

KINGSTON CHASE

KID NEWS

TUESDAY MAY 12, 2020

Parade held for WWII vet's 100th birthday

By JOVIE J.
Second Grade

On Wednesday, May 6, there was a parade for Col. Bob Shawn, who was in World War II.

Everyone in the parade was driving through the Hiddenbrook neighborhood to celebrate Col. Shawn's 100th birthday.

There were so many people lined up to do the parade, we think there were hundreds of cars!

Everybody who was in the parade stopped at Dranesville Elementary School to get into the parade line.

People's cars had signs on them and were decorated with red, white and blue things and American flags.



There were Army jeeps from the VFW, firetrucks, police cars and other rescue vehicles in the parade, too.

Our family followed the cars in front of us for more than 20 minutes.

"If cars were late for the parade," Jovie explained, "they wouldn't be late because there are so many cars."

Annie kept dropping the balloons she was playing with so Jovie had to keep putting them back in her seat.

We had to make lots of turns to get to the cul-de-sac where Col. Shawn lived.

When we got there, mom saw a teacher she worked with and said hi.

When we got around, the whole family shouted, "happy birthday!" To Col. Shawn, who was sitting in a wheelchair with a cozy blue blanket.

He smiled and waved.

As we went back, it felt shorter then on the way there.

Jovie's Weather Forecast

Wednesday, May 13

67/45

1% chance of rain



Thursday, May 14

69/61

16% chance of rain



Friday, May 15

83/61

40% chance of rain



Saturday, May 16

79/58

55% chance of rain



Sunday, May 17

77/55

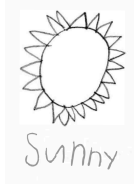
25% chance of rain



Monday, May 18

75/54

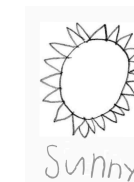
34% chance of rain



Tuesday, May 19

75/52

0% chance of rain



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

Source: accuweather.com

FICTION

Warriors: The Pocono Forest: Chapter 2

*Continued from the May 5
Kingston Chase Kid News*

By **LILY J.**

Third Grade

Pretzel stared at the beautiful she-cat with surprise.

“We did not know... we just...”

His voice trailed off. He could not talk to this cat. But then, the cat smiled.

“I am Bluestar, leader of ThunderClan,” The she-cat announced. Then, Bluestar flicked her tail at the two smaller cats.

“This is Firepaw,” Bluestar pointed at the tom with the orange coat. Then, she pointed at the gray tom. “And this is Graypaw. They are both apprentices.”

Pretzel looked in amazement, while Peanut looked terrified as Bluestar said, “who are you?”

Pretzel stared at her. He did not want her to know that he was a kittypet! But then he instinctively told her.

“I’m Pretzel, and this is Peanut Butter, my older sister. We are kittypets from the twolegplace.”

Bluestar looked at them with shining eyes, but then frowned at them.

This Week's Birthdays



Adele Wiley - May 11
Cassandra Buley - May 18

“You will have to make a choice, if you want to be in this part of the forest at all,” she explained. “You can either be a kittypet and the next time we see you here, be taken prisoner, or you can be one of us.”

Pretzel and Peanut whispered at each other. In the end, they said, “We will have to talk to our twolegs, but otherwise, we will join.”

Pretzel knew this was hard, but he was moving on in life, and this was what he would have to do if he wanted to be in the forest at all. So, bravely, he and Peanut touched noses with Bluestar. And that is how it began.

Mouse rescued from jaws of cat

By LILY J.

Third Grade

It was a nice morning in May.
But not nice for a mouse named
Squeaky McMousey.

Lily and Jovie Jennings were
doing school work, when Jovie
said, "There is a mouse running
around!!!"

Lily stopped working and found
Sue and Jovie Jennings cornering
the mouse behind the book box
for school library books and the
baby gate. The frightened mouse
was running back and forth.

