



HONEYCOMB

Volume 13, Issue 1

December, 2016

Honeycomb

Principal: Corey Pace

Editors: Julie Dent

Clyde Dodge

Inside this issue:

Turkey in Disguise	2
Yes! No...Statue?	3
Best Friend Ever	4
First Time	6
Ryan's Gingerbread House	7
Recess	7
Weekend Morning Report	8
Pirates of the Caribbean	8
Swim Meet	9
Turkey in Hiding	10
Most Memorable Nine Innings	10
Simone Soaring	11
My Gingerbread House	15
Morning Report	16
Al Is Innocent!	16

Grandparent's House

Matthew S.

Fourth Grade

Ms. Kayashima



One of my favorite places to be is my grandparent's house. It is a happy place that feels like home. The house is in a beautiful, big neighborhood in Philadelphia. They live in a huge house near the woods.

The house has a huge backyard to let their dogs play in. They have an outside table and grill where I like to eat. Also, they have a beautiful swimming pool that I like to play in during the summer. Next to the pool, there are brown couches and chairs around the fireplace. It is perfect to sit in the chairs with the fireplace on, while the cool air whips around your face.

In front of the house, there is a gravel road that I like to walk the dogs down. In fall, the trees shine a kind of golden yellow and it feels like the leaves are made of gold.

Inside the house there is another fireplace surrounded by a tan couch, a coffee table, and a large dark brown armchair. There are pictures on the wall, including a painting of my mom. Even though the house is big, whenever I sit in the armchair and read a book, I feel like I am in a log cabin in the mountains. This is why my grandparent's house is my favorite place to be.



The Editors' Corner

Welcome. Mr. Pace

Dear Mr. Pace,

Welcome to Bonita Canyon School! We appreciate the enthusiasm and energy you have brought to our community.

Thank you for supporting this student literature journal, now in its thirteenth year of publication. We hope you will enjoy the variety of topics that students have written about. You can look forward to many more examples of stellar student writing in the months and years to come.

Sincerely,
The Editors

P.S.— Be sure to check out page 15.

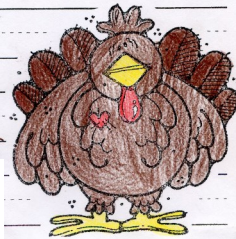
Turkey in Disguise

Paige C.

First Grade

Mrs. Cheng

Once upon a time there was a turkey named Jane. Jane Turkey was a wise turkey who lived in a straw hut. Then one day, Jane saw a hunter on the prowl. Jane Turkey had an idea! She ran into the bambo



forest. Jane ran and ran and ran until her legs were tired. Then, she spotted a group of ninjas. Then, she had an idea. She dressed up as a ninja. The hunter walked by Jane Turkey but couldn't see Jane Turkey under the disguise. The hunter was so mad he couldn't eat turkey for Thanksgiving. So he ate ham instead. And Jane was already thinking of what she would disguise herself next year.



Yes! No...Statue?

Juliet C.

Sixth Grade

Mr. Dodge



"Wow!" I whispered the word, but you could still hear the thrill in my voice. "Wow," I repeated in amazement.

It was toward the end of our summer vacation in Alaska, and I wanted to make the most of it. My dad had asked the whole family if we wanted to look for moose, but I was the only one who joined him. My mom was busy fixing dinner, and my brothers just wanted to relax. As late as it was, my dad and I went out of the rented cabin and into the car.

"Ready to search for moose?" my dad said, even though he already knew the answer. The last time we saw a glimpse of a moose, I was so excited!

"Oh yeah! You bet!" I exclaimed with more than a little enthusiasm in my voice. Moose were my favorite animals, so how couldn't I be pumped up? I know, they definitely aren't animals that you would think of if you were trying to guess someone's favorite animal, but we all like different things, right?

