



# KID& INK

A LITERARY MAGAZINE WRITTEN BY KIDS FOR KIDS

## Gummy Bears

Catherine K., Grade 3

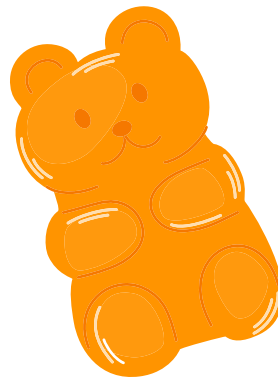
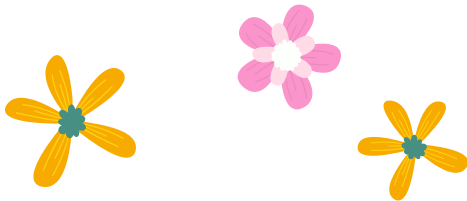
Once upon a time, three gummy bears wanted to go to Michigan to the beach. But then there was a problem! The water was too cold!

The first bear tried to go in the water but turned into an ice cube. The second bear got ice cream – I love ice cream – and he got a brain freeze! The third bear

was the strongest and bravest and tried to help the other bears. He gave the second bear hot chocolate with lots and lots of whipped cream – I love whipped cream – to get rid of the brain freeze. This third bear got in a boat to help the ice cube gummy bear. He put the ice

cube bear in a warm hot chocolate bath, so he didn't melt.

They sat on the beach, ordered pizza and just hung out, waiting for summer. Me too!



## Flourish When It Feels Right

Corazon C., Grade 5

As I swayed in the wind I noticed all the other flowers had already bloomed. I looked at my fully green self. I had heard I was supposed to be an amazing purple coneflower, But I just looked... well, green. I felt a bit left behind talking- or yelling- up to my sunflower friend who was by-far taller than me. And I felt like an alien seeing the bees land on me and immediately fly away like they landed there by mistake, finding all of the other Bloomed Flowers around me. And then I looked around and saw all of the grass around me and saw it made the colorful flowers look even more beautiful. "Maybe I don't need to be the most colorful flower right now but I could make my friends even more pretty. I love the grass because it is unique, not because it is like everything else. besides it also seems pretty crowded up there with all the petals. Down here I can relax in the shade. I will just flourish when it feels right."

SPRING  
IS  
HERE!



## Untitled

Eloise V., Grade 3

Once there was a little ladybug and she lived on a hill. "Hello there, how are you?" said the ladybug everyday, but no one ever paid attention to her. Everyone always went up and down the hill, paying her no attention. One day the little ladybug heard the strangest sound. It was called an "excavator" or that's what the humans called it at least. Soon the noises were normal to her. The ladybug thought, I wonder what they are doing? Finally one day the noises stopped. The next day a family came out of a car. "This is your new home," one of the humans said. Then a second later the ladybug saw what had been built. It was a house! Oh that's beautiful thought the ladybug, I wish I could live there. Suddenly a little girl from the car noticed her. The ladybug smiled as the girl picked her up and said, "I'm Olivia and I'm gonna call you Adeline and we're gonna be best friends!"

## Untitled

Hilda G., Grade 4

Freya's long red hair blew in the spring breeze as she headed for the barn her sister Isla suddenly shouted at her, "come see Daisy. her calf is coming!" Freya ran quickly to Daisy's stall. And ran her fingers through Daisy's thick red coat. they had ben waiting all winter and now the time was hear. Freya saw Daisy's stomach heaving and then the calf's head came into sight. After a few moments the calf was born! " she's a heifer!" shouted Freya. her name will be tulip. A spring name for a spring baby!



## From Winter to Spring

Mila S., Grade 4

I've been walking  
In what I thought was a winter  
wonderland  
For it used to be  
Snow had covered everything, and I  
met many snowmen oh so nice...

