



# Wings of Excellence

Eagle Ridge Elementary School  
"Soaring for Excellence"

May 2007

220 North ABC Street  
Milledgeville, Georgia

## EARTH PROTECTOR by Quandrelle Goddard

One day, there were some students who were going to protect the earth. Their names were Dalvin, Shanautica, Quandrelle, Brandon, Jordan, and Darius.

They were called the protectors. Their job was to save plants, and help people. The secret phone went beep beep! Ms. Scott was on the other end yelling,

"Emergency, emergency! There is a problem downtown! We have a plant that will not grow. We need the protectors!"

The protectors sprung into action. They got water and soil, and then rode downtown. When we got downtown, the plant had begun to wither and turn red. We were nervous, but



scene from "Save the Plants!"



The Aphids

we knew we had to save the plants. First we put water in it. Next, we added new soil to the plants. Then, we planted the plants out in the sun. After a few days, the plants had started to grow. The protectors had

come to the rescue again. We had saved the day. Mission complete!

Contributing authors and illustrators for this edition of *Wings of Excellence* are students from the classes of Ms. Santarone, Ms. Ridenhour, Ms. Bacon, Ms. Chandler, Ms. Butts, Ms. Holton, Ms. Mendoza, Ms. Simpson, Ms. Hollinshead, Mr. Tkacik, and Ms. Rives.

## A Word from Our Principal

Dear Eagle Ridge Parent/s,

We have come to the end of our third 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 year at Eagle Ridge. Our students have soared academically. Eagle Ridge's fifth graders, again, scored highest in the county on the GA Writing Assessment Test; our scores were better than the state averages. Our students were also recognized for excellence in the Celebration of Writing Contest (4 of 6 first place winning entries), Technology Fair, and Science Fair. Our Flippers, Chorus and Drill Team continue to receive excellent reviews.

It is very important that our students continue to read this summer; therefore, we strongly suggest they enroll in the Mary Vinson Summer Reading Program.

Again, we thank you for allowing us the opportunity to work with your children. Thanks for financial and moral support of all the many projects for the 2006-2007 school year. From the staff at Eagle Ridge Elementary where we continue to *soar for excellence*, we wish you a restful, relaxing and fun-filled summer vacation.

Sincerely,  
*Jeanette Scott*

# Kindergarten



**What I liked most about kindergarten was...**  
by Mrs. Santarone's and Ms. Williams' Kindergarten Class

running races outside. **Prevail Alexander**  
making friends. **Kwan Burks**  
work stations. **Normani Butts**  
going outside to play run around. **Keith Campbell**  
doing work. **Allysen Ford**  
work stations. **David Gladin**  
reading. **Skylinn Higginbotham**  
doing my work and getting good grades. **Caitlin Hitchcock**  
building with blocks. **Dyllan Lowe**  
writing words. **Remiracle McClendon**  
play time. **Errica Mitchell**  
doing my work. **Kentorria Moffit**  
playing in the tent. **Aniya Paschal**  
making fountains. **Kyree Pearson**  
playing at the house work station. **Ana'Stacia Prosser**  
racing outside. **Jalen Rozier**  
planting seeds. **Dylan Smith**  
playing with my friends. **Trinity Watts**  
working on the computer. **Christopher Williams**  
doing Jack and Jilly with Mrs. Santarone. **Kelen Wright**



by Shonkearia Johnson

**My Favorite Thing About Kindergarten is. . .**  
By Mrs. Ridenhour's Kindergarten class

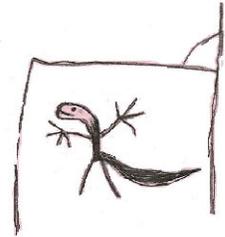
learning about shapes. (**Keondra Bateman**)  
lunch and playing. (**Brandon Burns**)  
work. (**Jalen Cleveland**)  
when we do centers and go outside. (**Gabrielle Hannah**)  
centers. (**Ke'Airra Hartry**)  
taking tests. (**Shonkearia Johnson**)  
work stations. (**Ashlyn Kump**)  
doing work. (**Alexis Lundy**)  
learning how to read books. (**Ty'Lexus May**)  
working. (**Keaira Moats**)  
writing words, playing on the computer and everything! (**Christian Parham**)  
playing outside and going to activities. (**Leon Roach**)  
the playground. (**Phillip Turner**)  
learning and reading. (**Kira Veal**)  
going out to recess. (**Traymon Walls**)  
listening and doing work. (**JaNoah Watkins**)  
going outside and centers. (**Javis Whipple**)  
doing centers. (**Tyreques Whipple**)

