

# The Wildcat Gazette

St. Anne - Newsletter



October 1, 2012

The Grade 6 students have been working on Personal memoirs (recount writing) and a Terry Fox paragraph.

## Terry Fox

Terry Fox inspires me in many ways. Terry Fox inspires me because in rainy weather he ran, in wind he ran, and in snow he ran. That inspires me because when I realized when he ran partly across Canada and he did it in any weather he ran to fulfill his dream. I'm working to fulfill my dream too, in any weather. He also inspired me because no matter if he was in pain he would run. This inspires me because I can barely run 0.2 km without being able to breathe. My lungs hurt because of my asthma. He inspires me to keep trying. I am able to run farther now. This is how Terry Fox inspires me.

By: Kieran Lavoie

## Terry Fox

Many names come to mind when you hear the name Terry Fox.

First of all, he is a fighter for fighting through cancer. Many other names are hero, caring and helpful. Terry has inspired me to make a change in the world by helping raise money to help find a cure for cancer. Next, for his "Marathon of Hope", Terry has helped raise over 500 million dollars and people continue to help raise money for a cure. Finally, I've raised money for the Terry Fox run every year by going door-to-door.

Therefore, Terry is a hero, a fighter and a life changer. He has inspired me in so many ways. Someday I hope to raise as much money as he did.

By: Hannah Dugas

## Oh Squirrels!!

Did you know casts come with stickers? Happy ones not sad.

It was my sixth birthday. I finally got a bike! It was red and white. I still have the same one! I learned to ride it in only two hours. I was so happy!.....until the next day.

Isaac, my brother, dared me to go down the hill as fast as I could. I thought, "I'm older, if he could do it, I can do it." So I tried. I was going down, and Chippy, my grandma's chipmunk, ninja jumped from the tree to the road. I turned away, but rammed into the pavement. Head on.

I was really scared when I woke up with a cast. I didn't know what was happening. I was so scared! That made me remember hitting the road. "Am I in heaven?" I asked. My mom said "No, but you are in the emergency room." My mom calmed me down and told me I broke my arm. I didn't know how long I would have it on.

After a few months my arm recovered. I thought one mistake doesn't mean everything will be bad! So I got back on. I was so good, I could do it again! (Kidding!!:3)

By: Kandace Brown

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## My First Memories with Ainsley

It all started when I walked into class on December 18th in grade two. I bumped into Ainsley when she was on her way out of the class. We both said, "Sorry!" at the same time. Then we both giggled.

After, at recess, we both ended up sitting by ourselves. That was when she came up to me and sat down in the sand with me, and everything changed. We stared at each other for a long time. I broke the silence. "Hi, I'm new," I said.

"Really?!" she asked. "So am I!"

"My name is Jori, short for Jorianne, what is your name?"

"Ainsley, but I don't really have a nickname."

Ainsley and I both became better and better friends as the year went on. We had lots of sleepovers at my house but none at her house. At our first sleepover we became best friends.

At my first sleepover at Ainsley's house I found out she was moving to North Bay. I felt so depressed.

About one month later it was moving day for Ainsley's family. When I saw the moving van drive away I cried.

Days passed, and months turned into a year. When I heard a knock on the door, I went downstairs to answer it. When I saw Ainsley and her mom standing there, I was so happy and I was even happier when I found out Ainsley was staying the night. WOO HOO!!!

The first thing we did was go into my room and do the happy dance. Then we filled each other in on ever thing that happened in the past year. We had so much to catch up on.

After that we went upstairs to my room and made a fort. We also went outside and played in the puddles because it was pouring rain.

Later we ate a delicious supper. And before supper we made cookies so we ate them all!!!

When we were done our supper and are super duper yummy cookies, we went into town to get treats and a movie.

As soon as we got back to my house we put our pjs on and then we went downstairs to watch our movies.

When our movies and treats were done we told ghost stories and secrets and that was when I found out she was moving to Alberta! WHAT!

Soon after she fell asleep but I had a really hard time falling asleep with this new news. I remember shaking her around 2 a.m. because I wanted to wake her to talk. Before I knew it, it was the morning and she left at 11 a.m.

I felt so depressed after she left. But I will always know that no matter how far apart we are, we will always be best friends.

By: Jorianne Reeder

## The Mini Car Crash

*Have you ever been in a car crash when you were just five years old?*

*It was the year of 2005 when I was so anxious to go to my best friend Brooks's house on Reynolds St. I remember it was raining outside so I had on flowery pants, with my flowery raincoat and a pair of super adorable rain boots. Also you could not forget my extra, extra adorable rain hat. My mother of course put my long blond shiny hair in high pigtails like she always did.*

*After a while I was at Brooks's house and then we rushed outside before you can say the exact word "Rush". We were so thrilled to play in the rain.*

*"I can not wait to get my Barbie drivers license!"*

*"What do you mean?" Brooks said wondering.*

*"Aren't you going to teach me how to drive the jeep?"*

*"Yeah sure," Brooks said excitedly.*

*In two seconds, Brooks and I were getting in the Barbie jeep. I got in the drivers side while Brooks was getting into the passenger side.*

*"Okay, put your foot on the gas pedal for the jeep to move," Brooks instructed.*

*So I did. I started to turn the steering wheel while the jeep was moving rapidly. I felt the wind blowing through my pigtails. Then I realized that my rain hat fell off behind me. So I looked behind me to see where my rain hat fell.*

*"ABBY!" Brooks said extremely loud.*

*Right when I open my eyes we were under the 1000 year old rusty deck on the side of Brooks's house. We were both crying hysterically. I guess Brooks's mom Christine heard the ruckus of the crash so she quickly ran outside in shock! You could tell she was wondering how we got under the deck! An hour later, Christine somehow got us from under the steps and brought the both of us inside the house. Brooks and I went in the bathroom to clean ourselves up. I noticed that Brooks got a black eye, and I received a huge scratch across my face.*

*It was so tragic.*

*After we finished cleaning ourselves up we went into the livingroom where Christine was standing.*

*"Are you too okay?" she asked nervously.*

*Brooks and I shook our heads up and down at the same time.*

*Finally, we were both okay then I left Brooks's house and went back home to rest after what happen. Gilbert Brooks's dad, fixed the 1000 year old steps that we crashed into and now it looks like nothing even happened. Now I just wonder what I'm capable of when I do my drivers license test.*