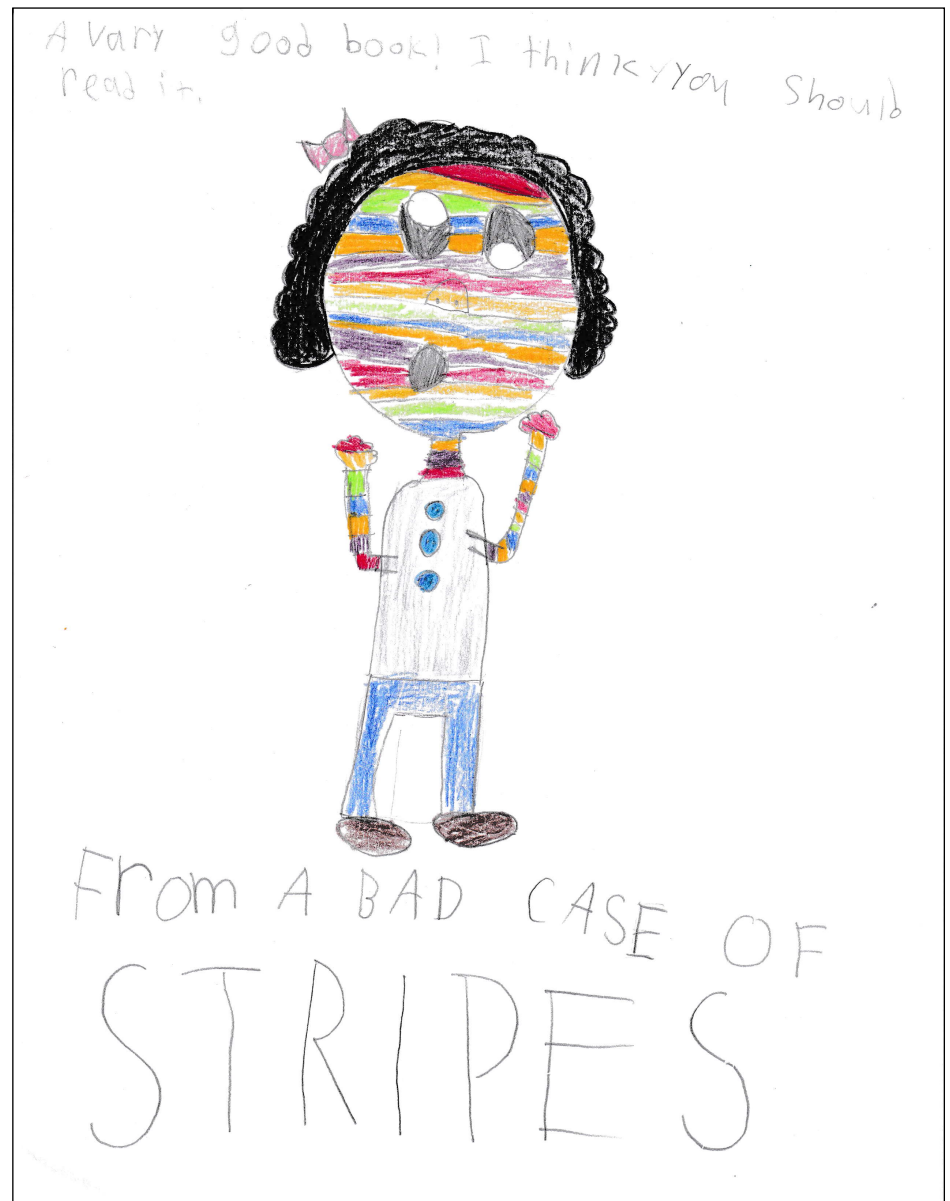
Sue got colanders to corner the
mouse. She also used books to
make sure all openings were
closed.

Soon, the mouse was nowhere to
be seen. The girls were worried
that he ran away. But then,
someone saw it. Sue carefully
lifted the baby gate. The mouse
ran onto the "trap" and played
dead.

Sue and Lily took the mouse
across the street on a hill. When
they tried to let him go, he would
not go. He was in shock. So, they

let him go under a tree. He
started to go up the tree.

After a lot of chattering, Lily
said goodbye to Squeaky
McMousey.



By JOVIE J., *Second Grade*

NEXT EDITION

For the next edition of Kingston Chase Kid News we would like stories or pictures related to Memorial Day. Share about veterans you know or about your heroes. You can even submit articles about the different military branches. Due date is Sunday at 9 p.m. (this time given is for all submissions.)

POETRY

By **AXTON W.**
Fifth Grade

“Mrs. Kucik”

M...MAZING
R...REALLY GOOD AT
TEACHING
S...SUPER AWESOME

K...KIND
U...UNIQUE
C...COOL
I...INTELLIGENT
K...KNOWLEDGEABLE

By **ELODIE W.**
Third Grade

“Mrs. Smith”

