

KINGSTON CHASE

KID NEWS

TUESDAY MAY 5, 2020

Military jets flyover to thank doctors, nurses

By JOVIE J.
Second Grade

I went to Chantilly to see the Blue Angels and the Thunderbirds. We parked in a hotel parking lot.

“How long till they get here?” Lily complained as she squirmed in the backseat.

“They just left Baltimore, so 15 more minutes,” Dad said.

More cars were starting to park.

“Why are they flying over anyway?” Jovie asked, curiously.

“To support nurses and doctors,” Dad explained.

Our parents let us unbuckle and get out of the van. Mom unbuckled Annie (with all her Mickey Mouse guys). We got out of the car. We waited for them to get there.

Brrrrmmmm!!!!!!!

“They’re here!!!!” Lily yelled.



Watching the Blue Angels and Thunderbirds flyover from a parking lot in Chantilly.

BLUE ANGELS BY THE NUMBERS

Max speed: 700 MPH during shows; 1,400 MPH overall
How close can they fly: 18 inches
How high can they fly: Up to 15,000 feet

How low can they fly: As low as 50 feet

Thunderbirds Fun Fact
During the show the No. 5 jet performs many tricks upside down, so the number is painted on the jet upside down on purpose so that it appears right side up during shows.

Clap, clap, clap. Over the Chick-fil-A and the McDonald’s.

When we got in the car dad said, “They came early.”

Jovie's Weather Forecast

Today

53/44

65% chance of rain



Wednesday, May 6

50/41

74% chance of rain



Thursday, May 7

62/43

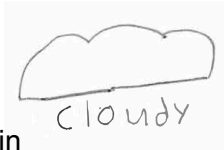
3% chance of rain



Friday, May 8

57/34

63% chance of rain



Saturday, May 9

50/35

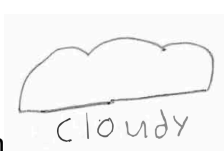
30% chance of rain



Sunday, May 10

63/42

7% chance of rain



Monday, May 11

61/39

35% chance of rain



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

Source: accuweather.com



The geese nesting at the pond hatched five goslings. Photo submitted by the Kollar family.

Goslings hatch in pond

By LILY J.
Third Grade

You probably remember seeing the geese at the pond. Now walk by again, and they have GOSLINGS!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

There are five of them. They hatched a few days ago and proud parents Buddy and Mother Goose will only let you feed them when they are in the water. I like to feed them dandelions because the parents like to eat them. If you

want to call them over to eat dandelions, I have found that if you honk like a goose and call Buddy's name, he might come over.

The names I made up for the babies are Fuzzy, Sun, Moon, Day, and Night. Feel free to make up your own names.

These goslings have a lot of life ahead of them, so let's welcome them to both the world and the neighborhood! Thank you!

Learn how to draw with Art For Kids site



By SAMANTHA H.
Third Grade

My teacher and I were talking and she recommended a website: <https://www.artforkidshub.com/>.

It is a good art site for kids and adults. They go step by step. It is really fun. I've learned to draw really well so I hope you check it out!

POETRY



By ELANA E.
Third Grade

“Earth Day Poème”

Earth Day, Earth Day, Earth Day
 Merci pour vos herbes afin que nous
 puissions courir et jouer.
 Merci pour vos forêts afin que nous
 puissions jouer à cache-cache,
 "Vous avez été trouvé".
 Vous nous donnez de la nourriture pour
 grandir en bonne santé et fort
 Vos forêts nous donnent des arbres pour
 construire nos maisons
 Et des tanières et des nids pour les
 animaux
 Vos plantes et algues produisent de
 l'oxygène pour que nous respirions
 J'aime le parfum que les Fleurs donnent
 à mon nez
 Et vos animaux que je peux ne dis
 même pas que c'est si beau de regarder
 Grand-Mère Terre,

Merci pour notre époque D'alors
 à aujourd'hui, Hourra!

