



Eberwhite Kids' Courier

The Eberwhite Neighborhood Goes South

Lena Von Moltke and Joris Von Moltke went to Mexico.

EKC: What was your favorite part of going to Mexico?

Lena VM: Probably eating.

EKC: What did you like to eat?

LVM: I kind of liked the spicy food, but mostly the rice . . . and beans.

EKC: What was your favorite part of going to Mexico?

Joris Von Moltke: Oh, umm . . . probably the swimming in the ocean.

Jane Vaillant and Ty Vaillant went to Florida.

EKC: What was your favorite part of going to Florida?

Jane Vaillant: My favorite was camping because we had cookouts at night.

EKC: What was your favorite part of going to Florida?

Ty Vaillant: Ummm . . . mm . . . My favorite part was having s'mores.

Matty Hack and Benjamin Hack went to Florida.

EKC: What was your favorite part of going to Florida?

Matty Hack: Seeing my favorite bird.

EKC: What kind of bird is your favorite?

MH: Painted Bunting.

EKC: What was you favorite part of going to Florida?

Benjamin Hack: Probably going to um this um . . . um place where you can walk um . . . it's a boardwalk and which you could walk around and see a bunch of birds.

An Acrostic Poem from Lena Von Moltke

I would like to thank Lena Von Moltke for submitting her fabulous acrostic poem, "Flowers." It's on page 4.

I hope she (and all of you other marvelous submitters) will submit again!

I would like to acknowledge that Benjamin and Matty Hack, and Lena Von Moltke voted for the color scheme. Matty voted for Burgundy, and the others voted for Island.

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The Fair (Part 3)

Wystan ran through the trees. He had a stitch in his side. He came to a hill without any trees on it, except at the top. He heard the two train engineers panting at his heels. Wystan started up the hill.

When he was halfway up, he slipped in a patch of mud and fell. He saw his pursuers' faces, leering above him. Then, Wystan had an idea, in which mud and snowball fights came together. He scooped a handful of globby mud into his hand and threw it into one of the engineer's faces. The man stumbled back, and Wystan did the same to the other man. Then Wystan continued to the top of the hill.

Lily sat in the pine tree, catching her breath. She saw the train engineer stop below the tree and sit down. *Ouch, she thought He'll get hurt by all of those pine needles!* She looked down each side of the tree, to see where she could get down. On the side facing the train tracks, and the train, sat the man. On the west, to her right, there was a lake, and she was facing south, towards the train. The tree was about a foot away from the lake, and the lowest branch on that side was two yards from the ground. Lily didn't want to risk falling into the water with a jump. On her left, to the east, there was a cliff. She edged herself across branches to the other side of the tree. If this was blocked, she was done for. And . . . Yes! It was rocky, but the lowest branch was about two feet from the ground, and a scabbed knee didn't really matter. She started down.

The two muddy train engineers returned to the train, disgruntled. They would clean off, and then get some shut-eye.

Wystan looked behind him. The men were heading back towards the train. Wystan heard the gurgling of water. He was at the top of the hill. The boy ventured into the trees, and came to a little stream with pretty rocks in it, bubbling and gurgling. Wystan washed off his hands, and then his face. The water was cool and refreshing. He took several deep drinks. He looked up at the green canopy, gently waving in the breeze. He lay down on the soft, lush grass beside the stream and put his arms behind his head, looking at the green leaves of the ancient trees with splotches of pure, blue sky visible behind them. After sitting and thinking for a while, he walked east for a little while, and came to the end of the trees. He stood in a little grassy meadow, with trees on three sides and a view of what seemed the whole world to the east. He could see the train tracks, with their train, Engine 9, standing gleaming and erect, to the south. To the east, he saw boundless forests and a lake with a cliff and stone steps. To the north, he saw the prairie with shimmering lines for streams and rivers. To the west, he saw his little natural sanctuary behind him, and he knew he would be safe here. The sun was setting, and he decided that he would sleep on the grass beside the stream.

Lily walked along the edge of the cliff, peering over her shoulder, to see if the train engineer was following her. If she could find a way down the cliff, she could find a safe cave on the way down. Then she could make a bucket using rocks, the bottoms of her pants, and the superglue in her pocket, and collect water from the bottom of the ravine where there was a stream. Then, she stumbled, and fell off the cliff. She screamed.

The third engineer slept soundly at the foot of the tree, not hearing Lily's scream.

Lily hit some rough, stone stairs with a thud. She looked up, then down, and realized she was about halfway down. Also, in the cliff wall a foot above her head, there was a big, empty cave. Lily made her sweatshirt into a lasso, and roped a jutting rock. She pulled herself into the cave. She gasped.

To be continued . . .

What Animal is in Each Picture??



A Poll from Hogwarts

EKC: What's your favorite subject?

Hermione Granger: Oh, I like all of them. That's an impossible decision . . . although Defense Against the Dark Arts might be . . . Arithmacy, maybe . . .

