

THE SADDLE

Campbell

Olympics

As many of you may know, the winter olympics in Pyeong Chang, South Korea, have started. Yay! The sports that they will be competing in are:

- Alpine skiing
- Biathlon
- bobsleigh
- cross country skiing
- curling
- Figure skating
- freestyle skiing
- ice hockey
- luge
- nordic combined
- Short track speed skating
- skeleton
- ski jumping
- snowboard
- speed skating

Awesome, right? Go Team USA!

Who's Who:

By: Alayna and Rucha

In this section, there are riddles that give you clues about Marshall Lane staff members. Find out who's who.

1. July fourth is my favorite day, I also enjoy Half-Moon Bay. You usually see me at the computer on my desk, in my mind pizza is the very best!



Poems:



By Karinne Ulrey

Snowflakes fall slowly,
Like little dancers at night.

A sweet lullaby.

Hooves on the ground, snow.
Bells jingling in distance,
Kids laughing, joyful.

Snowball fights at bay,
Cups of sweet hot chocolate.
Warming hands by fire.

Slick, icy, winter roads,
Trees blanketed in soft snow.
Frozen pond in distance.

The ice rink waiting,
Step on, and begin gliding.
Sharp blades against ice.

Breathe out puffs of air,
Rubbing hands together,
warmth.
Cheeks rosy and cold.

Dream

By: Noah Hirsch

Chapter 1: Light

“Crack. Crunch.” The ground was covered with hundreds of sticks and twigs. Each one would snap in half if you were to walk over them. If you listened hard, then you would be able to hear the wind make a soft whistling sound through the leaves of each individual tree. The blinding light of the sun reflected onto the surface of many creeks, making it seem as if the flowing water was white. All of the redwood trees in the forest stood tall and heroic.

One sound in this magnificent place seemed different though. It sounded like a campfire, but muffled, as if some sort of barrier was blocking it. A wall of some sort. This sound didn’t just seem strange to you or me though. Gabe Morton sensed something weird about it too. He was standing in the middle of a grove of trees, eating his lunch. Knowing the rest of his family was setting up the tent, Gabe decided to look around and find out what the sound was.

He left the grove and began to search. Gabe found himself walking along a hiking trail. He turned corners without even knowing it. It was as if he was locked in some sort of trance. He didn’t realize the burnt trees or caution tape that he passed. All that he knew was that he needed to find out what the sound was. The more he walked, the louder the sound got, so he knew he was heading the right direction.

When he finally escaped his trance, he saw that it was nearing nightfall. Bummed that he didn’t find out where the sound was coming from, he turned around towards his campsite. The sky became darker as he walked. Gabe was confident that he turned the right corners, but apparently not, for he found himself in front of a dead end. He tried to find the right way back to his campsite, but that only got him more lost. He tried thinking of how he got to this spot, but his memory was completely foggy. Nothing that he saw looked familiar. The night sky was getting darker by the second and there was no chance of a fifth-grade boy

surviving in the wild! Gabe started to get scared that he would never find his family. They were probably worried sick about him.

Suddenly, he heard a sound. He buried his head in his hands so that he wouldn't be able to see what monster was about to eat him. Almost instantly though, the sound ceased. When Gabe looked up, he saw a bright orange light. He regained his courage and walked towards the light so that he could see what it was. Once he got really close, he was able to see that the light was coming from a small hole in a giant redwood tree. Gabe began to rip loads of bark off, and when it seemed easiest to break, he grabbed a big stick and slammed it against the wood. One... two... three... it took four swings to break into the trunk. The trunk shattered like a piñata. Gabe's eyes widened when he saw that the entire inside of the tree was filled with... FIRE! The fire wasn't burning through the tree though. It merely sat there, just letting off light. No heat. No smoke. Just light. Gabe daringly set his hand on the fire. Surprisingly, it didn't hurt at all!

After about ten minutes, Gabe remembered that he was completely lost in the forest. He decided to begin searching for his family again. The longer he walked, he seemed to forget everything that had happened. It was so late now though, that his mind could have been playing tricks on him. As he walked away, he began sweating. His clothes became drenched. His hair looked like he dipped it in one of the creeks around the forest. Gabe's eyes shot open!

(Wait until the next issue for more ...)

Quote of the day:

By Daveen Dokhani

There's no key to happiness - the door's always open.



Classroom Events

By Karinne Ulrey

This section has some information about events going on in a couple of classrooms. Some neat stuff is going on!

In Mrs. Sisemore's fifth-grade class, one of the events they are doing is explorer trading cards. That activity is where students choose five explorers, and make a trading card for each one. The card includes a drawing/map that relates to the explorer on the front, and on the back there's some fast facts about him/her. Another activity is Innovation Fair/science investigations. Students choose a DQ (driving question, sadly not Dairy Queen), and then research and answer it. As some of you may know, those projects are displayed on STEAM night. The last activity is gardening. Currently, Mrs. Sisemore's class is growing a variety of vegetables, and will make a salad! (Sounds awesome, right!)

In Mrs. Glantz's class (fourth grade), one of the events is a STARS party, on Thursday, February 8th. They're having that party, because the students earned enough STAR tickets for a party! Mrs. Glantz will be baking treats while the class has game time. On February 14th, their class will be having a valentine exchange. Some of the activities they will be doing are decorating cookies, and spreading love by exchanging valentines (obviously)!

Comics:

