

The One and Only Edison
Newspaper! It's Everything Edison!

Spring Break!

All the news that's
fun to print!

The Edison Examiner

Edition V, Volume IV

March 2022

Edison Elementary Community Newspaper

Take a Look Inside the New Edison School!

Edison teachers and staff got a sneak peak at the interior of the new Edison building at our original site scheduled to be open in Fall 2022. They were able to snap a few pictures, ask questions, and take a tour in most parts of the building.



With nearly all windows now installed, contractors are currently finishing up on the brick facade and the metal roof. Interior work will progress over the coming months. Concrete paths, sidewalks, and walls are also currently being installed. The playground is scheduled to be built in the summer with everything ready to open in time for school.



When facing the front, the gym is to the left and the primary grades' corridor is to the right. The building is two stories tall. The cafeteria is directly behind the offices with the library situated above, both looking over the playground.



See Final Page for Interior Pictures of Edison Taken in February 2022.

You can see updates to the Edison rebuild at www.4j.lane.edu/bond/projects/edison/

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18 March- No School: Professional Development

18 March- Treetop No-School Day Camp

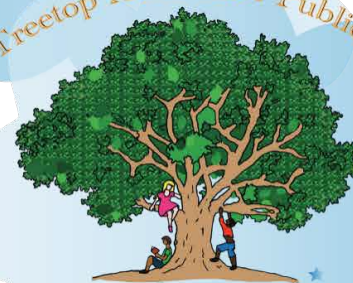
21-25 March- Spring Break

28 March- Students Return from Break

15 April- No School: Teacher Work day

15 April- Treetop No-School Day Camp

A Treetop Academics Publication



Lily's Culinary Corner

By Lily Sykes

Hi, my name is Lily. The last article I wrote was stained glass cookies. Did you like them? Come tell me in Mr. Connor's 5th grade class. In this addition, I am going to tell you how to make Pot O' Gold Cupcakes. I came up with this combo of recipes. I got the idea from sixsistersstuff.com. But I made it my own. I changed the cupcake batter and added the extra surprise. This is the link to the cupcake Batter: <https://www.delish.com>. Here you go!

Pot O' Gold Cupcakes!



How to make it:

1. Preheat the oven to 350°. Line the muffin tins with cupcake liners. In a large bowl, beat the butter and sugar together until light and fluffy with a hand mixer or stand mixer.
2. Add eggs one at a time beating well after each edition. Add vanilla and mix again.
3. Mix the dry ingredients. Add half of the dry ingredients and mix until just combined. Add the milk and mix until fully incorporated. Add the other half of the dry ingredients. Mix again.
4. Fill the muffin tins with the batter ¾ of the way full. Bake until golden brown (about 25 minutes).
5. Remove from the pan and cool completely.



6. For the icing I just use a premade icing, but you can use whatever icing you want. While they are cooling, you can make the decorations.
7. Take one of the rolos and put a dollop of icing and dip it in gold sprinkles.
8. After the cupcakes have cooled, cut out a little piece/ hole from the center (make sure not go all the way to the bottom). Keep the piece you cut!
9. Fill with sprinkles and put the piece you cut out back on top and ice the cupcakes.
10. Add the decorations and enjoy!

Ingredients:

- Cupcakes:
- 1 cup (2 sticks) butter, softened
 - 1 1/2 cup granulated sugar
 - 3 large eggs
 - 1 tbsp. pure vanilla extract
 - 2 cups all-purpose flour
 - 3 tbsp. cornstarch
 - 1 1/2 tsp. baking powder
 - 1 tsp. kosher salt
 - 3/4 c. milk
 - Food coloring (if wanted)

Decoration:

- 24 Rolos
- Gold sprinkles

Tools:

- Stand mixer
- Bowl
- Muffin tin
- Spoon
- Knife
- Cupcake liners
- Measuring spoons/cups



The Odd Owl: Niki's Diary

By: Ella Diment & Maeve Barfield

My name is Estrella Beck Brodwin, and I'm an odd owl. I like pizza and just food in general. Some of my favorites are pepperoni pizza, cheese pizza, margarita pizza, feta pizza, and most of all the desserts; cookie dough ice cream, salted caramel ice cream, birthday cake ice cream, and last, but not least, green tea ice cream. I LOVE living on top of a pizza shop because some random person will come out and drop a full slice of pizza on the ground. Delicious!

All my family thinks that it is gross to eat food that's been on the ground but I'm different. I love to explore even if Mom and Dad say it's dangerous. I love to play games with the customers. For example, if they set their pizza down, I would swoop down and take it. They will then look around for a few minutes and act confused, then storm inside and make the manager come out. And then they tell the manager that their pizza has vanished, and, when they look back it's there again (because I put it back, shh don't tell anyone). I sometimes like to dump a gallon or two of leaves on people when they open their pizza box. And in the tornado of leaves, I steal some pizza from their box and put a rotten slice of pizza in the place of the good slice.

