

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

Congratulations
5th Graders!

All the news that's
fun to print!

The Edison Examiner

Edition V, Volume VI

June 2022

Edison Elementary Community Newspaper

Fiction Fantastic Young Writer's Contest

With *two* of her stories, Edison Examiner alum and current Roosevelt Middle School 8th grader, Abby Ketchum, was chosen as a 2022 winner of the Wordcrafters Fiction Fantastic Young Writer's Short Story Contest! Congratulations to Abby on this wonderful accomplishment! We're so proud of you!

Current Edison Examiner staff recently interviewed Abby after her win. We wanted to see if she had any advice to young writers, what she thinks makes her a successful writer, and what she thought of the contest.

Q: How did you get into writing?

A: When I was in 3rd grade, I started writing in the Edison Examiner and had multiple articles published and continued until 5th grade.

Q: What is your favorite thing you have written?

A: I don't have a favorite story, but I enjoy writing short stories the most.

Q: Currently, are you writing anything you are excited about?

A: Not really, I haven't been writing at the moment.

Q: What was your favorite Edison Examiner article?

A: I wrote this fiction story with my friend. It was called Bob the Chicken, in three chapters, and I really enjoyed writing it.

Q: How long are your stories typically?

A: Now, most of the stories I write are about 3,000 to 4,000 words.

Q: How many stories did you enter in the Wordsmith contest?

A: I entered three stories into the contest and two of them won.

Q: Do you ever plan to write a book?

A: Yes, I have but I need to edit it more before it's done.

Q: Do you write your stories out on paper before you type them?

A: Sometimes I jot ideas down on paper, but I type my stories when I start writing.

Q: What advice would you give to a new young writer if you had the chance?

A: Don't compare your work to others, and just do your own thing.

Q: Do you do a lot of preparation before you start writing fiction stories?

A: I don't do a lot of preparation beforehand I just like to start writing it.

Q: Where do you get your inspiration to write?

A: Usually, inspiration just comes out of nowhere, and a portion of it comes to me when I sleep.

Q: How much time do you devote to writing each day?

A: I Usually don't write every day but when I do, I devote about an hour or more. Sometimes I write all day or throughout the day until I am out of ideas.

Q: Why did you want to do the contest?

A: I just had a lot of stories, and I didn't know what to do with them.

Q: Would you say reading has helped you a lot in your writing?

A: Yes, yes! (Jason added: Abby read a lot during her time with the Examiner. She would usually have a few novels going at a time and you can see from past Examiner editions, Abby had her own 'Abby's Book Nook' with her book reviews. Abby's reading has absolutely contributed to her ability to write excellent stories.)

Information about the Wordcrafters Fantastic fiction Writing Contest can be found at www.wordcrafters.org. The 2023 contest is open to Lane County Elementary, Middle, and High School students and it is simple to submit a story.



Both Edison Examiner alumnae Abby (center right) with her sister Sylvia (left)

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Whats happening at Edison

17 June - Last day of School: Early Release 11:10am

20 June - Juneteenth

20 June - 2 Sept Summer Break

5 Sept - No School: Labor Day

6 Sept - No School: Teacher Planning Day

7 Sept - 2022/23 School Begins

A Treetop Academics Publication



The Newspaper

By Eleanora Diment

“Newspaper, newspaper!” called the paper carrier. “Newspaper! The one and only, come buy a newspaper for only a dollar!”

Brooklyn sprung from her bed when she heard the bell of the newspaper cart. She put on her long green coat and red boots and looked under her bed for loose change. It was a mess under her bed, but there just happened to be a dollar bill under a massive pile of clothes and candy wrappers. She grabbed it and ran downstairs to the front of the apartment where the paper carrier stood next to his cart with all the newspapers on it.

Brooklyn said to the carrier, “One copy please.”

The carrier said, “Brooklyn, nice to see you again!”

Brooklyn said, “Nice to see you too Greg.”

Greg said, “Here you are, one copy of today's paper. Trust me, this one is packed with exciting news.”

“Well, that makes up for the last one. See you on Sunday,” said Brooklyn.

“Brooklyn, haven't you heard? We aren't getting enough paper sales to stay in business, and we are running low on staff. Unless more people buy the newspaper, we will have to stop coming to this neighborhood. Sorry lass.”

“What!!!!!! No! Don't worry Greg, I'm going to save the newspaper,” Brooklyn said.

“How?” asked Greg.

“I'm going to become a paper carrier and deliver the newspaper!” exclaimed Brooklyn.

The next day, Brooklyn awoke to the sound of her mom fighting with Brooklyn's brothers about how they need to eat their vegetables, and her dad trying to calm down the twins. (The twins are identical girls named Nora and Cora. They are 2 months old. My brothers are 14 and 15 years old. The 14-year old's name is Clafe and the 15-year old's name is Ivan. And I'm 12 and my name is Brooklyn.)

After school Brooklyn saw a young boy giving out a flier for newspaper carrier tryouts. She took one of the fliers in the pile next to the boy.

Brooklyn said, “Thank you.” The boy did not respond, he just continued to stare down at his dirty, blue, sneakers. Brooklyn looked at the young boy and said, “Don't worry, I am going to save the newspaper,” The boy shifted his gaze from his shoes and gave her a coy smile.

Brooklyn walked over to her good friend Abby's house. Finn, her other friend, was supposed to be at Abby's house too. Brooklyn slapped the flier on Abby's kitchen table. Abby gave Brooklyn an odd look.

“What is this?” said Abby.

Brooklyn replied, “It's a newspaper carrier tryout flier. We must save the newspaper!”

Abby paused for a moment and then said, “Fine.”

Brooklyn and Abby started making copies of the flier to give out at school. Suddenly, the front door swung open, and Finn came sprinting into Abby's house.

Fin's red hair was stained brown. There was mud on his face, his clothes were filthy, and he had a large hole in his sneaker.

