

Let's Write

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Max Levy * Amelia Pease * Chaja Levy
Annie Schiavone * Sam Levy

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Vintage barbershop sign (page 9)

“The Big Tree” by Annie Schiavone (pages 10-11)

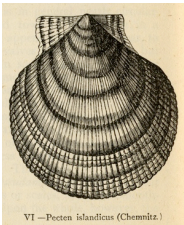
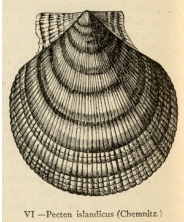
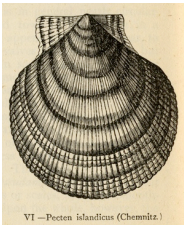
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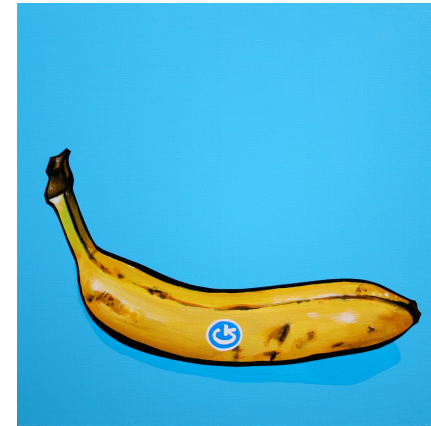
Let’s Write is published by The Slow-Cooked Sentence children’s writing workshop. For information, write to 344 H St., Sparks, Nevada 89431, or email theslowcookedsentence.com.



Hitchhikers

by Chaja Levy

Waiting
there for the tide
to wash them out to sea,
clams close their shells tight and stick out
their thumbs.



Bananas

by Annie Schiavone

I like bananas
Monkeys like bananas to
peel it and eat it

our trip

by Max Levy

High grass

Cool flowers

No grass near trees

Field of flowers

Pine cones

Spring

Ran

Hill

Pine needles



The Terable Adventure at the Library

by Sam Levy

One day, me, my mom, and Max and Ivan were going to the library. Everything was just fine. I got books and so did Max and Mom. Ivan liked the puzzles. It was good until the checkout. Ivan saw this thing for old people. He was screaming his head off and so mom asked us to go outside with him but Ivan didn't. So after Mom was done she came through the detector. Suddenly BEEB BEEB the alarm went off. Meanwhile Ivan was screaming so Mom handed me her books and told me to go give them the books but it wasn't it so she [the librarian] asked Mom to go inside to check our stuff, but Mom said no, so she [the librarian] went inside to check our basket. Soon she came back. Ivan was still screaming so we went to the side of the library to nurse Ivan but Ivan was restless. Finally he nursed and had an apple. Finally we rode home and I started righting this story and now I'm finished.

Then End.



The Terrabile Library Trip

by Max Levy

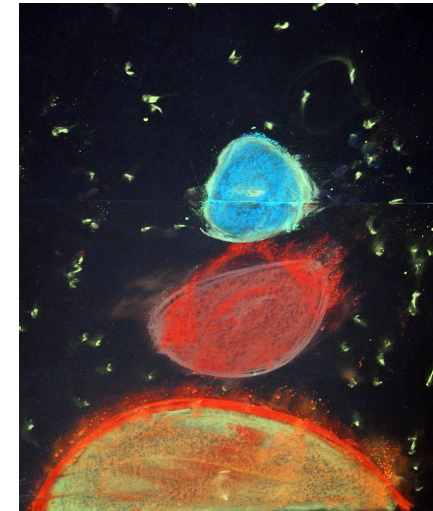
“Why don’t we ride our bikes to the library?” Mom said.

“Sure,” me and Sam said.

So we got ready. Me and Sam started going around in circals. I banged my shin twice! I said “Ow!” 2 times.

When we were at the library, Ivan had a tantrum so we went home.

The End



Jupiter

by Amelia Pease

A gas ball that has a star trapped inside it. It orbits itself and has an estimated number of millions of stars and planets orbiting around in a perfect circle. It vaporized 20,000 years ago due to an atomic missile shot to space by dolphins. The creatures that live in it are Phoenixes. When they die of exhaustion, they are reborn from their ashes fully refreshed. Their population of 286 has never changed because they never die, even in intense heat. Skeletons have been found orbiting the planet. The earliest date is 20,000 years ago.

