

Selected Writing: (Alva)

[Spelling has been standardized except where original spelling was expressive of (Alva)'s "take" on language. Punctuation has been transcribed without correction.]

Once there was a little girl and she lived by a big house. And one day she wanted to know what was on the other side so she walked around the house and she saw a great big flower. (6.178)

Once there was American plane and they were the good guys. And there was a British plane and they were the bad guys. And the good guys shot the bad guys. And one of the bad guys had a good trick to shoot the other good guys. And so he shot his gun and it bounced off his plane and right back on to him. It blew him up. And the Americans won. The End. (6.180)

Once there was a little girl and she lived in the orchard. And one day she saw a big yellow thing in the distance. So she went to see what it was. Then she saw what it was. It was a giant tulip. The end. (6.182)

Once there was two little boys. And one day they was in their sailboat and they saw a fish and the little boy said, "Let's go home and ask our mother if we can go fishing" so they went home and they asked their mother if they could go fishing. And their mother said yes. So they caught the fish and they ate it for dinner. (6.191)

This is the big stick that we found. (Margot), me, (Bianca), and (Linda). In the woods. (6.200)

This is a rabbit family and once the rabbit family was crossing the bridge and one of the rabbits fell off of the bridge. And then the mother rabbit went down and got the rabbit. (6.208)

Once a time there was a mom and a little girl lived in a food house they ate it for breakfast and lunch and dinner every day and lived happily ever after (6.213)

When the sun finally came out and I found myself alone in the woods I was scared because I was alone. I started to ran all the way home. Then I fell in a hole, I was stuck. I tried to got out then I finally got out. And I started to ran again all the way home. Then I tripped over a rock. Then I got up then I started to ran home. When I got home I walked in to the corner of the house. Then I screamed because I thought I walked into somebody like a kidnapper. Then my mom came out on the porch what is the matter I thought I walked into a kidnapper and I did.

The end

(7.23)

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The sun is warm the sun is hot
I like the sun
The sun is nice
The rain is cold the rain is
wet / I do not like the
rain
The wind is a big breeze
The wind is cool
I like the wind
May 11 1979 (7.25)

By (Alva)

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in the woods I was scared because I was alone. I started to
run all the way home. Then I fell in a hole, I was stuck. I
tried to get out, then I finally got out. And I started to
run again all the way home. Then I tripped over a rock, then
I got up, then I started to run home. When I got home I
walked into the corner of the house. Then I screamed because
I thought I walked into somebody like a kidnapper. Then my
mom came out on the porch. What is the matter? I thought I
walked into a kidnapper and I did.

The End (7.26)

I come out in the daytime
I go in at night
I eat my dinner of grain and pellets
I'm hairy with a tail
with a big tongue mouth
I'm as large as a car
with big round eyes
I don't talk to people
but I talk to myself
My feet make a noise
like a knocking at the door
Faster than a crawdad
when I canter trot and run
Hit the flies with my tail
and scratch my side with my mouth
I roll on the grass when I'm happy
and I kick the sides of my stall
when I'm mad (7.27)

Sun sun I love the sun.
The sun is warm. The sun
is hot I like the sun.

The wind is nice on a
hot summer day. I like
the wind.

Rain Rain go away come
again some other day.

I like the sun the wind the
rain. The sun is warm and hot
The wind is nice on a hot
day. The rain is nice too
But some time's I do not
like it.

(8.12)

I live on Mars. I do not have a name. But I wish I did.
One day I saw some thing hello Pat he said. I did not know
what to say. Hello I said who are you I said. I am
(Pearl's) dad. He said. I live in that cave this is
(Pearl). Hello (Pearl) Hello Pat Who is Pat I said You are
Pat said (Pearl) No my name is not Pat I hollered. Oh said
(Pearl) and her dad. Who's name is (George) What is your
name said (Pearl) I do not have a name I said. Then can we
call you Pat. Yes said Pat. We want you to live with us
said (George) Oh yes said Pat. I do want to live with you.
Yes yes I do I do Then I will have (Pearl) to have fun with.
Then you will live with us Pat. Oh good Do you mean it Pat
said Do you Do you Yes Yes said (George) I do mean it.
Let's go (Pearl) and have some fun All right said (Pearl)
Bye dad bye (Pearl) bye (George) bye Pat. So they lived
happily ever after.

The end

(8.27-8.28)

Once there was a king who had a beautiful princess She was a
nice princess but she was sad. Do you want to know why she
was sad? Her mom was dead and that is why she was sad now
you know why she was sad. Well as I was saying. Claudia was
her name. One day Claudia was in the courtyard looking at
roses. Then the king called Claudia. The next day Claudia
went for a ride on her horse his name is Jesse. When she was
riding in the courtyard she saw a man he was beautiful
Claudia said hello he said hello too. Who are you he said I
am Princess Claudia and who are you may I ask I am Prince
Marcus oh said Claudia. Would you like to come home with me
oh yes I would like to. Oh good said Claudia. On the way
home Claudia fell in love. I have to ask you some thing
Marcus. What Claudia?? Will you marry me. I thought you
would never ask. Does that mean yes? Yes it does oh good
said Claudia I love you very much Marcus and so do I. Who
will tell the king? I will tell the king said Marcus. OK.