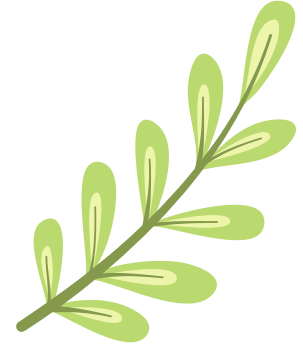
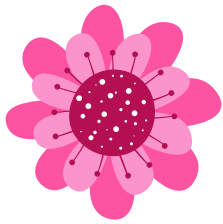
But now I'm sick of it  
I'm freezing and cold  
My nose is running  
And my feet down in snow

But what happened today  
Was a marvelous thing  
All the snow melted  
The trees blossomed into beautiful  
white flowers

I inhale the sweet scent of the flowers  
Take my shoes off  
And wiggle my toes in the grass  
Then the sun came out!

I lift my face to the sky  
And let the sun burn it  
It's warm rays shine warmly  
As if to say "It'll be okay."

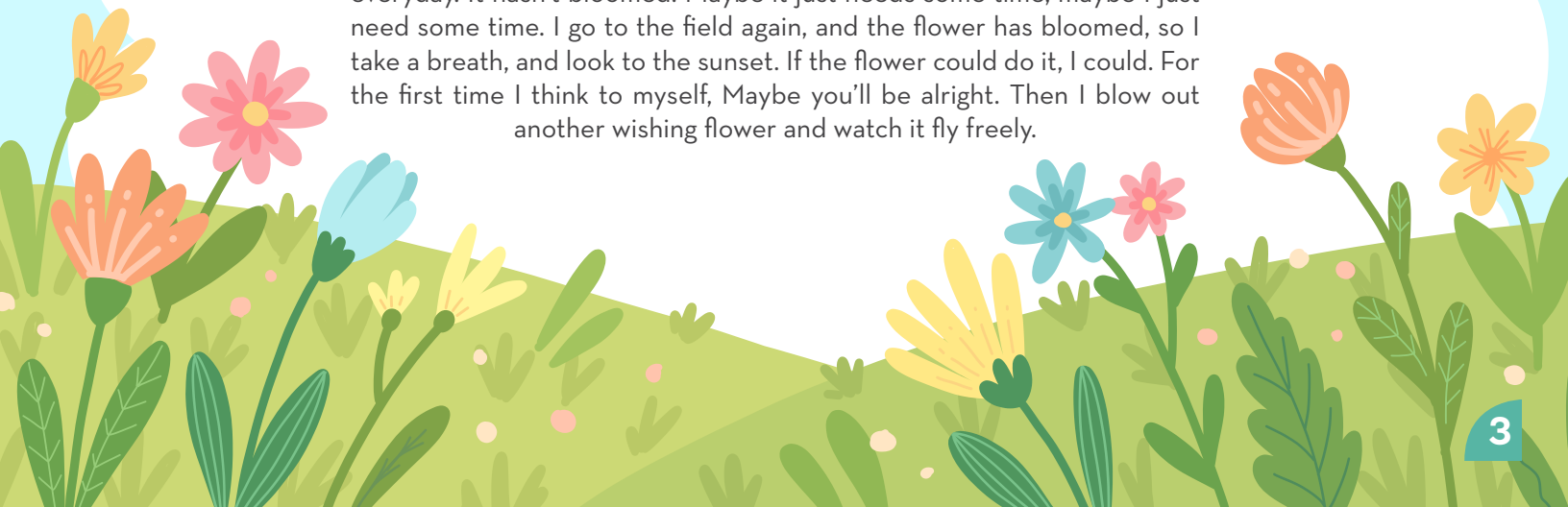
I don't miss winter  
I never will  
But when it comes around again  
I know spring will, too.



## The Flower Field

Savannah K., Grade 5

Every spring I go to the flower field. I like when the cool wind blows in my face and I smell the sweet flowers. I pick up a wishing dandelion and blow it, I watch as the white puffy seeds like clouds blow in the wind and go every which way, never knowing where they will land. Everyday I would check on one daisy that was late to bloom. Maybe it needs time, I think to myself. After I visit the field I have to go straight home, I have a lot to do. I try to calm myself. I breathe in, and out, in, and out. I am stressed, I only don't feel the pressure when I am at the flower field. I rush myself with everything, just so I have some time to visit the late blooming daisy everyday. It hasn't bloomed. Maybe it just needs some time, maybe I just need some time. I go to the field again, and the flower has bloomed, so I take a breath, and look to the sunset. If the flower could do it, I could. For the first time I think to myself, Maybe you'll be alright. Then I blow out another wishing flower and watch it fly freely.