"Let's get rolling, then!" My dad started the engine and we were off. The wind blew in my face, almost as if it was mocking me, *You think you can find a moose? Really?*

At first we didn't see any wildlife, not even a squirrel was in sight. Then, we drove past a person's driveway and—

"Hey, is that a mama moose with her babies?!" I asked eagerly.

After putting the car in reverse to look again, my dad answered, "No, I think it's just a statue—wait, yes! It is!"

For a couple seconds we just sat frozen in our seats, but then my dad got into his right mind, taking out his camera. I followed his moves, taking out my own camera to take tons of photos so I could forever save and treasure the moment.

"This...is...so...awesome!" I broke the words up, saying the sentence slowly. Moose are extremely shy animals that like to stay by the water, so I was surprised to see them so close to the road that had cars zooming by. I was exceedingly grateful, though, because I knew some people never get the chance to go to national parks and see phenomenal wildlife like moose!

We took a few more photos, but then something scared the mama moose away, and the calves stayed closely with her.

"That's okay," my dad started to say after I heaved a melancholy sigh. "We'll drive a little bit more to see if there's any other moose out. I don't think there will be since it's getting quite dark, but it never hurts to try."

I concurred, "Sure." I knew my dad was right about one thing—moose come out usually during dusk, not when it's really dark. What I didn't know was that he was wrong about another thing.

This time my dad saw them. "Wait a second...that's the same family of moose we saw a few minutes ago! Wow! Turns out I was wrong! We're seeing more moose—well, they are the same moose as before..." My dad grinned blissfully.

I was filled with joy! To see the moose grazing on the grass together was so spectacular—and adorable!

(Continued on page 5)



The Best Friend Ever

Isaac S.
Third Grade
Ms. Dent



Have you had a friend who is fun, exciting and with you all the time? I have! Her name is Kylie. We met in 2nd grade, right after we changed seats. "Hm?" I looked at her while turning my head. She did the same. "Hi," I said. She was a new student, so I didn't know much about her. "What is your name?" I asked.

"Kylie," she said. I was kind of bashful to talk to her.

On the other side of me there was another girl named Elle. Kylie and Elle were both companions. We chatted a very little bit before the teacher started class. "Good morning, class," she said.

"What is your name?" Kylie inquired.

"Isaac," I answered. The teacher started educating the class. She was teaching subtraction. Soon, the bell rang for recess.

Kylie, Elle and I met at the lunch tables. We chatted and chatted while we ate. *Crunch!*

"Do you have any siblings?" I asked.

"Yes," said Kylie. *Crunch...*

"Is it a girl or a boy?" I said.

"A boy," Kylie said.

"What is his name?"

"Evan," she answered. We completed talking and went to play. We galloped along the field like horses.

We became friends without questioning. *Ding! Ding! Ding!* The bell rang to go back to class. We sat down in our seats next to each other. The teacher was teaching language arts about verbs. "Verbs are movement words. They will describe running, skipping, galloping and jumping."

Ding! Ding! Ding! Lunchtime! We met at the lunch tables again. "We should have a play date," Kylie said.

"Ya, sure," I said.

"But our parents should meet first."

"Oh, ya," I said. "That's a problem. It won't be good if our parents don't meet. Maybe they will meet tomorrow."

"At the play date we will have sooooo much... FUN!" *Ding! Ding! Ding!* Class started again. We were learning about matter in science. The teacher went on and on until class ended. *Ding! Ding! Ding!*

"Bye, Kylie!"

"Bye, Isaac!"

"Mama, guess what?"

"What?" said Mama.

"I have a new friend!"

"Great!" said Mama. "Let's go home!"



Yes! No...Statue?

(Continued from page 3)

"You brought Madam Mooselle, right?" My dad was talking about my stuffed animal moose that I had bought from Yellowstone.

"Yeah, why?" I asked. I had brought Madam Mooselle because about five minutes before we left, my dad told me to bring her. I was going to ask him why, but then he told me to get my shoes on quickly since it was getting dark. I guess I forgot about the whole thing, but once my dad brought the subject up again, I was determined to get some answers.