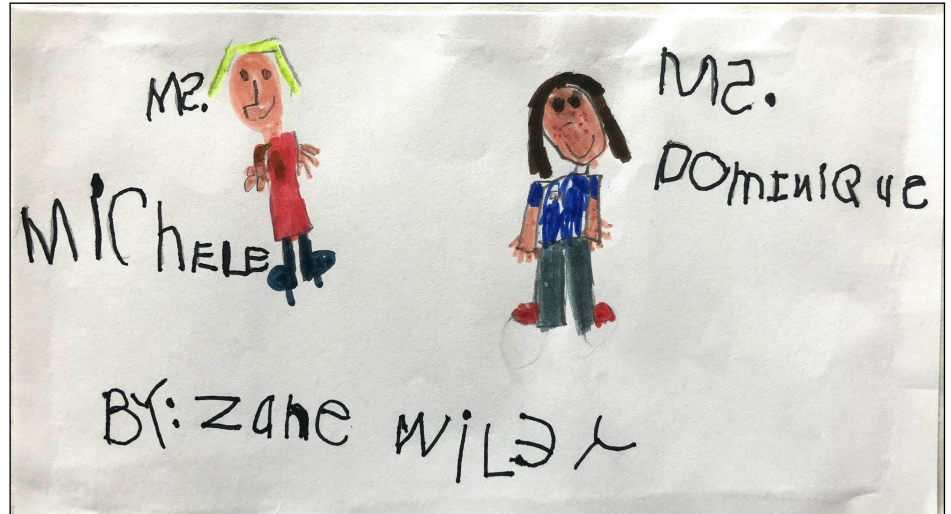
Magical
Reader
Sweet

Super
Makes Me Happy
Is the BEST TEACHER EVER!
Tells the Truth
Hopeful

Small things like Mrs. Smith
Can make a HUGE difference
Please stay at school for Zane

“Under the Apple Tree”

A mother gently rocks a baby in
her arms,
Under an apple tree.



By **ZANE W.**, *Preschool*

The worms burrow deep in the
soil silently
Under an apple tree.
A streams flows quietly by and
laps over the rocks,
Under an apple tree.
The mother sets the baby down
and rushes up to welcome her
daughter,
Under an apple tree.
They splash in the stream,
The baby wails, the mother
comforts,
Under an apple tree.

By **ADELE W.**
First Grade

“Mrs. Ganesh”

Magical
Really Fun
Super

Good at Teaching
Amazing
Nice
Extra Kind
Sweet

Happy

“At the Creek”

Pshhhhh
Said the creek
while the kids were
playing.
Squish, squash
Said the boot.
Hop, hop
Said the feet
jumping from stone to stone.
Tweet, tweet
Said the bluejay.
Giggle, giggle said the kids
playing at the creek.

“Reading”

Jammies on, teeth brushed,
Curled up in mom's bed in the
gray blanket.
Laughing and giggling
to all the funny parts of the book.
After that we go to bed.

FICTION

Chapter 6: The Pony on Saint Street

*Continued from the May 5
Kingston Chase Kid News*

By **ELODIE W.**
Third Grade

“Are we any closer to Pearl?” I asked Lurie, wanting to start on the golden apples.

“No, we are 15 miles away if you call that close.”

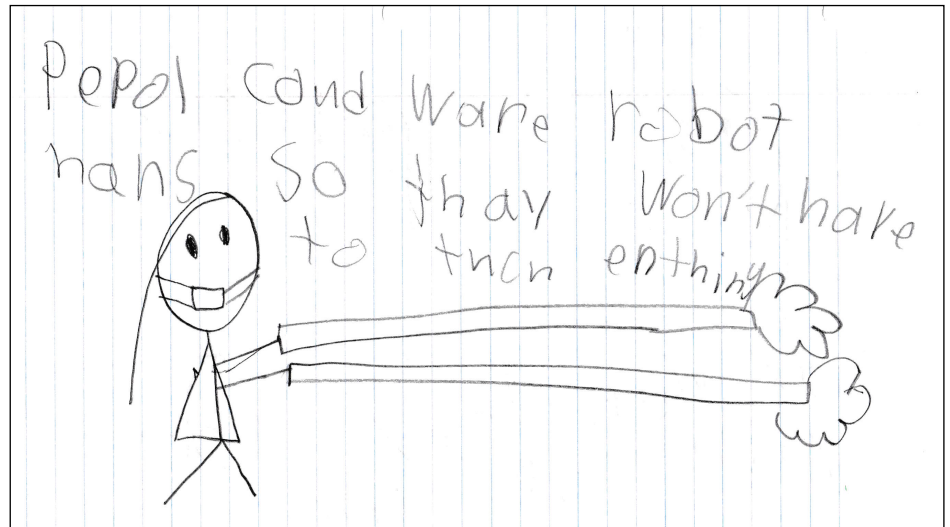
“Oh,” I said disappointed we were in a canyon. And being tired of apples I would do anything to eat something else even grass.

