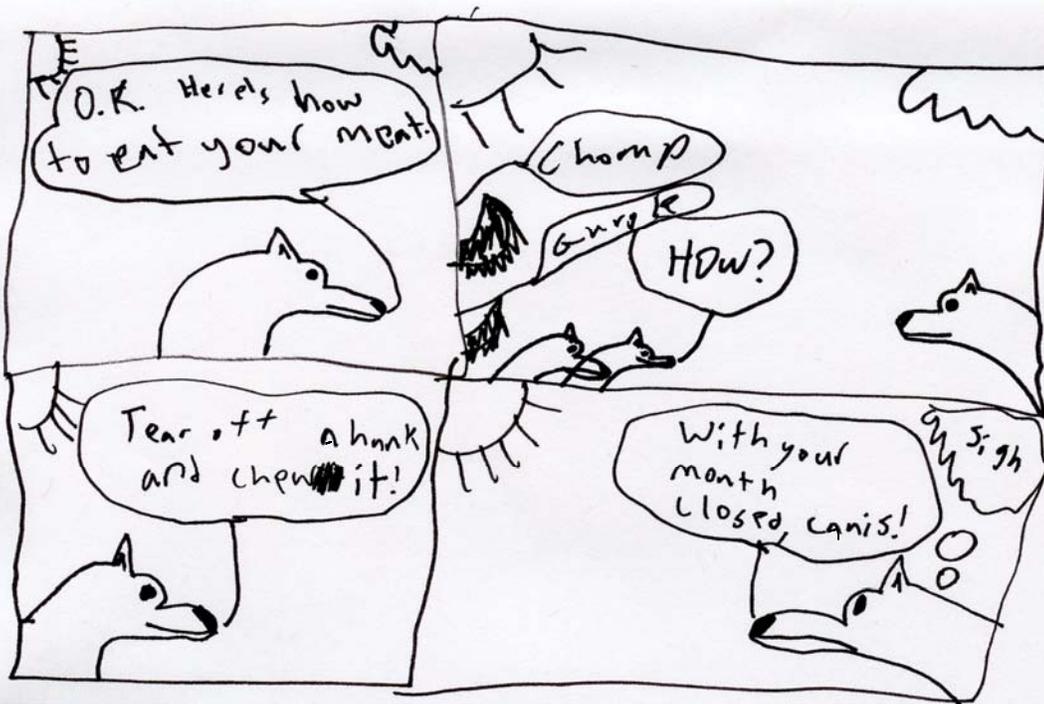


Eberwhite Kids' Courier

Canis the Wolf Pup



Submission from Daniel Hathaway and Another "Bird of the Week" from Matty Hack

Daniel Hathaway has submitted his great drawing *Untitled* for the Art Box on page 4.

There is also another awesome "Bird of the Week" article from Matty Hack. It's on page 3.

I'm sorry "The Fair (Part 8)" isn't in this issue. It'll be in the next one!

Zoe Crane, Publisher

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Revolution! (Part 3)

Sam stuffed the necklace and money back into the bag and ran the rest of the way home. He gave his mother the money, and she asked him if he'd stolen it. He replied he'd just found it on the cobbles on the way home.

Sam went up to his attic room. It was getting late, and the sunset was fiery red. Choosing between what is easy and what is right, thought Sam, My choice shall be what is right. But, the real question is, what is the easy way, and what is the right way? I cannot tell them apart.

That morning, Sam was awakened, most unusually, by his sister, Margret.

Meg said, "Last night, the Sons of Liberty dumped tea into the harbor, dressed as Savages. Some are scared they'll break into the houses of those who don't support them. And there are rumors that the Lobsterbacks are doing exactly the same thing! Mother doesn't know what to do!"

That was when Sam knew the difference between what is right and what is easy.

Sam went to his mother's bedchamber and said, "Mother, I'm joining the Sons of Liberty." *(To be continued)*

.....

Aaron's Tale (Part 4)

Jane climbed on the bed. Oh, boy. She found some sort of painted white latch, and scraped the paint off with her hairclip. She unlatched it, and it fell open with a bang, nearly knocking me in the head, and it would have, if I hadn't ducked quickly.

"Come on!" cried Jane. Then, just as another flash of lightning lit up the sky, a silver ladder slid out of the hole.

We heard something moving.

Jane said to me, "You go first, Aaron."

Oh brother. Me, first? Who knew what was up there? I started up the ladder. *(To be continued)*

.....

Halloween (Part 5)

Kitty listened to someone humming downstairs. Then, whoever it was slowly came up the stairs. Kitty was getting cramped. After thirty minutes — or maybe it was a day — the person came into the room that Kitty was in. It was probably an old man, thought Kitty.

Kitty sneezed. The man suddenly stopped humming.

"Who's there?"

Kitty remained still.

"WHO'S THERE?!"

(To be continued)

Bird of the Week: Eurasian Widgeon-By Matty Hack

Bird of June 15, 2009 Eurasian Widgeon

Let's say you travel to the Pacific coast in February or March. A flock of American Wigeons swim up to you, demanding for food. Closely examine the flock for slightly larger, grayer birds. If you find any, you will probably be face to face with a Eurasian Widgeon.