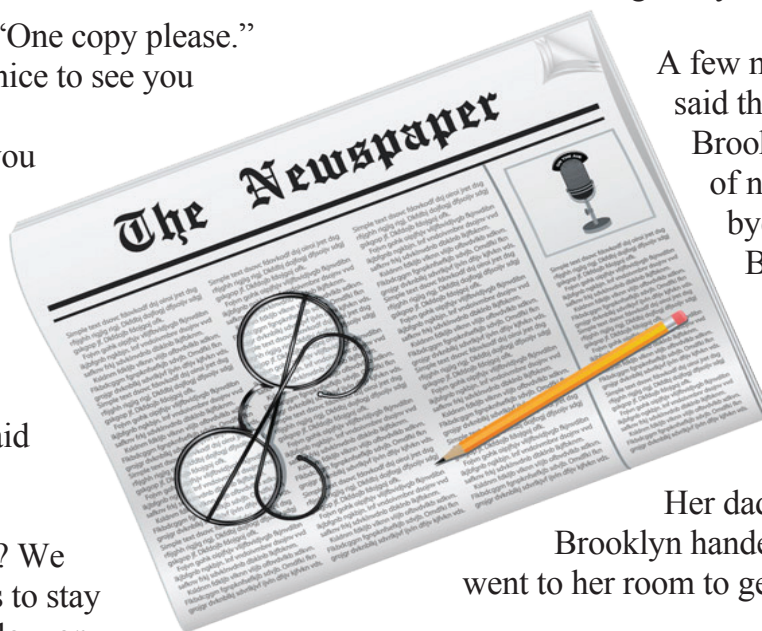
Abby exclaimed, “What happened to you, Fin?”

Fin replied, “What do you think happened? Your neighbor's ferocious Pomeranian chased me for five blocks, through multiple blackberry bushes, and back yards!”

Abby snickered and replied, “Well, we're almost done here, so, just take these fliers and hand them out to people,”

Fin said, “Okay, I'm going to my dad's work after this, so I can pass some of the fliers out there.”

Just then, Finn's dad pulled up in Abby's driveway and signaled Finn to come and join him in the car. Finn waved goodbye to his friends while he drove away.



A few minutes later Brooklyn's dad called and said that Brooklyn needed to come home.

Brooklyn grabbed her backpack and a pile of newspaper fliers. Brooklyn said goodbye to Abby and ran home.

By the time she got home she could tell the twins had just finished their supper because her dad was cleaning up baby food from all over the floor, the wall, and the ceiling. Brooklyn offered to help her dad clean up.

Her dad said, “I am good, but thank you.”

Brooklyn handed him one of the newspaper fliers and went to her room to get ready for bed.

The next morning Brooklyn heard the newspaper bell ring and Greg shout, “Newspaper! Newspaper! The one and only. Come and get a newspaper for only a dollar!”

Brooklyn jumped out of her bed. She rummaged under her bed and found a crumpled-up dollar. Brooklyn sprinted downstairs to Greg's newspaper cart.

“One copy please,” said Brooklyn.

Greg replied, “Sorry Brooklyn, currently we are not handing out the newspaper to this street....”

Brooklyn stood in silence.

Greg said, “Lass, I'm sorry, they had to cut back. I tried to convince them but usually people don't tend to listen to the newspaper guy. You know what I mean, lass. Well, I have got to get going.”

Suddenly, Brooklyn heard a familiar voice behind her. She turned to see Finn. “Brooklyn Brooklyn!!! I have a message from Abby. She wants you to meet her at the abandoned food cart, A.K.A. our secret base. You need to get there pronto! We need to tell you something very important. Bye.”

“Wait...what?” Brooklyn said. By the time Brooklyn replied Finn was long gone. “Boy, he can run fast,” said Brooklyn.

Brooklyn ran to the abandoned food cart where she saw Finn and Abby anxiously waiting.

“WHERE WERE YOU!!!!!!” screamed Abby, then, before Brooklyn could reply, Abby said, “Actually I don't really care as long as you're here now. So basically, the big news is that me and Finn saved the newspaper, and you probably are going to say,

“Abby, Finn, how could you ever have saved the newspaper?”

Well, thank you very much we got over 100 slips for volunteers to hand out newspapers. You're welcome to look right here at the paper that proves it!” said Finn.

Continued on Page 9

Cats!

By: Violet Lillegard

Cats are my favorite pet. I have a pet cat named Butter Bean that I love very much, even though he's a little bit weird. I still love him. My friend Audrey West has a Ragdoll cat named Percy. I'm going to tell you about the four most popular cat breeds in America, The Persian cat, the British Shorthair, the Ragdoll cat, and the Exotic Shorthair.



Exotic Shorthair

In the 1950s people who liked American Shorthair cats and Persian cats secretly mixed their blood lines. The breed would have faded away if it wasn't for Judge Jane Martike. The Exotic Shorthair was accepted into the championship in 1967. CFA breeders were allowed to make American Shorthair and Persian hybrid into the Exotic Shorthair. The breed gained popularity and the well-known breed the Exotic Shorthair was born.

The Exotic Shorthair lives to be about 15 years old. Their height is 10-12 inches. Their average weight is 7 to 14 lb (male) and 6 to 10 lb (female). The Exotic Shorthair's fur is very short. Hence the name Exotic shorthair. Its fur comes in many different colors including white, black, blue, red, cream, chocolate, lilac, and silver.



Persian Cat

Persian cats have been people's favorite since 1871. They have been around for more than a century. Long Haired cats, the ancestors of the Persian and Angora breed, were first seen in Europe in the mid 1500s. They were introduced by Roman and Phoenician caravans from Persia and Turkey. An Italian traveler named Pietro Della Valle is credited with bringing Persian cats to Europe in the 1600s. Persian cats are mentioned in the manuscript Voyages de Pietro Della Valle. He noted that the cats resided in the province of Khorasan in Persia. Other people brought Persian cats into France and England. Persian cats became popular in Britain. By the 1900s Persians had become overwhelmingly popular. Blue Persians were prized because Queen Victoria had to. In the 1900s it was decided that the Persian cat should be known as Longhairs. Persians were brought to America in the 1800s. They are now one of the most popular cats in the world. Persian's height can get to 10 to 15 inches. They weigh 7 to 13 pounds. Their life span is 10 to 15 years. Their coats come in these colors white, black, ebony, red, orange, blue, gray, lavender, silver, cream, beige, tan, chocolate, brown, sable, cinnamon, fawn, and lilac.

