



Wings of Excellence

Eagle Ridge Elementary School
"Soaring for Excellence"

May 2005

220 North ABC Street
Milledgeville, Georgia

Gone
by Nathan Puckett

Here I lay
 Among these brave men
 Cut down in the strife of war
 Why them?
 Are our lives destined to end in such a way?
 Among them I lie
 Broken, sore, and stiff
 Metal pieces piercing my skin
 All the pushes I took
 The bones I broke for them back home
 The moans of the near dead fill the room
 Soon to be gone
 The spirits shall rise
 And take their places among the stars
 And they are gone
 To die is to sleep
 For all eternity
 They are gone
 But they will be remembered forever

In memory of Curtis Smith



A Word from Our Principal

Dear Eagle Ridge Parent/s,

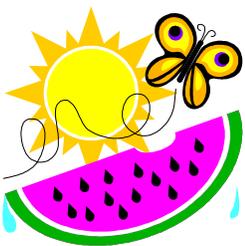
We have come to the end of our first year here at Eagle Ridge Elementary. I would like to take this opportunity to thank you for your continued support. We truly appreciate all that you have done for our students. Because of you, we have had a very successful beginning here at Eagle Ridge. Our students have had a very smooth transition and have soared academically. Eagle Ridge's fifth graders scored highest in the county on the GA Writing Assessment Test. Our students were also recognized for excellence in the Celebration of Writing Contest, Technology Fair, Science Fair, and Spelling Bee. Our Flippers, Chorus, and Drill Team were excellent.

Thank you for allowing us the opportunity to work with your children. Thanks for a great beginning and an excellent end as we continue to *soar for excellence* at ERE.

Mrs. Jeanette Scott

Important Dates

First Day of School - August 1, 2005



Have a great summer!

Kindergarten

My Summer Vacation by Lauren Lewis

My sister and I are playing together. I am going to my Aunt's in July. She lives in Tennessee. My Mommy and I are snuggling in the bed in Tennessee. I like to play with my cousins there. I like to spend time with my aunt and uncle in Tennessee. We go to eat in Tennessee. I like to go to Tennessee.

The Ballerina by BitLeigh Vu



Once there was a ballerina who lived in a castle. She was called Princess Ballerina. She danced in the castle all day long. One day her door was opened as a dragon came by. He saw her dancing. He thought Princess Ballerina was a good dancer. He said, "I would like to dance. Would you help me learn to dance?"

Princess Ballerina said, "I will show you." She helped the dragon. Now when the dragon comes to the castle, they dance all day long.

The Mermaid by Olivia Pelton

Once there was a mermaid named Princess. She lived in the sea. She had many friends that talked to her, but she never talked back. Her friends Jessie and Marie loved Princess Mermaid. They felt sad because she did not talk.



One day a magical fish came to Princess Mermaid. He said, "Your friends told me you need help. I can help you to talk." The magical fish put a spell on Princess Mermaid. She fell asleep. When she woke up, she could talk. She was happy!

Hot Wheels (by Ethan Kirby)

I have 200 Hot Wheels cars. I like to roll my cars on the road. My favorite car is the red car with the engine.



What we remember about our 1st day in Kindergarten at Eagle Ridge in Mrs. See's Class

David: "I remember crying because I missed my mom and then --, I liked everyone!"

Amonti: "I cried because I wanted my mom and then I played in housekeeping."

Carson: "I remember crying and I remember the other kids crying also."

Deiontavius: "I cried for my mom and I wanted to leave."

Nickyia: "I remember crying and liking Mrs. See and wanting to go to school each day."

Leevon: "I remember not knowing anyone but liking them later."

Noah: "I remember not knowing anyone and feeling sad because I was scared."

Cayla: "I remember not knowing anyone and I didn't know I was going to school and now everyone is my friend."

Dark Ninja by Sidney Bryan

Sidney was the second place school winner for Eagle Ridge kindergarten.

Dark Ninja was a lonely Ninja. His family was kidnapped by bad guys. Dark Ninja could not fly like the other Ninja. He had good moves, but he knew a little bit of karate. Dark Ninja wanted to learn to read. He wanted to learn how to fly, how to do karate, and how to do moves so that he could save his family.