He will be very happy hear this. When they got home Marcus told the king that they are in love and they wanted to get married. The king was so happy he jumped for joy you will get married tonight and so they did. They danced all night. The next day, Claudia asked can we go on our honeymoon today? Yes we can go as soon as we pack. Oh goode said Claudia. So they did.

The End

Do you mean the end of the honeymoon?

No I mean the end of the story oh goode (8.82-8.83)

I saw two otter last week. We were in a canoe. One otter came straight at us. It was fun.

Last week end I went to (State). My aunt bought me a walrus and a rain coat & a wallet with candy-money in it) Sunday I saw one of the horses I had. I saw her at the horse show I was in. I love her. Her name is Mom. I got a jelly donut at the horse show and I loved it. And some hot chocolate. I do not like to hit the horse but I have to This is what we have. We have three dog's & one cat & three barn cat's One is nice but then two cat are mean. I go riding every tuesday. I love to go riding every tuesday. I went bobbing for apples in the water and on the bars

I made a car out of clay and two pinch pots I went to (friend's) house yesterday and I had a fun time

Tues.

I go riding to day oh good. I found out that (friend) can spend the night on friday (Friend) might spend the night next week. I hope she can. (Friend) has a pony his name is Snowflake. I like him a lot. I like (friend) she is nice well I do love her I like horse's and so does (friend).

Tues.

I go riding today I love riding it is so fun and we had our Thanksgiving it was fun (8.124-8.126)

Once there was a pig named Oliver. He loved to play in the mud. Oliver had a friend named Fred. Fred loved to play in the mud too. So they played in the mud together.

The end (8.134)

Once there was a bear, named Tom. He lived in the wood's. Tom liked the wood's. One day Tom saw some thing. Then he saw what it was, it was a skunk luckily he got a way. The next day he saw some thing again this time it was a girl bear, as soon as he saw her he fell in love with her. And she fell in love with him. Tom said hi, she said hi too.

Tom asked what her name was, she said it was Kate. Then she asked what his name was he said it was Tom. Tom asked if she would like to have dinner with him. Kate said she would love to, so off they went. When they got home Tom made dinner. Then they sat down to dinner. They had honey on bread for dinner, it was good. When they were all done with dinner Tom asked Kate if she would marry him? Maybe, maybe not, said Kate. The next day Kate came to Toms house, she said she would marry him. "Oh" goode said Tom, when will we get married well why not to day "ok". So they did and that's the last time I saw them.

the end
happy wedding (8.137-8.138)

Oscar and Otto

Once there was a paper plate named Oscar. He had a friend paper plate named Otto. He was very nice. Oscar was nice too. Oscar liked Otto very much. One day Oscar asked Otto if he would live with him. "I would love to" said Otto. "Oh goody!" said Oscar. I will move today.

The end (8.144)

The big bear

Once there was a big bear. He lived with a little girl. He loved the little girl. They played together a lot. The girls name was (Ruth). This is what the bear look's like. His name is Bill. Bill liked to walk in the wood's. One day when Bill was walking in the wood's he saw some thing. He was scared. Then he saw what it was--a skunk, but luckily he got away. The next day when he was walking in the woods he saw some thing again, but this time it was a girl bear. As soon as he saw her he fell in love. Bill said hi. She said hi too. He asked what her name was, she said it was Kate. She asked what his name was he said it was Bill. Bill asked if she would like to have dinner with him I would love to said Kate, so off they went. When they got home Bill made dinner. Then they sat down to dinner. When they were all done with dinner Bill asked Kate if she would marry him? Maybe maybe not. The next day Kate came to Bills house she said she would marry him. Oh goode said Bill. When will we get married? Why not do day "ok" said Bill. So they did. And that's the last time I saw them.

The end (8.145-8.146)

By (Alva)

May 11, 1979

The sun is warm
The sun is hot
I like the sun
The sun is nice

The rain is cold
The rain is wet
I do not like the rain

The wind is a big breeze
The wind is cool
I like the wind

(8.148)

A mouse named Sally

Sally was a trapeze artist. She was very pretty. She had a red costume with white sequins on it. Sally was a light brown mouse. Sally had a pony named Dommy. Dommy was a little p.o.a. She was black. Sally loved Dommy. Dommy loved Sally. Sally rode Dommy alot. Sally was in a circus named Stonely Burnham circus for mice. Sally liked it at the circus. So did Dommy. The manager was a black mouse. His name was Tom. Tom was very nice. Tom had a white p.o.a. His name was Dancer. Dommy liked Dancer. Dancer liked Dommy. Oh by the way Sally had a sister named Amy. Amy was very nice. Amy was a black mouse. A few months later Dancer and Dommy got married. Dommy wore her red hat. Dancer wore his black top hat. And they lived happily ever after. p.s. Sally got married to Tom.