My dad replied, "Don't you think it would make a fabulous picture of Madam Mooselle in the foreground with the actual moose in the background?"

"You're a genius!" was all I had to say to him.

My dad smiled, and I handed Madam Mooselle to him without a word. Propping her against the frame of the window, and with me holding her to make sure she didn't fall over, my dad took the picture.

"Can I see?" I keenly asked. My dad reached over, and handed the camera to me. I looked at the photo and grinned.

"So cute! I'm going to make this my background for my computer and iPod once we get home!" I told my dad, and he just laughed.

My dad gave Madam Mooselle back to me, and we both just stared and took pictures of the moose.

"Wow!" I whispered the word, but you could still hear the thrill in my voice. "Wow," I repeated in amazement.

Then all of a sudden, a truck came charging past us and its horn went off, scaring the moose away.

"Awwwww," I sorrowfully watched as the beautiful creatures ran into the forest.

"It was superb while it lasted," my dad said, maintaining a good attitude.

"Yep, it really was," I replied.

Craning his head so he could see me, my dad said, "Ready to go back? Now it's really getting dark."

"You're right. We should probably get going," I agreed.

We drove home, or what was at least temporarily our home. When we got to our cabin, my brothers were still on the couch, and my mom was still putting the finishing touches on dinner.

"We saw a family of moose! A mama with her two babies!" I exclaimed.

"Cool," my brother replied, but I noticed he didn't take his eyes off his iPod.

My mom gave me more of an answer. "Wonderful!" she said. "I'm glad your little expedition was worth it, because I was starting to get anxious. You're safe now, though, and that's what matters."

I gave my mom a cordial smile, and then went to go get a shower before dinner. Wow, I thought to myself. *What an incredible day.* "Wow," I whispered the word, but you could still hear the thrill in my voice. "Wow," I repeated in amazement.





The First Time

Ava Y.
Fifth Grade
Mrs. Derby

“Squawk!”

A seagull flew over me. It seemed to look at me, as if to say, “Ha, Ha! You scrawny girl. You can never be like me! You can never dive into the waves like me, huh?”

Stop it! I scolded myself silently. *Seagulls do NOT talk!*

I watched the bird dive into the waves. After a few seconds, it came up with a big fish in its beak. The bird landed on a nearby rock and started to tear the fish apart. It looked at me again.

“Ah! This fish is so good! It would be a pleasure if you could have some, hmm?” it seemed to say to me.

“Be quiet!” This time I shouted it out loud. I was SURE that even *Spanish* seagulls did not talk!

I was in Barcelona, Spain, and it was my first time at the beach there. My dad had just bought one of those big canvas mattresses that you blow up to make it float on the water. I glanced at the roaring turquoise waves. My dad and I planned to go swimming in the sea. I had heard about dangerous activities in the ocean, like big waves that wash you away, and shark attacks. At first, my small intestine seemed to tie itself into knots. But then I thought about the seagull. It was still perched up on that rock, staring at me with those small, beady eyes. I gave it an evil sideways smile. And then, screaming at the top of my lungs, I launched myself into the ocean.

I waited for saltwater to fill up my lungs.

“Poseidon, please don’t drown me,” I prayed aloud. I knew how to swim, but I also knew that the ocean’s waves were much more powerful than a human.

Then, I realized that I was just standing there, screaming like a lame little girl. My dad stood beside me in the water, shaping his hair with seawater as if it were hair gel. He grinned and posed like he was a surfer dude.

“Holy Zeus!” I murmured to myself.

Swimming in Spain was actually not that scary! I looked in front of me, a big prairie of turquoise saltwater that seemed to never end. I climbed onto our air-filled mattress. The sun basked over me, and I relaxed.

The seagull flew over me, and it seemed to glare at me, angrily.

“You’ve done it, huh? Well, you’ll never beat me!” it seemed to screech at me.

I chuckled, because I had done it! I had gone swimming in the sea, and nothing dangerous had happened.