Once my mom got mad at me because my brother dared me to drop a huge rotten potato on a customer's head. Then Mom found us on the edge of the roof and took us back to the nest. She thinks I didn't do the dare (I did do the dare. That was one unhappy customer). My siblings always say that I am one odd owl, so I just tell them, "Well maybe you're just too normal to see how awesome I really am," and then they just stick their tongues out at me or do something like throw me off the roof in a dirty pizza box. They are so rude sometimes, and they don't even like pizza! All right enough about my siblings, back to me!

I attend Fledgling Elementary School just like any other owl. But no one at my school likes to ride a unicycle on a power line while doing backflips and eating a lollipop. Awesome I know. I'm very talented, but the other kids just think that it is another thing that makes me an odd owl. But I don't care because I am just more awesome than them. They are plain boring! All the other owls at my school get birdseed or worms for lunch but I pack my own lunch. I pack pizza, all kinds; smushed into one big sandwich!

I always thank the teacher, but the other students don't use please and thank you, it is outrageous! I only have one friend. Her name is Nyra Errol Hoodini. She lives in the big oak tree next to the pizza shop where I live. Agh, there I go again talking about someone that's not me! Pizza! Order for Max Texan! Yes, I'll be right back. I have to dump a gallon or two of leaves on people when they open up their pizza box. And, in the tornado of leaves, I'll steal some pizza from their box. Then put a rotten slice of pizza in place of the good slice.

2 minutes later... "Yummy, harkle smark, naughf, gulch. I love feta pizza!"

Today at school, something out of the ordinary happened at lunch. Someone asked me if they could sit with me. So, here's how it happened: I sprinted into the cafeteria from recess and plopped down on the table in the middle of the cafeteria, put my lunch on the table, and started shoving my pizza sandwich into my mouth. Then the new kid came over and said something that no one has ever said to me.

She said, "Can I please sit here unless this seat is already taken?"

Then I said, with a mouth full of pizza, "Mmm gh muminch, sure of gulp course no one ever sits here. Mmm harkle nariifl glunch."

So, she plopped her tray down on the table next to me and said "Hi, my name is Bret Mae Hootington, what's yours?"

Finally finishing my sandwich I said "Estrella Beck Brodwin" and so we finished our lunch in peace.

Tomorrow Nyra, Bret, and I are throwing a fashion show for our families. Today, when I was preparing for the ball, I stumbled across someone's journal.

Property of none ya because you should not have my property! ALSO DO NOT, UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES WHATSOEVER, OPEN MY PRIVATE FULL OF SECRETS DIARY. DO NOT!

I was tempted to open it when all of a sudden, I remembered seeing the journal at the donation event. I thought about who had it for a minute. I remember Nicky James Pulling. Nicky and I are friends, well sort of. I think of us as friends, but Nicky doesn't really like me. But he wouldn't mind if I just took a tiny, tiny peek, right?

I opened it, flipped to the first page and it said,

Page 1: If you are looking at this page right now it means you broke my main rule: DO NOT UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES WHATSOEVER OPEN MY PRIVET FULL OF SECRETS DIARY! I suggest you close this diary right now and pretend you never found it, or else!

Page 2: Secret number 1: Today on my way out of the house my tail feathers bumped into the table causing my glass of water to fall and shatter into pieces. Luckily, I cleaned it up and replaced it before anyone noticed.

Oooooooo! Things are getting good in Nikki's diary. He is so rude. I flipped to the next page

Secret number two: Today I said, "Hi" to the new girl Bret. I thought things were going great in the conversation until she told me who her new besties were. She said Estrella Beck Brodwin, and Nyra Errol Hoodini. They are the absolute weirdest, odd crazy people in the entire school. How is she friends with them? Why not me?

Page 3: Secret number 3: Forget about my prior crush. I fear I have developed a big fat crush on Bret. The only thing getting in the way is her two best friends, my nemesis.

Secret number 4: I am in a slight dilemma, and I do not know what to do. Now the only thing I can focus on is Bret, everywhere I am it seems as if she is there. What should I do? This is such a mess. She's always hanging out with her weirdo friends, even when she is in the bathroom stall! I know, I installed a security camera already dudes, so that means I'm the best boyfriend and one day we are going to have 100 children.

Page 4, Secret number 5: My best friend Henley is in this stage where he gets so focused on French food literally that's all he's been talking about he keeps saying something about this famous rat named Chickpea who lives on Rubbish Road. He says that Chickpea is great at making Bouillabaisse. I think I would personally like this Bouillabaisse thing.

Secret number 6: I told Bret I loved her and kissed her hand.

Page 4, Secret number 7: She rejected me! Can you believe it? I gave her a ring and everything! She ran away screaming, "You are so weird!" Then she told Henley, can you believe IT! She told my best friend and now he won't let me forget it. Hey, I know you are reading this Estrella so now I have to stop writing in my journal until I get a lock and alarm system that only deactivates with my footprint.