Earth Day, Earth Day, Earth Day
 Thank you for your grasses so we can
 run and play.
 Thank you for your forests so we can
 play hide and seek,
 You've been Found.
 You give us food to grow healthy and
 strong
 Your forests give us trees to build our
 houses
 And dens and nests for the animals
 Your plants and algae produce oxygen
 for us to breathe
 I love the fragrance the Flowers give to
 my nose
 And your animals I can't even say are
 so beautiful to look at
 Grandmother Earth,
 Thank You for our era
 From then to today, Hooray!

By JOVIE J.
Second Grade

“Piano”

Tap
 Tap
 Tap
 Making music
 High
 or
 low
 Making music
 as you go
 Play off of a music sheet
 Playing it for everyone
 Making sure it's
 Really
 Good
 Playing it like you think
 you should
 Happy if you get
 A standing ovation
 Making music oh so fun
 Tap
 Tap
 Tap
 PIANO!

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor,

I was looking at Kate's
 Article and was
 wondering if it is
 possible if other people
 can join the Virtual Book
 Club?

Smiles,
 Elana

Robin watching entertaining way to spend days

By **OLIVIA B.**

Third Grade

Have you seen these birds all the time? Well, I am seeing them all the time now. Watch these birds fly up into the air.

If you get lucky, look close to these Robins mate. They do that in a weird way. The Male will try to land on top of the Female and try to make her stay with him. But the Male can't just find one and mate. He has to impress her by doing a dance. If the Female is still not happy, the Male will bring her flowers from the trees or he will sing a song to her. Still, If nothing works, then the Male charges at her.

The Female will try to get away and flap their wings at his face. But most of the time, the Male gets her. They have chicks and feed them whatever they can find.



But the thing that all mama and papa Robins should do is either bring their chicks with them or one parent stays with the chick because a baby Robin is a Falcon's favorite snack. A lot of parents are not worried about that. Sometimes, they fly off, forgetting their chicks. A falcon can swoop down to get one whenever it wants to.

Now, I don't want anybody being sad now, so i'm gonna to change the subject to baby Chicks!!! The baby chicks are one of the loudest chicks I know. They will

peep until you give them food. Baby chicks love flies, worms, and other seeds. But their Favorite food is Sunflower seeds! They would charge after you if you had a Sunflower seed in your hand.

Baby chicks open their mouths wide when they are served food because they don't want to choke on the food. When the mother arrives back to their nest, She just plops it into the baby's mouth. But what some parents do is they eat the food that they bring, leave the nutrients for the chicks, then, she pours the rest into the baby's mouth. But what some parents do is they eat the food that they bring, leave the nutrients for the chicks, then, she pours the rest into the baby's mouth.

These Robins are interesting birds to see and watch.



All about Koalas by **MAX F.**, *First Grade, Aldrin ES.*

Share love with yummy Amish Friendship Bread

Shared by **BRODY H.**

First Grade

1. DO NOT use a metal spoon or metal bowl for mixing,
2. DO NOT refrigerate.
3. If air gets in the bag, let it out.
4. It is normal for this batter to thicken, bubble, and ferment.

Day #1: You will receive the fermented batter in a gallon zip locked bag. Do nothing. Place flat on counter top or table.

Day #2: Squeeze the bag several times.

Day #3: Squeeze the bag several times.

Day #4: Squeeze the bag several times.

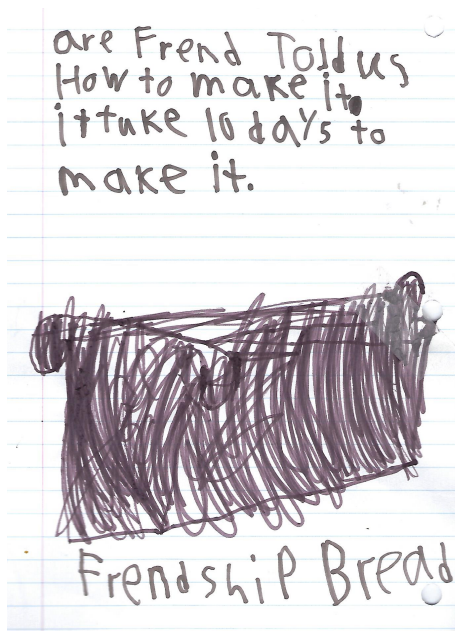
Day #5: Squeeze the bag several times.

