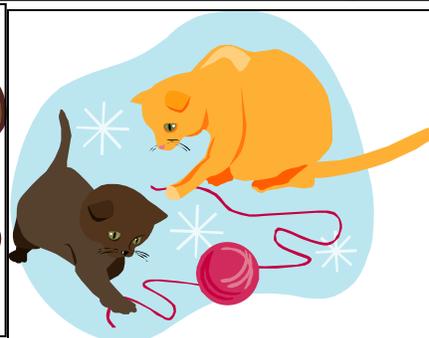
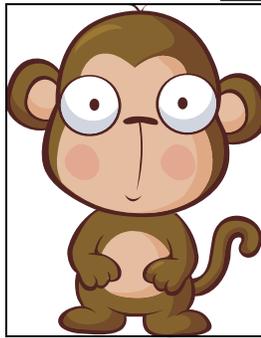
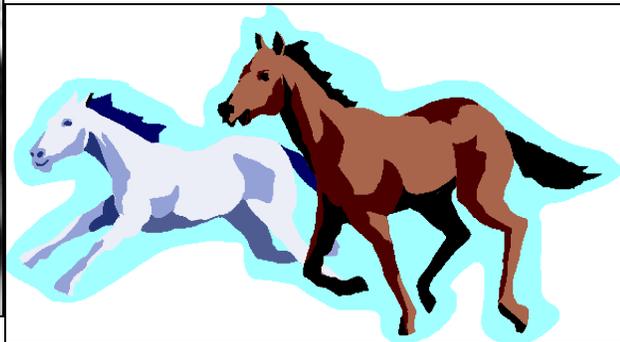




Hmmm . . . Thinking



Thinking:

1. Which picture do you like best?
2. Which picture do you like least?
3. If you could do this article, which four pictures would you put in?

4. What do you like about each picture?
5. What do you dislike about each picture?

Blossoms, a Short Poem

The white blossoms
 Clutch the bosom
 Of the tree
 Before falling
 Their first steps.

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Special points of interest:

- *Hmmm . . . Thinking* (above)
- *The Fair (Part 6)* (Page 2)
- *Phunny Picture Captions* (Page 3)
- *Halloween (Part 2)* (Page 3)
- *The Nonsense Story Number 2* (Page 6 3/4)
- *Aaron's Tale (Part 1)*

The Fair (Part 6)

Lily woke up with a start. For a second, she didn't remember where she was. The early morning sunlight spilled into the cave. *Now, thought Lily, I need to find something to eat. She was starving! Then, she remembered her dream. I need to find Rauros Falls!*

But, that was just a dream. Lily needed to find some real sustenance. So, she jumped from the cave onto the steps below the entrance. Then, she walked down to the bottom of the ravine. She saw a small river at the bottom and drank thoroughly. Then, she ripped off the bell-bottomed parts of her jeans and used some loose thread to tie one piece of jeans to each hand, to make a kind of glove. She waited. Then, a small fish came by, and Lily caught it and put it on a flat rock.

Wystan ran through the forest and found a clearing. He remembered that there had been a bald pine tree where Lily and he had split up. He looked up. The tree that he was right below was bald. Wystan also saw many footprints. Some were Lily's, and he followed them.

Jane looked up when someone rapped on her sleeping compartment door. "What is it?" she asked.

"It's Father. Now, open up."

Jane opened the door and the train inspector stepped in. Jane greeted him. "What is the news on the Donagan children?"

"We still haven't found them. I'm sending out another search party today, though."

"Father, can you give me your folder on them? I might be of use."

"Certainly, Jane."

Jane's father produced a yellow folder, with two stamps on it. One said "Donagan Children: Do not open!" The other said "Suspected of Crime."

Jane waited until her father left to open the folder. It said,

The Donagan Children.

Suspect 1:

Dark brown straight hair, green eyes. Male, about age 10. Goes by name of "Wystan Donagan."

Suspect 2:

Light brown wavy hair, hazel eyes. Female, about age 7. Name unknown.