EKC: What do you think of Rita Skeeter?

HG: She's a horrid monster. I refuse to speak on that issue any more.

EKC: What book is your least favorite?

HG: What?!! I like them all!

EKC: What's your favorite subject?

Ronald Weasley: Defense Against the Dark Arts.

EKC: What do you think of Rita Skeeter?

RW: That cow.

EKC: What book is your least favorite?

RW: *Numerology and Gramatica.*

EKC: What's your favorite subject?

Harry Potter: Defense Against the Dark Arts.

EKC: What do you think of Rita Skeeter?

HP: She'll do anything for a story, no matter how many people it will hurt.

EKC: What book is your least favorite?

HP: *Unfogging the Future.*

EKC: What's your favorite subject?

Crookshanks: Meow!

A Movie Review of *Race to Witch Mountain*

Race to Witch Mountain isn't a classic — yet. It hasn't had a chance to be one! It's not even on DVD yet — in fact, it came into theaters on March 13th, two days ago!

It starts out with awesome beginning credits, which have clips, photos, and newspaper articles about UFOs. The first character we meet is a cab driver, Jack Bruno, bringing people to a space convention. One of those people is Dr. Alex Friedman, who is giving a speech on the possibility of life on other planets. She gives Jack a brochure, and tells him he can come see her whenever he wants. Later, two kids get into Jack Bruno's cab. They are named Seth and Sara. Sara tells Jack Bruno to go "that way." When Jack asks for clearer directions, Seth starts naming the latitude and longitude. Later, it turns out the kids are from another planet!

The kids have special powers. Sara can move things with her mind, talk to animals, and mind read those close to her. Seth can change his molecular density. The kids are pursued by the U.S. government and an alien assassin.

The guy who plays Jack Bruno is named Dwayne Johnson. He played his character convincingly. His character is appealing because his skepticism about the kids' powers is funny. The woman who plays Alex Friedman is named Carla Gugino.

Sara is played by Anna-Sophia Robb. Seth is played by Alexander Ludwig.

I think that this movie is for ages 6 and up. It is destined to be a family classic.

Confused Says:

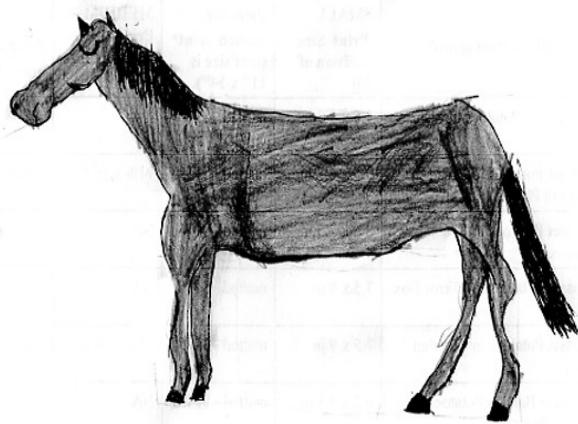
The World Wide Web (WWW) is a
spider's conservation act.
For more information, see
www.WWWebconservation.gnom.

Flowers - an acrostic poem

by Lena Von Moltke

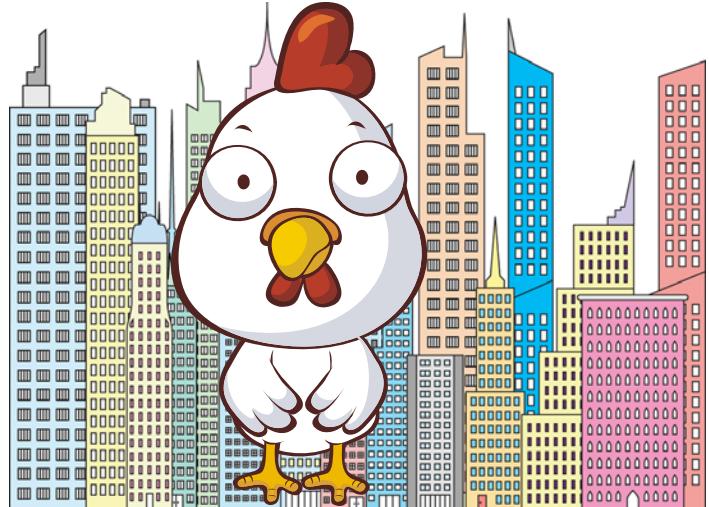
Four of them pretty in a row
Like a rainbow in the sky
On and on like a dream
Water flowing flowers growing
Everything glowing
Raining and pouring
Spring is here!!

ART BOX



Resting Lipizzaner by Zoe Crane

Phun Photo Captions



WARNING: DO NOT THROW AWAY THIS SERIOUSLY FUNNY PAGE!!

If you have an idea for a funny caption for either of these pictures, send it in to ljcranford@yahoo.com. I will publish the image with your caption in a subsequent issue of the EKC!