Just one piece of advice I’ve gotta give you from my first experience swimming in Spain: try to avoid talking seagulls.



Ryan's Gingerbread House

Ryan H.
Fourth Grade
Miss Porter

My gingerbread house is called Rainbow Gardens. You will be delighted by its wonderful scents and its appearance.

First, you have to see the roof! It is decorated with rainbow gingerbread and different colored gumdrops. The door is made of rainbow gingerbread, too, but it is trapped inside a great tasting candy cane door frame. The windows are made of candy cane and have no glass.

The house looks pretty good, but is it even close to being as good as the yard? I don't know, so let's find out! In the yard, there is a chocolate swimming pool brimming with candy canes. Next to the pool, on the right, there is a snowman, and on the left, a licorice plant. The walkway that leads to the door is made of granola and a bit of chocolate, and on the side are candy canes and gumdrops. Finally, behind the house on the left there is a tornado, and behind the house on the right is a candy cane farm with a big sign that sells delicious candy canes!



Recess

Caden C.
Second Grade
Miss Pernaitis



Recess is my favorite part of the day because I get to play tag with my friends. First, there is a wheel, and I love to spin on it like a ballerina. Next, I like to go on the slide. Which always gets my hair messy! Finally, there is a huge hill I love to roll down. This always get my hair filled with leaves! This is why recess is my favorite part of school days!



Weekend Morning Report

Harper A.
Kindergarten
Mrs. Watson

WEEKEND MORNING REPORT	
	<p>Words I can use...</p> <p>we my to</p> <p>the went had</p> <p>and saw with</p> <p>of family</p>
<p>This weekend I went</p> <p>to the stor. I bot</p> <p>A present.</p>	



Pirates of the Caribbean

Alexandra S.
Fifth Grade
Ms. Kayashima



This ride was like a ship in the dark, spooky sea. It happened last year, when I was at Disneyland. I am not a big fan of rides, but this one blew me away. A ride I will always remember. This amazing ride is Pirates of the Caribbean.

The day I went to Disneyland, I did not have school. I was intrigued when my mom said we're going to Disneyland to spend the day. This was my first time going to Disneyland. In forty minutes, I would be at the happiest place on Earth! I was nervous and excited at the same time. Before we walked through the gates of happiness, we had to buy our tickets. As we moved in line patiently, I grew more excited.

(Continued on page 12)

Swim Meet

Wyatt K.

Sixth Grade
Miss Reeser

It all started on an average day. I didn't think anything unusual was going to happen, but boy was I wrong. My Mom proudly said, "Wyatt, you made the Western Zone team for Southern California." This is a big meet where the fastest boys get picked to swim for Southern California against other kids in the Western USA. I was one of the eight boys in the 11-12 group of boys to get selected to go to Utah. I didn't expect it, and I was so happy and proud of myself that I high fived my mom.

I asked my mom, "When do we leave?"

My mom answered, "On August 9th, in five weeks, 10 days after you finish Junior Olympics."

Finally, the week before our trip had come and we started packing for the trip to Kearns, Utah, which is near Salt Lake City. We packed so many clothes and swimsuits for the swim meet. "Don't forget to pack your tech suit, extra goggles and your dome cap," my mom said. My older brother Garrett wasn't coming because he was getting ready to leave for college, and my dad couldn't come because he had to work. My dad dropped us off at Long Beach Airport. I was about to start my journey to Western Zones 2016. We made it quickly through security and sooner than I expected, we boarded the plane!

