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Olney Elementary School; Olney, Maryland

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Baseball

By: Lexi Matthews, 5th grade Editor

"Take me out to the ballgame" Have you ever wondered about the history, objective, or players of baseball? Well, read on to find out all about it!

History is very important...especially when it comes to baseball. The popular legend is that it was invented one summer evening in the early 1900s by a man named Abner Doubleday in Cooperstown, New York, where the Baseball Hall of Fame is now located. Actually, it was Alexander Cartwright, of the New York Knickerbocker Base Ball Club, who created the rules of the modern game, and competed in the first contest against another New York team.

How do you play, you might ask? Well, it is simple. There are nine players per team. The offense's objective is to score as many runs as possible by hitting the ball with a wooden baseball bat and running around each of the four bases. The defense's objective is to try and stop the offense from scoring by making three outs. The offense can get an out by striking out, hitting a caught ball, or getting thrown out on base.

One of the greatest things about baseball is the players. You may have heard of one of my favorites: Babe Ruth. He hit 714 homeruns in his career! Next is Cy Young, one of the best pitchers in baseball. He was so great they have a pitching award named in his honor. Lastly, one of the best fielders in baseball would have to be Roberto Clemente, who won 12 gold glove awards in his career!!

Now that you have learned so much about baseball, let's PLAY BALL!

I'm Allergic To Snow!

By Amanda Shapiro
3rd grade, Mrs. Kang

I'm allergic to snow,
I don't know where to go.
When it snows, I blow up.
I will look like a puffer fish.
People eat me at a ball.
That's what was in my dream.



The 3 Days of School

By Adera Craig
2nd grade, Mrs. Bunns

On the first day of school,
my true love gave to me,
one teacher teaching me.
On the second day of school,
my true love gave to me,
two pencils and
a teacher teaching me.
On the third day of school,
my true love gave to me,
three pencil boxes, two pencils
and a teacher teaching me.



The Football Game

By Riley Westman,
2nd grade, Mrs. Baker



The fans were cheering as the Florida Flyers were losing a very close game to the Wisconsin Fire 21-17. It was nearing the end of the game. The Florida Flyers kicked the field goal to make it 21-20. The Wisconsin Fire returned the kickoff 80 yards from their own end zone. There were 20 seconds left on the clock. The Wisconsin Fire went for the field goal, just to make it safe. The Florida Flyers returned the kickoff 30 yards from their own 10. There were 5 seconds left, and there was no time for Florida to score. It was the end of the game, and Wisconsin had won it, 24-20. ESPN named it **Game of the Week!**

CALLING ALL WRITERS

Dragon Tales Jr. needs all kinds of non-fiction and creative writing for our next edition. But you only have until **February 25th** to send us your articles, book reviews, stories, and poems! Email your submission to dragontaleskids@gmail.com or bring it to the front office. Make sure to include your **first and last name and your teacher**. And remember: the class in each grade with the most *published* submissions between now and the end of May will win a special treat! So start writing! (Please note: we only have room for 1 or 2 drawings per issue, so your best chance to get published is by WRITING!!)

The Evil Plan in Olney: The Conclusion

By Derek Westman, 5th grade, Mrs. Gangloff

James was sitting in the night shadows, his army of snowmen hidden behind him. He was waiting for the signal that would start the plan. "Sir, why aren't we moving?" James snapped back, "Be quiet! We're waiting for a signal from the general!" After five minutes, James got restless. "Joey, I'm leaving you in charge. I'm going to see what's happening." Joey saluted and stepped up to fill the position James left empty. James moved swiftly and silently through the night. He arrived at the spot where Bill had positioned his army. Bill's army was made up of prisoners captured in the recent wars. Cupid and his army of minions had marched in at the right time and crashed into the army of prisoners. James felt himself being pushed into a bush and that was the last thing he remembered.

James woke up to find Bill looking down upon him. "They attacked us from the front! Then they flanked us and broke our ranks apart! Worse, they figured out my true identity. They know I'm the Abominable Snowman of New Years Eve!" James looked at him and his expression didn't change. "Can I still just call you Bill?" he asked. "Sure, but we need reinforcements. Take me to your army." James and Bill ran across the snow till they came to the spot where the army once stood. All that was left was a few clumps of snow. A helicopter landed next to them. "I heard somebody needed a ride," the driver said. "That would be us," answered Bill. The group got into the helicopter and Bill shouted into the night, "You win this battle, Cupid! But mark my words: there will be a next time!"

THE END

I Want to Go to Bed

By Katelynn Diuguid, 1st Grade, Mrs. Crane

I stretch and yawn after school.
I've played all day and am tired.
I really want to go to bed.
Oh my! It's only 4:30 pm!



Rabbit

By Alexis Trout
2nd grade, Ms. Bunns



Rabbit, Rabbit, come to me.
Come to me so I can feed you.
Come to me, little rabbit.
I can also put you to bed.
So go to sleep, go to sleep, little rabbit.
And when you wake up,
you can play inside,
because I am not going outside.
So play inside. Not outside.
I like my rabbit.

My Bedroom

by Nadav Golan, 2nd Grade, Ms. Bunns

When my bedroom is a mess with dirty clothes on the floor and books and toys all over the place, and my bed is not made, it all looks like a rainbow monster with wavy arms and sharp teeth. When I organize it everything falls on me. But when I manage to clean

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