



HONEYCOMB

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The Vandoren's Cool Family Story

Nicholas H.

Sixth Grade
Mrs. Pipp & Mrs. Cassaro

I had the opportunity to interview my grandparents, on my mother's side, and pick one of the cool family stories that they shared with me. From my great, great, great grandmother in Globe, Arizona, who shot off her toe while grabbing her rifle to ward off the Indians, to Howard Hughes crashing his small plane into the backyard of my great grandparents' home in Beverly Hills, and my great grandmother's personal friendship with Amelia Earhart, it was a hard decision. I had no idea of the interesting past of my family tree, and enjoyed hearing the stories my grandparents shared with me. I chose the story that involved Abraham Lincoln, because he was a big part of our country's history, and I found out that he is my 11th cousin removed.



My family story takes place during the Civil War of 1860-1865. Sara Bentley Krager, was my great, great, great, great grandmother, from my mother's father's side of the family. She was from the Washington D.C.

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The Editors' Corner

65%

According to a recent U.S. Department of Labor report, "65 percent of today's school children will eventually be employed in jobs that have yet to be created."

Our school district, like many across the country, is responding by placing an emphasis on increased instruction in STEM courses (Science, Technology, Engineering and Math).

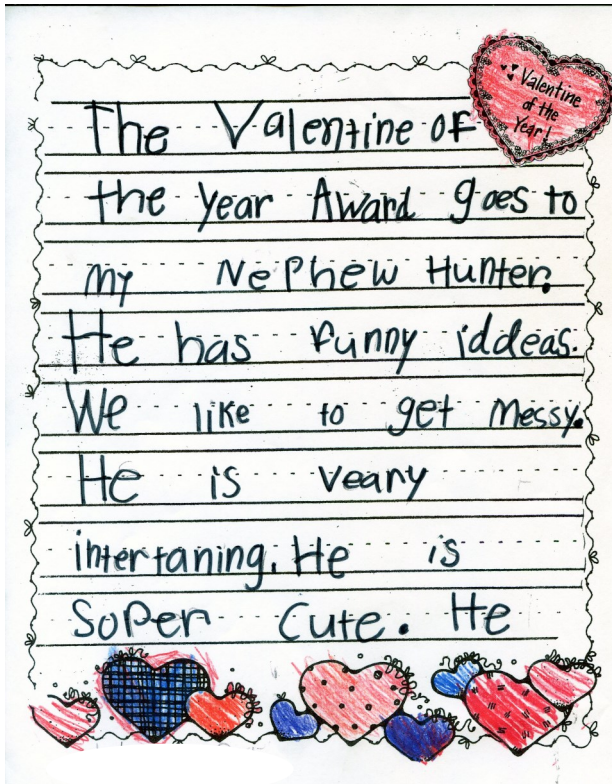
Whatever those jobs may be, we are certain that students will need to be able to express themselves in writing of all types in order to be employed in these jobs of the future. As you can see in *Honeycomb*, Bonita Canyon students are well on their way to becoming proficient writers.

Valentine of the Year

Finley C.

First Grade

Miss Nguyen



likes to play with me.
He is Athletic. I like
to watch him play foot
ball. We like to play tag
together. That's why I
like my Nephew.



Perseverance

Justin D.

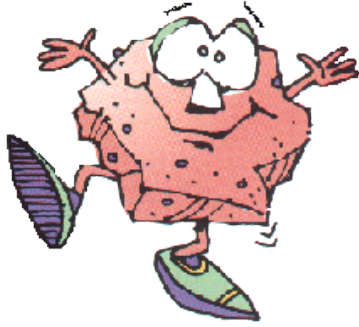
Second Grade

Mrs. Gramata & Mrs. Pursley



Everyone makes mistakes sometimes. What matters is that you keep trying. Perseverance means you keep trying no matter what. One time I tried to learn how to ride my bike, but it was very hard. I even fell off a few times, but I persevered and I did it! I feel proud of myself. This explains why perseverance is so important.





Rock Cycle Narrative

Brooke Y.

Fourth Grade

Miss Porter

My life began as a beautiful sedimentary rock. Sadly, I was pushed into a volcano by a falling tree and melted into magma. As I was churning in a bunch of magma (including myself), I blasted out and cooled into an igneous rock. So shiny I was! I rolled to see myself at the edge of the cliff. I soon felt nothing below my shiny black body and realized I was falling off the cliff! I was broken into tiny sediments!

One month later, I felt like it was getting hotter and hotter. I was getting squeezed by extreme pressure! Soon enough, I was a metamorphic rock. In fact, I was a metamorphic rock for two months! As soon as I was getting used to being a metamorphic rock, I melted into magma again!

After one month of being magma, I flew out of the volcano I was in and plunged into the ocean. There, I turned into an igneous rock. I stayed a dreadful igneous rock for a month. I wanted to be the beautiful sedimentary rock I was born as.

