

\$2 (worth more)

Snowflake!

issue #2

magazine for kids *football/holiday season 2010*





cover: *Go football!* My sister Ashley cheers with her grade 4 cheerleading team
by Tyler Teeters

Tyler plays tackle football on the 2nd grade team
photo by Ashley

A note to teachers:

Snowflake Magazine is for ~10 and under.

All the writers of this issue of Snowflake are 10 years old or younger.

Call for submissions:

Submissions may be emailed to happeningmagazine@yahoo.com or submitted using the form on the website <http://12zine.com>.

How it works:

Our magazine is peer reviewed. Our young editors make choices among submissions to maintain a high reader interest in our magazine. Depending on the volume of submissions we are accepting about 40% of submissions at the present time.

We will consider submissions from kids, but we recommend that teachers assist in our process. If teachers serve as their students' "agents," this can alleviate the disappointment factor when acceptance is not possible. Please identify yourself as a teacher when submitting work of a student.

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Abigail Powers-Lowery, grade 5, senior student editor. Domi Mathews, grade 4, poetry editor. Alan Ball, official grownup(?). Some of the contributors served as an editorial board.

Snowy Day

by Maya Cooleyback

If I was inside on a wet, snowy day, what would I do? Here are some things I would do.

I could bake cookies. On a cold day, what is better than some warm cookies? I will mix together the ingredients the cookbook says. Then, I will bake them. When they are baked, I will take them out. Mmm! Mmm!

Now, a picture would be nice! Since it is snowing, I have a close-up view of the show from my window. Maybe I can paint a detailed picture of it. Let's start! I take out my paint. With my white paint, I make snowflakes. Hmm, looking good! When I am finished, I let it dry and then I hang it in my bedroom.

You know what? I will make a diorama! I am an arts and crafts person. A diorama would be the spirit! I will pick a scene from a book or make up my own. I will make my own. But... maybe I could brainstorm some ideas from a book. Good idea!

I take a shoebox and start. I take a laundry clip and decorate it. Hey, look, I made a person! Soon, I am finished and I show it to my mom and dad.

I made my mini-world! Now the day is over. What fun I had! I hope it will snow tomorrow!

I'm

INVISIBLE!?



by Clarah Leite



One day I started to drink bottled water. I couldn't even stop! I drank about 90-100 bottles in 1 day! My mom didn't want me to have a belly-ache so she made up a lie.

"Honey, please stop drinking water for at least 1 second?" she asked.

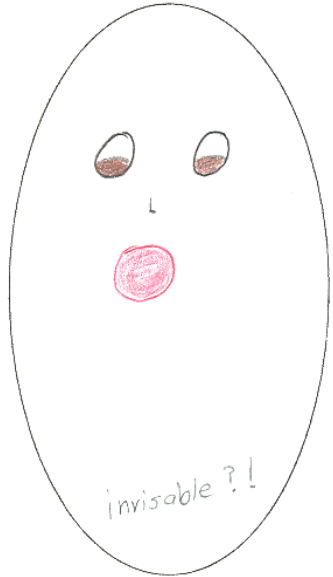
"But mom I love water! I Can chug almost a whole store full of it!" I said.

"But if you drink a lot of water you might turn clear!" mom said.

"Well you said might and I highly doubt that I'll be invisible," I said.

"Ooooookay then, just stop drinking water and go to the bathroom before you go to bed. I don't want you wetting the bed!" mom said seriously.

Remember that time my mom said that if I drink too much water I would turn clear? Well for a lie, she was right!