The End

(9.4-9.5)

The History of Stained glass

Books written long ago say that stained-glass windows were used even before the a.d. 500's in the early christian churches of Rome. Early stained-glass dates from around the 900's. To give the glass color, they used to grind up metal and mix it with the glass. Chartres is especially famous for its blue glass. The secret to make the glass has been lost, but we do know that the metal cobalt was in it. However, the earliest known fragments of glass windows decorated with figures date from the 1000's. The oldest stained-glass windows still to be seen in their original setting are "The Prophets," five larger-than-life-sized figures in the Cathedral of Augsburg, Germany. They were made some time between 1100 and 1130. The windows at St. Denis, in Paris, were painted only a little time later. The large stained-glass windows in the west front of the cathedral of chartres, France, were made somewhere around the year 1150.

In the late 1200's more and more stained-glass window space was used in the great cathedrals of France. This form

of decoration of churches was followed in England and Germany, but rarely in Italy. Stained-glass windows were regarded as picture books to tell the faithful the story of mankind and of man's salvation.

One of the greatest existing series of windows dates from 1200-1240 in the cathedral of Chartres. These windows show scenes from the old and new testaments, the virgin and christ, apostles and saints. All are represented in the beautiful colors of the period, particularly the blues and the reds which glow and sparkle in the rays of the setting sun.

In the following years, through the 1500's the demand for stained-glass windows continued, but the style changed. The early stained-glass windows used only a few colors and expressive designs. But as time went on, glass painters began to imitate oil painting by using flesh tones and perspective. As a result, stained-glass art lost much of the color and design values originally so important. Finally stained-glass windows fell into complete disfavor. During World War two, the windows in the great cathedrals were all taken out, to protect them from bombs. Some ended up in farmers' basements.

In the old days, stained-glass was almost always found in churches. That's because most art in those days was religious. Today, you see stained-glass in lots of other places. For example: You find stained-glass in a lot of homes. Also a lot of the time you will find stained-glass in the windows of shops or studios, where people make or sell stained-glass. All in all, stained-glass may have lost some of it's original values. But it is still very beautiful.

The End (10.27-10.34)

Kate and Jane, Book I
Part One
Meet Kate and Jane

Once there was a girl named Kate. She lived with her sister in the woods near Barham. Her sister is Jane. Jane is 21 and Kate is 19. Jane and Kate work in Barham. Jane works in Mrs. Clark's garden. Kate works at Shadowbrook riding stables. Kate has a flower garden at home. Kate has red hair and blue eyes and Jane has brown hair and green eyes. One friday, "Goodbye Mrs. Clark."

"Goodbye Jane. Here's your pay check."

"Thank you. But Mrs. Clark this check is for 75 dollars. I only get 50."

"Can I please see it?" I didn't write this."

"Then who did?"

"I don't know. Jane have you seen Normen lately?"

"No I haven't, why?"

"I bet this is one of Normen's tricks. Wait here I'll be right back."

"Normen, where are you."

"I'm in the house mom".

"Normen you come here right this minute."

"What did I do?" You know what you did."

"No I don't."

"Don't try to pretend you didn't write this check."

"But I didn't mom honest."

"Are you saying that you didn't write this?"

"That's right mom I didn't write that."

"Then who did?"

"Mom you did."

"No I didn't."

Yes you did. You wrote it at lunch time."

"You're right, I did didn't I."

"But I don't remember writing it out for 75 dollars."

"But you did, you said you were going to give her 75 dollars so she could go on a trip."

So I did. I'm sorry I said that you wrote the check.

"That's ok mom."

"Jane where are you? Oh there you are. Jane I made a big mistake. I forgot that I wrote the check."

"But why did you write it for \$75 instead of \$50?"

"I gave you \$75 so that you can go on a trip."

"Thank you." Bye Mrs. Clark see you on monday."

"Goodbye Jane. Say hi to Kate for me."

"I will."

When Jane got home Kate was sitting at the table writing a letter.

"Who are you writing to Kate?"

"I have bad news Jane."

"What happened?"

"I broke my leg. See?"

"How did it happen?"

You know Elizabeth don't you?"

"Yes I do, why?"

"Well she has a horse named Tammy. Tammy isn't her real name, but thats what Elizabeth calls her. When she came in this afternoon she had Tammy with her. She told me she was ready for her riding lessons. We were half way through riding lesson, when I asked her to do a cantering half seat. But she said she couldn't do it. I said that I would show her how to, but I would have to use her horse. She said it was ok. But when I was getting on, she hit tammy with the crop. What happened next is hard to say. All that I remember is sitting up and seeing Elizabeth and Mrs. Brown looking down at me. Mrs. Brown asked me if I was ok. I said I didn't know. I asked what happened. Mrs. Brown said she would tell me later. She said that that wasn't important at the moment. She took me to Mr. Brown, he said I looked ok. Then he asked me how it happened. Mrs. Brown told him. He said that from now on he would give her riding lessons. And I could give lessons to a girl named Sara. Mrs. Brown took me to the doctors. He looked at my leg and said that it was

broken. He put a cast on it. And told me how to take care of it. And thats how it happened."