I suddenly felt a process that I had been through before. I felt it all. Extreme heat and pressure. Getting squeezed together with other rocks. I was turning into a metamorphic rock

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The Dust Bowl's Effect on American Agriculture

Joshua J.

Fifth Grade

Miss Walsh

Did you ever think what would happen if *you* were in a dust bowl? American agriculture was greatly affected by the Dust Bowl of the 1930's. Three things that affected American agriculture during this event were droughts, dying animals, and dying crops.

Droughts affected American agriculture by drying the land, so there was not a lot of water. Droughts can affect life because of very little precipitation, which means less crops and animals. Droughts form when the land is very dry, plus no rain, which means not a lot of animals get water. Droughts can also be affected by us humans by using too much water.

Dying animals affected American agriculture by less food, like meat. It could affect farm families, by having no money from meat anymore, or no meat to eat, either. Dying animals could have a really big effect from a drought.

Dying plants affected American agriculture by drying up plants and making them die so there weren't many plants to eat. We wouldn't have meat to eat, either, because cows eat grass and grass is a plant which has died. Plants could also affect a farmer's life, because farmers grow a lot of plants for farming and that's how they make money. Plants would be affected by a drought.

The Dust Bowl affected American agriculture by droughts, dying animals, and dying plants.



Heroes

Coby S.

Second Grade
Mrs. Hinkle



Heroes are ordinary people who do good things for other people. My dad is fair. He treats me and my sister equally. My dad also has perseverance. He shows perseverance, because he never gives up to get a new client. Lastly, my dad is honest. He shows honesty because he never tells a lie to anyone. It's important for everyone to know what it takes to be a hero, so we can make the world a better place.



The Vandoren's Cool Family Story

(Continued from page 1)

area, and she had many friends that fought on the side of the South. The Union and Confederate troops fought hard in Maryland and Virginia, where she was.

During the course of the war, Sara and her niece were able to smuggle clothing, medicine, morphine and bandages to troops in nearby Maryland. To smuggle these goods, she had to attach them to the frame of her hoop skirt, or she sewed them into dolls, or hid them in baskets which they would bring along. They would then cross the Potomac River by small boat. When they arrived, they would leave the items in designated hollow trees and logs for her Confederate friends to collect. There were several hundred women who did this support during the war. It changed their normal job of being a mom or housewife into an important part of the war's support for the troops.

This effort had its risks. Ultimately, she was captured by Union forces as she crossed the Potomac River, but not before she had made many previous trips with her niece and other women.

After her capture, she was placed in a prison in Baltimore, Maryland, at Fort McHenry. Her life there was very hard. She was the only woman prisoner, and it was reported that she was seen peering out of the barred windows at passersby. She was given one blanket, but no chair, bedding, washbasin or utensils. She had to use a tin cup, a fork and spoon made from wood, a pocketknife and a hard cracker for a plate that was provided at every meal. The food portions were small, given three times a day, and were often spoiled. Her days were long, and she stayed in the prison until the war ended.

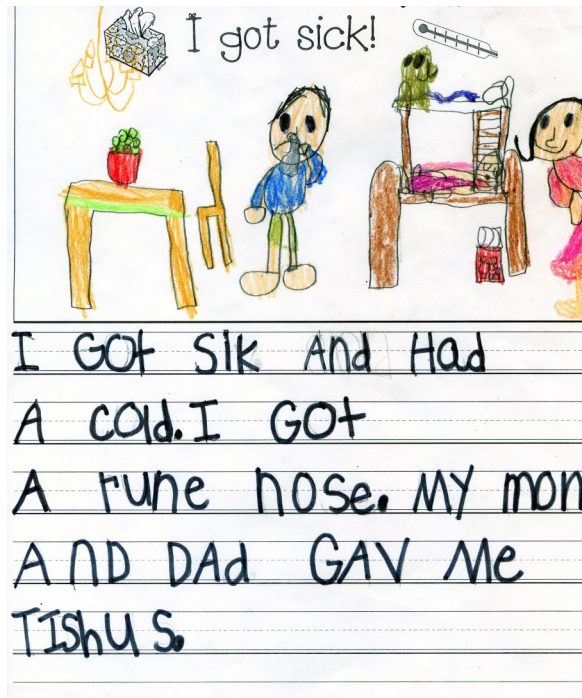
President Abraham Lincoln personally pardoned her because of her humanitarian deeds for the wounded Confederate soldiers after the war ended. The President was considered a compassionate man, and during his presidency he ended up pardoning several hundred people for their efforts.

The story of Sara Bentley Krager has been passed down from generation to generation, and is something that my family is proud to share. She showed a lot of courage and strength during the war, and did what she thought was right, no matter what the consequences were.



I Got Sick!

