

Eberwhite Kids' Courier

New Neighbors!!

Our new neighbors are Melissa Manley, David Manley, Mary Claire Manley, 8, Thomas Manley, 5, and Jane Manley, 3. Mary Claire and I are working on The Adventures of Toby together. (See Page 2.) Toby is Mary Claire's dog.

Mary Claire and Thomas are going to Eberwhite Elementary. Thomas will be entering kindergarten, and Mary will be entering 4th grade.

The Manleys have moved here from Dana Point, California.

This awesome family is a great addition to the neighborhood.

Zoe Crane, Publisher

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Submissions from Lena H., Daniel H., Cole S. and Mary M.

Lena has submitted her awesome *Untitled*. It's on page 3.

Daniel has submitted some great untitled pictures. They're on page 2.

Cole has submitted his cool untitled drawing for the art box. It's on page 4.

Mary Claire and I have worked together on the super *The Adventures of Toby*.

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The Adventures of Toby (Part 1) - by Mary Claire Manley and Zoe Crane

Toby watched his owners drive out of the driveway. He wondered where they were going. He saw Nice-Kid-Mary-Claire - waving at him. Did that mean “shoo?” No, it couldn’t have been. Shooing was more back and forthish. Maybe it meant “treat?” He sure hoped so. But no, he would have been eating it by now. Now they were gone. He went into the living room and his bed. He lay down and slept.

He was awakened by the noise of a shattering noise in the back of the house. It was the middle of the night. He heard a man’s voice saying, “Get everything valuable, Amy. I’ll look for any signs of inhabi-tance.”

Toby, of course, didn’t understand what they were saying, but it sounded ominous. He shrank back behind a moving box near the fireplace. He heard steps receding upstairs. Then, he ran around back and out the shattered door. Frightened, he ran behind the small, yellow house diagonally behind this one. Scared, he huddled in the pitch black. Then, out of nowhere, he heard someone say, “So, what’s up, buddy? Had a bad dream?”

“AAAAA!!!!” Toby screamed. He had just turned around and saw luminous eyes shining from behind him.

“Relax, bud! It’s just your old friend, Katty the calico cat!”

Toby thought the phrase “old friend” was a bit much. After all, he’d only been here two weeks!

“So, Mr. Teeny-dog, wanna have some adventure?! I don’t really think you’re up to it on your own. Why don’t I join you? I could be a valuable companion!”

Katty said this all in one breath, very fast.

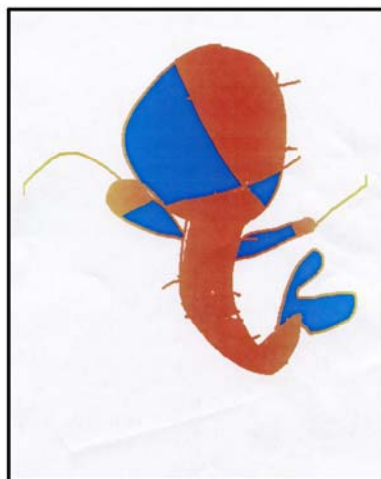
“My name is Toby!” cried Toby, “Not Mr. Teeny-dog! And I’d like some adventure, too!” *(To be continued!)*

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Untitled Drawings

by

Daniel Hathaway





Untitled by Lena Hathaway

Halloween (Part 7)

The old man smiled, and said, “Of course, Kitty.”

“What’s your name?”

“Leo Jefferson.”

“Are you going to punish me?” asked Kitty, and immediately regretted it. The question was childish, unnecessary.

“No, I shall not punish you, and I shall not tell anyone about seeing you here.”

Kitty was immensely relieved. *(To be continued . . .)*

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Revolution! (Part 5)

“Umm, my name is Sam Ferry”

“Oh, of course! The new helper of Sam Adams!” exclaimed the waitress, “Head on upstairs and I’ll take your order!”

“Umm . . . Okay,” said Sam.

“Great!” said the waitress with a big grin.

She led Sam to a rickety staircase behind the counter. *(To be continued)*

Eberwhite Neighborhood Rocks!

Want to write some music? You can submit musical scores, artwork, and writing to the EKC! To submit, email ljcranford@yahoo.com

Do you like the EKC? You can rate it 0-5 stars, then email your rating to ljcranford@yahoo.com. It'll be in the next issue!

Confused Says:

To eat or not to eat.
That is the question.

Corner by Mary Manley

Life is like corners.

Twisting and curving,

With things that may change your life.

Some bad,

Some good.

You never know what's a head of you,

What's going to happen tomorrow.

The Fair (Part 9)

Wystan found that Lily's prints ended on the edge of a cliff! Then, he saw a staircase below where she had fallen. He ran back along the edge of the cliff until he found the start of the staircase. He ran down it. Then, he found the makeshift rope Lily had made—or so he hoped. It lead up to a cave. Wystan climbed up. He saw the first room, but the doorway to the second room was in shadow, so he didn't see it. He noticed a large-bottomed jar propped up on its opening. As Wystan approached, he noticed ten fish laid out on it. He called, "Lily? Are you there?"

Jane said, "Ungar, find out what's going on on your end!"

Ungar replied, "But, Ms. Farrar . . ."

Jane hung up.

Then, her walkie-talkie buzzed. Jane didn't answer it. Then, after the sixth buzz, the walkie-talkie said, "Communication no. 665 would like to leave a message with Ms. Jane G. Farrar."

Jane answered the walkie-talkie.

"Ms. Welnet? What is it?"

"We've caught Donagan Child 2, Mam. Caught her hiding out in a cliffside cave." *(To be continued)*



Untitled by Cole Shepherd