We were flying out of Long Beach Airport on a Jet Blue plane. We were in the first five rows of the plane, so we got extra leg room. We got our own TV screen in the seat in front of us. On the plane we had one of our teammates with us, Mirabella Levine. She was with her brother and her parents, and her brother was also swimming. During the plane ride I watched the Olympics, which got me excited about swimming in the meet. When we arrived in Utah and got our luggage, and when we walked outside to get our rental car, the hot and windy air hit me like a blow torch. I wasn't expecting it to be so dry and hot like the desert. It was very different from Irvine. We then went to our hotel, a brand new Residence Inn. Our hotel had two rooms, one room was where we slept and the other was where the kitchen, couch and TV were. When we travel my mom usually keeps our food very simple. We had IHOP, Chick-Fil-A, Jersey Mike's and Macaroni Grill for most of our meals. We unpacked our suitcases and headed over to the pool. The drive to the pool was about seven miles and there were a lot of traffic lights, so it seemed to take a long time to get to the pool.

The pool I was going to was at a higher elevation than I was normally used to. The pool

(Continued on page 13)



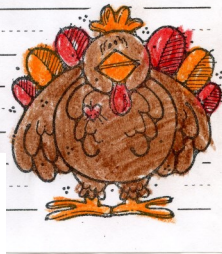
Turkey In Hiding

Ethan S.

First Grade

Mrs. Hinkle

Once upon a time on Thanksgiving day there was a fat turkey named Camouflage Ninja Turkey. He lived in the woods. The towns people were trying to catch the turkey. The turkey ran to Joann's Fabric store. At Joann's he bought supplies to disguise



himself as a Camouflage Ninja Turkey. The towns people never found him. The towns people gave up and got to eat chicken instead. The turkey lived happily ever after.

The Most Memorable Nine Innings

Daniel H.

Third Grade

Mrs. Oehlman



"It's a base hit to left center field!" announced Vin Scully. The crowd roared with excitement. The bases were loaded and two runners scored. The Dodgers went up 2-0.

The Dodgers were facing the Colorado Rockies in the Major League Baseball playoffs. The Rockies were a pretty tough team, so it wasn't going to be an easy win for the Dodgers. This game in particular was special because it was Vin Scully's second-to-last game announcing for the Dodgers. He had been the Dodgers' broadcaster for sixty-seven years. It was very unfortunate to hear that he was retiring.

I've been starting to think I'm bad luck for the Dodgers. Every game I have been to, the

(Continued on page 12)

Simone Soaring

Megan S.

Fifth Grade

Miss Walsh

It's a bird! No! It's a plane! No! It is Simone Biles! She is a gold medalist in the Olympics. She has won 4 gold medals and a bronze in the 2016 Olympics. Her coach is Aimee Boorman. One of her signature moves is called the Biles. It is a double layout with a full turn into a split jump! That is pretty impressive.

Simone was born on March 14, 1997, in Columbus, Ohio. She grew up with her grandparents and her one sister, Adria. Her grandmother was always a source of encouragement. When she went to day care, she went on a field trip to a gymnastics gym. Simone was trying to copy the gymnast and a coach noticed, and sent a note to her grandparents saying that she should join tumbling or gymnastics. Then she found her talent that she still does today.

Simone Biles started to compete in 2007. By 2011, she took the top spot in the vault and beam events and finished third in the all-around at the American Classic! After that, in 2012, she won the vault and the all-around events at the American Classic, the Alamo Classic, the Houston National Invitational and the Secret U.S. Classic. And that's not all. Simone Biles also won the 2013 U.S. P&G Championships. That year she was the first African American to win the all around. After that she said to the news reporters, "I think it inspires a lot of the little girls out there to go in the gym and train harder!"

In 2015, Simone became the first woman to win her third consecutive world all-around title, which gave her a record of 10 gold medals at the international competition! She was one of the country's top Olympic gymnasts. She began training for Rio 2016 at the World Champions Centre, and in July, 2016, Simone Biles won the all-around title and gold medals in the floor exercise and vault! Simone also shared team victory with Alexandra Raisman, Gabby Douglas, Laurie Hernandez and Madison Kocian, a team which calls themselves "The Final Five."

A gymnast like Simone Biles inspires me.



Works Cited / Credits

The Biography.com Website. www.biography.com/people/simone-biles-051816. Accessed 1 Dec. 2016.

