

AGES NINE TO TEN

Night in the Campground

As I snuggle deeper in my sleeping bag,
The night seems to penetrate through the plastic roof of our tent.
It slithers straight into my "Cold-proof Mummy-bag"
And makes even my three layers of pajamas seem skimpy.

The campfire crackles and pops
While an owl screams a blood-curdling threat.
I wish for morning and my own warm bed,
NOT this suffocating mummy wear with the deceptive
advertising sewn onto the tag.

A train starts out as a soothing, distant, hoo;
But as it turns into an ear-blasting whistle,
The site of the tent gets grumpily reconsidered.

But the train soon passes,
And it is back to the quiet, cheerful, hum of the fire.
All is calm and peaceful.

In fact, before I know it,
I'm asleep

And all that is left awake is the starry night.

Sophia Gossard
Homesource

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Up In The Night Sky

Up in the night sky, there were two stars.

"I bet you can't fall down from the sky!" teased the boy star.

"Oh yeah?" said the girl. "I bet I can."

"Well, try it now," said the boy star, and pushed her down.

"Aaaaahhh!"

I was just watching stars, so I didn't expect to see a bright,
round thing coming at me at about 600 miles an hour.

"Aaaahhh!" I said. "There's a UFO! Or an alien!"

"No silly! I'm just a star!" the round thing said.

"Stars can't talk. And they're not round!"

"She sure knows a lot about astronomy," the star said sarcastically.

"Well, I guess that I should make friends with you,
if you're an intelligent alien," I said.

"But how am I going to get back up there again?" the star asked.

And so the experiments began. We tried a catapult. Fling... Bounce! Boom!

"I think there's a wall under the sky," I said.

"Phooey! Wall? No way. Magical barrier, yes," the star said.

"Magic? Magic? What are you talking about?" I said. "Although,
if I believe that a talking star fell from the sky, I'd better believe in magic,"
I muttered, under my breath.

"Well, I know a magical star guru. But he lives far away, in Sratsnoom."

"Well, I still don't believe in this hooey, but I'll help get rid of it for you," I said.

Two hours, 30 minutes and many more. "Are we there yet?" later, we arrived.

When we stepped in, we heard terrible music and saw a giant round thing dancing.
And horribly, I should add. When it saw us, it bowed.

"I am Sunny. Or Big Yellow," it said.

"The Sun!" I gasped.

"Oh yes, I should have told you my formal name," he said.

"And you, young grasshopper, have a lot to learn.

You will be able to be a white star like me if you practice a lot."

"We are looking for the exit to the sky," the star, whose name is Sunny Jr., said.

"Oh yes, up the stairs," the Sun said.

We started climbing up.

"The Sun said, "Humans are not allowed."

"What?" Sunny Jr. said. "I'm not going without my best friend!

What crazy laws they have nowadays. Besides, the sky's getting' kinda boring."

"Wha...? I...?" I was speechless.

2 hours, 30 minutes, and much less whining later,
we were back in the star watching field.

We decided to go back to my house.

I never thought I'd be walking home with a star as my best friend.

I never wished it either. We walked in.

"Close the door! The light is too bright!" my Mom said.

We smiled.

Isabelle Rogers
Oak Hill School