One day he decided to go to the library. He saw lots of books. He read lots of books. He learned how to slice stuff in half, how to turn invisible, and how to fly. He found his family and rescued them. Now he can play with his family. He is so happy.

My Friends by Shantez James

I like to play with my friends everyday. I like to play in the snow. My friends are Asija and Lauren. My friends like to write with me. My friends like to play Calendar with me.



Spring By Matthew McDade

Flowers bloom and the roses grow. The grass grows and the leaf's turn from brown to green. Spring comes after Winter. Spring is in April. Spring comes before Summer. In Spring I play outside.



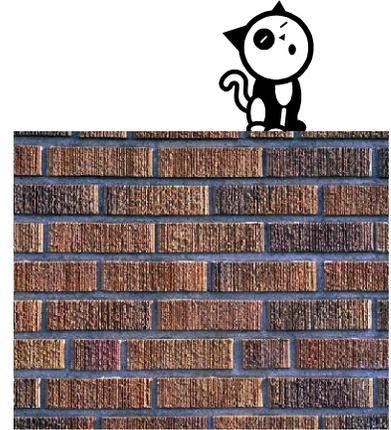


First Grade

The Boy and His Dog Written By Joshua Ramsdell

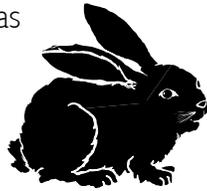
****Won 1st place in First Grade here at Eagle Ridge Elementary
****Won 2nd place in the County's Competition

Once upon a time there was a boy and a dog. The boy took the dog for a walk. They saw a cat. The boy liked the cat. But the dog didn't. The dog barked at the cat. The cat ran away. The boy asked why did you do that? The boy and the dog went home. Then one day they went on another walk. They saw a cat. The boy said here we go again. The End



Biscuit Who Was The King Written By: Tre'Keria Adams

Once upon a time, there was a little Rabbit named Biscuit. She lived in the forest. Biscuit saw another Rabbit. Biscuit said I'm sorry I didn't mean to bump into you. I'm so so so sorry! Oh no! Look behind you Biscuit said. I am the King of the forest said a tiger. No you are not! Said Biscuit. You better leave him alone said Biscuit's friend. He will kill you said the other animals in the forest. No he won't kill me. I'm the king too, said Biscuit.



Baseball Written By Grayson Yaun

***Won 2nd place in First Grade here at Eagle Ridge Elementary

Baseball is fun! You can do a lot of things in baseball. You can bat. You can catch and you can throw! I like to bat. You might get a homerun. I like to run around the bases. You might have to dive. Diving is fun. So is sliding. I like when the crowd shouts. I also like first base. You can get a lot of people out there. I like baseball.



My Favorite Toy By Devin Hill

My favorite toy is a Hot Wheels because it's on TV. On the computer there is HotWheels.com. Hot Wheels are famous toys. All of the boys like Hot Wheels. I love Hot Wheel cars. Guess what I am going to make? A Hot Wheels club!



My Best Friend By James Walker

My friend's name is Red Nose. We named her that because she had a red nose, like Rudolph! She is a girl dog. She is my best friend. She plays with me. She loves it when I walk her. She loves me and I love her.



A Rescue Hero By Jacob Solursh

Rescue Heroes rescue people from floods and volcanoes. They have vehicles with claws and water guns. I like Rescue Heroes.



Second Grade

My Tuesday by Austin Mender

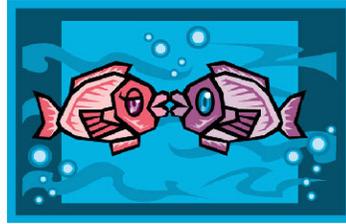
My day at school was very exciting. On Tuesday, we learned lots of things. We multiplied numbers by five's in math and played games on the computer. After I got home, I watched television and then I went to bed.

