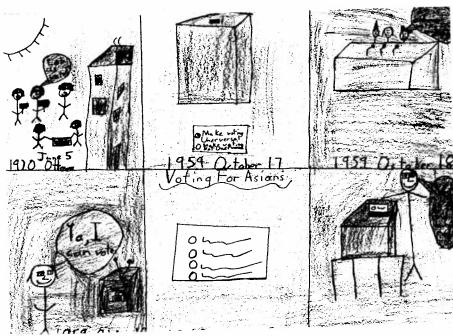
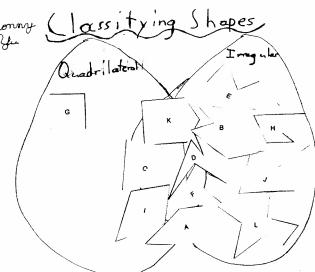
FOCUS ON STUDENT WORK: Gr. 5/6

Early in October, the Grade 5/6 class participated in Student Vote as part of their Social Studies class. They were a part of some 369,850 students across Ontario, to cast a ballot. The class elected an NDP majority government. Students learned about each candidate and each party's platform in the weeks leading up to the election on October 6. The students cast their ballots in a 'real' polling station setting, following all the voting guidelines. The hope of Student Vote is that by giving our young population the opportunity and experience to vote with other students across Canada, that when they turn 18 they will make a difference and continue to vote.





The Trail

I will never forget the time I found that incredibly strange place.

One time, my family decided to go dirt biking in Val Gange. When we got to the field where we usually go dirt biking, my brother and I were the first people out of our truck. My brother and I put our dirt biking gear on and started the bikes.

Before my brother and I left, my mom said "Don't go to far!" My brother and I did not wark to listen mostly because we were feeling adventurous that day. We quickly turned into small dots into the distance. As we drove into the meadow I noticed a rather tall hill. I decided to leave my brother and proceed to the mysterious hill.

I managed to get to the top of the hill. The hill was fairly high so I decided to ride down it without using the throttle at all. As I was flying though the air at such a high speed, everything sround me turned into a green blury colour. Suddenly, I noticed a hung grey rook in frost of my path, I turned at just the last second but it seemed impossible to dodge that boulder. I hit the rock and me and my dirt bike were flying trough the air at a very high speed, me and my dirt bike both hit the ground at the bottom of the hill.

While I was at the bottom of the hill, I noticed beside me there was a very beautiful lake near me. Unfortunately, my legs were causing me so much pain, it was almost unbearable. Beside the lake was beautiful, soft, glowing, white sand that looked like nobody had touched it in years. While I was stock at the bottom of that hill I yelded loudy and repeatedly for my borther, Brandon to come and help me. After a half an hour at the bottom of the hill, my brother came to help me.

My brother gave me a ride back to the trailer, were my mom was. I was very afraid of what my punishment was for disobeying her. She grounded me for 2 weeks, but everyday I was grounded I thought about that trail, and I know I will never forget it.



By: Gared