Okay? That was weird. Well then, I'll read more next time when I find out more about Nicky. Or another journal because Nicky must have forgotten when we did the footprint project so that means I have his footprint so he can't lock it from me. Hahahaha!! Or maybe he will never let it go, hmmm. Bye until next time!

The end...for now



How to Make Brownies

By: Malia Rogers

Hi, My name is Malia and I am going to teach you how to make brownies. I made these brownies at home with my family and we made a big yummy pile of brownies. The brownies that you see in this picture are the ones that I had made myself. The recipe is for this brownie mix, but you can use it as a guide for other mixes. If you love brownies you will love this brownie recipe.

Instructions

1. Preheat your oven to 350.
2. Once your oven is set, in a large bowl crack two eggs and then add 1 cup of sugar and 2 little drops of vanilla extract. Then whisk or stir the ingredients all together.
3. Add chocolate chips to your brownie mix
4. Then place the ingredients in your brownie pan.
5. When the oven is all warmed up, bake the brownies for 20-25 minutes until they are done. Let them cool down then serve with ice cream or you can just add frosting with the fudge.

Ingredients

- 2 eggs
- One package of brownie mix
- Half a bag chocolate chips
- 1 cup Sugar
- Vanilla Extract
- $\frac{3}{5}$ cup chocolate fudge

Supplies

- 1 mixing bowl
- whisker/ spoon
- brownie pan



Ridiculous Riddles

By Lily Skyes

1. What can you break, even if you never pick it up or touch it?
Answer: A promise
2. A man who was outside in the rain without an umbrella or hat didn't get a single hair on his head wet. Why?
Answer: He was bald.
3. You see a boat filled with people, yet there isn't a single person on board. How is that possible?
Answer: All the people on the boat are married.
4. You walk into a room that contains a match, a kerosene lamp, a candle and a fireplace. What would you light first?
Answer: The match
5. There's a one-story house in which everything is yellow. Yellow walls, yellow doors, yellow furniture. What color are the stairs?
Answer: There aren't any—it's a one-story house.
6. I shave every day, yet my beard stays the same. What am I?
Answer: A barber
7. David's parents have three sons: Snap, Crackle, and what's the name of the third son?
Answer: David
8. I have lakes with no water, mountains with no stone and cities with no buildings. What am I?
Answer: A map
9. I am the beginning of everything, the end of everywhere. I'm the beginning of eternity, the end of time and space. What am I?
Answer: the letter "e"
10. What has many keys but can't open a single lock?
Answer: A piano

Myths of the Egyptian Afterlife

By: Petra Alsmadi

The ancient Egyptians believed in something called the “afterlife”. They had a large number of very complex beliefs and rituals around death. In this article, you will learn about the afterlife and what the Egyptians believed in after their death.

Egyptians spent a lot of time and energy preparing for their “after-life”, or their next life after their death here on earth. An important part of this preparation was a tomb.

A tomb would include all the things an ancient Egyptian would need to take on their journey into the afterlife.

Some important Egyptians got to have elaborate tombs; most Egyptians did not get such elaborate tombs though. Some didn't even get any tomb. For example, if you did something bad in your life like a crime, it is not very likely that you will get a tomb. For some crimes, the punishment was decapitation (cutting off their head) which would ensure they don't even get an afterlife.

Egyptians believed in many gods. One of them was Osiris. Osiris was the God of the underworld. Osiris and some other Gods created challenges for the Egyptians to complete when they died. The challenges would test the Egyptian to see if he/she will make it to the afterlife.

The story of Osiris and another Goddess named Isis is that Isis and Osiris were married and brother and sister. Osiris got murdered by his brother. And then Isis used all her magic to bring Osiris back to life.

To complete the challenges and then enjoy the afterlife, a person would need a lot of things. They would need their body, which is why the relatives would mummify them. They would need some instructions on the challenges, so many tombs would include the Book of the Dead or have parts of the Book of the Dead painted on the walls of the tomb to guide them.

Inside tombs, relatives of the deceased would put other things they might need, such as codes, food, and more things to help them survive in the afterlife. If you were popular at the time, you would probably have more valuable items in your tomb. And if you were bad, like if you broke the law, you probably wouldn't get a tomb at all. And if you did, your items probably won't be as helpful or as reliable.

If you successfully complete the challenges, you get to go to a peaceful afterlife and enjoy all the good things there. This is also known as “eternal life”. I hope you enjoyed this article and that you learned a lot about the Egyptian afterlife!

Toy Review: American Girl Dolls

By Violet Lillegard

I have four American Girl dolls, so I know a lot about them. I'm hoping that this article will make you think twice when you pass the doll aisle at the toy store.