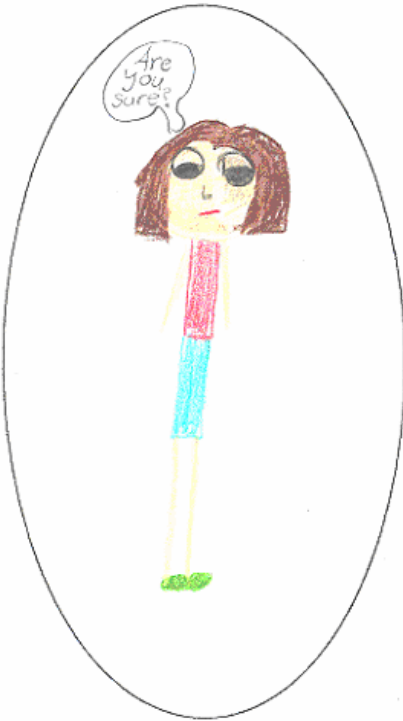
"AHHHHHHH!!" I screamed. Then my dad, my sister, actually my whole family came up to check up on me.

"Whoa...." my whole family said in amazement.

"C☺☺, floating eyeballs!" Alex said.

"Clarah is that you?" Camilla asked.

"Yeah it's me," I said.



"I'm going downstairs then," my dad said.

"Mom, did you really know that I was going to turn invisible?" I asked.

"No, sweetie, I didn't..." mom said.

"I'm going to get ready for school then," I said.

"OK, are you sure" asked mom.

"Yeah, you look like a freak with floating eyes!"

Alex said with the giggles.

"Just get out of here!" I shouted.

"Kids, are you ready yet? You're late!" Dad shouted.

I couldn't believe it. I wasn't even ready, When I put on my clothes, I looked like a floating pile of clothes. I didn't like it, but I guess I just have to live with the humiliation. Since

I have to go through the park, I was nervous. There are a lot of people there. When I was walking a lot of



people screamed, and a lot of babies cried. It was humiliating! I had to sit down because I had to tie my shoelaces. By the time I got to school, some students laughed, but some students screamed. People started to call me “Night of the living hamper,” or “Casper.”

“Hey Clarah....” said Nemi.

“Ummmm hi Nemi....” I said. Nemi was my friend and having her see me like this was embarrassing.

“Well I’ve got to go now, see ya!” she said as she ran away.

After school was easy. I ran home as fast as I can. I



was thirsty when I went home, so instead I drank soda, I was praying and hoping to not change as the same color as orange soda. That night I slept well but I felt weird. I knew I was changing color. By the time I woke up I was back to normal. I was relieved actually. There is only one little patch on my



skin that's invisible but I don't really care.

"So..." Camilla said.

"You scared me!" I shouted.

"I'm just glad you're normal now," Camilla said in a gentle kind of way.

"Thanks I think? Wait are you plotting something? Are you trying to get me back from when I dyed your hair yellow when you were sleeping?" I asked.

"Actually I already got you back," she said. "I'm the one who put invisible potion in the water you drank. I got it from the prank shop," she said as she snickered.

"Fine you got me, but I'm just glad I didn't have to be invisible for the rest of my life," I said.

"I'll see you downstairs then," she said.

Happy ending, huh? **NOT REALLY!** Well maybe just a little.

"~~AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!~~" Alex screamed.

"I'm invisible?!"

The end.

Maybe for me,



not for Alex!

CHRISTMAS MORNING

by Lilian Bresler

It was Christmas morning and Ana and I could smell the dark green pine needles on the Christmas tree as we raced down the creaky set of stairs. Then we hurried into the living room and I said "I wonder what I got?" In the corner there was a big Christmas tree gleaming with ornaments of all shapes and sizes.

Then Ana said "It's beautiful!" At the bottom of the tree there were a zillion presents with pretty wrapping paper with snow flakes, snow men, flowers, cars and more things on them. Ana and I stared at all those beautiful presents for awhile. Then we sat down and talked about what must be wrapped up in all those presents.

What we did know is why there were so many presents — it was because they were presents for four kids! After that our two brothers came down and when

they saw the tree they screamed which woke up our parents and they came down so we got to open the lovely variety of gifts. When we were done we all said, "MERRY CHRISTMAS!"

Holidays

by Aidan Blum Levine grade 2

Holidays all have a reason. Some people say their birthday is a holiday. Most big holidays are in the winter because it is a gray time. Lots of people celebrate different holidays. Different people celebrate different holidays because of their religions. Holidays are fun times.

maybe if I wish really hard...