by Alexis Lundy





# First Grade



## My Best Friend! By: Joziah Turner

Tyrec is my best friend! He can run fast! He can swing high! He is a good little buddy! I'm so glad to have Tyrec in Mrs. Bacon's class!

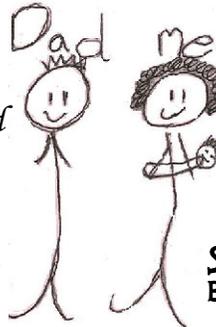
**Title: The Sleeping Pig**  
**Author: Carmen Tafolla**  
**Illustrator: Jan Epton Seale**

**Summarized by:**  
**Javon Jackson**

Celina had a problem. The sleeping pig would not wake up. The coyote howled, the mule pushed, the snake pulled, the rabbit hopped, and the cricket sang a tune. The sleeping pig woke up.

## I am happy when.... By: Gracie Weaver

I am happy on Fridays and the weekend because I get to see my dad and baby brother. We get to do fun things like swim, play games, school, ball, and house together. We also go to my dad's work. I think it is joyful because we see friends and play. I am happy when I am with my dad!



## Why First Grade is Fun By: Tyrec Ray

First grade is fun because we learn new things every-day! During reading I like to do SRAs. I also like to go to funbrain.com on the computer. On Fridays I enjoy math centers. I think first grade is fun!



## I Have a Cat By: Kenajah Thornton

I have a cat. My cat is black and gray. Her name is DiDi. She likes to sleep in my room. She likes to jump up and down. She makes me happy!

## Away On A Kite By: Sherman Stewart

The boy will fly away on his kite. His mom could be sad. He'll probably get stuck in the tree. He'll probably be there all night.

## What's Under My Bed? By: Andre Moats

There is something moving under my bed. I told my mom. She looked under it. There was nothing there. It did it again. I looked under my bed and it was a human lizard. I got a bazooka. It ran off and was never seen again.

## Don't Litter! By: Yasmine Gantz

You should not litter because your world will be messy. When you throw your toys on the ground you're littering. I always keep my world clean. That's what we should do! Don't be a litter bug! Sometimes the police are behind you and when you throw something like anything you are littering you will go to jail.

REMEMBER DO NO LITTER!

## I Took the CRCT By: Tyrese Simmons

I took the CRCT. One part was hard. The other part was not hard. First, we did the reading. Second, we did the language arts. Last, we did the math. I liked the whole test!

## Spot By: Robert Parham

I have a dog. His name is Spot. He was a puppy. Now he is big. We used to take him everywhere. Now we leave him at home.



## How Plants Grow By: Dequanis Parks

Plants grow by seeds, roots, and soil. They need sun and water to grow tall. Plants get food from the soil. Plants and flowers make our world nice.





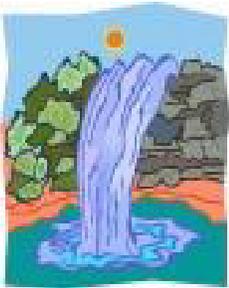
# Second Grade

## The Ants by DeAndre Dennis

Once upon a time there was a colony of ants. They were in a cocoon that was surrounded by fungus. The tunnel was in the front yard. Larvae were around the ants. The queen ant is the mother of all the ants.



## A Trip to a Waterfall By Ronald Price



My father and mother and sister and brother saw a waterfall. They saw flowers over and under the water. After they saw the flowers, they went to the center of the island and saw another waterfall. This one was better than the other one.