Day #6: Add 1 cup sugar, 1 cup flour and 1 cup of milk. Then squeeze bag several times.

Day #7: Squeeze the bag several times.

Day #8: Squeeze the bag several times.

Day #9: Squeeze the bag several times.



Day #10: In a large bowl, NOT METAL, combine batter with 1 cup sugar, 1 cup flour and 1 cup milk, Mix with a WOODEN SPOON and pour four 1 cup starters in four 1-gallon Ziplock bags. This will make four individual starter bags that you can share with family and friends and the above instructions.

In the remaining batter in the bowl, you won't have a full cup left, add the following:

- 1 cup oil
- ½ cup milk
- 1 cup sugar
- ½ tsp. baking soda
- 1 tsp. Vanilla
- 1 large box instant vanilla pudding
- 3 large eggs
- 1 ½ tsp. Baking powder

- 2 cups flour
- 2 tsp. Cinnamon

In a separate bowl, mix 1 tsp. Cinnamon and 3 Tbsp. Sugar and sprinkle in 2 well greased loaf pans before you pour the batter into pans. Bake at 325 degrees for 1 hour or until tested done with a toothpick. Remove from pans and ENJOY.

Suggestions for adding to batter before being baked:

- 1 cup chopped apples, 1 cup raisins, and ½ cup chopped nuts
- banana cream instant and 2 or 3 ripe crushed bananas
- vanilla pudding w/1 cup crushed, drained pineapple

This Week's Birthdays

Harper Buley (the dog)- May 5

Contribute to Kingston Chase Kid News!

We'd love to hear from kids in our neighborhood. Share your stories, poems, pictures, and more. Email kingstonchasekidnews@gmail.com.

FICTION

Warriors: The Pocono Forest: Chapter 1By **LILY J.***Third Grade*

Pretzel was as normal a house cat as any house cat in the forest where he lived with other cats. He had food and water bowls. He had toys. But something was telling him that he needed to go into the forest for good.

Peanut, his older sister, told him he was just imagining things. She said that it was dangerous out there for a kitten.

“You would be in the lips of a fox by the time you found that place of dumb cat civilization.”

It was true. Four Clans of cats lived in the forest. They fought each other for food and defense. But Pretzel needed to know.

“Peanut, I need to go,” Pretzel pleaded to his sister.

“No. Pretzel, my mother told me that I had to protect any cat I might live with.”

Then, Pretzel got an idea.

“You come with me then.”

Peanut rolled her eyes. Then, she followed Pretzel to Lily’s room. Once they meowed to Lily, she said that they could go, but had to be back by 8 o’clock. So, they went through the cat door and out into the world. Peanuts spine trickled with fear.

“D-do you think I am as small as a kit?” She asked.

Pretzel rolled his eyes and spoke. “No. You look as old as you are.” Then, Pretzel smelled cat. But this cat smelled of forest and not catnip. This cat did not



By **RILEY H.**, *Preschool*

smell of twolegs at all. Instead, it smelled of mice. It smelled of birds.

The two house cats kept on walking.

And then, they saw not one, but three wild cats! The first of them, a she-cat, had a blueish gray coat with bright green eyes and looked as old as Peanut.

The second one was a tom and a bit smaller and had a fiery orange coat with emerald green eyes. And the third one was also a tom, and as big as him too, with a dark gray coat and glimmering yellow eyes.

They all stared at Pretzel and Peanut. Then, the biggest one spoke up. “What are you doing in ThunderClan territory?”

FICTION

Chapter 5: The Pony on Saint Street

*Continued from the April 28
Kingston Chase Kid News*

By ELODIE W.
Third Grade

We were walking trying to start a conversation but all of the topics didn't have enough stuff to talk about.

"OK," I said, "I think I know what to talk about."

"What?"

"When I took a bath at the stream the water was warm but not hot right?"

"Um," Lurie said.

"The water was actually hot the way I like it for showers."