Oliver W.
Kindergarten
Mrs. Piesik



The Best Animal Ever

Amelia S.
Third Grade
Mrs. Singery



Cats are the best animal in the world. One reason why is because cats cheer you up. When you are sad, a cat can curl up on your lap and purr. You can pet it, and sometimes it will make you feel better. Some cats knead you, and it might make you calm. That is one reason why cats are the best animal in the world.

Another reason why cats are the best animal is because there are different types of cats for different people. Russians are for quiet, calm people, usually adults. Short hairs are playful and are good for kids. Also, some cats are for the outdoors. That's another reason why cats are the best animal.

The last reason why cats are the best animal is because they can play with you. If you throw a small ball, a cat would chase it. A cat will also chase string or a shoelace if you wave it in the air. When you put your hand under a blanket or carpet and move it all around, a cat will chase the bump that's your hand. As you can see, cats are the best animal ever!





Con-Teslad

David H.

Sixth Grade
Miss Reeser

Running away from the bangs and crashes was Nikola Tesla. It was January 6, 1923. This was 20 years before Josh and his Grandpa Nikola Tesla's bodies were found in New York City. The two, Josh Tesla and Nikola Tesla, lived in a mansion. The mansion was 2,000 feet in width and 4,000 feet in length. Nikola made millions of dollars from his company, Tesla, every day. The company built technology that was unheard of. Josh's parents had died in a horrible fire accident on Josh's birthday, June 12, 1912. This is why he lived with his grandpa in the mansion.

"Joshhhhh!" Nikola Tesla bellowed. Josh emerged from one of the many rooms in the mansion.

"What is it, Grandpa?" Josh asked lazily.

"Come with me, Josh. I am about to show you something you have never witnessed in this mansion." Nikola led his grandson past the enormous halls of the mansion and through various doors. Eventually the two came to a stop right in front of a wall. Nikola pushed on the side of the wall and the two were pushed inside. In front of the two was an iron sealed door with a pad in front. Nikola pressed his hand on the pad.

"Finger print recognized: Nikola Tesla, born on July 10, 1856," a robotic voice spoke. There was a fizzing sound and the sealed door opened and they entered. Josh saw a whole line of inventions which seemed to have a glowing aura.

"Whoa! How long did this take you to build, Grandpa? How come you never showed me this concealed room in my time living in this house with you? How did you have time to make all of this?"

"A magician never reveals his tricks," replied Nikola. "Now follow me, and don't touch anything in the room."

Josh took one more longing glance at the high tech inventions created by his grandpa, and then followed him. The next room had a tube large enough to fit a person. The tube had a door with a shiny brass knob which had a lock on it.

"All of the technology in this concealed room was made with technology that hasn't been presented to the public."

"Uh, Grandpa, what's the cylinder? Uhh, Grandpa?"

"Right here, kiddo," his grandpa held an armored suit which was equipped with multiple gadgets and two small gauntlets. The armored suit had red lights flashing all over its black exterior.

"I call this the Exo Suit, my newest invention," Nikola said smugly. "It is made out of carbon fiber, an extremely lightweight cloth. It absorbs impact, allows you to jump higher, and allows you to run miles in a matter of seconds."

"Whoa! That is a cool suit. Can I put it on?"

"No, child, you may not. Not until the time is right. Now get inside the tube." His grandpa urged him to go into the tube immediately.

Josh entered the tube and then Nikola slammed the door and locked it.

"I'm sorry, Josh, there is so much I'd like to explain, but I have limited time." Nikola's eyes were filled with tears. Then he hit the tube twice. Josh's insides suddenly turned to jelly. His head swirled and everything was out of focus. Then everything stopped.

Thud! Crash! Josh moaned. His head was swirling and he was sick to his stomach. He couldn't feel any part of his body. He looked around. A bench was cut in half, and next to him was a little carved stone that had "Yellowstone National Park" engraved on it. He looked down. He saw the Exo suit on his body with the gloves. On his right arm was a glass screen which had a question on it. "Allow hints? Yes/No." He tapped the "Yes" with his index finger.

Josh thought, *This is so weird! I've got to know how I got the Exo suit on me.* Then he had a flashback. He saw his grandpa place something on the back of the tube before hitting the tube twice. The screen vibrated and told him to tap the screen three times to activate speed, invisibility, jump, and strength boosts. He did as the machine instructed him to do. He looked down at himself and realized he wasn't invisible as the suit had told him.

Ha! For once my grandpa has miscalculated in his fabled inventions! I knew they would never work!

He had always thought about what his grandpa did in all of his spare time. Now he knew, and all of that time was wasted with the useless machine. Maybe it was working but needed a kick-start. He started running towards a brick wall. He felt a breeze pass by him, then he ran at the brick wall and leaped as high as he could. He was suddenly launched into the air. "Ahhhhh!" He squealed with fright while dropping towards the ground at an incredible speed. He expected his legs to break and crumble but it didn't happen. When he landed, he landed on a bench and it blew up into pieces and splinters. He looked at himself and saw nothing. *This exo suit is amazing! I love this machine. Nothing is a better experience than this.* On his right arm the glass screen showed an image of a girl, and the screen also indicated the girl's name was Josie Skimpton. She was sneaking towards his current position.