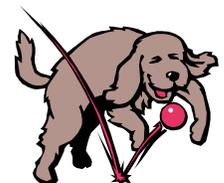
## I LOVE SCHOOL by Erica Brown

Everyday we have to go to school because we have to learn stuff about our world. If we don't have a school, we couldn't learn anything! That is why we have to go to school. You know school is fun because we do a lot of fun things. At school, sometimes we have parties. Our school has birthday parties, ice cream parties, and Halloween parties! I love school. I hope you do too!



## DOGS by Victor Jones

A trained dog can do cool tricks like flips. Some dogs can help people when people need them. Some dogs can fight when they need to help their owner. Some dogs been kidnapped and have been rescued. It is cool to be a dog.



## THE ANGRY DRAGONS

by Brandon Moats

"Woah," I said, "what was that? I don't know. Is it a bird?"

"It is too big," said Andre. "It could be a meteor, but it has wings."

"I am going to find out," I said. I opened the door and looked outside. I saw a dragon that hit our tree house with his tail.



"Wow! It is a dragon!"

Andre said.

"Let's get the rifle," I said.

"Let's get a bazooka," said Andre.

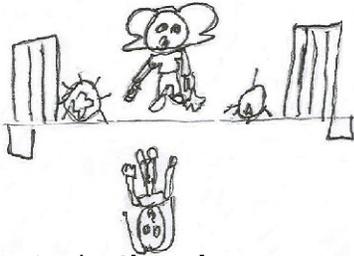
"We don't have one," I said.

"Oh. Let's get the rifle then," Andre said.

We put on some safety glasses. BOOM! We shot it! It looks like a celebration. Ooohhh, aaahhh! Next, we built a new tree house. It took us a long time. We had to hammer the floor down. When we finished, we were happy because it looked so cool. It was very hot and we were tired, so we went back in our house to drink some water. Crash!

"Put on the glasses and get the rifle!" I said. It is a celebration! Ooohhh, aaahhh! "Now we have to build another house!" It took us a long time. Finally, we were done. We hope we don't see any more dragons!

# Third Grade



Shopping by Shameka Moore

## Sweet Flower and Bad Flower by Miaya Lundy

Once there was a big, big garden full of flowers. There were good ones and bad ones. The good flower said, "Would you like to play with me?"

And the bad flower said, "No, I'm going to destroy you and the other flowers!"

So the good flower said, "That's unnecessary".

"No it's not", said the bad flower. "Yes it is".

"Well just watch me", said the bad flower. He had a crowd of bad flowers. The bad flower said, "Let's step on her!"

The good flower said, "Let me sing you a little song".

You don't have to be so bad,  
Just be like me and just play.

I had a lot of friends, but  
I moved because their way was bad.

I don't want friends like that,  
So please don't be like them.

If you'll be good God will bless you  
Into a sweet, sweet pretty flower.  
But I love you just the way you are!

## A Fun Time That I Remember By Niiko Martin

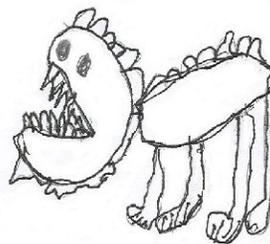
A fun time that I remember is when I went to Wild Adventure. My mama, my brother, my four cousins, my aunt, and I went together. We rode a big boat that swings back and forth. It went up really high! We rode swings that went really high in the air too. We also rode on a ride called the Daredevil. It went really fast! We rode some water rides too. We went on a water slide and got really wet! We rode on a boat ride, but we didn't get wet on it.

We saw lots and lots of animals. There were monkeys, a giraffe, and even some elephants! We really had a fun time at Wild Adventure! I hope I get to go back there some day.