HELP THE ANIMALS!

BY HAYDEN LATIMER-IRELAND

Grace Takvorian, a fourth grader, has been helping animals in the city shelter. On June 10, 2010 she received a certificate of thanks from the Board of Aldermen. What an honor!

Grace's mom said, "This was a very special event for a 9 year old." She went on to say that it made Grace even more excited to continue to help the animals. Grace was asked to speak at the meeting and she reported, "This is totally unrelavant but I went to go look in the box at school and for some reason someone put a sign in the box that said 'I like cheese.'"

Grace collected over 1,500 dollars to help Somerville Animal Control. This was so important because the city has no money to spare for the animals. Thank you Grace and we will help you with helping the animals.

Bring in your clean old towels!

CITATION

Be it hereby known to all that the

Somerville Mayor and Board of Aldermen

Offer their sincerest commendations to

Grace Takvorian

*A third grade student at the Healey School,
Whose deep concern for animals has led her to
Secure donations in excess of \$1,500 for
Somerville's Animal Control Office.*

Grace's leadership and citizenship are models for us all.

*The Mayor and Aldermen extend their gratitude and
Best wishes for continued success in all endeavors*

BOOK REVIEW

by Grace Takvorian

OUR RESCUE DOG FAMILY ALBUM

by Diane Pomerance,
Ph.D.

72 pages, Hardcover,
illustrated in full color.

Price **\$19.95**

Polaire Publications,
2010.

Available at

Amazon.com, other
booksellers, or

<http://www.animalcompanionsandtheirpeople.com/order.html>

ISBN 978-0979521881



I would like to tell you about a book, *OUR RESCUE DOG FAMILY ALBUM*, by Diane Pomerance. This book is about something that is very important to me. Dr. Pomerance tells the story of her life and the 40 rescue dogs that she saved and who then lived with her.

Rescue dogs are dogs that have had a hard life and an abusive home or no home and then a caring person adopts them.

The book is full of interesting stories about each of the dogs— For example, there was a dog who was lying in the grass one day, she said “here boy” and the dog ran and jumped in her car. She said that the dog was very friendly, but didn’t have a collar. So she asked around town if anyone knew whose dog it was. No one seemed to know, so Dr. Pomerance kept him. She named him Maximus. This is just one out of 40 different, but loving stories about the author’s dogs.

Katie was a little puppy that the author met at a veterinarian's office. She had lost her leg so for a while she had a big cast on her little leg and had to drag it around. Her owners didn't want the dog because she didn't have her leg, so Dr. Pomerance adopted her. She was a sweet little puppy who grew up to be a sweet German Shepherd!

Dr. Pomerance is dog behavior specialist and pet expert who received her Ph.D. in Communications from the University of Michigan.

My second grade teacher, Mrs. Taylor, read the book with her class and she told me they thought the book was nice and easy to relate to. They enjoyed the book.

I liked the book a lot. It inspires me to adopt rescue dogs when I am older. If I found the book in a bookstore I would want to own it and might ask for it as a present.

I would recommend this book for anyone, especially dog lovers. It would good for a school library. Especially it's for kids who love animals, because it is illustrated with lots of photographs of all the dogs and detailed, well written stories about them.

I am hoping to interview the author and find out more, like Did she only have rescue dogs?

Do you have any stories about rescue animals or helping animals? Or anything about animals? Send them in to Snowflake!



Maximus

*She says she's just
trying to catch a
snowflake*





Gracie addresses the Board of Alderman



Poetry for Haiti

by Domi Mathews

*Haiti had an earthquake
They were hurt and poor
They need courage and help.
So that's what we'll give
them.*



Editor Naomi Rafal presents Ms. Theolien with the 1st 10 copies of poetry for Haiti, to sell in her school store.

We made a book of Poetry for Haiti. I volunteered to be the assistant poetry editor. My job was to read as many of the poems that I could that were sent in for the book. I read all of the poems by kids my age and a lot of others and gave my comments on them.