They started making American Girl dolls in 1986. American Girl dolls include a doll, their accessories, and their clothes. Oh, and by the way, books, mysteries, and novels. American Girl dolls are almost always based on a year. There are several lines in the American doll series. The historical line is made up of sixteen dolls. Their years range from 1764 to the 1980s. Here is a complete list of all the dolls in the historical line.

Kaya Aton My 1764	Felicity Merriman 1774
Caroline Abbott 1812	Josefina Montoya 1824
Ce'cile Rey & Marie-Grace Gardner 1853	
Kirsten Larson 1854	Addy Walker 1864
Samantha Parkington 1904	Rebecca Rubin 1914
Kit Kittredge 1934	Nanea Mitchell 1941
Molly McIntire 1944	Maryellen Larkin 1954
Melody Ellison 1964	Julie Albright 1974
	Courtney Moore 1986

Then there are the Truly Me American Girl dolls, which are very modern, and they don't have their own stories. Right now, there are ninety-one Truly Me American Girl dolls. These dolls are different from the historical line because they can have any color of hair. They also come with certain sets like for example, a slumber party set or a camping set. Truly Me American Girl dolls can be just like you!

Creating your own line allows people to create their own American Girl doll that matches their physical features, personality, and style. Creating your own American Girl doll costs a lot of money! Without clothes and accessories, they cost \$115, but with clothes, it is \$200. So, the point is that these dolls are costly but awesome!

As you can see there are three different American Girl Dolls for you to choose from. There is the Historical line, Truly Me line, and the Make Your Own line. I hope this article inspires you to get an American Girl doll.

The Emerald Stone: Chapter 1 By: Ruslana Gossett & Malia Rogers

A girl named Anne sat on the beach. She was sad because she was lonely. She had no friends because she was homeschooled. Then something caught her eye. It was an emerald stone! It had an emerald chain connected to the stone. When she put it on it made her strawberry blond hair glow, but she did not notice it. Then she walked inside the castle and yawned because it was past her bedtime. She tiptoed back inside her room, but somehow her brother was still awake. He saw the necklace and said if she did not tell him what it was then he would tell their parents. She told him that they should go to the library so no one could hear them, but when they got there the doors locked behind them and the light would not turn on, so they laid down and slept.

When they woke up, they were in a storm!

“What in this world!” screamed Anne. The light was dim there and it was all purple!

“AHH!” she screamed.

An instinct told her that it will turn dark now and she was right. When it became light again, she found a bag with money, a map, clothes for a girl and a boy, and a book that had more money in it. She put on the girl's clothes and her brother put on the boy's clothes and while they did, they thought this was going to be an adventure.

They were so tired when they got to a hotel, the minute they stepped into the room they fell on the bed and slept for two hours. When they woke up, they watched some T.V. and ate, but then something caught Anne's eye. It was the cutest boy she had ever seen. She was in love! Then she saw that cute boy come and ask what she was doing, and she said that she was going home, but did not know where it was. The boy said his name was Lucas and that he could help them. Anne's heart was saying go for it and say yes, but her mind was saying don't so, she just said okay where should we go. Lucas said, “let's go to my mansion.” Soon they went on their way to the boy's mansion. They went in and said, “oohh.”

The boy said, “Can I get you anything Anne, I mean can I get you two any refreshments?”

“Uh...okay,” they said, and they went into the kitchen, but they only found water. They did not like it because it tasted like a big bag of books that were burned and were rotten, but they found five bottles of Coca-Cola. Soon it was time for bed but there were only two beds with age limits so there were two beds in each room, so Anne had to sleep in Luca's room. Anne woke up to the smell of bacon and waffles.

To be continued....



Harlow Wood: Chapter 3



By Grace Phillips

Previously on Harlow Wood: *Because of Harlow's unconsciousness, she enters a dream state, filled with bright light. She meets a strange woman, Aria. Aria invites her to talk to a Sorcerer. Meanwhile, Asher is trying to wake Harlow. He succeeds by using a tea, on it the label Awaken.*

Five hours ago, back in Hester...

"Julius, come on!" A young girl called for her twin, Julius, pounding on his door. Her mother rushed around the house, stopping her daughter to tell her, "Gem, don't talk with that tone." Her daughter groaned and continued to bang on the door.

"We need to find Harlow!" Gem hollered.

"Gem, she probably just went to find some herbs for the Arcane Art project. You don't need to stress," Julius called back.

"But-but she has never been gone this long..." The girl said.

"I'm going over to Thorne's house," he argued.

"Ugh, you're never any help."

Gem walked away from the door and out the house. She told her mom she would check the rest of the town.

Gem walked over to Harlow's house and knocked on her door.

"Hello, Gemini," Harlow's father, Chester said, answering the door.

"Hello, Mr. Wood," Gemini said politely.

"Can I help you?" he asked.

"Where's Harlow?" Gem spoke bluntly.

"She was looking for Sarklyn Sage, I believe."