## The Lost Pup

Linnea V., Grade 1

On a wild and stormy night, on April 1st a dog sat quietly in its bed. It was frightened by the noise and the flashing light, the pup's name was Ellena but most people called her Ellie. Ellie howled and barked but it seemed that nobody could hear her. The smart Ellie decided to find where the sounds and lights were coming from so she snuck out her doggie door and into the forest. Ellie noticed that a lighting bolt was coming down. She ran to hide in a bush as the rain pelted all around her. Soon Ellie came out of her hiding place and wandered around the forest. Then she sniffed something delicious like some doggie food or a delicious bone. She followed her nose to find the mouth watering smell and she found a clearing in her neighborhood. She trotted up many doors but they didn't have the smell she was looking for. She wondered if her house was the one with the smell just for her. She trotted up to her door and snuck in through the doggie door. Her owner came to the door and picked her up. She was so surprised to see Ellie so wet and muddy. Her owner took her to the bathtub and washed her, then she took her to the kitchen and fed Ellie. After that her owner took her to her room and they watched a movie. And Ellie never ran away again.

## Poem

Alessandra P., Grade 6

I see the sun offering those  
down below it with warmth,  
providing a rest from winter's  
icy, interminable grip.  
I hear the bells of those biking,  
their laughter traveling throughout  
the gentle breeze  
gliding through the air,  
passing happiness onto others.  
Now that winter's harsh months are  
gone,  
I smell the pleasing scent of freshly  
bloomed flowers  
in the open grassland that once  
was frozen, has now sprouted into a  
vibrant  
work of art.  
I feel the warmth of the sun  
beaming down on my skin.  
Providing me with a sense of  
comfort that puts mind at ease.  
As spring emerges from its silence,  
I take a moment to admire its beauty.  
The world seems to come back to life,  
along with the others around me.

## Spring is Coming

Cayden P., Grade 2

Spring is about to come  
People are so excited  
Riding their bikes and scooters  
I am excited too!  
Nature is beautiful  
Get ready to have fun!

I like when trees and plants grow leaves  
and flowers  
Spring vacation is lovely so I can visit  
new places

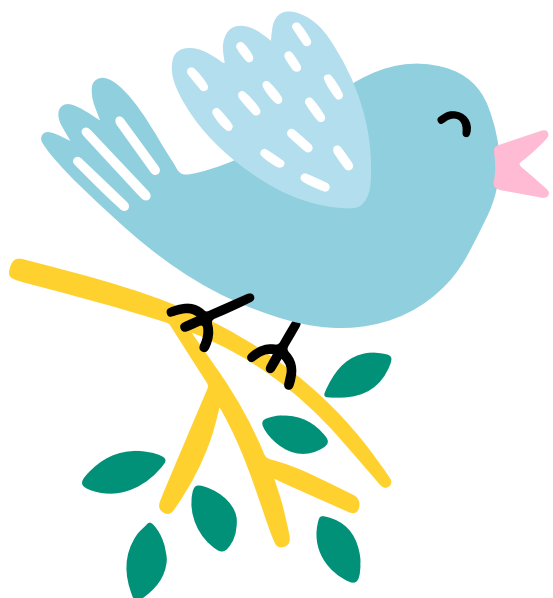
Come outside in the beautiful weather  
Outside is super fun  
Many children come out to play  
I can make new friends  
Nature is changing  
Go have fun!





## The Last Flower

Caroline K., Grade 6



A lonely flower bud,  
 Nestled below the vibrant blossoms,  
 Yearning for its moment in the the sun,  
 The last to bloom.  
 It sits embracing gentle breezes,  
 The melancholic drip of gloomy rainfalls,  
 While nature hums its sweet melodies,  
 And sunlight dances through the clouds.  
 Still, it waits, ever so patiently,  
 Waiting for the moment it will stand tall  
 and proud,  
 A testament of resilience, a work of art,  
 The day the small bud finally breaks free.



## Untitled

Gisele, P., Grade 3

Once when I was a little girl, and it was St. Patrick's Day, I set my trap for the leprechaun. My family said "It's impossible, you can never catch the leprechaun". As soon as they said that there was a coin on my trap, I wondered if the leprechaun had fell in it or he just dropped a coin to leave me a clue? The next day my parents said "you think you could actually trap a leprechaun?" And I said, "don't you worry I am going to trap a leprechaun" and then I murmured "I hope" really quietly. The next day I woke up and I heard something grunting in my living room. I saw a green hat on the floor and I saw the leprechaun grunting in my trap and I said "How are you in my trap?" and then it said "I wanted to surprise you with great riches, because your family doubted that you can catch me in your trap." I never expected to get a leprechaun in my trap and then it said "You better not tell your parents that you caught me in your trap because you have to surprise them that I surprised you with great riches, so is it a deal or not?" I said "of course it's deal!" My parents woke up late that morning. They gasped and almost fainted because they saw the whole bucket of coins and then I pretended I was also surprised by the bucket of my great riches so then I said "At least I got the whole bucket of great riches instead of catching the leprechaun in my trap." So then I said... "I didn't catch the leprechaun in my trap. but at least I got a big bucket of great riches." I wanted to congratulate myself so I planted some flowers, and they grew! This was the best year of my life!

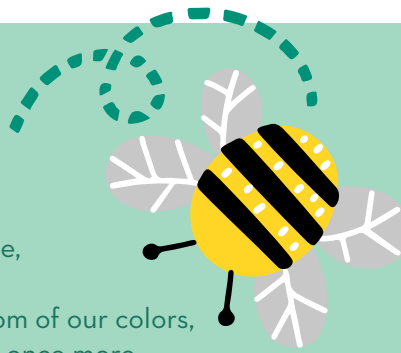


## Untitled

Aneesh P., Grade 6

Ghastly and grim o bare branch of a tree,  
Out come from thee a bud as quaint as can be,  
A light in the darkness, the land to the sea,  
Shine forth and spread thy wonders in the from of our colors,  
Bring forth the spring and all that thou brings once more,  
Enter the bee who coats herself in yellow,  
Then off goes flying, raining flowers in her wake,  
And come bloom spring from the tips of the bud who is resilient  
at the core,  
Come now for a plentiful spring once more.

Out emerge the white rabbit who shows himself once more,  
His stories that go back to the plentiful days of lore,  
And whom brings joy to the children in the form of cacao  
And joy to the world once more,



## Spooky Spring

Naya P., Grade K

Once upon a time there was a spooky  
spring day.  
The flowers went wild.  
The clouds went straight down to the  
ground.  
The trees came up like butterflies.  
Butterflies magically appeared.  
A witch appeared in my front yard.  
The witch picked all the flowers and  
threw them  
on the house.  
The witch had a magic potion in her  
caldron and  
she threw it on the roof of my house.  
The witch caught the butterflies in the  
caldron.  
My family caught the witch and the  
house  
appeared again.  
All the spring time things came back.





**Untitled**  
Ella A., Grade 1

*I knew there were leprechauns in Ireland, but I never  
expected to see one in ...*

School! It all started at recess.

I was sitting in my regular corner when I heard this “ ha ha ha ha”!!!! I spun around the corner to see a little man in Green with his tiny black boots. I crept up to him and tried to scoop him up, but he was too quick. He ran away just in time. I’m just telling you it is impossible to catch a leprechaun, unless you are super lucky to find one.

**Spider Spring has Sprung!**  
Sam R., Grade 2

Spider Spring has sprung! Spider spring has sprung! It’s Easter let’s go to the egg hunt. Oh no we are too late for the train. Hey climb up that tree maybe we could jump. We are jumping spiders. We made it to the Easter egg hunt. And the spiders won the prize. A chocolate bunny.



**Untitled**  
Johnny Q., Grade K

In the Spring, the birds sing all day. The birds are colorful. Their nests are easy to find. There were eggs in the nest, and they hatched. Five baby birds flew all around. They were happy and hungry. The birds ate worms that they found in the ground. Yum, yum, yum!




# Special Event

## Spring Writing Contest Winning Writers Read Their Stories

**Saturday, April 26 • 2-3 p.m.  
Large Meeting Room • Families**

Be prepared to be impressed! Winners of the Spring Writing Contest share their original stories and poems.



**Thank you  
to everyone who  
submitted a  
spring story or poem!**

  
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