Originally, the Eurasian Widgeon dwelled only in Eurasia. Sightings in North America became more and more frequent. Now, Eurasian Wigeons are found in the late winter in California, Oregon, Washington, and British Columbia on a regular basis. The numbers in North America are still on the rise. Male Eurasian Wigeons are overall light gray. They have black tail feathers, and wings patterned with brown, white, and gray. Their breasts are pinkish, and their heads are mainly orange. They will usually have a cream-colored stripe down their forehead. Females are mottled with light and dark brown, with lighter flanks and a darker back. Immature females resemble adult females; immature males are intermediate between adult males and adult females. All birds have blue bills. The voice of the Eurasian Widgeon is distinctive. Its call is a high-pitched *WHEOOOO!* Eurasian Wigeons typically lay seven to ten eggs, which take three or four weeks of incubating to hatch. Young Eurasian Wigeons fly after some forty days. Wigeons eat foods such as aquatic plants, shoots that are often stolen from smaller ducks, and aquatic insects.



Matty Hack



Eurasian Widgeons—drawn by Matty Hack

"Closely examine the flock for slightly larger, grayer birds. If you find any, you will probably be face to face with a Eurasian Widgeon."

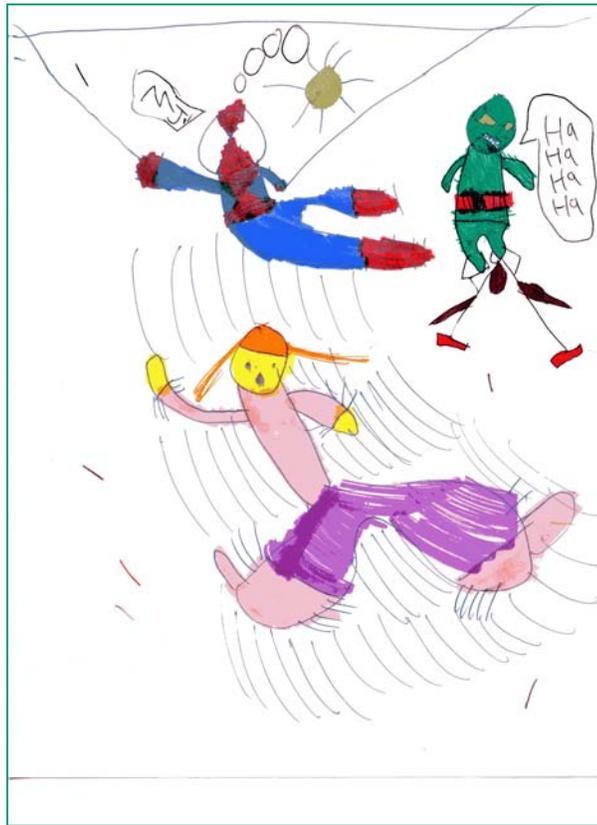
Eberwhite Neighborhood Rocks!

Confused Says:
This is a good story: Once upon a time a girl didn't live happily. The end.

Submit to the EKC at
ljcranford@yahoo.com

We're on the web at
www.selmaannarbor.org

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Untitled by Daniel Hathaway

The Tale of the Earth Creation

Once, a long, long time ago, before you or me, there were two gods in the land above, and they had a large forest and a large plain, filled with all the creatures' souls and spirits they had created. When the gods created these souls and spirits, they were one whole.

One day, Tibirius, one of the gods, said to his fellow god Reno, "Why don't we give our spirits and souls a test?"

Reno agreed, and the two gods created a large land with forests and plains. Once this was done, the gods put the souls and spirits into their respective habitats. They were told they could live in this land, which was even greater than the forest and plain in the land above, for fourteen days. To the creatures of the forest, they said, "Do whatever you want, but do not eat the brown berries from the pine trees. You may eat the red, but not the brown."

To the creatures of the plain, they said, "Do whatever you wish, except do not eat the blue grasses. The green will do, but not the blue."

Of course, all this aroused the curiosity of the animals, and they wondered why the gods would ask them this. The first of the forest to suggest defying them was Elbath the squirrel. He said, "Why do these gods ask us not to eat these berries? Maybe, perchance, because they are better than the food from the land above, and they do not want us to stay here?" He would not have said this, maybe, had he known the gods had created this world to test them, but none of the animals knew of this. Pampy, the eagle, said it did not matter.

Lebana, the lynx, was the first to argue, for she had good faith in the gods. She said, "Maybe the gods have tested everything themselves before we eat it, but they have not tested these, and they are worried that we would get poisoned. Or maybe they are the rotten ones. It is even possible that the gods know that they are poisoned." But no-one paid any heed to Lebana's warning, and they went on to eat the brown berries, and they called her a fool, for nothing for the worse happened to them.

The first of the plain, meanwhile, to endorse the blue grass was Janelln, the fox. She said, "Perchance the gods did not mean to tell us not to eat the blue grasses. Maybe we should try one, to see." Marsel, the bear, said that the decision was neither here nor there. The first to argue was Tannek, the wolf.

He said, "What?!! Try the grass the gods have clearly warned against?! We could be putting ourselves into serious danger!" But no-one paid him any heed, and the rest went on and tried the blue grasses. Nothing bad befell them, and they said, "Fool, fool!" to Tannek.

When Tibirius and Reno heard of this, they were angry. In the end, Reno exiled Tibirius for coming up with his fool idea. He gave Tibirius a body, and made him a mortal. But Reno's work was not done. He separated the soul and the spirit of each creature. He encased the spirit inside each mortal body, and he put the sparkling souls in the land above. Then he made the earth imperfect. He added all sorts of dangers to the world, and made it so the creatures of the new land, Earth, paid penance every day. And they do, to this day.