"Ah. That's all I need to know, thank you."

Right before Gem left, Chester handed her an extra map with lots of ink pen lining and labels of certain spices.

"Thanks." She paused. "How did you know I was going to look for her?"

"Gem, you're like another daughter to me. I know when you're up for an adventure," he said with a knowing smile.

Gemini searched around the dark forest that surrounded her town. She followed mucky footprints until they stopped.

"Harlow! Harlow, where are you?" She heard smushy footsteps. "Harlow, is that you?"

A faint voice answered her.

"Hello, Gem," Harlow said calmly as Gem stepped closer. "I was just heading back, what are you doing here?"

"I COULD ASK YOU THE SAME QUESTION!" Gemini screamed.

"Woah, woah," Harlow said.

"What do you mean 'Woah woah?'" Gem questioned.

"I don't know. Let's just head back," Harlow stammered.

The sun was going down and it was time for them to return to Hester. The pair walked the path and chatted about various things. In the distance, they heard whooshing sounds but didn't pay it much mind. After a few minutes, when they got closer to Hester, they continued to hear screams of fear and the sound of air being sliced. Gemini picked up her pace. Harlow closed her eyes and mumbled a chant under her breath.

Gem was born without magic; the Hester folk call this Unborn Magic. No one has figured out why Gem wasn't born with any, but her brother had been. Julius and Gemini are fraternal twins. Julius was given mental powers, like telepathy and mind-moving. Both of Gem's parents were born with magic. Adele, her mother, had been born with metal magic. Just like Julius. Kristof, Gemini's father, was born with physical magic, like spells and potions and such.

Gem looked for Harlow but couldn't see her in the dense and dark forest. All over the ground, bodies were scattered like fallen leaves. Maroon liquid was leaking out of the weapons used. There were ornate engravings spiraling the shaft of the arrows. All of a sudden

there was a zipping WHOOSH and a detailed arrow came jolting out of the thick trees. It pierced her skin causing her to stumble behind a small house. With all her strength she ripped out the painful arrow. Bright red blood came out of her deep wound, the maroon substance mixing with the blood to create a mess. Tired and in pain, she laid down her head, uncomfortably, on a rock and fell into a trance.

Gem had wonderful dreams of pumpkin teas and maple syrup candies. She had terrifying nightmares of man-eating whales and asparagus soup. She had a very dreary but realistic dream. A vision of a young boy, someone calling him Aller, or Asher. Yes, that was it. And Harlow was there too, in a teepee made from animal hide. The dream faded; she was just left with a blur.

Gemini opened her eyes, slowly. She could see unconscious bodies all around and suddenly the night before came back in a flash. She stood up and took the map out of her pocket. Gem stared at it a good long time until she realized what she was going to do. Gemini stumbled over to her house, in search of some food. Gem found walnut pudding, her mother's favorite recipe. Gem wasn't very fond of it. She gulped it down. Gemini saw her twin, Julius, lying on the ground unconscious. She tried to shake him, but he didn't budge, not even flinch. Gem found her mom blacked out as well. She found some stale bread leftover from last night's supper. Delicious. Gemini groaned. Tired, she laid down on her bed. She wondered where Harlow was, and who that strange boy in her dreams was. Gem searched around the majority of Hester, trying to find someone who wasn't unconscious.

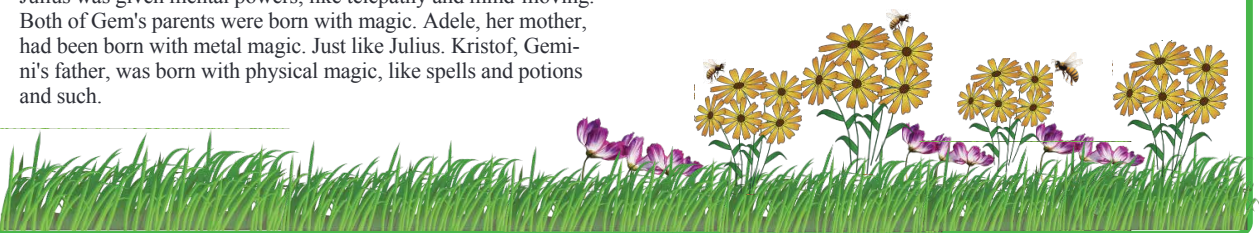
Maybe, she thought, the boy that was with Harlow could save her. But either way Gemini knew what to do. She had to find Harlow. Gem picked up an extra waterskin and some leftovers and placed them into her bag. She found some books about whether certain mushrooms are poisonous or not. She packed a thin pocket knife her father had made when she turned five.

"Harlow, wherever you may be, it is my job to find you." Gem said, with courage. She sighed and started walking through the woods. "And if anything happens, Harlow, it's all your fault."

The hills were steep, and the ground was rocky but at this point, there was no going back. Once Gemini only had a few bites of beef jerky, she sat down to rest. Where are you Harlow? She thought to herself.

