

KINGSTON CHASE

KID NEWS

TUESDAY APRIL 14, 2020

Pasqua (Easter) traditions in Italy

By ADRIANNA K.
Sixth Grade

Italians start their Easter celebration 40 days before Easter Sunday on Martedì Grasso (Mardi Gras).

During this time Italians also celebrate carnevale, Ash Wednesday and Settimana Santa (Holy Week), the week before Easter.

Domenica delle Palme (Palm Sunday) is a week before Easter Sunday and on this day Italians hand out palm fronds and olive branches during mass and then carry them around for the rest of the day.

Finally, it is Easter Sunday and the day starts off with Easter surprises like chocolate eggs, then Italians head out for Mass and a special demonstration that varies depending on where you are in Italy.

At the end of the day, families cook big dinners that usually has



The Easter Bunny smiles and wave to kids in our neighborhood the day before Easter in a green jeep. Photo by Mrs. Schrock.

goat or lamb and plenty of artichokes during the dinner.

You will see Easter Week cakes shaped like doves that are sometimes given as presents.

That is how Italians celebrate Easter.

“The Easter Eggs”

By ADELE W.
First Grade

Eggs in the yard
They are not far
I do not see the eggs all around
The eggs are hidden in the yard
Candy in the Easter eggs

Jovie's Weather Forecast

Today

54/37

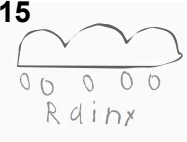
25% chance of rain



Wednesday, April 15

54/36

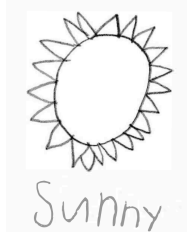
53% chance of rain



Thursday, April 16

55/32

4% chance of rain



Friday, April 17

59/39

20% chance of rain



Saturday, April 18

56/38

94% chance of rain



Sunday, April 19

65/44

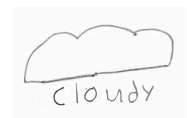
35% chance of rain



Monday, April 20

63/39

30% chance of rain



(The first number is the high temp, the second is the low temp)

Source: *Weather.com*

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor,

I enjoyed your two first editions of the Kids News, It makes me very happy to see so many of our Clearview kids writing, drawing, learning science, and enjoying being outdoors in the beautiful spring weather.

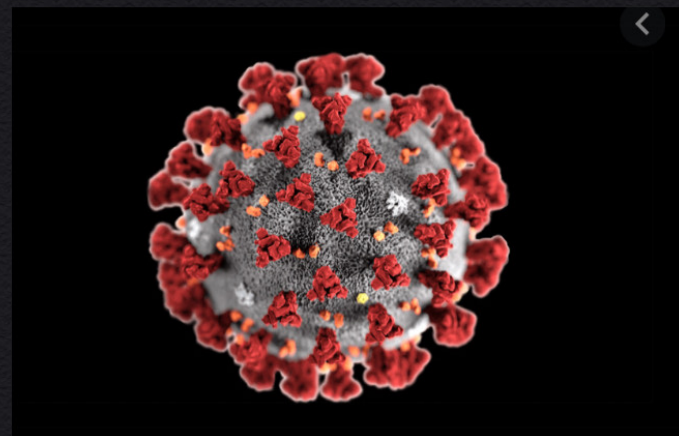
I don't live in your neighborhood, but my friend Mrs. Yost shares the paper with me. I enjoyed seeing that Tema's birthday was last week, and I'm loving seeing some of my former and current students' work.

Keep it up!

Love, Mrs. Smith

The Corona poem

**Coronavirus is all around the world!
The world twirling with hopes of cures.
Your safety starts,
by using soap to wash your hands
And staying inside.
Without a cure.
staying bored,
While doing some social distance work!!**



