

# Dragon Tales Jr.

*Olney Elementary School; Olney, Maryland*

Lexi Matthews, 5th Grade Student Editor, Mrs. Gangloff

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## Animals in the Winter

By: Sophia Jaso, 4th grade Editor

It's fall, and that means that some animals are gathering food for the winter, some are getting ready to hibernate (sleeping through the winter), and some are migrating to a place with warmer weather. Most animals are gathering food for the winter, like squirrels. They gather enough acorns to last them all through December, January and February. Other small insects, like ants, also go through this process. They find crumbs here and there and save them for the long, cold season.

Bigger animals hibernate through the winter. Bears find a cave, make themselves comfortable, and doze off. They also sometimes dig a hole in a big tree and hibernate in it. Groundhogs are also hibernators. They stay underground in a hole dug into the earth.

Other animals migrate to a warmer place. Birds migrate, and when it starts getting cold in North America, they fly in a V-shape to South America. They do this because when it is warm on one side of the earth, it is cold on the other.

These are some ways that animals survive in the winter. Every animal has a way of surviving in the winter and they always come back out in the summer.



## Fall Haiku

by Brooke Gallagher, 3<sup>rd</sup> grade, Mrs. Kang

Swish, swish. Hear the leaves.  
Yum! Warm apple cider. Yum!  
Swish, swish. Hear the leaves.

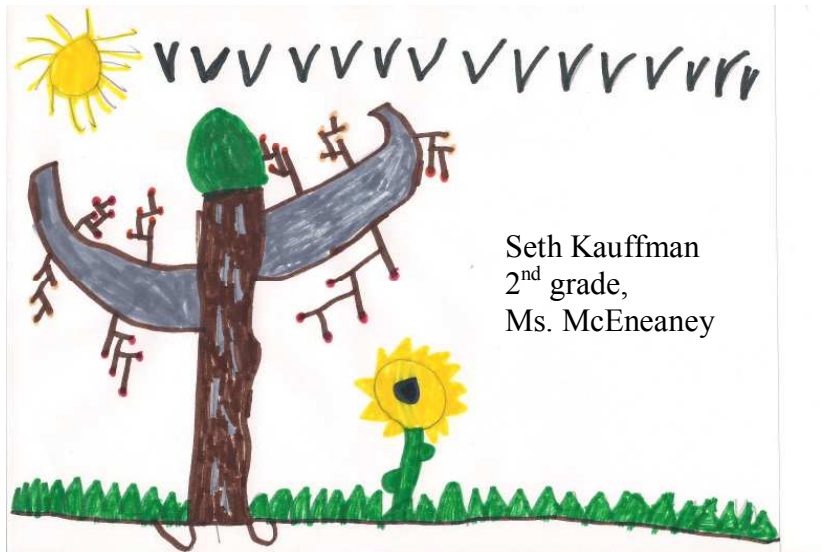
## CALLING ALL WRITERS

*Dragon Tales Jr.* needs YOU! We're collecting all kinds of non-fiction and creative writing for our next edition. But you only have until **November 29th** to send us your articles, book reviews, stories, and poems! Email your submission to [dragontaleskids@gmail.com](mailto:dragontaleskids@gmail.com) or bring it to the front office. Include your **first and last name and your teacher**. And remember: the class in each grade with the most submissions between now and the end of January will win a special treat! So start writing!

## I Scratched My Face

By Megan Barrett, 5<sup>th</sup> grade, Mrs. Gangloff

This is the story of the time I scratched my face. One day at camp my class and I were going outside to play. I jumped up on the Moonbounce. I got to the top and was about to slide down the slide and Kyle pushed me down. I scratched my face. I had a scar from my forehead to my lip. I almost needed surgery. I cried for three hours. For the next five months I was at home healing from the pain.



Seth Kauffman  
2<sup>nd</sup> grade,  
Ms. McEaney

## Awesome OES!

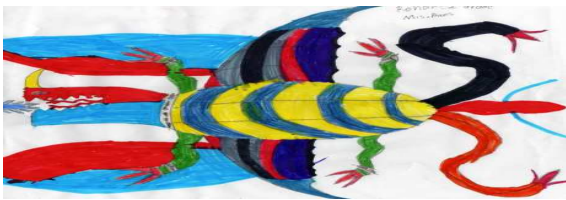
By Aurelia Bankston, 3<sup>rd</sup> grade, Mr. Hyder

OES is awesome! Recess lasts 16 hours! Lunch is always pizza and lollipops, and maybe even sundaes! You can bring tic-tac-toe. You can do show-and-tell and bring in Legos and Barbie dolls! Math time is only 1+1 all day. Reading is when you have a buddy, talking about the book you chose. If you need to get a drink, you go to a limousine. When you go in, there will be a big screen. Spongebob will be playing. When you leave, lollipops and Silly Bandz will be thrown around. You can wear your Halloween clothes no matter what time it is. You can eat gummy bears during Handwriting. Now are you happy? I wrote this entire dream just to make you happy!