My Day at Home by Trevan Gresham

YESTERDAY I WENT TO WAL-MART BECAUSE MY SISTER STARTED HER JOB. I RAN WITH THE BUGGIE WHILE MY MOTHER HELPED MY SISTER GET READY FOR THE THINGS SHE NEEDED TO DO. AFTER WE WERE FINISHED, I GOT IN THE CAR AND WE RODE DOWN THE STREET. WHEN WE GOT HOME, WE PLAYED TROUBLE AND THEN I TOOK A BATH AND BRUSHED MY TEETH. MY BROTHER AND I WATCHED TELEVISION UNTIL IT WENT OFF. WE HUGGED OUR MOM AND WENT TO BED.

The Lightning Bolt by Abby Wolf

One day at school it was raining. The clouds were gray. Rain twinkled. It was a rainy day. It was also beautiful. We heard thunder strikes and crickets chirp. We were writing in our journals when we heard...**Boom! Boom! Boom!** Everyone screamed, even me. We looked out the door. We looked at the big gray cloud and the sparkling rain. We heard the thunder strike and the crickets chirp. Everyone was calm. A lightning bolt struck behind the big cloud. It was a beautiful day. The whole school ran around the building except our class. The only word our class said was, "Oh....my...gosh," and that's what happened a million years ago!



My Fish by Kristin Kuehn

My fish's names are Nemo and Tiger. I got them for \$3.00 because I had a sheet from the Learning Center. The choices were a mouse or a fish. I got two fish because my brother got a sheet too. So the first night I went to get in my bed my mom came in to tuck me in. So when she did that and left my room I could not get to sleep because they smacked. Bur now since I'm used to it I can get to sleep. But sometimes my mom sleeps with me and she has to leave my room when I fall asleep because my fish smack. They are a great fish to have. My dad usually cleans out the fish tank. But now my dad is going to teach me how to clean the fish tank all by myself. The fish are great but they still SMACK.

Wednesday by Julia Lewis

Yesterday I played at a soccer game at the park and it was lots of fun. I like playing because it is so much fun. You learn how to kick the ball. Sometimes it is not so much fun because sometimes you get hit and it hurts.

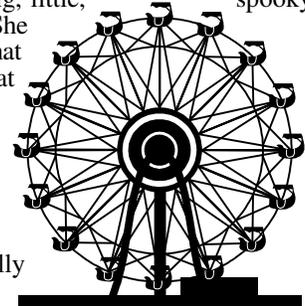


My Painted House By Leundra Stanton

Last Saturday we painted our house. We painted the den red and white. My mother told us to be careful not to get paint on our clothes. My brother made a mistake and got paint on his new shirt. Mom took him to the bathroom and washed him really good. After we were finished, we played a game.

The Flying Ferris Wheel Seat (an excerpt) by Madison Allen

Once upon a time there was a girl who went to the fair. She was 7 going on 8. Her name was Grace. She loved the ferris wheels: big, little, spooky, and weird. She got on one that had a seat that flew. IT started to fly. She had lots of fun until a bolt popped. Then she really flew! She was going up and away. She flew so high she touched a cloud. When she did it broke. One piece fell. IT fell on someone's head.. She laughed. She stopped right there. She could see her house. She also could see all the rides. IT was neat. She looked down. She saw her best friend Katie. Katie waved. She stopped and picked her up. But then they couldn't get back up. They tried a few magic words. None of them worked. Them Grace snapped. The ferris wheel seat started to fly. They flew all the way to Africa. At first nobody said a word because they saw a lion. The lion roared. Then his family came. There was Mama and the two cubs. Grace looked around. When she looked to the right she saw a rhino. HE was scary looking. Grace and Katie tried to be quiet. But some white stuff fell on Grace's head. The white stuff was bird poop. She screamed as loud as she could. The rhino ran as fast as he could. I think he was the scared one now! They had so much fun there.



Fifth Grade

Old Man Ray by Summer Finney

There was a knock on the door. When I opened it, I saw a tall man with a long white beard standing there. His long black coat moved from side to side as the strong winter winds blew. The man asked me if my parents were at home. As I turned to walk away to get to my parents, I heard a sweet sound of the birds chirping.

My father came to the door and welcomed the man inside. My dad led him to the living room and offered him a hot cup of cocoa. Then they began to talk. I heard a noise like someone had fallen. I ran to see what was going on. The tall man had fallen on the floor.

My father was frightened and was about to call 911 until the man opened his eyes and said, "I am fine. There is no need to call for help."