British Shorthair

The British Shorthair has a long and complicated history. I will try to explain all of it in the shortest way possible. The British Shorthair is native to Great Britain just like the American Shorthair is native to America. The British Shorthair is Great Britain's oldest breed of cat. The British Shorthair began as a working cat. And wasn't appreciated for many years. British Shorthairs came from a cat named European Shorthair, which came to Great Britain 2,000 years ago. Romans brought them with them so they could catch rats. After the Romans smuggled them out of Egypt, they invaded Great Britain, spreading the cats around. For centuries these cats earned a living from protecting Great Britain from rats.

In the 1800s people started to appreciate them. Blue British Shorthairs (first called Shorthairs) were liked by cat lover Harrison Weir. Mr. Weir was determined to get the British Shorthair recognized. In 1970 CFA recognized the British Shorthair into a championship. Blue British Shorthair is still a common name for them though. Now the British Shorthair is loved all over the world. The British Shorthair's height is 12 to 14 inches. It weighs 7 to 17 lbs. It can live between 15 to 20 years. And their coats come in white, black, ebony, red, orange, blue, gray, cream, beige, tan, chocolate, brown, sable, cinnamon, fawn, and lilac.



Ragdoll Cat

The origins of the Ragdoll cat are mixed up and mysterious. The Ragdoll was first developed in the 1960s by Ann Baker of Riverside, California. Josephine was a feral long-haired white cat. She had some striking kittens. One of the offspring was a mitted white cat named Daddy Warbucks. He became the start of the Ragdoll breed. In 1971 Ann Baker introduced the name Ragdoll. The Ragdoll cat breed was granted CFA in February of 2000. This is how the Ragdoll cat came to be. The Ragdoll cat's height is 9-11 inches. They weigh 10-20 lbs. Their coats come in a lot of different colors. The colors are white, black, ebony, red, orange, blue, gray, lavender, silver, cream, beige, tan, chocolate, brown, sable, and lilac.



Deeleeneey, Pronounced: De-lean-knee

By: Grace Phillips

My name is Delaney Deeleeneey, Pronounced: De-lean-knee. I am the brattiest, most picture-perfect girl in the city. I am never the new girl. I should have a world record for becoming the popular girl in the short time of 15 minutes. My father got a job as the head principal in my new school, Britney Education Middle school. This happens regularly, he says he does it for me, so I feel like the princess I am. By regularly, I mean every four years, my father, Brawny (Like the toilet paper brand, which he owns), gets a new job as principal. The last school I went to was called Jennifer-Penelope-Sophia-Piper-Olivia-Chloe Elementary.

I walked into the concrete building, the inside lined with dirty and gray lockers. The door was centered in the front of the school. Across from the door constructor workers fixed up one of the gray lockers. Changing it from a dusty color to a bright blue. Immediately, I knew which locker was mine. I ran to the blue locker, just as the construction workers left and finished.

“Perfect,” I told myself, as I stuck on pictures of my old friends and pink hearts. I attached a hand mirror to the inside of my locker. I noticed the other peasants (students) were staring at my new locker. I walked past them flipping my hair and telling them to back off. They just adjusted their glasses and looked me in the eye. I stopped in my tracks. Did the smarties rule the school? No, that couldn’t be. I skipped over to math class, room 187. I pushed open the light birch door and walked into the crusty room.

“Ah, father will have to fix this room to my liking,” I said under my breath, envisioning pink walls and vending machines placed around the room. The teacher, Mrs. Bootelbottum, introduced me.

She said, “Class, today we will be welcoming Delany Deeleeneey to Britney Education Middle school,” pronouncing ‘Deeleeneey’ as Delany, my first name. The class erupted into a laughing fit.

I screamed, without even thinking, “Deeleeneey! Pronounced: De-lean-knee!” I ran out of the classroom, angrily. I stormed over to my father’s office.

“Dad! I’ve been humiliated!”

“How come, darling?” He asked,

“Mrs. Bottelbutt-”

He interrupted to correct me, “Mrs. Bootelbottum,” he said.

I continued, “Mrs. Bootelbottum pronounced Deeleeneey as Delany.

Now I’m Delany Delany!” Tears filled my eyes with embarrassment.

He clicked a few keys on his computer and then said, “Fired.” I walked out of the room, happily.

I moved on to science class and it wasn’t much better, but I met someone who had taste. Her name was Kendall Keendulle and she had been mistaken as a ‘Kendall Kendall’ on her first day. So, we related very well. Kendall and I had our first sleepover together with another girl, Gina Geenaai. Gina has straight, black hair. Kendall has bushy brown hair. They are like opposite magnets.

I always live in the biggest house in the city. My friends were very impressed. At the sleepover, my mom made a chocolate fondue platter. My dad led us all to my family’s personal movie room. Suddenly, the doorbell rang. First, I thought, O.M.G. I got famous overnight! When I answered the door, a geeky boy stood in the doorway.

“Uh...hello? Who are you?” I asked him.

“I’m West.” He giggled at his own name. Ew. Loads of nerdy people with signs stood behind West. The signs read things like Delany Delany + West or Love at First Sight. Ew. It reminded me of the jock asking the popular girl to prom. I slammed the door behind me but could hear many distant screams of agony.

I told Gina and Kendall about what happened and worried looks crossed their faces.

“West is the most popular kid in the whole school,” Gina told me,

“He’s my crush...” Kendall said, with dreamy eyes.

“Gross, how could someone like...him be your crush?” I asked

Kendall. She crossed her arms. Gina and Kendall told me all about how he won the pi competition and now he’s the heart of the B.E.S, Britney Education Middle school. According to Gina and Kendy, if you remove the pimples and insane math skills, he’s pretty much a normal kid.

In fact, it seemed Kendall was jealous he came to my house.

When I came back to school, on Monday, everyone was looking at me funny. Confused, I got my dad and he gave them all detention. On Wednesday we had an assembly.

“WHO’S THE BEST?” A tall seventh-grader called out.

“B.E.S” the crowd cheered.

“I SAID, WHO’S THE BEST? I SAID, WHO’S THE BEST? I SAID, WHO’S THE BEST?” His voice began a crescendo.

“B.E.S!” Everyone screamed, except me.

Finally, it was time for my dad’s speech, the principal of B.E.S.