After that we walked in complete silence. So quiet that I thought that I heard the waterfall but instead of getting fainter it got louder and louder until I thought that my ears were going to burst. Every once in a while I checked

the map to make sure we were going the right way.

That night we slept under a pine tree perfect for climbing. I had a hard time sleeping.

"Lurie, psst Lurie," I whispered pointing to a waterfall "I thought we passed this already." Lurie sleepily rubbed his eyes and said "No, we are in another nail lake though. Horseshoe Island is shaped like a horseshoe and the nails are lakes."

"That makes sense," I said.

"That reminds me to ask you, can I climb that tree over there?" I said pointing to the pine tree that I saw last night.

"OK, but don't break any bones I don't think there are any hospitals here."

As I started climbing the ancient tree I looked down when I was high enough everything was so peaceful down about 50 feet. In the thinner branches I found a large nest with three eggs in it. I decided to stop and rest for a

while because the parents were gone. I was lucky to watch the sunset. I dozed off and the next thing I know a huge bird is looming over me and squawking in my face saying.

"I left my eggs for two hours and this is what I get: a two-legged creature intruding my nest. I am a quidalur and you should know that we hate intruders."

Luckily, Lurie heard the quidalur and ran over to the tree. The mad quidalur had the nerve to lift me up in her talons and knocked me out. I screamed my head off. I closed my eyes ready to feel a hard thump but instead I landed in someone's arms I opened my eyes to see Lurie carrying me and sprinting at top speed away from the quidalur's nest but the quidalur was chasing us.

"Why-y-y ar-r-re you-u-u-u car-rying m-e-e?" I asked him bouncing up and down.

"Well I couldn't lose the map and my friend." So I leaned against his shoulder and fell asleep.

Kingston Chase Kid News Loves our Teachers.
Happy Teacher Appreciation Week!

FICTION: THE LONE ISLANDS

Chapter 5: The King

*Continued from the April 28
Kingston Chase Kid News*

By AXTON W.
Fifth Grade

Sara Holman

The trappers tied me up and took me to the castle. When we got there the slogmarphes took me to their king. After that I made an assumption that the king was a demon. I mean he's a big idiot and yelled at the slogmarphes that he wanted more slaves. Then I heard a very loud cheer that made me think of a football game where a team just scored. "That's the competition I'm holding," the king said.

"Who's in it?" I asked.

His red eyes locked with mine and a wave of fear rolled over me as he said:

"Who are you here for?"

"I-I'm here to for- wait how did you know that I'm here for someone?" I asked.

"That's my secret, not for anybody else to know," he said. "You're despicable," I commented.

"I know," he said. "Now about the contest I mentioned earlier,"

"What about it?" I asked.

"The other earthling is competing in the competit..."

A door slammed open to the king's private chambers and a slave came panting into the room.

"S-sir," the slave stammered, "there's a d-dragon on the loose."

"*Wait dragon!?* What kind of world is this?" I thought.

"Which one?" the king asked. "The really fierce one."

"All dragons are fierce, Tom." The king was getting frustrated.

"The orange one," said Tom.

"This means trouble," the king said. "She's a big one."

"And while you're here, will you escort Sara to see my competition please?" the king said with false politeness.

"Yes sir." Tom said. And he took me out through a door and into a really long hall. We took a few turns and then went through a door and onto a balcony.

I was *really* surprised to see Matt! And he was riding a dragon! I tried to yell to him but I

saw the king come out onto the balcony and he was muttering something under his breath it sounded like,

"*Mutturis nomurus.*" It must have been a spell to shut me up because I couldn't talk. So in this world there are dragons, evil kings, sword fights, and slaves. Wow! A lot of fantasy stuff. My favorite kind of stuff.

With a small *fsst* noise like air being let out of a balloon the king had disappeared from his balcony and reappeared next to us.

"How did you do that?" I asked, thinking of apparition in *Harry Potter*.

"I actually don't know. It's kind of natural." he answered.

"Can you show me?" I asked.

"Maybe later if we can bargain." he said

"Then never." I retorted.

"OK."

"Why are you so evil?" I asked.

"That's just the way I am," the king said.

To be continued...