“Lurie, are you tired of apples? Cause I am,” I said.

“Hu, ya.”

“How about looking for something else like berries?” I felt like I was going to faint all of a sudden. I turned as pale as mold and screamed, not being able to stop myself.

Lurie, who was busy chowing down on his apple not bothering to look my way, asked, “Is another quidalur here?”



By **JOVIE. J.**, *Second Grade*

People could wear robot hands so they wouldn't have to touch anything.

Finally, he looked my way and when he saw my face he rushed to my side and in a quiet, and calm voice asked, “Nickie, are you OK? Can I he-,” then I passed out.

When I woke up, my head was cradled in Lurie’s lap and he was whispering loving thoughts in my ears. He was combing my hair with his fingers, and for one of the first times I appreciated his company.

“Now how about some berries?” He said as soon as he saw that my eyes were open.

“Oh, yes, you would know that I would love some.”

“Then I will go look for some.”

“And I will go with you,” I said starting to stand up but swaying instead of standing.

“No, you need to rest,” he said rushing to my side and helping me sit down. Then he went to find some berries.

To be continued.

FICTION: THE LONE ISLANDS

Chapter 6: The Last Two

*Continued from the May 5
Kingston Chase Kid News*

By AXTON W.
Fifth Grade

Matt Murphey

When I defeated Tori I hopped back on to Chelsy and we tried to fly but just when we were gaining altitude we slammed into an invisible barrier and I slid off Chelsy's back.

As I was falling Chelsy grabbed me with her claws. They dug into my shoulders a little but her claws didn't hurt too much. Then I realized that the barrier was probably a spell to keep any stray dragons from escaping.

Chelsy set me down on the ground but Crusty Lopez-he was the oldest guy about forty-came after me.

I just realized that we were the last two remaining people. Me and him. Him and me. We would have to fight to the death to win and I think I was the only person who knew why the high court was holding the competition. The king and his stupid court were going to award the winner with

an even more risky adventure, to get the Totem Staff.

The Totem Staff was hidden in the Chamber of Monsters. The entrance to the Chamber of Monsters was in a hole in the side of the Reckless Ravine.

With Chelsy behind me, we charged.

"Chelsy?" I asked as we were charging, "I want to fight him on my own. Only help if things start to get ugly."

"OK," she said.

As Crusty came closer I heard a series of roars from behind me. I glanced back to see a bunch of people holding Chelsy to the ground with woven iron cords.

She tried to breath fire but someone clamped her mouth shut. Some steam came out of her ears.

Now all of that happened in like three seconds but it takes longer to explain.

Crusty was now very close and in a second he was on me. We battled. With swords clanging, swinging, and slashing, we tried

to knock the sword out of the other person's hand.

Crusty almost got my sword twice but I parried his sword away. Then I had an idea, I started to push forward so Crusty stepped back. We were pretty close to the edge of a cliff so I was going to push him off!

Crusty kept backing up. He was so close to the edge, aaannndddd, YES! HE STUMBLED OVER THE EDGE! But, OOOWWW, he sliced one last time before he fell and it got the hand on my sword arm!

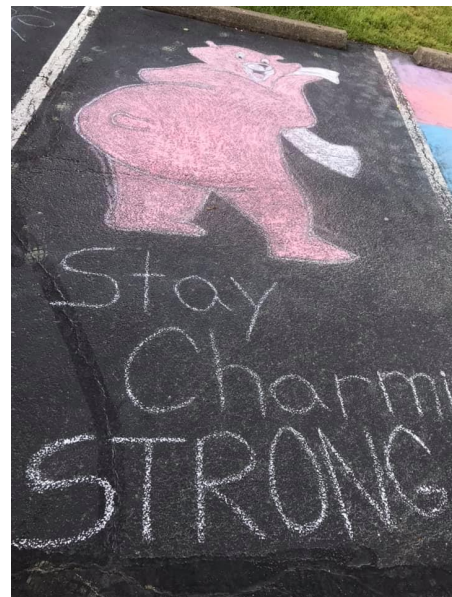
I looked down right before I fainted and saw a mangled stump where my pointer finger should be.

Then I fainted.

**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.**

Kingston Chase A Lot of Art Chalk Fest



The following pages show a sample of some of the chalk art painted in the Tennis Court parking lot the past couple weeks.

Top and far left: Kapushoc family

Left: Caldera family



Top: Patel family

Above: Aubouin family

Left: Lamoureaux family



Top: McKenica family

Above: Marinaro family

Left: Catullo family



Top: Edwards family

Above: Jennings family

Left: Aru family