“Children, children, calm yourselves. We are gathered to celebrate our annual pi competition. As you know I am your new principal and was hired mid-school year. But just because I am new does not mean I can’t carry on traditions!” My Dad was more hype than usual, “And, of course, our yearly winner; West Wort!” What. That’s his last name? West WORT walked up to my dad.

“Thank you, thank you, Mr. Deeleeneey,” West said, happy.

“All right, let’s begin,”

“3.141592653...” West went on and on. There were other competitors too, like Alice Rune and Ozzy Pecan. But none of them were as good as West. But then, something happened.

A confused look crossed my dad’s face, the principal.

“Uh, Delany-my daughter,” my dad said,

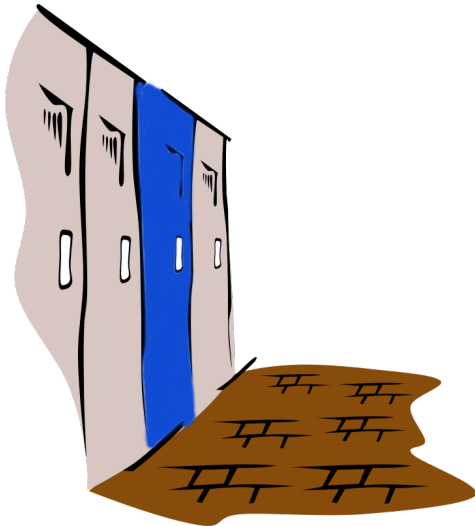
WHAT! I don’t know pi! But, somehow, I did.

“3.1415926535 8979323846 2643383279 5028841971 6939937510 5820974944 5923078164 0628620899 8628034825 3421170679 8214808651 3282306647 0938446095 5058223172 5359408128 4811174502 8410270193 8521105559 6446229489 5493038196 4428810975 6659334461 2847564823 3786783165 2712019091 4564856692 3460348610 4543266482 1339360726 0249141273 7245870066 0631558817 4881520920 9628292540 9171536436 7892590360 0113305305 4882046652 1384146951 9415116094 3305727036 5759591953 0921861173 8193261179

3105118548 0744623799 6274956735 1885752724 8912279381 8301194912 9833673362 4406566430 8602139494 6395224737 1907021798 6094370277 0539217176 2931767523 8467481846 7669405132 0005681271 4526356082 7785771342 7577896091 7363717872 1468440901 2249534301 4654958537 1050792279 6892589235 4201995611 2129021960 8640344181 5981362977 4771309960 5187072113 49999999837 2978049951 0597317328 1609631859 5024459455 3469083026 4252230825 3344685035 2619311881 7101000313 7838752886 5875332083 8142061717 7669147303 5982534904 2875546873 1159562863 8823537875 9375195778 1857780532 1712268066 1300192787 6611195909 2164201989,” I said, resisting 1000 of the pi digits.

You may be thinking: “How?” I have a photographic memory, basically an amazing brain. I won 8 apple pies and 4 pumpkins. After the assembly, West and the other boys wanted to talk to me, but I didn’t talk to them. The day after, the news station and the world record book company came to my house. I told them all that happened, and my face was on many billboards. Eventually, I became tired of all the popularity and asked for my blue locker to be taken down. I hid from everyone, I made it seem like we had moved, but I was one of the quiet kids. I was still there. I will always be here.

I guess I was one of the smart kids after all. Maybe all the popular kids turn into geeks, eventually....



Fidget Toy Review

By: Audrey West

Fidgets are great sensory toys that are used by people all over the world. I will be telling you some of my favorites. There are so many different fidgets, and so many different designs.

Pop-its

Pop-its come in so many different sizes and designs. Pop-its can range from a couple of cents to hundreds of dollars. It depends on the size and what they are made of. Pop-its are usually made of silicone and are usually colorful. If you are thinking about getting a pop-it, I recommend them.

Simple dimple /dimple

Dimples are great fidgets for all ages. When you see them on Amazon they usually have a baby playing with them. But I'm 9 and I have one. Dimples can also be enjoyed by adults. Simple dimples are smaller versions of dimples; they have two pops and dimples have five pops. Simple Dimples are my favorite fidgets because they fit in one hand.

Fidget pads

Fidget pads are a piece of plastic with different buttons and clickers to fidget with. Like many other fidgets, fidget pads come in a lot of different designs and colors. My fidget pad is a splatter paint design. These fidgets really are fun.

Stress ball

My favorite stress balls. There are so many kinds of stress balls. For example, DNA ball, Needo, Orbees ball, and so much more. What I like about stress balls is there are so many different textures and feelings. I love stress balls!

Pop tubes

Pop tubes are super fun. They are also very loud, like super loud. They come in a lot of different sizes and colors. They are simple but just as fun as any other fidget. All you do is pull them and it makes a loud satisfying sound.

Rubik's cube

Of course, you could learn to solve a Rubik's cube, but it is fun to just fidget with them in your hand. There are a lot of steps to solving a Rubik's cube. It is fun to watch speedcubers. It is so satisfying. There are so many different designs

Slime

Slime is a stretchy and fun thing. There are a lot of different textures of slime. Here is a list of some of them. Fluffy slime, Glossy slime, Clear slime, Butter slime, Milky slime, Cloud slime, and much more. You can make slime and buy slime. All you need to make slime is glue, water, and Borax. You can also activate your slime with baking soda and contact solution.

Monkey noodles

Monkey noodles are stretchy silicone noodles. They come in all different colors and sizes. Monkey noodles are fun to play with in your hand. They are great sensory fidget toys. They can stretch very far. Monkey noodles can stretch anywhere from 2 to 8 feet.

Mochi

Mochi are silicone squishy fidgets usually shaped like animals. Mochi are usually very small. But they can be large. Most mochi have a cute face that easily fades away.

I hope you try at least one of the fidgets featured in this article!

Yaquina Head Lighthouse

By Ella Lissman

The Yaquina Head Bay lighthouse was also called the Cape Foulweather Lighthouse. It is in Lincoln County at the mouth of The Yaquina River near Newport at Yaquina Head. The Lighthouse was made in Paris in 1868, and then it got shipped to Oregon.

The Yaquina Head Lighthouse was first lit on August 20, 1873 and has been active. The tower light shines 162 feet above the ocean and is visible 19 miles out on the sea. At 93 feet tall, Yaquina Head is the tallest lighthouse in Oregon.