Suspect 3:

White blonde straight hair, blue eyes. Female, about mid-teens. Goes by name of "Athena Thor."

SUSPECTS 1 AND 2 IN THE BLUEBIRD ROOM!

Jane pulled out a black notebook and wrote in it:

Jane Farrar

Inspector of the Donagan Case

Black wavy hair, grey eyes. Female, age 14.

GO AFTER THEM!!

1. Find out more about the lodgings of Suspect 3.

2. Catch Suspects 1 & 2

THIS IS GOVERNMENT AUTHORIZED!! (To be continued)



Phunny Picture Captions



I need to go to the to the bathroom

Cole Shepherd, age 7, has submitted these amazing captions. If you're interested in inventing new captions, email ljcranford@yahoo.com. If you do, they'll be in this article space in the next issue.



I wanna go to bed



I think I saw a ghost in there

Aaron's Tale (Part 1)

It was a dark and stormy night. Sorry, I've always wanted to write that, but it was. It wasn't dark and stormy under my covers with a flashlight, a Spiderman picture book, and a box of crayons, though. I rummaged through the crayons until I found a red. I colored most of Spiderman red. Then, a bolt of lightning tempor . . . tmesstor . . . rarlytem . . . well, whatever the word is that means only for a little while, lit up the bedroom. Then, I heard something, and it probably wasn't my sister Jane's cat wanting to pee. It was a creaking noise, like you get in the horror movies my older sister Rosa and her friends watch.

Wait, I haven't introduced myself yet. I'm Aaron, and I'm very unlucky. I'm six, and I have two older sisters, and I'm going to have a younger sister soon, because my Mom's prega . . . perna . . . whatever it is.

Anyways, I heard this creaking noise, and naturally I thought someone was getting out of bed. I hurriedly turned off my flashlight, and suddenly . . . (To be continued)

Halloween (Part 2)

Kitty froze. She heard someone in the shadows, moving. This was every person's worst nightmare: getting caught outside after curfew. She prayed that it was only another accidental curfew-breaker, like an employee of K-mart, not the Night Police. She heard a cough. Then, someone walked out of the shadows. He was in a grey uniform. The Night Police! Kitty ran.

The chase went on for a while, until Kitty came to a house. Without a second thought, she climbed in through an open window and bolted it, while the Night Policeman was still around the corner. Then, she surveyed her surroundings. She was in an old house, probably abandoned. But it was in good condition, so it was probable that the family owning it had simply died out, and caretakers still cared for it. It would be a good hideout for the night. She sat down on an old couch, and wrote a note to herself with a quill and paper she found in a drawer. Then she tacked it to the couch. Here it is:

In old house because of Night Police. Find way home as soon as possible. (Maybe explore up-stairs?)

(To be continued)

