



# Eberwhite Kids' Courier

## Life in the Library - by Lena Von Moltke

It was the first day of school and at the same time Library day ... The library was said to have live books but nobody actually believed that. I mean who would? That is nobody but Saffron. Saffron was a ten-year-old girl with dark brown hair up to her waist and she was a very smart girl! The only thing she was not good at was reading. She had loved reading before she got glasses. She hated glasses. As you can see glasses were pretty much her enemy. But that's only what she thought. Her friends thought so, too, and she had to agree it was true. As I said that was only what she thought. When the teacher announced library time everybody except Saffron lined up and (in a very scary voice) everybody said: "Oooh like there's going to be live dinosaurs in the library!" Saffron though said "I bet you are going to be killed if I don't save you from the dinosaurs." "Ooooh like that's going to happen?" said the school bully. "No, really, I mean it," said Saffron. Then the trip began ... It wasn't exactly a trip. The library was right ahead. But did they did hear a scream coming from Ms. Fukini, the librarian ... (to be continued)

### Submitters and Answers to the Last Issue

Lena Von Moltke submitted her wonderful story *Life in the Library* for this issue. I can't wait to see part 2! Part 1 is above this article.

Erica Maser submitted her great photo "A Panda Eating, in China." She actually took it herself in China! See it in the Art Box on page 4.

Like the **TOP SECRET: SPY ISSUE?** Well, here are the answers:  
Amy "Ambrosia" Red was the culprit. She took Mr. Williams to the "Secret Cottage" in Woody End.

Her brother and best man, Almonzo, brought John with him to Charetruse Circus.

If you like, you can email me what YOU thought about the mystery. You'll get something with your next issue if you do, subscribers!

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# York

The old, old city  
Runs with Life  
Still.

When coming in  
On rainy day  
Life resides  
Inside.

When lodgings booked  
And tiredness overcomes  
To the Novotel  
It is.

Next day  
We go to a square  
It bustles.

See Viking center  
And enter  
The modern-old building.

After this,  
Go to wall  
Hear about princes  
Look down!

When Dad and I  
Go back,  
We go by  
Canal.

We go down one  
Flight of steps  
And Dad says

Come on!  
Ride on my  
Shoulders!

Finally,  
Give in  
And ride to  
Novotel's back door.

Uh-oh!  
Card key doesn't  
Work.

Go around to  
Front door  
Go to the desk  
And ask.

The lady  
Reboots the card  
And we go  
To the room.  
Exhausted.

Watch TV  
Until Mom  
Gets back from  
The baths.

The OLD baths.

That was all  
We leave soon  
For Edinburgh!

The old, old city  
Runs with life  
Still.



*My dad and I on the wall in York*

# What Do You Like Best?

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Here's a list of the things I put in the paper:

Art Box

Poetry Box

Fiction Stories

News Articles

Puzzles & Games

Pictures

Confused Says

Movie and book reviews

And here's a list of my subscribers who participated in this poll:

Gregg Crane

Leslie Ford

Lena Hathaway

Daniel Hathaway

Lena Von Moltke

Joris Von Moltke

Jane Vaillant

Ty Vaillant

Matty Hack

Benjamin Hack

Cole Shepherd

What do they like best in the paper? I asked them. His/her name (above) is the color of the thing that they liked best. Below are their exact answers:

**Daniel Hathaway:** Art Box

**Lena Von Moltke:** I kinda like fiction stories.

**Joris Von Moltke:** The Confused box

**Jane Vaillant:** Art Box

**Ty Vaillant:** I like the fiction stories best.

**Matty Hack:** Art Box or Book reviews

**Benjamin Hack:** Fiction stories - they can get interesting.

**Lena Hathaway:** I think I like the pictures.

**Gregg Crane:** Hmm . . . Let me think for a sec . . . I can't choose, I like it all.

**Leslie Ford:** I like the poetry. Hmmm . . . Actually, I like it all, and especially the poetry.

**Cole Shepherd:** Ummm . . . Pictures.

**Confused Says:**

You are who you are because  
you forgot who you were, and  
don't forget it.

Guess what? You can see the EKC  
online at [www.selmaannarbor.org](http://www.selmaannarbor.org)  
now!

Lena Hathaway created the  
“Confused Quote” for this issue.

Email me at [ljcranford@yahoo.com](mailto:ljcranford@yahoo.com)  
if you have a question, suggestion,  
or submission!

## Poetry Box

Time

Not a mere element  
This force roams free  
What is this mystery?

Why is Time so confusing  
It comes at us like a tidal wave  
When looking back on Time

When looking back  
What do you feel  
About the past that was?

For myself  
I think I wish  
I could be in that past now.

I have a wish  
For time to pass at my bidding  
What is this thing called Time?

## Art Box



A Panda Eating, in China by Erica Maser

## The Fair (Part 4)

(In Part 1, the station inspector found Lily and Wystan but they escaped. In Part 2, the siblings had to split up. In Part 3, Wystan discovered the outdoor sanctuary and Lily discovered the cliff.)

Lily gasped. The cave was filled with antique earthenware pots and jars, and there was an opening in the wall across the room. The opening had a decaying animal skin hanging across it. The pots looked almost Native American! Lily walked to the other end of the room and touched the animal skin. It disintegrated at the touch. *Wow!* thought Lily, *This place must be really old!* She went through the opening and entered a chamber. The room was a perfect circle. There was nothing in it. But the walls! They were covered in paintings! The paintings were life-sized murals, and they were so real, the scenes seemed to be happening in the room! Lily saw a bison across the room, jumping. Lily slowly realized that every single scene was an appreciation of nature. Each scene was bordered with black, and the scenes would depict an animal or plant. The backgrounds were also very realistic. Lily's favorite was the picture of the baby cougar and his sibling, wrestling on a cliff top. Their mother relaxed behind them, in the background. Lily noticed something strange about the paintings. Unlike everything else here, they only looked a day old, with the paint looking fresh, though they were obviously made ages ago!

Wystan relaxed in the sanctuary as dusk fell. He could hear crickets chirping. He looked up at the canopy, with snatches of star-spangled sky between the leaves. He felt the warm, dewy grass. He could smell the hot, humid air. He tasted another peanut. *I'm lucky I brought peanuts as a snack for the fair,* thought Wystan, *I might have starved without them!* Slowly, Wystan fell into a deep, deep sleep.

Wystan saw a dove in front of his eyes. *Where am I?* he thought. The dove said, “Unfaiths are after you. You are not an Unfaith anymore. I must help you Discover. Go to the cave of the True Faiths. There they have left you answers. Come to the place that calls you. You must! This is the last time the Dream Glade shall be used. You must husband it for while you can. The Unfaiths will even spread evil here. When you wake, heed my advise, and follow her that is distant in your blood. Farewell. This is the last use of the Dream Glade.”

The station inspector was furious. How had the children gotten away from him again??!

“Find them! Set the forest afire if you have to! **I NEED THOSE CHILDREN!!!!!!** I DON’T CARE IF YOU NEED TO DEFY GOD TO DO IT! **FIND THOSE CHILDREN!!!!**”

The fifteen men before him replied in unison, “Yes, Sir!”

*To be continued . . .*