Today the Yaquina head bay is run by electricity. But people, in the past, the oil burned from sunrise to sunset to keep the light running. Currently, the lights are run by a computer changing the light from fixed to flashing. In the past, people lived in the building next to the Lighthouse.

In third grade, I had a tour, but it was online. I learned that Yaquina's head has 114 stairs inside. I am fascinated by Lighthouses because they help people see in the dark and get to their destination safely without hitting a rock or anything else. I think they are very helpful at night.

I think Yaquina Head is a beautiful place to visit. My family and grandmother went to see the lighthouse and enjoyed the beautiful view.



When I was there, the flowers were blooming. The flowers and the ocean together made it attractive. I loved the view, so I want to go back when we go to the coast again.

It was summer, so that is why the flowers were blooming. It is close to Depoe Bay.

Amazing Dogs!

By Paisley Vanderhoof

There are around 400, maybe more breeds of dogs around the world. The most popular breed of dog is the Labrador Retriever. With their loyalty, bravery, and friendliness, they make families so happy. The average lifespan of a dog is close to 10 to 14 years. Pet dogs are omnivores which means they eat a variety of foods that include meat and plants.

Dogs are one of the most common working and companions throughout people's history. The biggest dog in the world is the English Mastiff, and the smallest dog in the world is a teacup Chihuahua. Some foods that dogs can't have are grapes, chocolate, cooked bone, corn on the cob, and avocados, plus some others.

Dogs have earned such a good relationship with people that they got the name "a man's best friend". I think, the best dog to have as a pet is a Golden Retriever, Labrador, French Bulldog, Beagle, or Bulldog.

A long time ago there was a thing called "dog fighting". People did it for money, but it is illegal now. Some dog breeds were made for dog fighting, like the American Pit Bull Terrier, Shar Pei, Bull Terrier, Dogo Argentino, Boerboel, and Korean Jindo.

Some dog breeds are made to help police, called K9's. The breeds are German Shepherd, Labrador Retriever, Doberman, Bloodhound, Boxer, Beagle, Belgian Malinois, German Short-haired, Belgian Shepherd, Rottweiler, Bouvier des Flandres, American Pit Bull Terrier, Giant Schnauzer, Dutch Shepherd, Airedale Terrier, English Springer Spaniel, Rajapalayam dog, Malinois Dog.

I am mentioning this because my dad is a K9 sheriff in Linn County, and he's been on the news a couple times. In my opinion Dogs AMAZING animals aren't they? Well, I think they are AMAZING!



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 14 Nov 9/10 Dec 2
 Jan 3 Feb 6 March 17
 June 9

Treetop Academics Enrichment Programs

2022/2023 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'

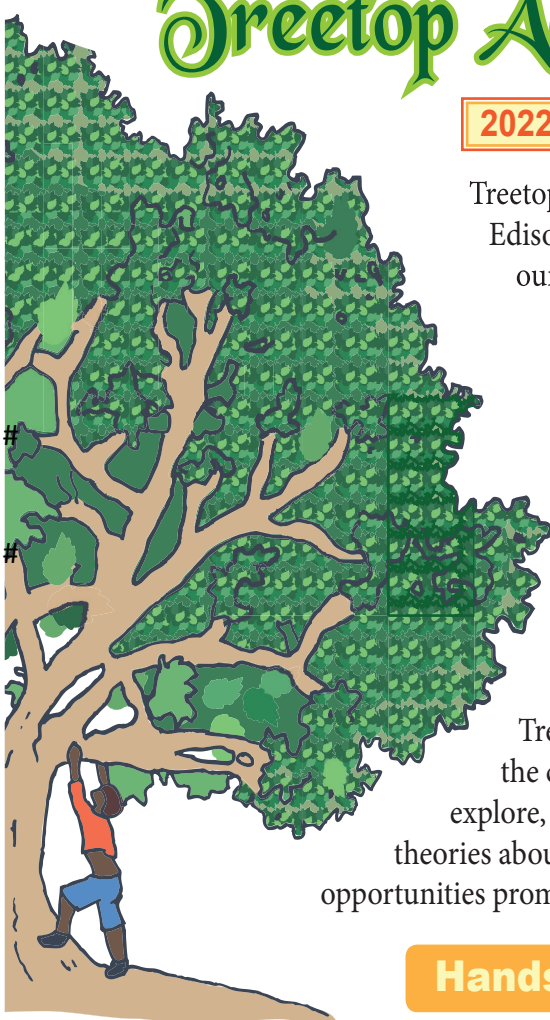
Registration: Online registration is always open and can be found on our website www.Treetopacademics.com

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ANIMAL LAND



By Zahara Zavala-Hinosh

One day a girl named Stella Harris found a panda necklace. When she got inside, she took out the necklace and said, "It has a locket!" Then she opened the locket and saw a portal! Stella stepped into the portal, and she was in Animal Land where there were lots and lots of animals.

Stella said, "So many animals! I can't tell my mom Mia about this, but I could have some fun before dinner."

Just then Mia yelled, "dinner time!"

"Okay," Stella said.

After dinner Stella got ready for bed. Stella asked, "If you could have any kind of animal what it would be?"

"Um, how about we talk about that tomorrow" Mia said.

"OK," Stella said.

"Good night, Stella" Mia said. That was weird why would she ask me that, but there's only one reason. Then Stella said, "Good night. Oh, I forgot that mom said we were going to the zoo this weekend." The next day Stella went to Animal Land.

Stella said, "Oh yeah, I have school."

"Are you ready?" Mia asked. Then she went to school, and she was going to tell her friends about Animal Land. She remembered that she wanted to keep it a secret.

"Hi Sawyer," Stella said.

"Oh, hi what are you doing?" Sawyer said.

"Nothing really," Stella said.

"I'm going to the zoo on the weekend," Stella said.

"Oh, sounds fun!" said Sawyer.

"Yeah, my mom and I are very interested in animals," Stella said.

"Can I come?" Sawyer asked.

"Sure," said Stella.

It was the weekend, and we were going to the zoo, but first we had to pick up Sawyer. When we picked up Sawyer, we started to drive. It took a long time to get there. Finally, we were there.

"Hey Sawyer, do you like animals?" Stella questioned.