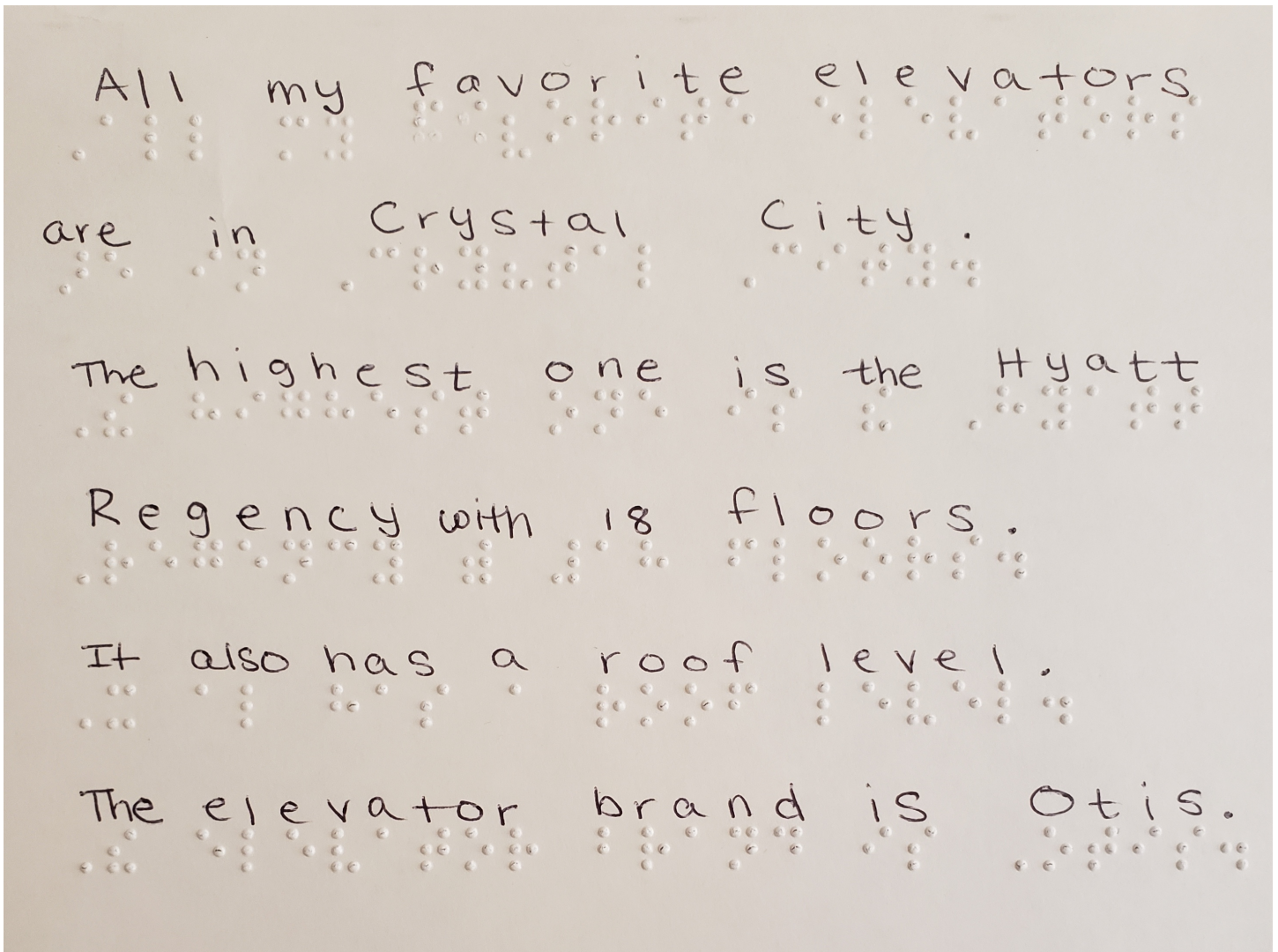
BY HAMZA H., *Third Grade*

MEET MY PETS



By **SAMANTHA H.**, *Third Grade*

From left: Izzy likes to spend her time sunbathing in the sun, Gunner likes to wander around in the house and meow loudly and Curly likes to spend her time hogging the couch.



By **HENRY S.**, *Kindergarten*

Fire cuts Saturday s'mores night short

By **LILY & JOVIE J.**

Third and Second Grade

It was the day before Easter, and it was a nice evening for s'mores. The Jennings family was having a fire in their fire pit. They were having a good time, roasting marshmallows.

Lily and Jovie Jennings were playing in the backyard and their mom and dad, Susan and Brad Jennings, were sitting by the fire pit, when Brad exclaimed, "Sue, we have a real problem here!"

There was fire under the fire pit! The mulch under the pit was dry and hot, so it caught on fire. Susan ran to get the bucket the bird feed was in.