The screen showed images of sensors going around. "Seven threats detected," a robotic voice said. The screen changed from the image of the girl called Josie to an image of men running around carrying guns. Then the screen started recording what the soldiers were saying.

"Surround the area! Change your weapons to stun mode. I want to interrogate this person, then send him to Ruberg. This person is destroying stuff in the park for pleasure in one of the most famous parks in the United States."

Suddenly Josh remembered who Ruberg was. Ruberg had tried to get rid of Nikola's company by buying one of Nikola's most famous and recent creations and changing it to blow up. Then he gave it to his grandson who threw it away because he thought it was a stupid machine. After that, Ruberg sued Nikola. He said Nikola had tried to kill his grandson. Even though Nikola had won the case, Josh was furious at Ruberg. He shook his head doggedly. He started to sprint towards the muffled shouts. He ran through Yellowstone National Park quickly and quietly. He heard a voice muttering, then ran out and head locked the man. During the time he spent with his grandpa, he was taught self-defense, how to attack and more. The soldier gasped and then shuddered. Josh took the walkie-talkie from the soldier and heard a voice. "Soldier B6 give me a status report."

"I....Got....Him...." Josh almost shrieked. He didn't know the Exo suit allowed him to copy someone's voice. He was already on the verge of going crazy and screaming for help.

"Soldier B6, what's going on?" Josh didn't reply to the man's shrieking voice. "Soldier B6! Report your coordinates. That's an order from Striker." Then Josh began to drag the man to the left and heard a loud bang, and then he felt something graze his hip bone. He threw the man to the ground and took off sprinting as fast as his legs would carry him. The man who shot at him picked up the fallen walkie-talkie.

"M16 reporting to Striker over. Soldier B6 is unconscious and needs medical care and I need all units to follow me. I have seen a visual image of an invisible force dragging soldier B6 to the

left. He..." Josh didn't hear the last part because he was already gone into the night sky.

Josh had been leaping buildings and running as fast as he could for hours. He looked back at the park which was far behind him. He wondered what else he could accomplish with the Exo suit. He figured having a parachute would be within the Exo suit's abilities. He jumped off the building. Then there was a screech of tires followed by a poof, and he was gliding down through the air. He veered to the left and was brought to the right. He leaned to the right and turned left. He started to veer off to a brightly lit house. Then his screen flashed. He glanced at the screen. The screen showed him a list of names. His head lit brighter than a lightbulb. "Activate system cannons." Two objects shot out of his Exo suit. The two were black and had blue flashing light moving in a symmetrical line. On the screen it showed more commands. Josh issued another command. "Activate electricity stun mode." The machine whirred and then the noise stopped. He aimed the machine towards the tires. He pushed the trigger and when he did so, an electricity bolt shot out and stopped the car. The effect was continuous as the electricity leaped from one tire to another until all the cars stopped. Josh Tesla landed into the brightly lit creaky house. He entered and found himself staring at Josie Skimpton.

"Uh, what's with the suit?" the girl called Josie asked.

Josh quickly issued a command, "Activate invisibility."

He suddenly felt more comfortable. Then the girl gasped.

"What's your name?"

"Josh Tesla. Why do you ask?"

"I ask because my name is Josie Skimpton. I used to live in 1986. Also, the people who you were running away from are the same people I've been running away from. I'm so sorry..... But I have to do this," she lunged and Josh Tesla fell to the ground.

When Josh awoke, his entire body was covered in perspiration from head to toe. His lungs gasped for air. Nikola Tesla heaved a sigh of relief.

"Josh, I thought you were stuck in the other time period. I would've never placed you into that machine if I knew this would happen. I wanted to use the tube to change events that were never supposed to happen. One of the events was your parents' deaths. Your parents were killed by two time travelers. Two years ago my company and I developed a machine that would show images of the past, present, and future. It showed you going to the future in my machine! I made the Exo suit to help you in the future. I wanted to have you know how to use the machine before I place you back in again."

"I'm not going into the machine again. I was running away from people who could kill me! Wait! I was killed. So how did I come back here?"

"Josh, I had Josie Skimpton, your best friend, go into the same time period. I needed to get you out of that time period because the machine started smoking and sputtering. If it were to break, you would be stuck permanently in that time period. So when she killed you, you weren't killed. She brought you back and into your normal time period. If you stayed and caused anything more or less, you could have caused a reverse time ripple which would recreate time itself and another time dimension. Through the next few years, you and Josie will be placed into an extensive training program on how to use the Exo Suit. I don't want to send the two of you unexperienced time traveler amateurs to a different time period."