"Um... yeah, they're cute," she said.

"I love animals, they're so cute and so soft," said Stella.

"Well, some of them are soft," said Sawyer.

Then Stella said, "I just love them so much!"

"Oh, I don't love them that much," Sawyer said a little sadly.

"Let's just go see the animals," Mia said.

Stella looked sad when Sawyer said that to her because she loves animals a lot. Also, Sawyer felt sad for saying that.

"Look, look," Mia said.

"Hey, what's wrong Stella?" Mia asks in a sad voice.

"Well, I'm OK," said Stella acting like she's ok and happy.

"I will tell you that I like them, and they are cute because I feel bad," said Sawyer.

Her mother saw the panda necklace on her neck, and Mia whispered, "This is bad, I hid it for a reason! That necklace was hidden where she couldn't find it."

"I wasn't going to tell her now, I was going to tell her when she was older," said Stella's mom. "What am I going to do!?"

Then they left and they dropped off Sawyer, went home, and went to sleep. Stella woke up and said, "I don't love animals, because of Sawyer."

As soon as Stella got to school Sawyer said, "I'm so sorry Stella I do love animals, but just not as much as you do."

At school Stella said, "it's okay, you don't have to feel bad Sawyer, I overreacted. I heard what Mia said when she saw my necklace and

I acted like I didn't know she was looking, and I whispered, "How does mom know about the necklace? Mom, how rude of her! She would never do that, why didn't she tell me. It's fine if we both knew. I'm just so mad at mom. I'm just going to Animal Land, but my necklace is gone, but what am I going to do without the necklace? How am I going to go to Animal Land!"

"It's right here!" said Mia.

"How do you have MY necklace!" Stella yelled.

"Oh, your necklace!" Mia yelled.

"Yes, MY necklace!" Stella yelled.

It was morning. I was still mad at mom and didn't need her to drive me to school today. So, I walked to school, and I felt bad for Mia because I made her, I think, sad. I don't know, but today it was the hardest test ever because she made me have the test! My teacher announced, "Today Stella has a test, but no one else, because her mother gave her the test." I was so angry when I went home, I did not say hi, but she said, "Did you do the test I gave you?"

Stella said, "yes, but why would she give me that test?" I was going to wait a minute outside in the backyard so I could go to Animal Land, but as soon as I remembered mom took my necklace. But when I walked outside...I saw mom going inside Animal Land!

Stella said, "I knew you knew about animal land, but I know about Animal Land, how could you?"

Then she tried to run fast, but one of the animals pushed her out.

Then mom explained why. "Well, I was going to tell you when you're about sixteen, and things changed after your dad left. He said that he couldn't become a dad and left me there crying with you in my hands, I hated him after, and I left him and began my own life with you and without him."

"Oh, I'm so sorry I didn't know that" I said quietly. "Mom, I said they're here!"

Knock knock

"Oh hi!" Mia said nervously.

"How are you doing?" grandpa said.

"I'm good," said Mia.

It's hard when grandpa comes. He makes sure that everything is perfect, which takes time. This takes away me and mom's time.

When grandpa left, Mia and I went upstairs, and Mom and I made up.

Stella said slowly, "I'm sorry for all of those things I did to you."

Mia said, "you don't have to say-"

"I do," Stella interrupted. "All those things I did to you weren't ok, you have to punish me!"

"I'm not going to punish you!" Mia said louder.

"I should be punished; I should have told you that I knew about Animal Land." Then Stella ran away crying.

You know I feel bad for what I did to mom, but I think I can get over it, plus we made up. The next day I'm at school and I was with Sawyer, and I felt like she was leaving me out. I felt sad, and we went into class and told Sawyer, "I feel left out, can you play with me."

She said, "yeah, but do you want to meet my friend Cordelia?"

Stella said, "yeah, sure."

Continued on Page 9



Harlow Wood: Chapter 5



By Grace Phillips

Previously on *Harlow Wood*: Sorcerer Izaiah Mentomont Wels Clarice the Third shares his plan to destroy all magic users, besides himself. A girl, who has lived in the In-between for a long time, is going to spy for Izaiah. The girl is sent back down to the planet, while Izaiah is scrying at Harlow and her friends.

Indigo was teleported to a nearby town, as to not make it obvious. Izaiah wanted Harlow to find Indigo so nothing would be suspected. Indigo was transported behind a tree near a carriage station. She was dressed in fine clothes and given three pence to give to the driver. Her leather handbag handle was hooked around her shoulder. Indigo was in a small, poor town called Dalery. Her original destination was the city Orion, so Indigo needed to take a buggy.

A one-horse open carriage waited for passengers, the folding top up because of the calm weather. The driver wore a mud-stained green suit with a tie. The buggy was wood with two benches that were covered in grayish leather. The cover was gray as well. Suddenly two ladies in purple dresses hopped in and handed the driver money, before Indigo could even pay the driver. The driver asked where they wanted to go and headed off.

Indigo sighed; she would have to wait for the next carriage. The station had a small station house for waiting. The building sold tickets. Indigo had never been to any kind of station before, train or buggy. Indigo sat down on a wood bench to wait for the next buggy. She used her bag as a pillow and read a book for entertainment. In an hour or so, she fell asleep, the only thing that woke her was the dust that came from the newest ride. "Ack," Indigo said, knocking her book to the floor. She picked it up and shoved the book into her handbag. Then, she draped her bag over her arm and hand.

Swiftly, she handed her money to the driver and pushed herself up. A plump, busy looking man climbed on the buggy as well, and the driver asked both passengers where they were headed.

"Durmchapple, sir," The man said, gruffly. The driver nodded his head toward Indigo.

"Willeshire, please," Indigo said. That was where Izaiah had told her to go first, it was going to be a long trip.

...

Asher was up early in the morning to this sound of the wind. He headed down to the river to wash up before Harlow and Gemini woke. Recently he had found a wild blackberry bush down by the creek and had been meaning to make jam from it. He plucked some ripe fruit from the plant. The fire from last night had gone, so Asher relit it. He brought the berries to a simmer after crushing them in his hands. The jam bubbled.

After his many years of living alone, in the wilderness, he had acquired some tools and resources. He had a pot that his sister and him had brought from their old home. Asher had two China plates with chips broken. Some things for fishing. That was all.