The man gathered his things and began to leave. He thanked my father for the hot cocoa. I peeked out my window and watched as he began walking off. Before he could get to the driveway, he disappeared into thin air.

I could not believe my eyes. I told my father what I had seen today. He told me not to be afraid. It was just the ghost of old man Ray.



Little Leo by Geovic Jadol

"George! George! George!" my angry mom screeches. As slow as a sloth, I sluggishly drift out of my comfortable, warm, twin sized bed. When my sleepy feet hit the cold icy floor, I stroll across the room. As slow as a snail, I crawl into my shirt. I pull up my khaki shorts and slip on my sandals. As slow as a deflated ball, I roll into my kitchen. I crawl into my chair and sleepily eat my breakfast. My mom shouts for me to hurry. As quick as the speed of light, I run to the sink and douse myself in icy cold water. Quickly, I jump to get my luggage. I explode like a rocket out the front door and jump into our car. I wait impatiently to get to the beach. *On the way, I dream about meeting a hermit crab.*

ZOOM! URK! Our car slides into the parking lot. "We are here!" The deafening shouts of my family almost scare me to death. As fast as the speed of light, my family sprints to the beach. I am the unlucky one because I often trip on rocks when I run. I run up to my mom and ask her if I can explore. She says that it is fine with her. I say, "Thank you," and take off like a bullet. I see a good spot to explore, so I run to it (tripping on rocks on the way). I am searching when I see a remarkable sight. I see rare yellow seaweed that looks like lion's fur covering a small beautiful shell glimmering like the moonlight. I pick it up and put it close to my ear. I do not hear the ocean, but I do feel something pinching my ear. **CRAB!** The words hit my brain like buckshot. I drop the shell. **I DROP THE SHELL!** Thanks to my quick-reflexes, I catch the shell in mid-air. I look into the shell for any trace of a crab. Instead, I see a tiny little orphan crab. The little crab sobs. He tells me that he wants to be cared for. I say that I will take him with me. The little guy looks surprised. I put him and his shell into my pocket and I take him home. I give him a name that resembles his shell. I call him **Leo**.



The War Begins (an excerpt) by Aaron Layman

As I look into the sky, I spot Orion's Belt. It gets brighter and brighter. Seconds later, the sky is full of light. The stars are flying all over the sky like fireflies in the night. A powerful wind started picking up and the tents started flying across the campground. The fire went out and everybody was running for their cars, but I just stood there amazed at what was happening. Then the wind started to lift me off the ground. It made me feel like I was in space. Without knowing it, I slowly fell asleep.

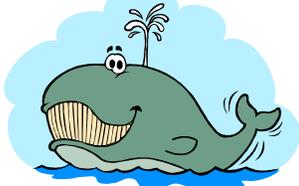
As I opened my eyes, they were filled with light, which made me close them. My skin burned with the heat of the sun. I opened my eyes again, this time shading them. As I looked around, I saw lava, some more lava, and an enormous cave. When I got to the cave, I looked inside. All I saw was pitch darkness so I decided to go in. As I made my way through the cave, I felt around. I heard some water dripping and felt a hard scale of some type. As my curiosity kicked in, I began to push on the scale. It stayed still so I pushed harder. It didn't budge. At this moment, I was so curious I did something stupid. I brought my fist back so far it seemed it could stretch the length of a football field. It was going about 50mph when it hit that scale. After I hit it, I heard an ear busting roar that filled the cave. In the darkness, a massive flame of fire burst into the air making it very hot. So hot, it felt like I was living on Venus for a second. I started running to the exit. When I got outside I heard a roar. When I turned around, there, right in front of my very eyes, was a three headed pitch black colossal dragon.



Fourth Grade

Why WHALES ARE SO FAT by DAISHA MORRIS

Once upon a time, long ago, the whales were telling everyone how beautiful and skinny they were. They would always swim and turn flips in the ocean. The dolphin saw the whale bragging, so it invited him to a party. When the whale arrived, it kept saying how much better it looked than anyone else. He kept eating, thinking he would stay skinny, but when he got home and went to sleep, his bed fell and he didn't even know it. When he woke up, he saw that his bed was broken. So, he went outside to turn flips, but he could hardly move! He looked at himself and saw that he was humongous! He went far away, still eating everything in sight, and never got skinny again. So, that's why the whale is so fat.