"She has her very own move The Biles." *Simone Biles Gif*, sev.h-cdn.co/assets/16/26/480x270/gallery-1467143825-giphy-1.gif. Accessed 1 Dec. 2016.

"Simone Biles-On Fire." *Simone Bile-On Fire*, gymnasticsnewsnetwork.com/wp-content/uploads/2015/07/Screen-Shot-2015-07-26-at-10.36.35-PM.png. Accessed 1 Dec. 2016.

"Team USA." *Who Is ... Simone Biles*, www.nbcolympics.com/sites/default/files/field_gallery_photos/29March2016/Simone-Biles_NUP_171788_3775.jpg.

13 Fun Facts That Will Make You Love Simone Biles Even More. www.goodhousekeeping.com/life/inspirational-stories/news/g3779/who-is-simone-biles/. Accessed 1 Dec. 2016.

USA Gymnastics Simone Biles. www.teamusa.org/usa-gymnastics/athletes/Simone-Biles. Accessed 1 Dec. 2016.



Pirates of the Caribbean

(Continued from page 8)

After we got our tickets, I ran through the gates that led me to Disneyland!

We decided to go to the rides that are not too scary first. Then, my mom cheerfully said that we were going on Pirates of the Caribbean. As we walked over to the ride, there were four lines. I walked over to the line closest to me. As we came closer to the ride, the more nervous I grew. The line snaked around the trees and buildings. Finally, I was face to face with the ride. As I stepped on the ship, there were two rows in front of me and one row behind me. I sat between my mom and brother. I felt a knot grow in my stomach. I couldn't wait for the ride to start.

I could hear the engines starting to rumble. Then, the ship started to move. The ride was slow at first. Then, we passed by some animated puppets. They creeped me out a little. As the ship moved I could smell the chlorine. When I peered to my side there were skeletons. I couldn't wait for the ride to go faster. All the different props made the ride thrilling and animated. When I went under a dark cave, I knew the adventure was about to start!

The ship moved to the darkest and deepest part of the ride, and I heard a powerful sound. The ship turned and I heard the powerful sound again. The booming sound turned out to be explosions! They startled me at first. All of a sudden, our ship dropped and my heart raced. I wanted to drop down that drop again. We moved so quickly, that we bumped into the ship in front of us. Then, the boat slowed down. I saw a huge area of mist. I thought I was going to get soaked. It turned out the mist was a hologram. We turned into another cave. The cave was as dark as the sky at midnight. Then, our ship went down another drop. This time I got wet! Finally, our ship went past Jack Sparrow. He was singing "Yo, Ho, a Pirate's Life for Me." There were other pirates digging for gold. Then, we went up a big black lever. I thought there was going to be a huge drop. It turned out to be a small drop. The ship moved over to the people in line. It was the end of the ride.

I was sorrowful that it was the end of the ride. I wanted to go again, but it was getting late. I will always think of this ride as my favorite ride. Next time I go to Disneyland, I will want to go on this ride first!



The Most Memorable Nine Innings

(Continued from page 10)

Dodgers have lost. But I could tell this time it would be different. I could feel it.

A bit into the game, a foul ball started making its way toward me. I didn't have my baseball glove with me but I tried to catch it anyway. Unfortunately, the ball bounced right in front of my face and then traveled way behind me. I felt hopeless. "Unlucky. You'll get it next time," muttered my dad.

The Dodgers were really on tonight. A three-run homerun by the catcher, a two-run homerun by the right fielder, and many more fantastic plays. The Dodgers crushed the Rockies 14-1. They finally won a game while I was in attendance!

I had a blast at Dodger Stadium! That was the best and most exciting Dodger game I have ever been to. I was sad to leave but I am looking forward to enjoying another game with my family in the future.