"Nothing will make me go into that machine again. Josie is probably saying the same thing right now."

"Josh, just in case, I still want the two of you to do the extensive training, so that in time of crisis, you two will be able to prevent it from happening."

Josh grumbled and said a few unplanned words. "Fine! But I'd never go back unless it was

something urgent. But other than that, I'm ready for the extensive training process for now."

"Josh, how long do you want the training process to be? This could be a few years to teach you and Josie."

"As long as I need to train for, if I'm going back. I'm not going in without any ideas on how time travel works. I'm also going to make an attempt to save my parents."

18 years later

Josh and Josie went in and out of time constantly. Each time they were figuring out more about time itself. They could travel anywhere in a matter of seconds without their suits. Eventually the two became married and had a happy life with their two children.

"That is the end of the story of Josh Tesla," the old man said as he closed the book. Then the children started booing and asking him to read more stories. They shot questions at the old man about when Josh and Josie would arrive.

"Children, settle down. They will be here any moment, youngsters."

Then the door to the apartment clicked, and Josh and Josie Tesla were inside. The children moved as one humongous crowd and jumped on the two. There was a poof and the two Teslas were next to the elder.

"Hey, Grandpa, me and Josie are staying for dinner today. Is that okay?"

"Of course you can. I haven't seen you two in a month. If you want, you can stay for another day."

"We'll stay for a week, Grandpa."

Then there was a poof and all of the children were gone. The three Teslas were gone and nowhere in sight.



Rock Cycle Narrative

(Continued from page 3)

AGAIN! Why, why, why?! I really wanted to be a sedimentary rock now. I knew I couldn't be a sedimentary rock again. So, I waited for another crazy thing to happen. Sure enough, another crazy thing did happen. Plop! Something wet fell from above and hit my dull body. Plop! Soon after at least ten drops, it started pouring. I was getting lifted up by water. It was a flood! Since my body was heavy, I sank to the bottom of the river and frantically got pushed around. While I was getting pushed around, I crashed onto a boulder and broke into thousands of tiny sediments. As I was pulled by the current, I was horrified. What would happen to me?

I was soon carried onto a dry patch of dirt for three months. I just sat there staring at the beautiful blue sky. It reminded me of the rock I wanted to be.

After a lazy three months, I felt something smashing me. Oh no! I panicked. I was becoming a metamorphic rock again! But I wasn't turning into a metamorphic rock. I was getting squeezed by more sediments. I felt more and more sediments. Landing on top of me. Creating layers on my beautiful body. Then I realized I was turning into the rock I was months ago. A sedimentary rock. I was left as a sedimentary rock for many years, and yet I still didn't know what changes are yet to come.





Plasma

Arya M.

Fourth Grade
Ms. Kayashima

Normally people will say, "There are only three states of matter; a solid, a liquid, and a gas." But, there are actually four states of matter. The fourth state is called plasma.

During third grade, we had an assignment on the states of matter. I decided to get some more information, so I used an encyclopedia. I was in shock when I read the words: "There are four states of matter." I quickly googled this and found it to be true! I read on and was informed that the fourth state of matter was plasma.

I decided to start studying plasma. I learned one of the most interesting facts I've ever learned. Ninety-nine percent of the universe is made of plasma! I also learned that humans have 2% plasma inside them. After all that, I learned how plasma is created. First, a solid must be melted down into a liquid. The liquid must then be turned into a gas. Finally, the gas must go through ionization or undergo extreme heat and pressure.

Here are some fun facts about plasma. Did you know the lightsaber blades in Star Wars are actually plasma trapped inside a magnetic field? This same principle also applies for the "Energy Sword" in the game, Halo. Plasma blades are also used for medical purposes such as surgical operations.

Plasma is also known as lightning. Even during volcanic eruptions, plasma forms into

(Continued on page 12)

Weekend Morning Report

Haoqi W.

Kindergarten

Mrs. Watson

WEEKEND MORNING REPORT	
	<p>Words I can use...</p> <p>we <u>my</u> <u>to</u></p> <p>the <u>went</u> had</p> <p>and <u>saw</u> with</p> <p>of <u>family</u></p>
<p>This weekend I went to san diego with my family. It was fun and I saw trains.</p>	



Snow and Hail

Mehra M.

Fifth Grade

Mrs. Derby



Isn't it interesting that something that starts the same can end up completely different? That's what I thought when I studied snow and hail. They are both made out of ice, but how they are formed and how they look when they hit the ground are completely different.

Snow and hail are forms of solid precipitation that fall in the form of small pieces of ice. Snow or snowflakes are star-shaped and pointed ice crystals that come in different shapes, but they always have six sides. Hail or hailstones are ice balls that can range in size from small to large, depending on the severity of the storm. Not only do snow and hail look different, but they also have different causes and effects, as well as different ways to prevent damage from these solid forms of precipitation.