### *Hershey Park Trip*

By Peter Feeny, 5th grade, Mrs. Gangloff

This past summer, my family and I went to Hershey Park. First, we had to go on a long 3 hour car ride. Three long hours of arguing about who gets to use Mom's phone to go on the web, who gets to use the DSi car charger and who gets to use my sister, Katie's, iTouch. If 3 people make a crowd, then what does 5 people make? It must be a mob because our 5 family members were so excited that it was loud as one! After a while, we got to Hershey Park. First, we walked to a rollercoaster called the Wildcat--my very first rollercoaster! The walk was unbearably hot and my legs hurt from walking, but it was worth it. As I went on the rollercoaster, I was VERY nervous. What would it feel like? Would I fall off? Would I throw up? A million questions entered my head. Before I could try to answer any of them, the rollercoaster started. As we were going up, I was tense. Going up was slow, but I knew what was coming up--or should I say, down. Right before I could get scared, the rollercoaster went down. My stomach felt like it was being torn apart! It seemed like there was a hurricane around me, and there was so much wind I could hardly speak. Soon, though, it was over, and I automatically wanted to have that same feeling. As soon as I thought that, we went up again. I started to regret going on the rollercoaster, and the same process that I talked about before happened. Just after I was getting used to it, the rollercoaster stopped. I went on a lot of other thrill rides almost as exciting, but none compared to the Wildcat. After the rollercoasters, we went to the "Boardwalk", Hershey Park's water area. We went on about 3 waterslides: the Riptide, the Whirlwind, and the Vortex. All were great; the Riptide lived up to its name and pulled you in, the Whirlwind made you feel like you were in a river during a giant storm and the Vortex dropped you into an man-made whirlpool that led you into the pool. After a while, though, it was over, and we had to leave. Too bad, because Hershey Park was awesome! I hope I can go there again!



Rohan Jaggi,  
2nd grade,  
Ms. Bunns

### *When I Broke My Arm*

By Kimberly Greulich, 5<sup>th</sup> Grade, Mrs. Gangloff

This story is about me and what I did over my summer vacation! I broke my right arm. I was at my uncle's farm, riding his dirt bike. It's fun, but deadly. I drove it into a fence, and I couldn't get off in time. Here's what happened. I was getting closer to the fence, then I forgot to turn and WHAM! I smashed my nose with the helmet and it bled really badly. Somehow my arm got hit, and my hip bone hit the handlebars. My dad came running and he lifted the fallen dirt bike off my foot. I realized that it really didn't hurt, but the blood from my nose was freaking me out. I calmed down fast. My uncle's truck was coming toward us. He drove me back while my dad ran to get my mom. More than anything I wanted to be with my mom. I was swallowing a lot of blood, and I had been ever since I had calmed down.

After a few hours, I was sitting in my uncle's comfy chair next to the TV, trying to eat two frozen Oreos (which actually taste better than they sound) when I realized that I needed to go to the hospital. We drove about half an hour to Bath County Hospital. I fell asleep on the way. When we got there, it was about 11 p.m.

At the hospital, they x-rayed my arm. At first, they couldn't see anything. But then they saw the hairline fracture. They gave me a brace, a can of ginger ale, a box of 64 crayons, and an extremely soft blue and white whale. I named the whale Baby Bath Blue. He helps me never forget this exciting, amazing event!

### *A Fall poem*

by Gabriella Munsey, 3<sup>rd</sup> grade, Mrs. Kang

Falling into a pile of leaves.  
Always a little chilly  
Leaf after leaf they fall.  
Like just before winter.



### *My Visit to Fallingwater*

By Elizabeth Mao, 3<sup>rd</sup> grade, Mrs. Buckingham

Last March, I went to see a famous house called Fallingwater, in Pennsylvania. The house is partly in the woods. A bridge leads visitors to the house over waterfalls. When you look down, you can see the falls. I could hear the rushing water like it was in my ear. The house is cool because it sits on the waterfalls. The person who designed and built the house is named Frank Lloyd Wright. He built the house for the Kaufmann family; the father, mother and son lived in the house. My parents, sister and I took a tour through the main house and also saw the guesthouse. On the tour, we saw all of the rooms and the furniture the Kaufmanns used. The furniture is mostly wooden and cantilevered (cantilevered: projected out horizontally like a shelf). We all looked over the main house's deck and about 50 feet below us were the waterfalls! The living room floor opens up onto one of the waterfalls. The house has three levels but no basement.

That was my trip to Fallingwater. I think you should visit Fallingwater because it is beautiful.



(Photograph of  
Fallingwater)

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