"Harlow! Harlow! Harlie, I'm tired of trying to find you!" Gem hollered. Nothing responded to her, but she continued. Gemini was miles away from Hester and she still couldn't find Harlow. It would take hours if she tried to travel back home. "Harlow!

Continued on Page ...7



The Lost Cat

By: Stella Chiappisi

Harlow Wood: Chapter 3

One cold, rainy day there was a girl who was walking out of school when she saw a scruffy, old-looking stray cat. The girl felt bad for the cat and said, "Hi, do you need some food?" The cat was obviously freaked out and scared.

"Hey, it's okay," the girl said, taking off her backpack and putting it on the ground.

"No! It's not okay!" said the cat.

The girl sat back, stunned. "Y-you can talk!" she said.

"Well of course I can talk, all animals can! But only some rare ones have the courage to talk to humans." The girl was impressed, after all, she had never seen a talking cat before!

Once the girl got home, she told her mother all about the talking cat, but she didn't believe her. The girl had no choice but to go to her room and wash up for dinner. When she got to her room the cat was sitting on her bed, licking its paw and purring.

"What are you doing here!?" the girl said, sitting down on her bed and brushing her hair.

"Well, did I mention that I can teleport?" the cat responded.

The next day, she was going to school and realized that the cat was not walking next to her. Just then she heard a 'meow' and turned around, there, walking like he had been there all along, was the cat! "Thank goodness you're here!" said the girl checking her watch and walking faster.

Once the girl got to class, she started to take out her school supplies, when the teacher said, "I want everyone to write a twenty-paragraph essay by tomorrow." All the kids groaned at this, but the girl stayed silent. Because, well, she was told by her dad that you should never, ever disrespect your teachers or educators.

At the end of the day, the girl was walking home when she saw another cat that looked like the one she had seen before, but this one was—instead of light brown—hot pink!

"H-how are you pink!?" the girl said, stopping and sitting down.

"Well, I was a specimen in an experiment, and it went wrong, then I turned pink." the cat said, licking her paw.

When the girl got home, she noticed that the cat she had found that day was following her!

"What are you doing?!" the girl whispered, unlocking the front door.

"I lost a son about a year ago. Maybe he got lost, maybe he's gone forever. I don't know what happened, but I do know that he has been here before," the new cat said, walking through the door.

"Did you just say that you lost a son?! I think I know where he is," the girl said.

"You do?!" said the new cat, pausing halfway through the door. "Yes." said the girl. "I'll show you!"

The girl ran up the stairs and into her room, where, as she suspected, the cat was on her bed, licking his paw.

"Baby?" the new cat said, jumping up on the bed. "Mom?" the first cat said.

Wow, the girl thought. She had just reunited a family of cats.

THE END

What's that?" Asher asked, panicked. The two had heard a faint screech in the distance. Asher peeled back the teepee flaps and walked outside.

"I see something," he said while squinting. Harlow handed him her binoculars as she stepped outside.

"A figure, in the distance. They're saying something." Asher told her, putting down the binoculars to speak. "Maybe it's an animal!" he suggested.

"Animals don't talk."

"Well, I don't have any better ideas."

"Let's go closer." As Harlow spoke, the figure stepped closer. But not close enough for Asher and Harlow to hear. Asher stood behind Harlow afraid.

"Harlow! Harlow, where are you!" The figure called out Harlow's name repeatedly.

"They know your name?" Asher whispered.

Harlow walked closer to the figure who was calling out her name.

"Who is this?" Harlow asked right before the figure came charging at her, arms wide. The person hugged her, once the unknown figure released her embrace, she knew who the human was.

"Gemini! How did you find us?"

"I'm actually not that sure, but I have been walking for hours," Gem said, pulling out cold sausage.

"I was just about to make dinner," Asher told them. Gem and Harlow set their spices and snacks on the rock for Asher to pick and choose. He took a pack of sage and thyme for seasoning salmon. "Perfect." He walked off to find more firewood and Gemini chose a non-magical tea to brew.

Gemini also prepared her tea, but instead of boiling the water first, she had Harlow perform a simple spell. Stirring the tea, Gemini whispered, "Are you sure we can trust... Asher?"

"Honestly, I would not trust him if it weren't for the fact that we are in the middle of nowhere," Harlow told her, sternly. Gemini shrugged a response. Asher came back with the wood, deep, dark, and shiny.

Asher built another, less neat, teepee for the girls. He lined it with a quilted blanket and boarded up the outside. The trio went into their teepees early, to avoid the Kind. Gemini, Harlow, and Asher could hear rustling coming from outside their cozy tents. Branches breaking, sliding arrows, and scurrying animals.