Snow is caused when the temperature is freezing (below 32°F), and there is moisture in the air that the water vapor turns directly into a solid ice crystal. When the ice crystal collides with other ice crystals, they stick together in dark nimbostratus clouds and form snow or snowflakes. If enough ice crystals stick together, they will get so heavy in the cloud that they fall to the ground as snow.

Hail is caused when strong winds move drops of water and ice around in cumulonimbus clouds. The water and ice collide and form a hailstone. As the hailstones fall, updrafts (upward moving winds) push them back into the cloud. The hailstones grow larger as more drops of water collide with them until at some point, the hailstones fall to the ground.

Snow has a lot of effects. It can shift the arrival of summer monsoon season and influence how long it lasts, refill rivers and reservoirs once it melts, and even help control the temperature of the Earth's surface. In 1888, there was a severe blizzard (The Great Blizzard of 1888) that affected the eastern United States and eastern Canada. Railroads were shut down, railway and telegraph lines were disabled, energy services were affected, people lost property, and fire stations were disabled. It cost about \$660 million to fix all the damage caused by this blizzard.

Hail also has a lot of effects. The storms that bring hail can cause flash floods, mudslides, injury to humans and animals, damage to vehicles, crops, and buildings, and electrical blackouts. In 2000, in Chicago, Illinois, there was a deadly hail storm with golf ball, baseball, and even softball-sized hailstones. Many people lost power in their homes, and the hail damaged roofs, cars, patio furniture, skylights, and windows. To fix all of that damage, it cost \$572 million.

There are many ways you can prevent damage from snow. To take care of your house, you can use a rake to pull extra snow off your roof and shovel heavy snow away from the house. By cleaning out gutters before it snows, gently sweeping off snow from branches, and caring for concrete, you can prevent damage to the outside of your house.

There are many ways you can prevent damage from hail. You can stay away from windows, shut off all unneeded electricity, take shelter when it falls, and move automobiles undercover in the garage.

It is truly amazing that two solid forms of precipitation that start out the same can turn into two very unique weather conditions! Snow and hail fall from the sky, but they are not just pretty ice crystals and bouncing ice balls; they can be dangerous and cause lots of damage. So, the next time you see a snowflake or hailstone, remember they both started out as ice, but took different paths to make them these wonderful, yet, potentially dangerous weather conditions.



Plasma

(Continued from page 10)

lightning because of all the heat and pressure. Plasma is also attracted to other sources of plasma. Ever wondered why the plasma inside a plasma ball is attracted towards your finger? It is because you are the only source of plasma around. Unless, there are some other sources of plasma around, you might want to get under cover or get inside.

This knowledge could help me in the future in many ways. For example, if I wanted to work on discovering Earth's anomalies, such as "out of place" objects like the so called "field rings," which some people believe are a hoax. Also, if I wanted to become a scientist someday. Even if I wanted to be an astronaut and explore the endless frontier of space!

Due to a simple piece of homework, my knowledge expanded beyond what I ever knew it could! Today, I am still studying plasma!

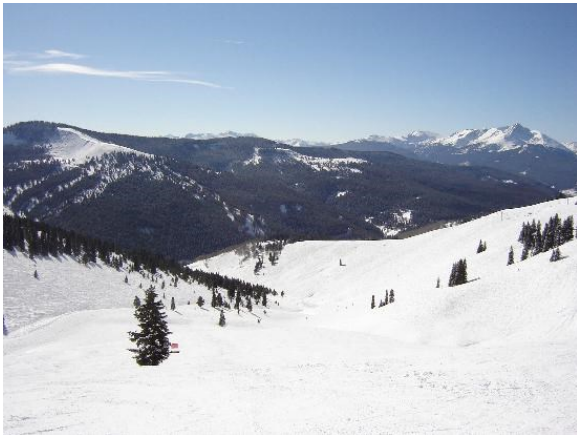


The Mystery of the Disappearing Kids

Miles H.

Third Grade

Ms. Dent



"But, I don't want to go!" I said. It was the last day of our winter vacation to Beaver Creek, Colorado, with my friend, Joseph. My dad wanted to take us kids out snowshoeing, while the moms packed our suitcases. I refused to go, but still, it was better than helping mom pack. My sister and I dressed in our wool sweaters, wool pants, ski pants and a thick, waterproof ski jacket. We shoved on our waterproof hiking boots, waterproof gloves and wool hats. I ran to Joseph's hotel room - which is hard with so many layers on - and told him to come play in the snow while we waited for our parents to get ready.

Outside it was a winter wonderland, despite the fact that we couldn't see anyone. Glittering icicles hung from the hotel roof, the deep snow shone in the bright warm sun, prodigious mountains covered with snow and pine seemed like they had popped out of an astonishing postcard, and the air was fresh, crispy and cold. We instantly got into a snowball fight, laughing like little toddlers. Just then, we saw our dads approaching with our siblings, Avery and Quinn. I was ready for adventure!