Asher walked to the river, again. He took a spear with him, bait, and earthworms. He pierced a worm to the tip of the blade, hiding its point. Asher stuck it into the water, slowly. He waited and waited. Finally, a salmon bit. It was gray and not very healthy-looking, but he took it anyway. Asher took two sticks and stabbed them into the fish. Then, he balanced it on the wood in the fire. After a while, breakfast was served.

Gemini was awoken by Asher's clutter. She yawned loud enough to wake up Harlow. The two walked out of their tent. Asher had to eat on a rock, Gem and Harlow ate on the broken China plates. Harlow was the first to talk.

"We better start moving," she told the group, "The farther we go, the longer it will take for the Kind to reach us." She picked at the salmon.

"We should head back to the village," Gemini stated, standing up from the 'table' to wash her plate in the river as Asher had told her earlier in the meal. "The walk shouldn't be long; my aunt lives a way away from here and it only takes an hour to walk to her, so it should be easy.

Then it was settled, the trio would walk to Hester as soon as possible. They packed food and water. Most of the materials Asher had, they left at the creek. The trees around were thick and brambly. Branches stretched out seemingly growing every second. Like they were reaching for something. Most of the trees had scars and burns from the Kind swarming the tents at night. The Kind had brought torches to light their way, Asher had seen the glow through the skin of his tent.

The hike through the wilderness back to the town was mild, there were a few dribbles of rain let down from the sky. A very thin and faint path led Asher, Harlow, and Gem to their destination, the road they followed had small footprints running along it. Without even a moment of hesitation Harlow knew the footprints were the Kind's. The Kind's feet were abnormal, they looked like normal feet but with horns or spikes on some. Others just didn't look like feet at all.

When they arrived the first thing Harlow did was go to her home. The chairs and rugs seemed so out of place with her parents' bodies lying silently on the floor. On her dining table, maps were scattered all over, as normal, a certain map stuck out to her. Her dad, Chester, would share all the maps he had collected that day, or from many years ago. In fact, because of this, Harlow had taken to memorizing all (as many as she could) of his maps. She knew he had shown every single one in his collection, so when she spotted a map with a curious drawing of thread-like herb resting in Harlow's father's hand obviously she noticed it. She plucked it from her father's hand and investigated further. Harlow gasped as soon as she saw the title of the map.

"Asher! Gem!" Harlow called out for her friends.

"What is it, Harlie?" Gemini answered. Asher was in the room as well.

"Asher, what tea did you use to wake me?" Harlow asked, staring very intently at Asher.

"Er- Wake, no, Awaken?" He questioned himself, "yes, Awaken, why?"

Harlow looked at Gemini, "Do you remember the children's tale, Gem, the Little Quest Boy?"

"Yeah, about the tea," Harlow said through gritted teeth.

"Yes...", Gemini answered Harlow, very suspiciously. Harlow slapped her head sarcastically.

Come on, Harlow thought, "Oh, alright. Awaken, Awaken Gem, the tea that woke me. I found the Little Quest Boy's map."

Asher looked very confused the entire time. He had never heard of this 'Little Quest Boy'. Harlow caught on quickly.

"Hester has bunches and bunches of stories and fairytales, many of them we learned and repeated as children. This one, The Little Quest Boy, would be your average adventure tale if it wasn't real. You know the Awaken tea you gave me, to wake me up from my 'slumber'? Yes, well that was what The Little Quest Boy is about."

Harlow told Asher, "Awaken is very rare, it's worth millions. Every family in Hester has, like, two bags. I vaguely remember the story, but this map explains it all."

Harlow gestured to the map which had been lightly stained with sweat. The map had a large title in curvy letters 'Awaken' it was labeled. Small sharp mountains pointed in one corner of the map. There was a scaly, bug-like creature behind a mountain. Black spills of ink indicated pools of water. Words like treacherous and devilish were scattered around.

"This is Orion, a city a while away," Harlow put her finger on a dot with the same swirly letters.

"We need that tea to wake everyone in this town, right?" Asher asked, Harlow nodded her head.

"Looks like we are in for an adventure." Gemini exclaimed. Izaiah was right. They would find Indigo in Orion.

The End, sort of...

ANIMAL LAND

Continued from Page 7

And in class my teacher said, "when you finish this assignment that I gave you, I'll give you a surprise!" I went home, but I forgot to do it. My mom is asleep so I'm going to do the assignment at six-o'clock in the morning! I fell asleep and I didn't finish my homework. Now I am going to be late to school! I had to get a tardy slip, that says you're late. As soon as I got to my teacher, Laura, she said, Hello.

Stella said hi and then Laura asked, "Did you do the assignment I gave you?"

In response, Stella said, "Um, yeah! Um, I forgot to bring it, I promise I will bring it tomorrow."

"Ok, it's just everyone in the class gave the assignment, and you have the lowest grades in the class. Also, I think you mom wants you to have the highest grades in class. Sawyer has the highest, Cordelia is so close to having the highest, and when you don't have good grades, you can't get into college. Also, you will be poor. I don't want that for you, I want you to have a life, not be on the streets," said Laura.

"Laura, come help me!" someone yelled.

"Ok well I got to go," Laura said fast.

Finally, I'm out of school and I'm going to finish my homework, but as soon as I start my mom tells me, my teacher is coming for dinner! I mean it's not that bad because at least she's not coming into my room.

**Ding, dong! ** She's here and my mom lets her in.

"Why don't you show her around the house!" my mom said.

"Fine," I said.

"Show her to your room," my

mom said. My mind just exploded. I do not want her to see my room. My assignment papers were all over the floor. I told mom that my room was messy, let me clean it before she comes up. Then mom yelled, "Dinner is ready!"

"OK," I say. We had rice and chicken for dinner. Finally, she left, I thought, and I was happy but calm.

Good thing tomorrow is the last day of school, but before I go to bed, I might spend some time in Animal Land. I mean I haven't been there in a long time, so I sneak into my mom's room while she's taking a shower.

When I'm in animal land everyone is asking me, "why weren't you here when we sent a message, didn't you hear the ring?"

"No, because my mom took the necklace," I said.

"Oh," said all the animals at the same time.

"I'm sorry my mom and I haven't been getting along," I said.