"But how did you get home does Mr. or Mrs. Brown know where we live?"

"No but I told them how to get here.

"How far did their car get?"

"Oh I forgot to tell you that Mrs. Brown got a buggy for a horse named Diamond little. And Jane you could never guess what happened next!"

"What happened?"

"Mrs. Brown gave Diamond little to us!"

"Kate thats great, but how are we going to pay for all the food?" "Mrs. Brown said she would pay for all of the food and any supplies that we will need!"

"Great. Does Diamond little have a saddle and bridle?"

"Yes. Diamond little is black with a white star on his forehead. And he has shoes."

There was a long silence.

"Jane."

"Yes Kate what is it?"

"Can we call him Diamond for short?"

"Yes I think it sounds good."

Part two

The engagement

Just then there was a knock at the door.

"Who is it?"

"Kate its me John"

"Come in the door isn't locked."

"Hello Jane how are you?"

"Just fine thank you. And how are you today?"

"Just fine."

"Kate can I talk to you for a minute?"

"Sure, but why?"

Oh I forgot I haven't told you about John. Well John is a 5 and 1/2 foot tall, brown haired 21 year old man. I wonder what he's up to now?

"Kate dear."

"Yes John."

I know I'm older than you but I don't care.

"What are you trying to say?"

"What I'm trying to say is will you marry me?"

"You're asking me to marry you?"

"Yes I am."

"Will you give me a little time."

Yes of course, how much "time do you need?"

"I'll tell you on friday. okay?"

"That seems okay to me."

"Should I tell Jane?"

"You can if you want to, I don't care. Kate do you think Jane will mind?"

"I hope not. But I don't think she will. But if doesn't have to be okay with her because shes not my mother. Anyway

10.

I'm sure she won't. In fact she'll probably will be happy for us."

"Does that mean you will marry me?"

Yes it does. I know I said I needed a little bit of time, but I decided that I love you alot so that I didn't need any time at all.

Continued in Book 2.

(10.37-10.62)

Thomas Jefferson

I think that what Thomas Jefferson said (life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness) are good guides for treating people. It is true that all people are equal, but they are not treated equal. Life. What did Thomas Jefferson mean when he said life? What it meant to me is that no body has the right to take life away from you, and that you have the right to live. Liberty to me means that you are free. The pursuit of happiness means to me, you have the right to make decisions in your life that make you happy. Do I think that we are living up to them? I think that we have taken a step towards them. For example: the u.s.a. now has food stamps, and wellfair. Some people offer training programs for free. But also for example: Lots of black or poor people are turned away from jobs, and for that matter women are too. But it's better here than in other countries

The end

(10.90-10.91)

We went to visit friends who had just had a baby. We went to help them, and stayed five days.

I learned that it was important to move slowly and not to make a loud sound around him. New born babies sleep and eat alot because thats the only things they can do. When I held he I was nervous, but in a few minutes I was used to holding him. I watched him change while we were there. Each morning when I went in to say hello I could see how much he had changed. When I went back a week later he looked alot bigger and alot different.

I had alot of fun there, and it was a very good experience for me. Because I learned alot about babies and how to take care of them. All in all I had a great time.

(11.28-11.29)

[from Reading Journal]

Watership Down by Richard Adams

Watership Down is a book about rabbits and how they survived on their journey from one warren to another. They met enemies, and other rabbits. This book is very easy to get into. I would strongly recommend this book to someone likes to read long books

The main characters are, Hazel, Fiver, Pipkin, Bigwig Captain Holly. The main characters from Efrafa are, General Woundwort, Canpion, Blackavar, Hyzenthlay. Hazel, Blackberry, and Dandelion are going to nuthanger farm to do something to save their warren. I don't know what they are going to do because I haven't got that far yet. They (the warren) are being attacked by some other rabbits from a warren called Efrafa, where they stole (took) the does from Back to nuthanger farm. The reason they went to the farm is, so Hazel could gnaw through the rope that tied the dog to his dog house. Hazel was going to bite through the rope, then Dandelion would come out in the open. Then the dog would see Dandelion and would chase him in till he came to Blackberry. From there they would take turns being chased. For example, first the dog would chase Dandelion, then he would chase Blackberry etc.