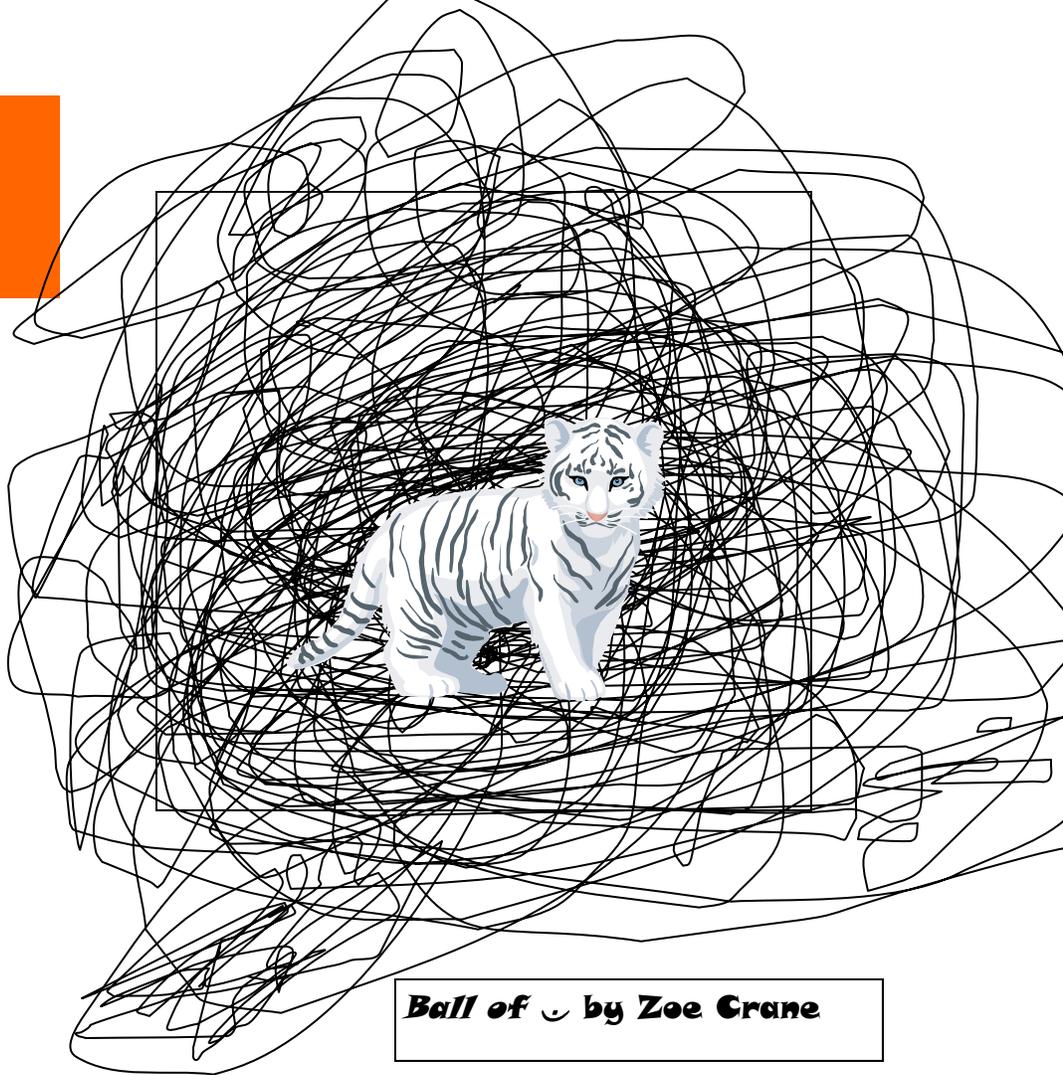
Confused Says:

The EKC's motto is
"Eberwhite Neighborhood
Doesn't Rock!"

**EBERWHITE NEIGHBORHOOD
ROCKS!**

Want to submit to the EKC? Email the
publisher at ljcranford@yahoo.com, and
if you have any suggestions, email the
same email address!

The EKC is online at selmaannarbor.org.



***Ball of ☺* by Zoe Crane**

The Nonsense Story Number 2

Once upon the end, there was a great pauper who didn't rule the land. He lived in a glass palace. He had a wife named Jojoba, a son named Mary, and a daughter named James.

One day, James was walking down the banana when a chair jumped out at her and said, "Gimme your cat." So James gave the chair a lamp, and it went off barking happily.

Then, Mary walked up and said, "Why are you in here? You still need to take the popcorn out of the freezer, James!" So the two went to the palace. Then, they went to the terrarium, and took the popcorn out of the freezer. It was nice and ripe.

Then, a cheetah came up to them and said, "A message from your friends Izabele and Mark."

The message invited them to go to the desert to pineapple blade. They met Izabele and Mark, and they started to pineapple blade.

Then, a gopher came up to them and said, "I want to eat your pompoms."

Izabele said, "Of course!" and they gave it their pompoms.

The gopher went off munching gloomily.

The friends had a lot of fun pineapple skating.

Then, Mark had to go home for a short nap that only took two decades. Izabele and Mary went to the Dog Walkers' Convention, while James took the pineapple skates home.

The Beginning