"Harlow?" Gem started, "Is it possible... that our families could... could—"

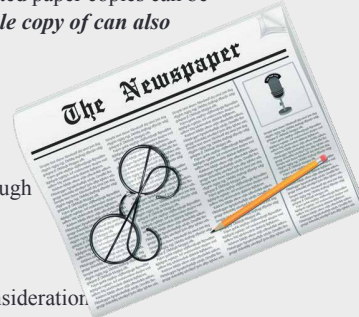
"Not survive the arrows? Not sure." Harlow said, looking at the slanted ceiling of the teepee. Gem's body settled down, and her breath was deep. Harlow's body eventually transformed into the same steady beat. Harlow, Asher and Gemini slept soundly till the next day.

To be continued...



The Edison Examiner How to Get involved

The Edison Examiner is a student run newspaper designed to be a source of Edison information for parents, and a publishing platform for student contributors. The Examiner features a full range of subjects Edison students and the greater community may find interesting. The publication is written, administrated, and sponsored by Treetop Academics through our after-school programs. The after-school newspaper publishing class is held on Fridays directly after school in the Edison Cafeteria. Edison will email parents a color PDF of each edition and limited paper copies can be found at school. A full color copy will be posted in the Edison hallway. *A downloadable copy of can also be found at www.TreetopAcademics.com as can past issues of The Edison Examiner.*



*** Interested in becoming a student Editor?**

The Examiner needs student Editors to help design, become contributing writers and investigative journalists. This opportunity is for students 3rd-5th grade and is an after-school class through Treetop Academics. If you are interested, please sign up through our registration page on the Treetop website.

***Making a guest contribution?**

The Examiner will include and publish student guest contributions. Please take into consideration your target audience & appropriate subject matter. Guest Contributions will need to be emailed to Jason@treetopacademics.com for consideration. If you have an idea, Go for it!

Need care for no-school days?

Treetop Academics is hosting eight STEM focused no-school day events to coordinate with the Edison conference, in-service, professional development, and grading days.

The Edison Hackathon is an exploratory time for K-5 students in a fun-directed environment perfect for a useful and educational no-school day camp.

Care options available from 8am-5pm. Different price/time options based on the schedule you need.

Please visit us online at www.treetopacademics.com for full details



JOIN THE HACKATHON!

Oct 15/18 Nov 10/12 Dec 6
 Jan 21 Jan 28 March 18
 April 15 June 10

Treetop Academics Enrichment Programs

2021/2022 Edison On-Site Childcare and After-School Programs

Treetop Academics has a long-standing relationship offering high quality programs to Edison. As part of our on-site M-F regular care until 6pm, Edison students get our our best classes and most diverse selection of affordable academic enrichment opportunities anywhere.

Come join our after-school classes in:

- Art
- Science
- Robotics
- World Languages
- Programming/Electronics
- Maker-Space/Engineering
- Publishing the Edison newspaper

Need care during no school days? 'Join the Edison Hackathon'

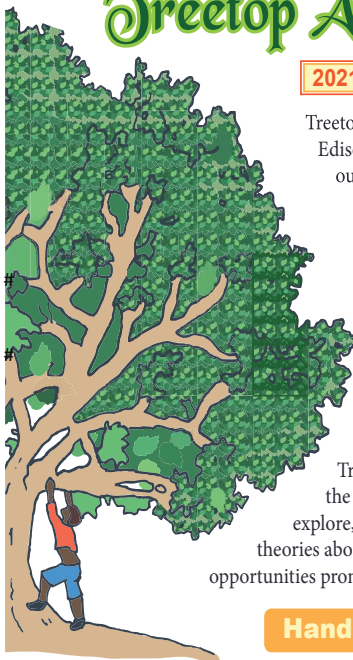
Registration: Online registration is always open and can be found on our website www.Treetopacademics.com

Treetop Academics is dedicated to providing academically enriching opportunities that put students at the center of learning. While providing the tools for learning, our programs are designed to inspire kids to explore, create, & use their faculties to the best of their individual ability. We encourage students to test their theories about their own learning through practice, exploration, and support. Our unique variety of class opportunities promotes a Science, Technology, Engineering, Art, Math (STEAM) experience, and beyond.

Hands-on

Project-Based

Student-centered



Actually Funny Jokes (According to two 5th graders)

- By: Grace & Lily
- | | |
|--|---|
| Q: Why do melons have weddings?
- They cantaloup (They can't elope) | Q: What happens when frogs park illegally?
- They get toad |
| Q: What do cows like to read?
- A Cattle-log | Q: What do you get from a pampered cow?
- Spoiled milk |
| Q: What do you call an angry carrot?
- A steamed veggie | Q: What did the big flower say to the little flower?
- "Hey there, bud" |
| Q: When is a door not a door?
- When it's ajar | Q: Why did the scarecrow win an award?
- He was outstanding in his field |
| Q: Which bear is the most condescending?
- A pan-duh | Q: What kind of jewelry do rabbits wear?
- 14 'carrot' gold |
| Q: Why do bees have sticky hair?
- Because they use a honeycomb | Q: Why couldn't the sailor learn his alphabet?
- He kept getting lost at C |