Back at the farm Hazel was being attacked by a cat. But Lucy (the girl who lives at the farm) woke up and heard Hazel squealing and went down and saved him. Her father wasn't going to let her keep him, but he agreed to let her keep him so that she could show him to the Doctor. When the Doctor came, he said that Hazel was ok and that Lucy should let him go. They decided to let him go on watership down. When the dog got the warren all the Efracans ran away except for Woundwort. He stayed and fought the dog. But then he ran away.

When every body ran, four or five Efracans ran in to the warren. The rest of them left about a day later. The rabbits that stayed joined the warren, because Hazel asked them to.

Big was training the young bucks. Hazel lived one or two years longer than most rabbit. But then again Hazel isn't just any rabbit. In the end Hazel dies, but it was a happy death. (11.60-11.72)

There was once a rabbit named Hazel, Hazel-rah-Hazel. He had five brothers, and the youngest one was Fiver, Hazel-rah-Hazel. Fiver could tell when something bad was going to happen, Hazel-rah-Hazel. One night he said to Hazel, that something bad was going to happen and they had to leave, Hazel-rah-Hazel. No body believed him except for Hazel-rah-Hazel. They tried to get some rabbits to come with them, Hazel-rah-Hazel. They left that night, there were twelve bucks all together, Hazel-rah-Hazel. On their way to the down they had lots of adventures, Hazel-rah-Hazel. Hazel led them to the downs, Hazel-rah-Hazel. They dug a warren, but they needed some does Hazel-rah-Hazel. They went to a farm and saw four rabbits in a hutch, Hazel-rah-Hazel. There was two bucks and two does, but one buck was caught, Hazel-rah-Hazel. A bird called Kehaar found another warren called Efrafa, Hazel-rah-Hazel. The first time they went, they didn't get any does, Hazel-rah-Hazel. But they went again and they got ten does, but two died, Hazel-rah-Hazel. So

that's how the story goes. Hazel may be the star of the book but I like Pipkin and Fiver. (11.81-11.83)

Wait and Sleep

Husband: "It was probably just a old shutter blowing in the wind. Don't worry, go to sleep."

Wife: But I know I heard the door lock!"

Husband: "I said not to worry about it! I'm sure it was nothing! Now go to sleep and forget about it!"

Husband goes to sleep, but wife can't sleep.

Wife: (Mutters to herself) But I know I heard something, and it wasn't a shutter!

She lays there for awhile and doesn't hear anything.

Wife: Oh well I guess he was right. I'd better get to sleep, so I'm not tired in the morning!

Then she snuggles down into her quilt. Then after about 20 seconds she hears footsteps.

Wife: (leaning over george) George wake up, George!

George: (eyes still closed) what is it Mary? Can't you see I was a sleep.

Mary: But George I heard footsteps.

George: Mary I told you before that it's nothing. But if you really want to check we'll go and see.
walk off stage.

Next scene

Shows living room again and she is creeping down some stairs and shining a flash light.

Wife: I don't think there is anything down here I just want to be sure.

(A vase moves, then falls over.)
A slimy hand grabs both of their shoulders.

Wife and husband screams and then drops to the floor.
monster drags husband behind the sofa. after 20 second the monster gets up and walks into audience

end (11.121-11.123)

I'm not going to start the story with once upon a time because I'm sick of starting a story with it.

Once there was a little girl named Sally. She was a very imaginative girl. She would always pretend that her old white mare was a unicorn. Of course she knew that it was really just a white mare, but she loved to pretend that the mare was a talking unicorn.

Sally's family was a typical middle class family. Unfortunately she was not happy, unless she was with Snow Star (her mare).

Most of her friends would do almost any thing to live in a house as big as hers. All the girls loved the garden with the lovely roses in it.

All of her friends thought that she was pretending when she said that she had a talking unicorn. But they went along with her and said that it was a talking unicorn. She knew what they thought, but she really did believe that Snow Star was a talking unicorn. One day when Sally and her friends were sitting in the garden Paul said, "Sally do you really believe that Snow Star is a talking unicorn?"

"Of course I do, that's because she really is a talking unicorn. At first I was just pretending. But then one day when I was in the garden, I pricked my finger on a rose thorn. Later, when I went out to ride Snow Star, there was a long horn as white as snow, on her forehead. She looked so pretty, I couldn't say any thing."

"Are you sure you aren't making this up?" asked (Betty).

"(Betty), I'm sure I'm not making this up."

"But how can we believe you?" asked Jay.

"I have an idea Jay. Why don't all of you prick your fingers on a rose thorn. Then you will probably be able to see the horn too."

"Well..... I guess so. Okay." They all agreed.

Good. I'm glad you agree with me. Here's a good bunch of roses."

They all went over to the roses. And each one in turn pricked their fingers. When they had finished pricking their fingers they went to the barn. They went to Snow Star's stall. There was a gasp and then a long silence. (Betty) was the first to say anything.

"You weren't kidding us when you said she was a unicorn."

"She is a unicorn. But how do we [know] that she's a talking unicorn?" asked Billy.

"Billy's right. How do we know she can talk?"