Harpy 1

by Annie Schiavone

In my neighborhood there was an old woman. She lived right next to my house. She lived in an old, pink and red house and she never opens the curtains or the door. She drives a little ice cream car around the neighborhood but no one wants to buy her ice cream.

One day my friend Samantha buys an ice cream. She buys a double fudge ice cream surprise. The next I heard a bird chirping next door I walked to Samantha's house. Her mother came to the door crying. I asked if Samantha could play but Samantha was missing. At that moment I knew that the old lady had something to do with it. So I decided to walk down to her house and knock on the door.

As I was about to knock the door opened just enough for me to look inside. What I saw surprised me. The old woman took off her hat and she turned into a harpy.

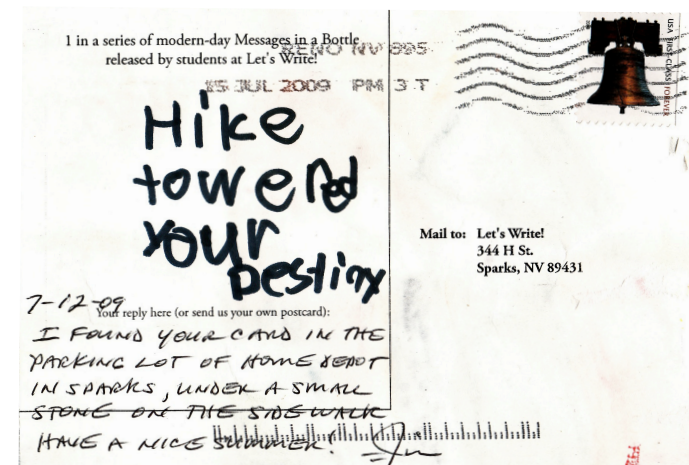
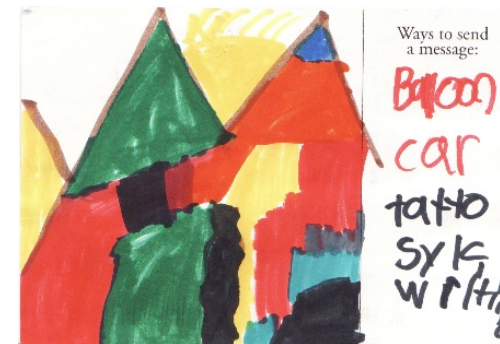
Harpy 2

by Sam Levy

Smelly
Putrid
Discustin
Weird
Eat humans
Greek
Book
Makbelieve

Modern-day Message in a Bottle

by Max Levy



Technology

by Chaja Levy

Nature in a projector

Friendship in a T.V.

Books that you are copying

Inside a Big machine.

Harpy 3

by Chaja Levy

She stared out onto the misty ocean, her long black and brown hair rippled like the waves in front of her. Her mouth was caked with blood and the remains of past meals, for she was a harpy, the eater of humans. She spread her feathery wings and flew. Her talons flashed like silver knives in the mist. Her dark shape flew toward a rocky cave and as it started to rain, fat, gray drops on her greasy, vile mouth, she ducked into the cave and pulled out a stash of flesh and bit into the skin and blood. She cackled and the evil laugh echoed through the cave, breaking the ringing sound of silence.