Swim Meet

(Continued from page 9)

was part of a park that had the Olympic Oval for ice skating for the Salt Lake City Winter Olympics in 2002. It was interesting to see a lot of flags up around the park and it was impressive. The pool was indoors, and there was also an outdoor pool for warming up. The pool was also next to an outside water play area for the locals. Each Zone section got their own separate tent for when we were waiting for our races. It had a table and an area for us to sit. We then got to do a team warmup. Our team's warm up was pretty short and a lot of people were coughing from the altitude because they weren't used to it. I was fine breathing during the warmup, but it was really hot inside the pool area, like an oven.

I swam in seven events, most of them were mid-distance or distance events. Since we were at 4,500 feet, if we raced a 200 or 400 meter race our time was "altitude adjusted" by two to five seconds, and believe me we needed all the help we could get. My coach was a NOVA coach named Rod, and our team manager was also a coach from NOVA, named Joanna. My other coach, Winner, from my club team in Irvine, was also there. He was just supposed to be there to watch us because we had nine kids from our club team, but he actually got to coach us and be an assistant coach for the team as well. I was thrilled when I got the news he was coaching. He helped prepare me before my 200 meter butterfly race and my 400 IM race. My best races that I swam were the 400 IM and the 200 butterfly. I dropped over three seconds on my 400 IM and I got 12th place in the meet on my 200 butterfly. Now I know this doesn't sound like much, but a 400 IM at 4,500 feet is difficult. Almost all the other kids added on their times and the fact that I dropped was an accomplishment. Since this meet is the best kids in the Western part of the United States, I was proud to place 12th in the 200 butterfly and let me tell you, I was one of the youngest and smallest kids there!

Before I raced I would eat a few bites of sandwich, some grapes and maybe a ½ cookie for sugar. Before my race I was really nervous that I would get disqualified. I was shivering when I was standing there waiting without my towel. During my 200m butterfly race, I got really tired at the end, but my teammates were cheering me on and motivated me to keep going. I was also on the outside lane where the referees were and I didn't get disqualified. I was just really happy I didn't get disqualified like a lot of my teammates. One of my friends, at the start of his race, dove in after the starting beep and somersaulted into the pool. That was something to see. I wasn't the only kid who was nervous. I got a ribbon for 12th place which made me really happy. I told my Mom and she hugged me and said, "Good job! That was a great swim!"

My sister, Helena, also said, "You did a great job! Keep going."

Helena was sitting with my mom and cheering me on during all my races. My 400 IM was my best race because I dropped over three seconds. I was in the middle lane and was very nervous because I was first going into my race heat. I came from behind in the middle of the second lap to beat the other guys on the 100 butterfly leg and I stayed with them on backstroke. Backstroke is my worst stroke out of all of the four strokes. On the breaststroke, my teammate Reid passed me, because he is a really good breaststroker. On the last leg, the 100 free, I stayed with a kid from another team, but he barely out touched me. I got third in

(Continued on page 14)

Swim Meet

my heat and was happy with my results. A 400 IM is five minutes of brutal racing! After that race we had lunch and then went back to the hotel to rest before finals and relays.

During my free time at the meet and in between races, I would either go cheer my friends on or go to see my mom and sister who were sitting in the stands. I would also go to special area called the “Swimmers Zone” where they had couches and big screen TV’s to watch while we waited for our next race.

I asked Joey, my teammate, “Do you want to go to the Swimmers Zone and hang out?” He said, “Sure.”

We also took our friends, Zachary and Reid, with us. We watched the Olympics and we also watched what was going on in the competition pool area as well, because they had a camera filming the whole meet. Before the 400 IM relay, my friends, Kevin and Ryan, and I snuck into the water park play area, and got dunked in water because they have a huge elevated cylinder that fills up with water and then drops the water on you every 15 minutes. Luckily the coaches and lifeguards didn’t catch us because it was off limits to us. Every night we would have relays. We would either have a 100 to swim or a 50 to swim of some stroke. My favorite relay we did was the 400 IM relay. I got to swim breaststroke for my leg of that race. My relay team was Joey, Zachary and Reid, and we got 2nd place in our heat. On the last day of the meet, I said goodbye to all my Southern California friends, and I was sad to leave, but I knew I would see them again. Especially Joey, because I see him at meets a lot when we are racing in Southern California. I had also met a local boy from a Utah swim team and I gave him four camp chairs we had bought for the meet at the local Wal-Mart. In exchange, he gave me one of his Utah team t-shirts. I thanked him and I hope I see him again at another travel meet. That was the last thing I did before we pulled out of the Olympic Oval parking lot.