## The Day I Found a Dollar By Jason Thigpen

I couldn't believe my eyes! There it was, a dollar lying on the sidewalk. I picked it up immediately. Next, I went to the store. This was my lucky day! I decided that I would spend my dollar at the store. Before I spent the dollar, I told my parents. This was a good decision because they said that before I spent it, I should try to find out who it really belonged to. We asked everybody we saw that day and the next day, but nobody had lost the dollar. Finally, my mom told me that I could spend it since nobody claimed it. The next time I find some money, I will let a grown up help me try to find its owner before I even think about spending it!

a lion by Niiko Martin



## The Tree That Laughed by Teamber Rapier

Once there was a tree that could talk and sing. His name was Max. The only thing he couldn't do was laugh. The tree wanted to laugh so badly, but he could not. When he heard some people talk and start to laugh he wanted to laugh with them but couldn't. He told his mother and she said, "We were not planted to laugh. And Max said, "Yes we were planted to laugh".

His Dad talked to him and said, "Look son, everything was not built to laugh".

"What about humans?" said Max. "Were they built to laugh?" "Doesn't that mean we can laugh?"

One day a boy who could make everyone laugh came into the forest and sat down for a drink. The tree said, "Hello!" The boy jumped up and said, "Who said that?"

"Me", said Max. "I am a tree".

"But trees can't talk" said the boy.

"That's what you think. Trees can talk, you just have to listen to us, and I just asked you something".

"What?" said the boy.

"Can you make me laugh?"

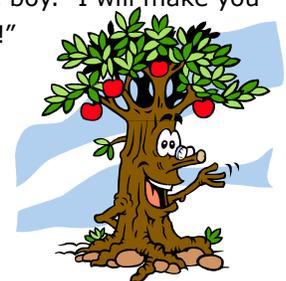
"Sure", said the boy. "Why did the old grandma put skates on her rocking chair?"

The tree said, "Why?"

"So she could rock and roll!"

The tree started laughing so hard that he almost burst open. "Thanks for making me laugh. Will you be my friend?"

"Yes" said the boy. "I will make you laugh everyday!"

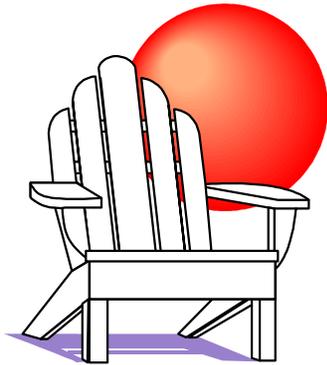




# Fourth Grade

Summertime  
By Madison Allen

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious  
Utterly fabulous  
Merry making  
Meaningful  
Enchanted  
Rectitude  
Tidbit  
Incredible  
Maddie time  
Excellent



**I love Summer**  
by **Mason Daniel**

Summer is fun  
Summer is great

I love to swim  
In the lake

My mom plants flowers  
I swim in the pool

My grandmother knits  
With her needle and spool

When I wake up  
And I run outside

It is then that I wish  
I had my own water slide!



School is Out  
by **Morgan Pendergast**



School is out, school is out  
There's no doubt that school is out

School being out is so much fun  
Playing about in the bright yellow sun

You can either walk or run  
Eating hot dogs with no bun

Doing homework? Yes, there's none!  
School is almost out - three, two, one

Now, school is done!

**A Summertime Haiku**  
by **Thomas Resha**

Summer is so fun  
You get to play, run, and jump  
Also you can sleep

**Summer's Almost Here**  
by **Davious Parham**

When summer comes, I'm going to hit the pool  
Where I splash and play, and feel real cool  
I might play basketball or maybe Marco Polo  
I might just sit in the water and wash my afro

Then when the pool closes, I'll go to the park  
And I'll have a PB&J sandwich and play with Mitch  
When I hit that big pitch, it'll go out of the park  
You should have seen his face, it was so rich

Then after it's all done,  
I'll go home and rest  
His car goes beep, beep, beep  
as I lay in my bed and go to sleep

# Fifth Grade



## The Worst Volcano Trip Ever

By: Trece'Anna Mercer

Tap! Tap! Tap! Mom shouted, "Trece'Anna, get up!" As slow as a turtle I slowly dragged out my fuzzy, comfortable, purple, king-sized bed. My feet touched the blue, fuzzy, comfortable carpet. I move lazily across the room to get dressed. I cruised my arms through my navy blue polo shirt. I slipped on my blue jeans. I jumped in blue New Balance. I strolled across the hall to the kitchen. I smell scents as fresh as a daisy. I flopped down at the round kitchen table. I eat scrambled cheese eggs, grits and blueberry pancakes. I gulped my milk. I gathered my water bottle and headed out the white, wooden door.