**I am a soft, red, leather chair.
I wonder what it's like to walk.
I hear the T.V. on.
I see the floor.
I want a pillow.
I am a soft, red, leather chair.**

**I pretend I am a table.
I feel squished.
I touch the floor.
I worry about going to the dump.
I cry because my bother, Couch, was sent to the dump.
I am a soft, red, leather chair.**

**I understand that Couch went to the dump.
I say that I can get through the day.
I dream of my brother, Couch.
I try to get the day going.
I hope Couch comes back.
I am a soft, red, leather chair.**

by Joshua Turner

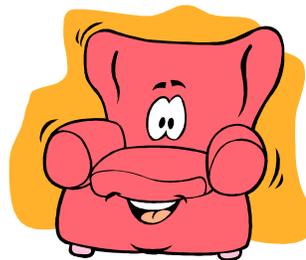
I am young, black, and smart.

I wonder how fast a jet can go.
I hear birds chirping.
I see ghosts at night.
I want a family with two children.
I am young, black, and smart.

I pretend that I am a comedian.
I feel my desk.
I touch imaginary lines.
I worry about my cousin because she has lupus.
I cry when I hear sad songs.
I am young, black, and smart.

I understand that I can't get everything I want.
I say, "Who's there?" at night.
I dream about my grandfather who died.
I try to be the best I can be.
I hope that I don't lose any points.
I am young, black, and smart.

by Delquavius Shinholster



Fifth Grade

Pumpkin Story (an excerpt)

By Sahara Reaves

I grabbed my black and pink jacket, pink gloves, and ran out the door to my pumpkin patch.

When I got there I saw that one of my pumpkins was missing. I went over and one of the pumpkins said, "He went that way".

I jumped, turned around, and said, "Who said that?"

A scarecrow said, "He did." He pointed to a big, fat, orange pumpkin. I ran to the direction the scarecrow had pointed and saw the little small orange pumpkin hopping down the street. I ran after him, but I lost him. It looked like he was heading down Allen Memorial Dr. I took the short cut and crossed the road to see if I could catch him. I did. He ran right into me. I held my arms out and caught him.

He started to scream and said, "No, no, you aren't going to make me into pumpkin pie!"

He wiggled and wiggled until I let him go. I didn't want to let him go, but I felt so very, very sorry for him. I put him down, and he started to cry and said, "I don't want you to make me into pumpkin pie; it happened to my Aunt Sue and Uncle Jim, and I don't want it to happen to me."

I said, "I'm not going to eat you, I just wanted to know where you were because I saw that your spot was empty."

"Oh," he said, "when I saw you come out I thought you were coming to pick me because I am the smallest pumpkin in the patch."

"I wasn't coming to pick you, I came to see if you had grown any bigger. I need a BIG pumpkin to make pumpkin pie. It is ok. I am sorry if I scared you. You can go back to your pumpkin patch. Maybe next year you will be big enough to make pumpkin pie. Yum, Yum!!!"

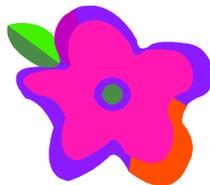


May flowers grow nice,
They are beautiful and sweet.
They smell fantastic!!

By Cayla Brantley

I think they are neat.
It makes me think of summer.
They have six colors.

by Demonte Lawrence



They flow with the breeze
Colorful, pretty and nice
They are beautiful!!

By An'trayous Middlebrook

May Flowers



Gorgeous and pretty
Very beautiful colors
They are the best gift.

by Jeremy Prescott

The sun and the rain
Makes the flowers grow and bloom.
Flowers smell the best.

By Cleathor McCormick



I like May flowers.
They bloom after April rain.
They are very nice.

by Ke'Amber Simmons

They are beautiful
Tulips and roses are nice.
I love May flowers.

by Carlos Calloway

They make me happy.
I like all of the colors.
Flowers smell the best.

By Robert Jones



As we come to the end of our first year at Eagle Ridge Elementary our students remember their unforgettable experiences.

