



Hmmm . . . Thinking



Thinking:

1. Which picture do you like best?
2. Which picture do you like least?
3. If you could do this article, what four pictures would you put in?
4. What do you like about each picture?
5. What do you dislike about each picture?

What's Your Favorite Book?

What's your favorite book? Next issue, the EKC is going to take a poll! You should have a ready answer!

If you don't want to be called for the poll, email the publisher at lcranford@yahoo.com. If you want to answer it in advance, email the publisher at the same email address.

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The Fair (Part 1)

Lily saw the ticket-master stamp first her ticket, then her brother's. Then he gave them each two more, different tickets.

"I hope you like the fair!" he said to Wystan, Lily's brother.

Wystan replied, "Thank you. Lily's been looking forward to this very much."

Then the children ran to the platform, where the train was just pulling up. It was designed to look like an old steam engine, and it said in red letters on the front "HEADED FOR THE FAIR."

Once the kids were on the train, Wystan said to Lily, "Let's find a compartment!"

Compartment 4C, or Bluebird Room, was empty. The children soon saw why it was called "Bluebird Room." The walls were bright blue, the ceiling was light blue, the seats were dark blue, and the floor was blue-green. Lily ran to sit by the window while Wystan bolted the door.

Wystan sat down next to his sister and said, "Look out the window, Lily!"

Lily looked out and saw yellow tulips, green grass, pretty daisies, and purple mountains in the distance. It amazed her. Wystan smiled, and opened his book, called The Witch of Blackbird Pond. He could tell that Lily was enjoying the ride.

Lily had her face pressed against the window when the train suddenly lurched to a halt, and all of the lights went out. It was 11:30 AM, however, and the sky was clear, so they could still see. But anyone in the corridor would be thrown into pitch blackness. Wystan pushed his sister back as he threw open the window.

He shouted, "Hey! What's going on?!"

A man in a uniform answered him from the front of the train in a cockney accent, "It's just the wheels, laddie. One of them's gone off down the hill. We'll send a search party, and then we'll repair it."

Wystan retracted his head from the window. He shut it. Then he told Lily about what the man had said.

Lily said, "Are we ever going to get there?"

"I don't know, Lily," answered Wystan truthfully.

Suddenly, they heard a knock on their door.

"Who is it?!" asked Wystan.

"It's Michael Horrings."

"I don't know a 'Michael Horrings.'"

"I work for the train company, boy."

"You do??"

"Yes. I want to know your name."

"Fine. Wystan Donagan."

"Well, Wystan, let me in."

"No. I don't know if you're lying about being part of the train company."

"Then I'll break the door down, Wystan."

"NOOOOO!!!!!!!!" cried Wystan. He was worried about Lily choking on debris or dust. He lunged for the door.

"That's better." said the man.

As Wystan worked at opening the door bolt, he whispered to Lily, "Open up that window. I need it to be open enough for us to jump out, but not open enough for a fully grown man to fit through. Jump out, but leave the window open. Wait for me at the bottom of the hill."

Lily obeyed, and jumped awkwardly out the window.

Wystan finished unbolting the door. He said to the man, "Just a sec. There's something in front of the door."

Wystan knew there wasn't much time. He unscrewed the bolt on the inside of the window, and re-screwed it on the outside of the window. He was halfway out the window when the man burst in. Wystan froze. It was the station inspector, in his shining green uniform! The man lunged at Wystan, but Wystan had slipped out of the window and bolted it. He ran down the hill towards his sister.

To be continued . . .

"Hot Day" a haiku

The wind comes at me,
I rush through the humid air,
The hot engulfs me.

I rush down, down, down!
The air whistles by my cheek.
I love bicycles!

I LOVE SUMMER!



Two Totally Ridiculous Poems

A Limerick

The Wink

The cat,
Winks at,
The mouse,
In the house,
And the rat.

Another Funny Poem

What is Manco?

My name is Manco,
I sleep in an Acacia tree in Australia,
My favorite food is the leaves of the same tree.
What am I?
I'm a koala!

A Riddle

I am as close to immortal as you can get. I have been in rivers, streams, deserts, courtyards, and countless other places. I have been sat on, trodden on, buried, broken, and held by countless people and animals. I was recently in the Eberwhite Woods Creek. Now I have been collected by a girl, who I shall outlast by centuries.

WHAT AM I???

(Answer on Page 4)

**EBERWHITE NEIGHBORHOOD
ROCKS!**

Do you like being creative? Do you want to submit your creative work? Submit to the EKC! Email ljcranford@yahoo.com!

Answer Key:
"A Riddle" Page 3: a rock
"BE A SUPERHERO" Page 4: It should be "yes."

Confused Says:
Answer is a synonym for question.

The Dumb Art Box



**A
R
T
B
O
X**



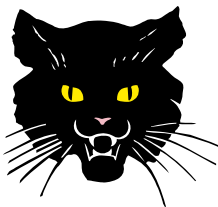
Lady Catherine De Bourgh at Longbourn in Pride and Prejudice

BE A SUPERHERO!!

Hi. I'm Amy. I'm the dog in the picture of my friend Fluffy and me on the chair. Here's what I drew of myself — it's how I imagine myself as a superhero:



Hi. I'm Fluffy. I'm the cat in the picture on the right of the circle. Here's my superhero profile drawing:



Guess what? You can now submit your superhero drawings to the EKC! Email ljcranford@yahoo.com to submit!

Yours,

Amy and Fluffy

P.S. Do you like the pictures??