What fantastic sights I see! The roads are fresh black and the hills are steep. The red and gold tour bus is charging up the hill. I see Mount Jefferson in Oregon. My mom and I got off the bus to see the mountain. Mom said, "Trece'Anna be careful!" Yes, I said back to her with excitement! I was scared to touch the mountain because I thought it might erupt. It was as huge as an eight -pound gorilla. Mom and I dashed on the bus because I was afraid. I looked out the mountain and up the summit. It was ENORMOUS!!! The second mountain was Mount Hood. It was a smaller mountain. It was gray with dried out rocks. It was peaceful and precious to study. Finally, we reached Mount Adams. I flew off the bus to see mountain, all of a sudden the ground was trembling and splitting apart. It was an earthquake! Ash and steam was shooting out of the air. It was coming from Mount St. Helens! The earthquake sounded like a roaring lion. My heart was pounding as fast as a bullet flying from a gun. The steam was all over the place. I couldn't breath. I was suffocating. People were leaving. I could hear sirens going off and people giving warning signals. Oh, My Gosh! The summit just blew off and turned into little pieces of debris. Glaciers melted to create a landslide. Pinecones were shooting out of the trees! The next day the rivers were flooded. It looked like a huge swimming pool. The crater and rivers were packed with trees. On May 20, acid rain was falling from the sky. It was a foot long and was standing on the ground. Ash is falling from the volcano. Blue smoke was coming from the ground. It was like the road was splitting apart. The last day of our trip was still ash, steam, smoke and earthquakes. It wasn't as bad as the other days. The ash wasn't shooting as high, the steam was perishing and the smoke was gone. I figured the eruption of the volcano was over. As we were flying I was telling my mom about how I felt. I told her that it was such a disaster. I saw rivers jammed. The way the volcano looked up here it was 500 times more than an atom bomb. I felt so bad for the children, grown-ups and animal without anything to eat. I felt heartbroken to see the forest like this. The roads weren't black anymore. I could not look at it again. I donated money for the people and food for the animals. I never imagined the trip like this. I will never take a volcano trip again.



# Fifth Grade

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## TORNADO HORROR BY MICAH MCDADE

Lick! Lick! Lick! Kisses browser. As fast as a cheetah I roll out of my soft, cozy king-sized bed. My feet touch the warm, red, carpet. I slowly drift across the room to dress. First, I slip on my ugly, rugged jeans. Next, I throw on my ugly, old, shirt. Finally, I step into my new flip-flops. I smell the tasty aromas traveling from the kitchen. I race down the cold, stinky hallway. I flop down at my red, smooth bar. I chew my crispy, tasty omelet. I shimmy my cold coconut milk down my throat. I gather my equipment and head to the Kansas Aquarium.



I am observing these fantastic fish in the aquarium! Observing these fantastic fish that I have never seen before, that may even be rare, is great! As I glanced out the window suddenly a monstrous tornado appeared creating terrible destruction. Anything in its path was destroyed and was turned to rubble! As fast as a cheetah I scurried down to the basement. I shut the door. We covered our heads with our hands so our hands would get hit instead of our heads. When everything got quiet I glanced out the door. We saw mass destruction. Cars were flipped over cars flatter than pancakes. The buildings were ripped from the ground with chunks missing. I was as sad as a fish out of water because the village was destroyed, but as happy as a leprechaun with gold because we survived the dreaded tornado even though we had injuries.



# Reading Takes You Everywhere

Visit the public library this summer and  
join the 2007 Vacation Reading Program.

June 1- July 31

Twin Lakes Library System