"Oh," the animals all said.

"Why haven't you and your mom been getting along," said one of the bunnies.

Then Stella said in response, "I don't know why, she just makes me mad sometimes, but she's still my mom and I love her." She closed the portal fast.

"Stella," her mom interrupted.

"Yeah?" Stella said.

"I need to talk to you," Mia said.

"I'm sorry I've been mean I don't mean to you."

"It's ok mom," said Stella, "we will always be a family even if we fight."

THE END

The Newspaper

Continued from Page 2

Abby hands Brooklyn a piece of paper floating with names. Brooklyn read the first few, "Kala, Logan, Thomas, Lena, Meylen, Jander, Drake, Bavie, Monderella, and Lopez the third. Wow, a lot of people signed up, that's super cool!" Brooklyn said.

Finn replies, "And you know what that means the newspaper can continue to deliver newspapers everywhere!" Brooklyn says, "That's great and all, but why are all of our names on the list?" Brooklyn points to the list. Abby and Finn both reply in sync, "Because we are all going to help them deliver newspapers!"

"Well," Abby continued, "Technically there were no more spots on the sign-up list, so we will all come to my house after school or whatever and use my printer to print out all the copies of the newspaper and then fold them and all that stuff so yeah!"

"That's super cool!" Brooklyn said.

The next morning Brooklyn awakes to the sound of the mail men's cart in front of her apartment building. She for once already has an uncrumpled one dollar bill on her dresser so she throws on her red boots and yellow rain jacket and runs down all the stairs to the front of the building where she saw Lopez the third standing next to the cart with all the newspaper on it. Brooklyn walks over and says, "One copy please," and hands him one fresh uncrumpled one dollar bill. *The End.*

Poems from Petra

By Petra Alsmadi

A Poem Of My Day

My pencil, oh my pencil so pointy and sharp
Me writing out here under a tarp

The sun so bright I can feel the heat
The music so loud I can hear each beat

I spot a house so big and large
It even has a pink garage

I spot a playground, I go to a swing
Then I hear my clock go ding, ding, ding

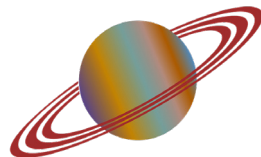
It's time for dinner, and when I get home
I see my mom making dinner, and mixing batter

It is brunch, breakfast, and lunch
Pancakes and syrup Munch, munch, munch

It's the end of the day and the start of the night
Which pajamas should I wear maybe I might

Wear this one, or that one, or this one too
Maybe I'll even give a pair to you

I want to Travel to the Moon



The moon looks delicious

It looks like an apple

Though, it may make a few animals very, very vicious

The wolf's howl at the moon

And they make a loud but sweet toon

You know I've always wished to go to the moon

One very cool afternoon

In the dark

Stars looking like sparks

I would want to fly

Through the sky

So happy I'd cry

I wish I could

I think I should

Go to the moon

But it's Sunday

And I have school tomorrow

But you know, I sort of feel hollow

Not visiting the moon

I want to go soon

I want to travel to the moon

16 years later

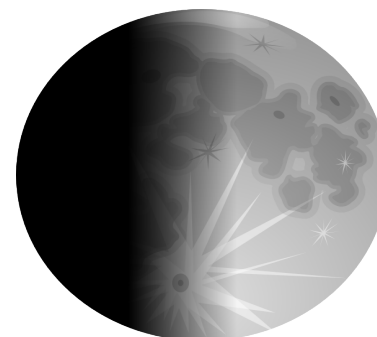
I am a pilot of a rocket ship

I like nachos and dip

I have finally arrived

Arrived on the moon

In space I can float like a balloon



POEMS: SILLY AND FUNNY ONES

BY: MALIA AND LANA

Onions

My eyes are full of tears
That they can see no more see
I wish you were here
To Chop these onions for me

My Little shadow

I have a little shadow
That goes in and out everywhere with me,
And what can be the use of him
Is more than I can see

Love poem

Roses are red.
Violets are blue
Here take a bunch, only for you.
Because they were on sale,
Three for two

Tomorrow

And tomorrow what fun to make
Piles of snow cannon all day,
And to pelt him with balls
Till he totters and falls,
And a thaw comes and melts him away.

The Elephant

An elephant slept in his bunk
And in slumber his chest rose & sunk
But he snored, oh, he snored
And all the other beasts roared,
So his wife made a knot in his trunk.

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Lily's Culinary Corner

By: Lily Sykes

Hi! My name is Lily. In my last culinary article, I showed you how to make Pot 'o' Gold cupcakes. In this edition I'm going to show you how to make Blondies. The recipe I found says they are Summer Blondies, but I think you can make them for every season. I found the recipe on Aheadofme.com. They're really good and are a one bowl recipe. Without further ado, here is the recipe.

Ingredients

- 1 cup unsalted butter
- 1 cup light brown sugar
- 1/2 cup granulated sugar
- 2 large eggs, room temperature
- 2 teaspoons vanilla extract
- 2 cups all-purpose flour
- 1 teaspoon baking powder
- 1/4 teaspoon salt
- 1 cup colorful M&Ms

Tools

- 8-inch square baking pan
- Cooking spray
- parchment paper
- microwaveable bowl
- large mixing bowl
- whisk
- large rubber spatula



Recipe

1. Preheat the oven to 350 F. Spray an 8-inch square pan with cooking spray and line with parchment paper, allowing the sides to drape over for easy pulling out later.
2. Melt the butter in a microwave safe bowl in the microwave. Allow the butter to cool slightly for about 3-5 minutes.
3. Put the cooled butter into a large mixing bowl and add the sugar, eggs, and vanilla. Whisk together until well combined, smooth, and glossy.

4. Add in the flour, baking powder and salt. Mix using a rubber spatula until the batter is thick and a few streaks of flour remain. Fold in a cup of the M&Ms. DON'T over mix.
5. Put the batter in the prepared pan and make sure it is in the corners.
6. Bake for 30-40 minutes, depending on how chewy you want the center. Bake for 30 minutes if you want chewy blondies, bake for 40 minutes for a cakier texture.
7. Remove the pan and let it cool. Once completely cooled, lift out of the pan, and cut into squares.
8. ENJOY!!!