On Saturday night, we went to IHOP and had “breakfast for dinner”, one of my favorite dinners. We stayed up a little later because the meet was over, and we watched the Olympics on TV. The next morning, we packed up and then took a drive towards the mountains before heading to the Salt Lake City Airport. We had to stop for gas before returning the rental car that we rented. After we went through security, we stopped at an electronics store and I bought an iPhone charger to use. We then waited and waited, until they finally let us on the plane. Then, we got on the plane and sat in the same seats as last time. I almost took a nap, but I managed to keep awake during the flight and was always looking out the window for anything interesting in the sky or on the ground. The flight was very smooth and we did not experience turbulence like we did on the flight up to Utah. When we arrived, we got our luggage and then headed for the car to see my Dad and our dog, Nordie. My dad asked me so many questions about the meet and Utah. When I got home I hugged my brother and my two other dogs, before heading up to my cozy, warm bed.

Overall, the trip was tiring, but worth it. I got 12th place in my 200 butterfly and I dropped over 3 seconds in my 400 IM. I had such a great time in Utah and I thought it was interesting to see another part of the Western United States. I would go to Zones again, but it is hard to make the team. I will keep working hard on my swimming, and hopefully I will get to travel to another championship meet again someday.



My Gingerbread House

Harriet L.

Fourth Grade

Miss Kreher

As my gingerbread was baking, I thought of a house for it. I wanted a warm and cozy house for it. Finally, I got an idea! It was going to be the best house ever!

I started by making the walls and roof. Then, I added a blue door with a green handle. The roof had red and green diagonal lines crossing each other. The top had peppermints on top of green frosting! The door had an orange frosting outline. I bet my gingerbread would love the house.

After I made my wonderful house, I started my backyard. I planted a few trees that surrounded the house. I made an orange frosting trail with colorful gum drops on each side of the trail. Then I finished it with snow everywhere. It looked so amazing with my house!

Ding! I almost forgot about the gingerbread. I hope it will love my house I created for it!




Mr. Pace enjoyed his days at Catalina Island Marine Institute, snorkeling with the sixth grade.

Morning Report

Leilani G.

Kindergarten

Mrs. Piesik



Words I can use...

went	for
my	had
to	was
the	saw

This weekend I spent the
Nite at the Bech.



HONEYCOMB

Bonita Canyon School
1 Sundance Drive
Irvine, CA 92603

Phone: 949-936-5450
Fax: 949-936-5459
Email: juliedent@iusd.org
or clydedodge@iusd.org

See the web version at
www.iusd.org/bc/honeycomb



IUSD
5050 Barranca Parkway
Irvine, CA 92604

Al Is Innocent!

Vardhan A.

Second Grade
Mrs. Gramata and Mrs. Pursley



Who's afraid of the big bad wolf? Not me! I think Al is telling the truth. He is not a bad guy! To start with, even though he eats meat, he didn't really kill the pigs. In fact, it's like people munching on cheeseburgers. Plus, that is just a regular wolf's diet! Another reason I know Al is not evil is because he just sneezed! He just blew the house down on the ground and it was just an accident. Al developed a horrible cold. I wish I gave him a bowl of steaming soup. Lastly, most bad guys don't make cakes for their sweet grannies. To sum it up, all he wanted was a small cup of sugar! It is super generous. And he was making a yummy birthday cake for his grandma because it was her birthday. Finally, the wolf is really not a bad person!! He is just misunderstood.