Kindergarten

What I Remember About My First Year at Eagle Ridge Mrs. Santarone's and Mrs. Mitchell's students

Alex: When my Daddy was Royal Reader. **Shani:** I like the way my teachers treat me. **Aaliyah:** I like coloring and cutting.
Noah: I like field trips. **Savon:** I like watching movies and eating popcorn. **Andre:** I liked our Easter egg hunt.
Cully: I liked making a kite and flying it with my Dad on the grass with my class. **Addie:** I liked the Christmas program.
KeAndre: I like painting at the easel. **Niagara:** I like our new playground. **Morgan:** I liked learning about dinosaurs.
Michaela: I liked being Student of the Month. **Diamond:** I liked Christmas decorating projects.
Megan: I liked writing a letter to Mrs. Bush and getting photos and book lists back from her. **Amber:** I like the housekeeping center.
Shontrell: I like birthday parties at school. **Wyatt:** I liked studying birds and bird beaks. **Tyrese:** I like blowing bubbles.

Kindergarten Memories

Mrs. Knox and Mrs. Johnson's class

I remember. . .

*when we had the Authors' Tea. We read our stories, and we ate cake with our friends and parents. **Olivia Pelton**
*going outside on the playground. I really liked the jungle gym. **Sidney Bryan**
*when we first met at Eagle Ridge Elementary. I felt happy. **Emilee Dunn**
*writing sentences. I learned that sentences begin with capital letters and end with a period or a question mark. **Dawson Huff**
*the first day we came to Eagle Ridge. I remember that Mrs. Knox would tell us that it was time to read the classroom rules. **Erich Fietkau**
*being the VIP of the Week. I felt really special! I had a VIP party. **Erica Brown**
*doing reading tests. We had to listen and listen and listen. **Karissa Price**
*when had the kindergarten play about winter. It was fun! **Jalen Simmons**
*lunch. I liked to eat my favorite foods. **Nkenge Hightower**
*center time. Block play was my favorite center. **Ty'Christian Henry**
*when we practiced reading our books for the Authors' Tea. We practiced a lot, and we did a good job! **Jaylon Tipton**
*playing outside. **Ceciro Williams**
*center time. I liked to play in the dramatic play. **Gabriel Fluellen**
*being good. I was good all the time. **Carson Freeman**
*that we had lots of parties. We would have a party when the children were good. **Quantavious Weaks**
*the sensory table. I like the feel of cornmeal the best. **Bit Leigh Vu**
*when we made green eggs and ham! **Javoris Williams**
*We remember having lots of fun with our kindergarten children this year. **Mrs. Knox and Mrs. Johnson**

Fourth Grade

My first year at Eagle Ridge was excellent because I made new friends, got new teachers, started wearing uniforms, got a bigger school, but most important of all I got a better education. **Kaitlyn Jenkins**

I love the uniforms. They make us look like one big flag, and no one picks on you because of what you are wearing because everyone else is wearing it too. **Shelby Osburn**

When I first came to Eagle Ridge I was very nervous. I met new friends. I started getting use to it. Now I like it a lot! **Erin Wolf**

The school is huge! There are more people in my classes, and I've made new friends from Southside. The dances and activities have been the best. **Jakira Trawick**

My favorite part about Eagle Ridge is I made five new friends. Also, I love the library with so many new books from Southside that I can read. **Amaris Boone**

One reason I like Eagle Ridge is because of my favorite teacher, Mrs. Watkins, my OE teacher. Another reason is I get to see all of my friends from Davis and more from Southside. **Tori Spivey**

Fifth Grade

Eagle Ridge is the best school I've ever been to. I get to make new friends and even meet some old buddies. Most of all I learned more.

Geovic Jadol

I made a lot of new friends from Southside. I love Eagle Ridge. **Nolan Baugh**

I will always remember what DARE taught me. I like Eagle Ridge a lot. **Tyler Mender**

Eagle Ridge is a pretty cool place. I'm sad that I will be leaving. **Keyonna Clark**

It has been a good year. We have learned a lot and had fun. **Katelyn Coburn**

I like Eagle Ridge because of its excitement. **Dwayne Boone**