Who's Who Reporters & Writers

- Audrey West
- Ella Diment
- Ella Lissman
- Ella Sykes
- Evan Fleshman
- Grace Phillips
- Lilyan Sykes
- Petra Alsmadi
- Maevae Barfield
- Malia Rogers
- Molly Meyer
- Nika Fremouw
- Ruslana Gossett
- Scarlet Duke
- Violet Lillegard
- Winslow Lange
- Zahara Zarala-Hinosh

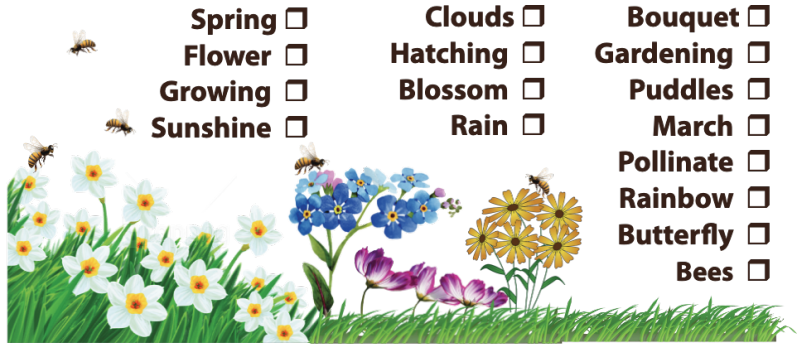
Editor:
Jason Aulicino
jason@treetopacademics.com

We'd like to thank

- * Our Pets...because they love us and we love them!
- * Our Teachers for showing us how to read, write, and learn so we can do this kind of thing!
- * For all other Edison staff for helping us everyday! We appreciate everything you do for us!
- * Parent Council and parents for providing so much time, effort, and resources for students!



Spring Word Search



- | | | |
|-----------------------------------|-----------------------------------|------------------------------------|
| Spring <input type="checkbox"/> | Clouds <input type="checkbox"/> | Bouquet <input type="checkbox"/> |
| Flower <input type="checkbox"/> | Hatching <input type="checkbox"/> | Gardening <input type="checkbox"/> |
| Growing <input type="checkbox"/> | Blossom <input type="checkbox"/> | Puddles <input type="checkbox"/> |
| Sunshine <input type="checkbox"/> | Rain <input type="checkbox"/> | March <input type="checkbox"/> |
| | | Pollinate <input type="checkbox"/> |
| | | Rainbow <input type="checkbox"/> |
| | | Butterfly <input type="checkbox"/> |
| | | Bees <input type="checkbox"/> |

B	J	F	U	B	Y	Y	U	G	Z	F	Q	Y	X	C	H	F	S	V	G
V	E	P	Y	F	F	R	A	C	U	Q	E	E	X	O	L	C	U	A	S
U	S	E	O	Y	L	R	N	V	V	J	K	S	N	O	G	V	R	A	P
G	W	F	S	I	D	X	W	J	Q	Z	G	R	W	I	N	L	W	A	M
I	R	S	H	E	D	X	P	L	M	N	B	E	Y	U	H	Y	L	N	M
D	U	R	N	I	C	D	J	N	I	K	R	K	I	P	S	S	L	K	J
D	L	I	F	T	T	V	Q	H	J	R	Q	S	R	C	D	J	N	U	I
P	N	I	S	L	P	W	C	H	Y	L	E	P	I	B	U	P	Z	U	D
G	A	O	F	V	O	T	L	C	B	M	L	R	V	M	O	B	E	Q	S
R	P	J	F	B	A	Z	N	X	J	S	S	I	Q	W	L	O	T	X	P
F	A	S	N	H	L	O	F	L	W	P	X	N	V	R	C	U	A	N	M
G	R	I	B	U	T	T	E	R	F	L	Y	G	F	Q	T	Q	N	M	R
V	A	W	N	F	Z	L	N	Z	B	L	O	S	S	O	M	U	I	U	I
R	G	N	I	W	O	R	G	A	K	L	I	T	C	H	O	E	L	Y	C
O	Q	F	K	T	S	E	L	D	D	U	P	K	G	J	Q	T	L	I	Q
J	N	N	T	U	G	V	J	P	L	P	C	Q	S	A	U	T	O	I	B
Q	N	U	R	J	N	U	V	J	J	J	Q	Y	B	F	V	N	P	T	I
N	Z	E	Q	D	K	D	M	U	N	A	X	I	E	C	G	V	S	R	Z
W	H	N	M	V	Z	Y	U	P	H	B	Q	I	Q	S	U	T	N	K	Y
C	M	O	P	P	I	T	Y	J	J	T	N	I	C	I	H	O	G	S	H

Edison Interior Pictures