We hopped on a gondola, then rode a bus to BC Village. After we got our snowshoes, we started our hike. The snow was as deep as a swimming pool, but still, the snow wasn't ideal. We wanted to make snow angels and have snowball fights, but everyone was exhausted. The hike was no fun! But something changed that...soon we stumbled upon a secret gap that led to a secret

(Continued on page 14)

Grandma's Wish

Isabel H.

Sixth Grade

Mr. Dodge

During the year of 1947, my mother's mother, or my grandma on my mom's side, was born in the city of Seoul, Korea. My grandma was born the third child out of five children: the third daughter. She had two older sisters, one younger sister and a brother. At the time my grandmother was about my age, 11, Korea wasn't as developed as today. Many of the Western influences we have right now weren't present; Korea was closed off from many other neighboring countries. Along with that, the country had just suffered a civil war with North Korea, dividing Korea into two sections. This resulted in many devastating effects for South Korea, where my grandma and her family lived. Resources were scarce, and the living conditions sometimes weren't enough to fulfill the needs of some families.

Living with four other siblings, my grandma's house was always packed. In pre-modern Korea, many people thought that having a son was a huge blessing to the family. This resulted in parents valuing their sons more than their daughters. People believed that with sons, more work could be accomplished, and that sons would keep up the family's namesake after their marriage. Even when Korea was a monarchy, kings would wait for their queens to give them a healthy son, so the son would be able to become the next king after his father. Because my grandmother was right in the middle of her siblings, most of the time she wouldn't get her fair share of things, like food or clothes. Now, she recalls that her parents hardly paid attention to her sometimes! However, despite the disadvantages of being in the middle of her large number of siblings, my grandma was always a fun-filled, free spirit. She was very passionate about many things, some of which were music and dance.

As a child there was one thing that she absolutely wished she could have enough of: fruit. Her wish could not be easily granted, however, because Seoul was already enduring enough hardships, and even the thought of fruit was extremely valuable. The times when the family was actually able to retrieve a rare fruit, like a banana, my grandma couldn't get much of her share. Most of the time, either the eldest of the sisters or the only son in the family, her younger brother, would get the biggest portion of fruit. Everyone would share sometimes only one single fruit, like a banana, so divided into five, my grandmother would hardly get a satisfying portion.

Desperate to have her own fruit to eat, the times when she was able to get her hands on a tangerine, or the times her family had a large amount of a certain fruit, my grandma would hide pieces of fruit in her room closet or somewhere in her bedroom. Sadly, because she was so caught up on saving fruit for later, the fruit would mold and rot after a few days, becoming inedible. My grandma told me that her fingernails were often yellow from eating tangerines!

When my grandma was a little younger than me, she decided that she had had enough of her wishful thinking, and asked her parents if she could live in Hong Kong and stay there for a



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The Mystery of the Disappearing Kids

(Continued from page 12)

clearing that led to a secret path! It was all on a steep hill. We started climbing that hill. Joseph's dad yelled, "Don't get lost!"

When we started climbing the hill, it was really challenging. Joseph and Quinn rushed ahead and disappeared. When we finally hauled ourselves up, they were gone. *Were they lost?* I thought. I shrugged the thought off. We would find them sooner or later. We kept on hiking, but they still were nowhere to be seen.

"Joseph! Quinn!" we all shouted. Then I found something. Something blue. Something fuzzy. Something familiar? It was Joseph's hat!

Suddenly, Avery shouted, "I found Joseph!" After we found Joseph, he confessed that Quinn had run off. So there we were, searching for him. After 30 minutes, we still hadn't found Quinn. I pictured Quinn's corpse lying somewhere in the woods. I shuddered at the picture. We were just about to call 911. Just then, Joseph's dad's phone rang. The person on the other end said he had found Quinn.

Swoosh! Swoosh! We were sliding down a snowy hill. After we had found Quinn, everyone decided to have some fun. After a while, I looked around. Quinn wasn't in sight. I asked, "Where's Quinn?"

Avery answered, "I don't know."

Joseph said, "On no! Here we go again!"



Grandma's Wish

(Continued from page 13)

year. There, she thought, she would be able to consume as much fruit as she wanted without having to think about saving them up, or if she would be able to afford them. Her parents finally agreed and arranged for her to stay at a friend's in Hong Kong. For a year, my grandmother was able to fulfill her wish, and was satisfied of the amount of fruit that she received. Although she was able to have all the fruit she wanted, most of her time was devoted to getting used to the new environment, like going to a new school and making new friends. Finally, my grandma returned to Seoul and her family after an adventurous year in Hong Kong.