"I'll get the bucket," she shouted.

"There's no time! We need the hose!" Brad called to Sue.

He ran to the faucet.

"Where's the hose?" Brad asked as he remembered where the hose was: in the front yard!

"Everyone stay away from the fire!" Brad yelled as he ran to get the hose.

Lily ran up the tree in their backyard. Jovie ran to the back of the yard.

Their dog, Snacks, hated smoke and he was outside! When Jovie ran to the deck, Snacks was waiting at the door. Jovie exclaimed, "Get in there, Snacks!"

Next, Jovie ran to the kitchen window and tried to see the fire. But she couldn't see it. She ran to the middle of the floor, and sat in a ball. Then, she scattered to the

playroom window and looked out. This time, she could see the fire. She jogged to the door. Then she raced out of it.

Meanwhile, Lily was watching her mom fill the bucket with water. Sue raced off the deck and splashed water on the flames. Brad had come with the hose. He plugged it into the faucet and turned it on.

Jovie ran outside crying, "I want Mommy!"

Lily gave her a big hug and said it was going to be OK.

Soon, the flames were out. It was very steamy. And it was time to go to bed.

Jovie and Lily were both grateful that their parents were there. It was a day of adventure for the Jennings.

Jokes of the week

By **MEERA & ARYA P.**

Second Grade

Q: What does a cloud wear under his raincoat?

A: Thunderwear!

Q: Why do we never tell jokes about pizza?

A: They're too cheesy!

Q: Why are teddy bears never hungry?

A: They're always stuffed!



By **AMUR P.,**
Preschool

FICTION

The Lone Islands: Rise of the Demon King

*Continued from the April 7
Kingston Chase Kid News*

By AXTON W.
Fifth Grade

/Matt Murphey/

About a year ago I was abducted by some strange train called The Moontrack Express. Now I'm a Lone Islander.

See, I was dropped off at the Lone Island Grand Station and liked the Forest Island so much I decided to stay. Then the king's hunters (I'm not sure they're humans at the look of their faces) stumbled upon me and took me to the Palace Island. When we got there, King Phedrick seemed like the most demonic person I have ever met— one reason was that he was pleased to have his 37th personal servant in five weeks.

Yesterday, I overheard the king talking to his advisor about a competition he was going to hold.

"It will be a grand competition!"

"And we'll finally get a hold of the Totem Staff!" his most trusted advisor said.

The next day, the king announced the "Competition of the Century" as he called it. One obstacle course and one battlefield simulator (as in the remaining

number of servants would fight to the death). He started to read the names of the servants who would participate: Crusty Lopez, Tina McCorvan, Matt Murphey, Johnny Malor, and Torie and Rupert Galorin.

Back in my room I found a letter that read (in very fancy, curly handwriting):

Matt Murphey,

We are pleased to inform you that you are going to participate in the tournament the High Court will be holding at 9:00 on Friday the 13th (tomorrow) in the palace's 25th courtyard on the far left side. All participants will choose their weapons, and outfit for the tournament. Be there.

Sincerely, King Phedrick

The next day I did as instructed. I asked for directions to the palace's 25th courtyard on the far left side until one person reluctantly answered.

When I got there I saw a huge stadium. Bigger than the baseball stadium we have on Earth.

Wow! I almost forgot that I was an earthling. Not many people here are like me, from Earth. Most are from other dimensions and worlds, like X9_34T the sci-

fi world that has robots and flying cars and that sort of stuff. The people all had super bionic body suits or the rainbow, unicorn, sparkles world that has a lot of (you guessed it) unicorns, rainbows, and sparkles. (my 6-year-old sister would adore it).

For my choice of weapons I chose a nice, sturdy, 4-foot-long, bronze sword and a dagger to go in my boot.

The moment the competitors stepped onto the field there was an ear splitting cheer.

"THE FIRST PART OF THE COMPETITION OF THE CENTURY WILL BE THE OBSTACLE COURSE!" a voice boomed, likely the king or his most trusted advisor.

The obstacle course was enormous. It had pits of lava, dragons, these weird blackish purplish blobs and more.

OH CRAP, one of the blobs just ate Tina McCorvan!

"ONE DOWN, FIVE TO GO!" said the announcer.

I guess the Competition of the Century had started.