"Well..... maybe she will say something." said Sally hopefully. There was a short silence. Then Amy said, "Of course she'll say something. If she is a talking unicorn."

"Of course I'm a talking unicorn. All unicorns talk!" said Snow Star.

"Sally did you say that?" asked (Betty).

"No I...I...I di... didn't say anyth... thing. Did anybody say anything?" asked Sally.

No we didn't say any thing," they all said.

"Well of course none of you said anything, I did," said Snow Star.

"See I told you she is a talking unicorn," said Sally.

"You mean that that was really Snow Star?" asked Billy.

"Yes it really was me who said it," said the horse, oops unicorn. I wondered how long it would take you to figure it out."

"What I want to know is, what it's like to be a unicorn, have you always been a unicorn, where did you come from and how did you get here?" asked (Betty).

"That's a long story," said Snow Star.

"Tell us anyway," asked Jay.

"Okay. It all started one hundred years ago. And so it was. As they walked along, they took turns riding as they listened to Snow Star tell them about herself and other unicorn.

The End

(11.46-11.49)

Snow Star, Sally, and the Talking Unicorn

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Most of her friends would do almost anything to live in a house as big as her. All the girls loved garden with the lovely roses in it.

All of her friends thought that she was pretending when she said that she had a talking unicorn. But they went along with her and said that it was a talking unicorn. She knew what they thought, but she really did believe that Snow Star was a talking unicorn. One day when Sally and her friends were sitting in the garden Paul said, "Sally do you really believe that Snow Star is a talking unicorn?"

"Of course I do. That's because she really is a talking unicorn. At first I was just pretending. But then one day when I was in the garden, I pricked my finger on a rose thorn. Later when I went out to ride Snow Star, there was a long horn as white as snow, on her forehead. She looked so pretty, I couldn't say anything."

"Are you sure you aren't making this up?" asked (Betty).

"(Betty), I'm sure I'm not making this up."

"But how can I believe you?" asked Jay.

"I have an idea Jay. Why don't all of you prick your fingers on a rose thorn. Then you will probably be able to see the horn too."

"Well..... I guess so. Okay." They all agreed.

"Good. I'm glad you agree with me. Here's a good bunch of roses."

They all went over to the roses. And each one in turn pricked their fingers. When they had finished pricking their fingers, they went to the barn. They went to Snow Star's stall. There was a gasp and then a long silence. (Betty) was the first to say anything.

"You weren't kidding us when you said she was a unicorn."

"She is a unicorn. But how do we know that she's a talking unicorn?"

"Billy's right. How do we know she can talk?"

"Well..... maybe she will say something." said Sally. There was a short silence. Then Amy said, "Of course she'll say something. If she is a talking unicorn."

"Of course I'm a talking unicorn. All unicorns talk!" said Snow Star.

"Sally did you say that?" asked (Betty).

"No I...I di... didn't say anyth... thing. Did any of you say anything?" asked Sally.

No we didn't say anything," they all said.

"Well of course none of you said anything, I did," said Snow Star.

"See I told you she is a talking unicorn," said Sally.

"You mean that that was really Snow Star?" asked Billy.

"Yes it really was me who said it," said the horse, oops unicorn. I wondered how long it would take you to figure it out."

"What I want to know is, what it's like to be a unicorn? Have you always been a unicorn? Where did you come from and how did you get here?" asked (Betty). Who almost always got right to the point.

"That's a long story," said Snow Star.

"Tell us anyways," asked Jay.

"Okay. It all started one hundred years ago. And so it was. As they walked along, they took turns riding as they listened to Snow Star tell them about herself and how unicorns came to be.

The End

(11.150-11.153)

Beauty

Rise and stand among the color
The red, yellows, greens and blues. The purples
the pinks and the shades between.

The colors so beautiful so sweet smelling. The
beauty and small so powerful it could over-
whelm you, but you don't see nor smell any of
this.

Sitting lost in thought looking at nothing and
Seeing nothing. What a shame so much beauty
and no one to see it and enjoy it.

(12.11)

One Piece of a Whole

From me to you and
from you to me

We will learn to give
and take alike.

I will share with you
and you will share with me

Every one person is just
one piece of whole

We are one. I am
here for you

and you are here
for me

We are here for
each other

(12.12)

Joan Miró

Joan Miró was born in 1893, in Montroig, Spain, near Barcelona.

Miró was famous for his imaginative and extremely personal style. His highly abstract forms suggesting people, animals, and other subjects. Alot of his paintings contain a story or scene disguised by the apparent abstractness of the shapes and colors.

In 1919 Miró went to Paris where he helped establish the surrealist movement during the 1920's. He developed his characteristic style during the 1920's and early 1930's. His mature work portrays a world of fantasy, which he pictured in simple colors and abstract shapes that have no shading. Miró also gained recognition for works in other art forms, including ceramics, sculpture and a type of print-making called lithography.