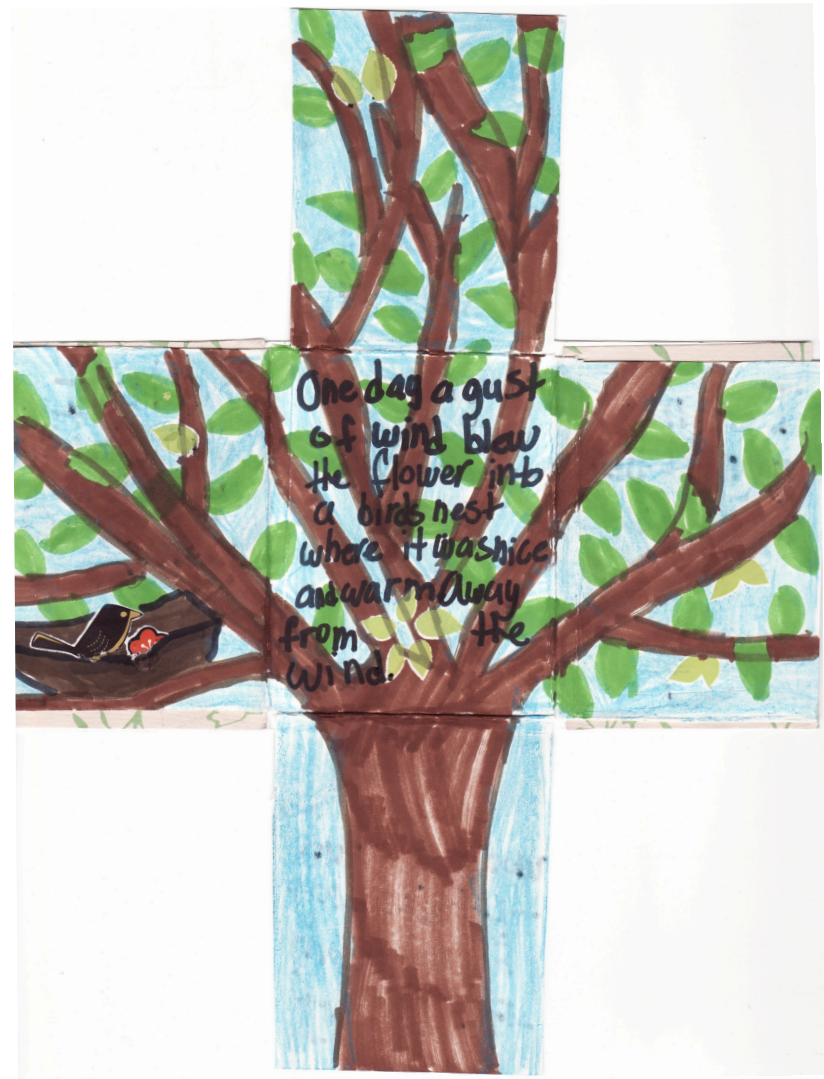
Popinjay

\ 'pā-pən-jā \

A vain, talkative person

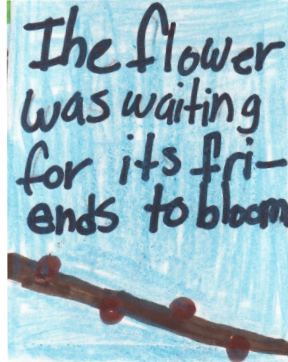
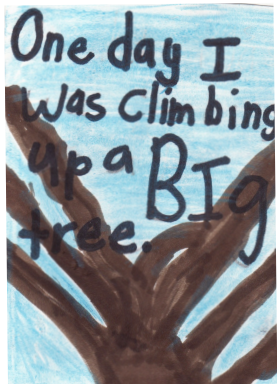
by Annie Schiavone

Once upon a time there was a girl named Popin and her last name is Jay. Every time she woke up she would start talking. She would start talking about herself from dawn to night. She would fall asleep. That is the only time she was quiet.





by Annie Schiavone

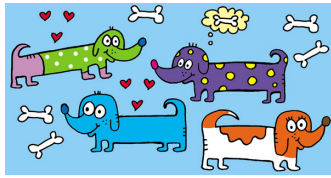


Spider

by Amelia Pease

Spider creeping up the wall
 on my face please do not fall
 you reach a shadow on the wall
 and curl up into a little ball
 Dreaming of when you'll reach Carvahall
 The great city of spiders

Riddles & Jokes



by
Amelia Pease

I'm in the dog business.

How's business?

Not that well. There's a rebellion. They sent a letter to the government complaining about the 789 business and that it's not fair that they are now called K's because of the shortage of 9's.

I'm in the vampire business.

How's business?

The stakes are high!



by
Max Levy

They're pesky
They're mean
They're ugly
They drink all day
Never stop
Little vampires
Who are they?



by
Sam Levy

How do you make a butterfly?

First: Go to the store.

Second: Get butter.

Third: Go home.

Fourth: Unwrap.

Five: Get butterfly wings. Attach to butter.

Throw out window.

I'm in the bowling business.

How's business?

Well, we're rolling.



I'm in the barber business.

How's business?

It's very hairy.

I'm in the diamond business.

How's business?

We're sparkellen.