*To be continued in the next
edition of Kingston Chase Kid
News*

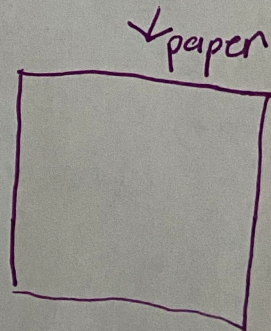
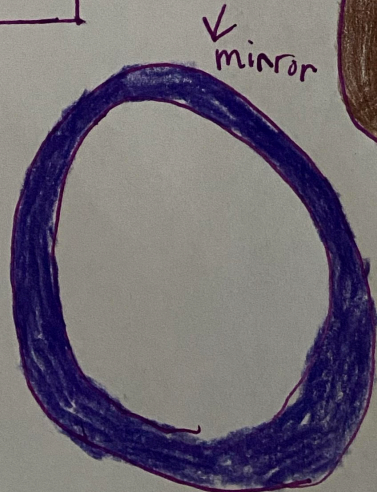
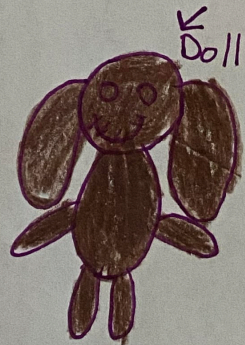
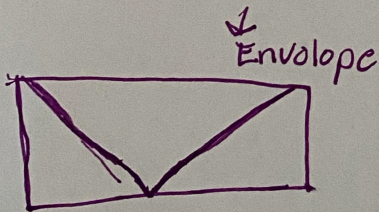
1. What starts with a E and Ends with a E. But only has one letter.

2. Whats more usefull when cracked.

3. I have arms and legs but I cant move what am I.

4. If you smile at me I smile back what am I.

5. If you drop me from a building I will be fine if you put me in water I will die.



POETRY

By **AXTON W.**

Fifth Grade

“Firebird”

A plumage of orange, gold, and red
The fire is their bed.
Reborn from the ashes
When the good and evil clashes

“Imagination”

i have this place
where i like to go

it's where i let me imagination grow
it's definitely not bland

it's full of fun
lots of time in the sun

so that's the place
where i like to go

it's where i let my imagination grow



Leftover mask material becomes clothes for Barbie

By **ELANA E.**

Third Grade

In my last article I talked about my family making masks right? Ya, so I took the scraps and made Barbie clothes. They are so easy to make and the supply list is short. The list of the clothing is ...

1. Sewers hand kit
2. Fabric
3. And last but not least the style you want!

Then you sew it. And you say, "Great it's finished." See you in my next article!





Roller-skating Robot helps with book club

Kate P. starts a virtual book club with a couple of friends as a way to stay connected. To assist with all club activities, she created Robi, the roller-skating robot, out of scrap materials. Robi's duties include storing books, keeping record of completed books, and storing bookmarks and discussion topics."

FICTION

Chapter 2: The Pony on Saint Street

By **ELODIE W.**
Third Grade

*Continued from the April 7
edition of Kingston Chase Kid
News*

"Are you sure you don't know where Nikie is?" said Officer Dimlay, the chief of the investigator officers.

"Yes," said Mr. Ligo. "We told you she was finishing up her chores then was going to a three day sleepover on Saturday."

"Then I heard a loud scream and I ran outside and she was gone," said Mrs. Ligo. "It was like magic."

Later at Lurie's school all the other kids have been called home but Lurie, he was at the point that his family forgot him. He was waiting outside when he saw a speeding Mustang zoom into the bus loop but he already knew who was driving, his annoying snooty teenage cousin Jamie, the bossy and mean.

He unrolled his window and yelled at the top of his lungs, "Hey kid are you ready to get going?"

I quickly grabbed my backpack and slung it over my shoulder, got into the front seat, then Jamie zoomed out of the bus loop facing his car the way home. He yelled so loud I feared that I was

going deaf by his yelling and the super loud heavy metal music that was playing.

When I got home I yanked the brass house key out of my pocket, grabbed my backpack and sprinted to the door, but ran into a police officer. He glared at me then retreated to his car.

What was a police officer doing at home? I thought. I later found out the police department was checking every house in the neighborhood to see if they had seen the missing girl. Which they all didn't see her.

*To be continued in the next
edition of Kingston Chase Kid
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