The End

(12.13)

(Alva)
(home address)
November 11th 1983

The White House
Penn. avenue
Washington D.C.

Dear President Reagan,

I feel that sending the Marines into Beirut was the wrong thing to do, even though they were there on a peace-keeping mission. I was greatly grieved to hear about the incident at the Marine's barracks. Although I don't know anybody in the Marines I can only guess how family and friends of the Marines killed must feel. I am against the Marines staying in Beirut, but I realize that it may be the only thing to do. I also realize that being the President is no piece of cake, and that a lot of the time it could be easy to be pressured [by the Congress] into doing something you don't think is right. I'm not saying that you should go ahead and do something involving the country without the house's approval.

I was very disturbed when I heard about the invasion of Grenada. I was even more disturbed to hear that you did it without the congress's approval.

Many people believe that children don't care what happens to the world. They don't care if there's a nuclear war, and they don't care if there's acid rain. But who ever thinks that is wrong. Most kids care a lot what happens because we, the children, haven't had a chance to live our lives. I can't say every child cares, but I know a group of 65 kids that care a lot. Those kids are the kids from Prospect School in North Bennington Vt. I'm one of those kids and I hope you're doing what you can to make this a nice world for us to live our lives in.

Sincerely yours,
(Alva)

(12.39-12.40)

Hansel and Gretel

A poor man he is. I was very stupid to marry him. And those awful children of his, they always want something. My husband should have known better than to keep these brats when their mother died.

One day I finally decided to make him realize that we have to get rid of them.

"My darling husband, I am so hungry may I have the last piece of bread."

"Oh my darling I'm so sorry I gave the last piece of bread to Hansel and Gretel." said my husband

"Why did you do that, they have already had their share of food today. It's not fair."

"But darling you had already had your share of food too. You didn't ask me right then so I gave it to the children."

"We must get rid of those pigs. They eat so much and anyways we barely have enough food for us let alone for those two pigs."

"I can't get rid of them. They are mine. You never had any children so you couldn't know how it is!"

"Don't worry honey I have a perfect way to get rid of them."

"Even though I won't let you do it tell me any how."

"Tomorrow, early in the morning, we will take them out into the thickest part of the woods. We will light a fire for them and give them each a tiny-winnny piece of bread, then we shall go off to our work and thus leaving them alone. And there you are two less mouths to feed."

"I suppose you're right dear." said the husband

As it happens the children had not been able to sleep for they were very hungry, and they had heard what I had said to my poor husband. Gretel started to weep as soon as she heard what I had said. But Hansel quieted her and said:

"Don't worry Gretel I will find some way of escape."

When my husband and I fell a sleep Hansel slipped out of the house. The was shining brightly, and the white pebbles that were just outside of the house were shining as if each one of the[m] were a tiny little moon. Hansel quickly filled his pockets with the stones. I heard him come back in and I wondered what he could of been up to. So I waited until they had both gone to sleep, and snoke in to their room. At first I didn't notice anything different, but then I saw Hansels little coat hanging over the foot of the bed. I walked over to it and looked in the pockets. And right before my eyes I saw little shining rocks.

* * *

"Now you be good children, we have to go chop wood. So you stay right here by the fire."

"Yes stepmother."

"Now good."

"We will father don't worry."

"Ok good bye."

"Good bye."

And off we went. I was very happy not only because we had finally gotten rid of them, but because I had been very sneaky and had picked up Hansel's trail of white pebbles.

"Lets stay here for a while and see what the children do." I said.

"I guess that would be alright."

"We sat for what seemed like hours, finally Hansel and Gretel got up and started to walk aways from us. (Hansel had found out earlier that his plan had worked).

19.

Weight Watchers

Scene 1.

A bunch of people swimming in a pool, laughing and playing games. One fat ugly woman sitting watching the people in the pool a woman in the pool yells to her "Molly how come you aren't swimming?"

"I don't feel like it today."

Scene 2.

Molly is talking to her doctor.

"Doc I'm so embarrassed about my problem. I never have any fun."

"Now, now Molly don't get too upset I have a very simple cure."

"What is it Doctor?"

"an very easy answer to all your problems."

"Please tell me what it is."

He hands her piece of paper (on which he [he] had just written the answer to all her problems).

She unfolds the paper and reads it. She looks very surprised. She then reads very loudly to the Doctor.

"The answer to all your problems is to eat weight watchers frozen meals."

"are you kidding me?"

"Would I kid you?"

"I guess not."

"So will you try it?"

"I guess I might as well, anythings worth a try."

Scene 3.

Back at the pool. People are splashing around. Beautiful woman is sunning herself in a chair. The woman who first talked to Molly yelled, "Hey where's Molly? She's usually here by now."

Beautiful woman sits up and answers the woman in the pool. "I'm right here."

Woman in pool can't believe it. "Is that really you?"

"Of course it's really me."

"What happeneed to you. I mean you look terrific." asked the woman in the pool.