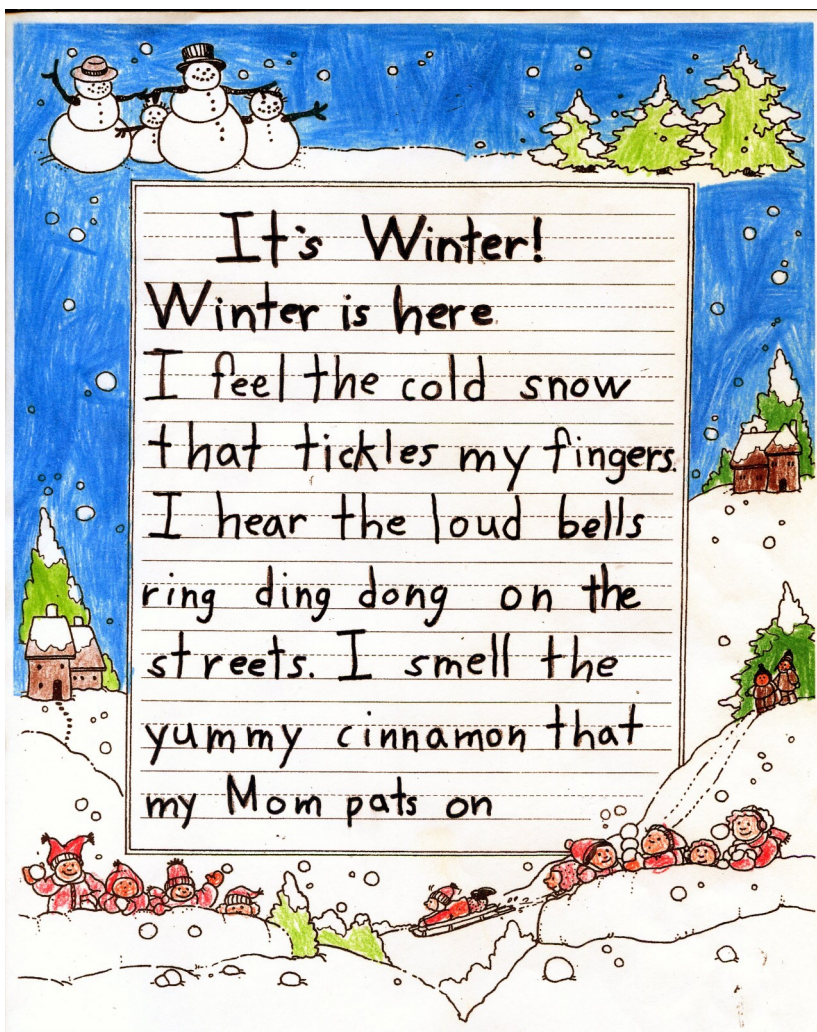
Today my grandmother lives with my grandfather in Manila, the Philippines. My grandpa currently works as a Regional Director of WHO, the World Health Organization, helping people in the Pacific Asia Region get the nutrition and healthcare they need. My grandma is the same as when she was a child, always lively and full of enthusiasm. She takes part in various activities, such as church choirs and community services. Even better, since she lives in Manila, she has access to many different kinds of fruit, like mangos, papayas and bananas, the fruit that she couldn't have much of as a child. Moreover, she is happy, thankful and satisfied right now with everything she has.



It's Winter

Annabel M.

Mrs. Bohannon



cookies. I taste the warm hot
cocoa that warms me up I see
the bright lights shining on
homes. Winter is fun! By
Annabel





Amazing Hawks

Annika P.

Third Grade
Mrs. Oehlman

Hawks are by far my favorite animal. I believe hawks are amazing, beautiful, and graceful animals. They look so elegant when they soar through the cloudy, blue sky. They also look elegant with their multiple-colored long tail and gleaming short, rounded wings. Additionally, their sparkling talons shine while flying fiercely in the mid-day sky.

Another great part about hawks is their incredibly fast speed and power. Hawks are especially fast in low areas with bushes or trees, which makes it very easy for them to catch prey. In fact, hawks need to be able to travel at fast speeds so they can swoop down and catch animals that are trying to get away.

I also adore hawks because they are smart. Hawks are smart because of their ability to catch small prey, like rodents, insects, lizards and other pests. They have to be quick when sneaking up on their prey. They are also smart because they live and sleep in nests that they built by themselves. Imagine how hard it would be to build yourself a house with only wings and a beak! Wow! It's clear that hawks are amazing, smart, and speedy animals!



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Loco Murieta

Daniel J.
Fourth Grade
Mr. Ngo



Joaquin is very clever
He knows how to pull the pistol lever
Murieta is a very dangerous man
He won't hesitate to slice your hand

He rides in the darkest night
And always has to time it right
Some people think Joaquin is absolutely loco
But beware for he is as sharp as cocoa

Murieta has a girlfriend
Who may have disappeared in the end
Joaquin the terrible is a true thug
He is wanted in the town of Bedbug