The book has over 40 poems by more than 40 poets, all students age 8 to 21. Here are the 7 poems that were written by kids 10 years old and under. We have been selling the book for \$5. a copy and all of the money goes to help Haiti.



*Long before the earthquake, 2nd grade teacher Ms. Theolien has been helping a school in Haiti, where many of her family live. Two years ago and again **last year** she and **her students** had a school store and the money was given to the school in Haiti.*

Haiti

Maya Goldstein

Destroyed
Houses,
People.
Helpful
Doctors,
Friends.
Crammed
In.
Sad
Families.
Upset
World.

BOOM

Nora Fortoul

Houses crumbling, what a sight,
Yet still we must fight,
Hand in hand we will find the light,
The quake gave us fright,
Yet still we must have might.

Hope

Erin Thomas

Something that brings you through the toughest times,
Something that warms the heart;
Hope will be your friend
In the best and worst of times.

Earthquake

Maya Goldstein

Ground shaking.
Poofing-poofing-pop!
Crash! Crash! Crash!
Building after building falls.
Ah!!!!
Hard to get around.

We are getting Help

Claire Joseph

We know about you guys
We feel very sad
You guys are getting help
we'll help you as hard as we can
I am from that country
I know how it feels like
I WILL send you guys some supplies
You know like bandages, and health supplies
Everybody here is helping you
for a reason
We aren't going to let you guys suffer
We are going to help you guys live!

Haiti

Rowan Griffin

to the kids
to the teens
moms dads godmothers
godfathers
friends of Haiti
we are here to help
you. We
support
you hope
love faith
we have
faith in
you Haiti
we have faith
tears must be wiped
a hope and love
is in your hands.

The Broom Dancer

(between Abby and Alena)

**Abby why did you rip up the note to you? You are the best broom dancer in the world ! Abby please tell me the answer to my question AND what is crazy Abby plus crazy Abby?
Sincerely, Alena**

Soooooo that's the note "Ms. Alena" wrote to me in letters and words.



*I'm not commenting !
I'm just trying to catch a snowflake*

Water

Gody DiNatale

Water water you fill
My head with a sway
Of dreams to see
With my imagination.

Water water you are
Deep dark and scary
But seem colorful
To play so make
Up your mind.

Water water have you
Made up your mind
Are you dark and scary
Or colorful to
play.

Chocolate Pie

Reshmeen Chowdhury

Chocolate pie! Chocolate pie!
You are the one I want to buy
You are delicious
You make me ferocious
Chocolate Pie
Nobody will be
Able to live without you

ADVENTURES CLAIRE JOSEPH

What are the adventures you had?
I hope they weren't that bad.
Was it like you rode your first rollercoaster?
Was it as exciting as your first project on a poster?
What about riding your bike?
Oh that is one of the things I mostly liked.
Adventures rock!
They are a great shock!

MY NEW INVENTION

by Alex Flores

I made a new thing that is made out of newspaper. It is a sword. I call it Newz sword. It is cool. I made it on Sunday, May 16th, 2010. I had to do something because there was nothing to do so I had an idea. It took me 26 minutes. Then I was done.

I showed it to my family and they were proud. Today I brought it to school and then at after school was going to show my Newz sword to everybody in the school. Well, I did show some people in the school. They were 26 yes that liked my Newz sword and 3 no that did not like my Newz sword. Well that does not matter at least I made something out of newspaper. That is the story of MY NEW INVENTION.

Snowflake!

Now free on-line everywhere in the world!

<http://12zine.com> ...click on the cover of the issue you'd like to read (there are only 2 so far)! Writers 10 and under, submit your writing, try your luck and skill with our editors. Use the form at <http://12zine.com>

Over 10? Read and write for 12! About being, becoming and having been 12. Speaking of 12, here's a sweet way to close our magazine. (This is not an ad.)

DONUTS

BY JUSTIN MILLETTE 2ND GRADE

MY FAVORITE SNACK IS DONUTS. MY FAVORITE DONUT IS HONEY DIPPED. MY FAVORITE DONUT PLACE IS DUNKIN DONUTS. [OF COURSE.]

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return to <http://12zine.com>