"Thank you. I didn't really do much. All I had to do was eat weight watchers, and it solved all my problems." As she was saying that she got up and jumped in the pool and started playing with everybody else.

(12.64-12.66)

Mr. Hertshire

"It is a beautiful view from up here, Mr. Hertshire thought. From up here he could look down on acres and acres of ranch. He could see herds upon herds of cows, and miles of pasture, full of horses. There were even several herdsmen herding cows. He even thought that he saw his right hand man rounding up Galahads Pride, the prize stallion. Galahads Pride was the finest stallion around

"All this is mine. The cows, the horses, the best stallion in these parts, and miles and miles of land."

You have to understand something about Mr. Hertshire. He may be the richest man around, and he may own the largest ranch in all of the west, but he was not a rich snob. He was actually a very nice man. For example, last summer a nearby rancher wanted to breed his best mare to Galahad's Pride, but unfortunately he didn't have enough money for the stud fee of ten dollars (ten dollars was alot back then). So Mr. Hertshire settled for five dollars and said that he owed him a favor. The rancher was very thankful so he invited him and his right hand man Hank to dinner.

Now as Mr. Hertshire thought about all of this he all of a sudden was content with his life. Sure there were many hardships, often livestock got loose or were killed by panthers and other such animals, but he was content.

He was getting old now. His face was getting more wrinkled everyday. His bright blue eyes were not as bright. He was getting old. It was nice to realize that he was content with his life and what he had made of it.

He had a very good ranch, a nice house, enough money for himself, his men and the animals. But most important, was his men. They were hard worker and when he asked them to do something they did it with spirit and as if they were grateful for a challenge.

But still even more important, they were like one big happy family, he was like a father to them. They all cared for each other very much. And he (Mr. Hertshire) did not put any one of them above the others.

Just then he heard somebody behind him.

"Mr. Hertshire sir."

He turned around with a puzzled look on his face, nobody ever called him sir and rarely ever even called him Mr. Hertshire. "Oh Hello hopkins. What do you need?"

"Well sir, one of the prize bulls has gotten loose, and we can't find him."

"Who's out looking for him? Oh and please call me John."

"Alright sir, I mean John. Hank, Jim, Bob, Billy and Mark are out already, but when I was leaving to tell you, several other men were on their way out."

"How come you're not out there Hopkins?"

"Well John, I'm new here and I didn't think that it would be right. And even if it was right I didn't think that I could help since your best men are already out there."

"Hopkins do you know how Hank started?"

"No I don't."

"He started just like you. He came to me having never been out on a round up just like you. He came up to me with the same kind of problem that you just came to me with."

"What happened? Did you send him out? What kind of problem was it? How long ago was it?" All the questions came flowing out of an excited Hopkins. Heaven knows what he was getting excited about.

"Hold on a second my boy. I'll answer all your questions, but give me a second."

"Sorry John. I didn't mean to ask you so many questions."

"It's alright my boy. Just slow down a little."

"Okay." Hopkins replied.

"First of all I can answer your first two questions with one answer. Yes I sent him out. The problem was one of my brood mares got loose. And it was about 20 years ago." John finished and smiled at Hopkins.

"Oh. But what happened when you sent him out." Hopkins wasn't quite happy with the answers. But he decided they would do. (12.87-12.91)

(Newspaper article: "Congress told to study coverage of rape trials")

The issue at hand is whether or not they should publicize rape trials.

Ronald Pina, who prosecuted the big Dan's barroom gang rape case in New Bedford, feels that the people at home should know about the judicial system. But that the use of a victim's name and other personal information is quite unfair and can have bad effects on the victim. (12.93)

(Newspaper article: "106 aliens apprehended")

106 deportable aliens were found in the Swanton sector, last month. They included seven alien smugglers and ten smuggled aliens. This is according to chief Patrol agent Wayne Preston.

Preston says that in the border patrol's monthly report 11 of the people found had criminal records. And 25 others were either seeking employment or were returning to illegal jobs in the U.S.

There's something that really bothers me about calling people from other countries aliens. It doesn't make any sense to me. (13.28)

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He turned around. "Hello Hopkins. What do you need?"

"Well sir one of the prize bulls has gotten loose, and we can't find him."

"Who's out looking for him. And oh please call [m]e John."

"Alright John. Hank is and Jim, Bob, Billy and Mark."

"How come you're not out there Hopkins?"

"Well sir--I mean John--I'm new here and I didn't think that it would be right. And even if it was right I didn't think that I could help, since your best men are already out there."

"Hopkins do you know how Hank started?"

"No I don't."

"He started just like you. He came to me having never been out on a round up, just like you. He came up to me with the same kind of problem that you just came to me with.

(13.40-13.42)

A butterfly
lit upon a
beautiful flower
but the butterflys
shimmering
beauty far
out shone
that of
the flowers
Then with a
graceful flick
of its wings
the butterfly was
gone

(13.46)