

KIDS CORNER

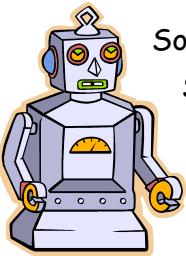
FROM GRADE 1/2 H: Sometimes I wonder.....



Sometimes I wonder how it rains and what makes a rainbow. By William

Sometimes I wonder where I'm going to work when I'm older. I haven't decided yet, I might work at McDonald's, Subway, KFC, the Fun Factory, be a teacher or a gangster. Sometimes I wonder how gas gives energy to cars, probably because it is strong. By Declan

Sometimes I wonder if Jupiter and Saturn are close together. Are they like an eight? Which is bigger, Saturn or Jupiter? Sometimes I wonder how rain falls. Is it because God is crying? Sometimes I wonder why elephants have tusks? Is it to scare their enemies? By Callum



Sometimes I wonder why Jordan needs to know everything because he always asks. Sometimes I wonder why people are so bossy. By Portia

Sometimes I wonder if my toys are alive! Sometimes I wonder if the world will end and I wonder if robots will exist in the future. By Jayden

Sometimes I wonder how the sun was made because it is so shiny. Sometimes I wonder if it's going to rain today. Sometimes I wonder how my teddy disappeared. By Paige

Sometimes I wonder if the sun is made of gas and coals, because it is so amazing. Sometimes I wonder if the school will fall down because I would be scared. Sometimes I wonder if I could be a scientist because I know a lot of stuff. By Tyler



Sometimes I wonder how animals are made. Some are slow and some are fast, and some are very, very, very fast. Some jump, some leap. By Anthony



Sometimes I wonder who named Earth and how was the Earth made. How many days is it to make the world get around the sun? Sometimes I wonder how is lightening different colours. By Jasmin

Sometimes I wonder how the news knows how the weather is going to be. Sometimes I wonder how we grow. By Shania

Sometimes I wonder when Nanny Faye started to bake. When she was 2 maybe. I wonder if Nanny Faye will ever stop baking or not? By Abby

Sometimes I wonder how the earth is made. Is it made up of water and rocks? I want to know because I don't know! Sometimes I wonder how I got in my mum's tummy! Did I crawl in her mouth and mum swallowed me? (I know it's a crazy question!)

By Natalie



Sometimes I wonder why I can't sleep a lot. Sometimes I wonder why it is sunny and how wind blows away stuff.

By James



Sometimes I wonder how I can grow a garden. By Shanae

Sometimes I wonder why mum and Troy got me a new bike. Maybe because I wanted it and I thought it was cool. Sometimes I wonder why I have to go shopping with mum! Maybe because we need stuff, I think things for school.

By Dylan

Sometimes I wonder why noises are in my bed at night and I don't get to sleep. Sometimes I wonder about something else I can have for breakfast at home when I get up for breakfast.

By Bailey

Sometimes I wonder why, when we are at the Science Works. I wonder if in lightning, if you were standing under shelter with no metal will it go through you? Sometimes I wonder why my sister can be mean. Sometimes I wonder why the clouds make pictures, why I was born in the same bed as my god sister was in. Why my god sister was shy and why my brother is silly.

By Brianna



Sometimes I wonder why echidnas have spikes on their backs. Is it because of the other animals that try to attack them, to defend themselves? Sometimes I wonder why the sun shines down on us. Is it because if it was dark all the time we wouldn't be able to see?

By Lachlan

Sometimes I wonder how it rains and how a crocodile opens its mouth.

By Declin



FROM GRADE 5/6S

Flat as a Tack. One dark and gloomy day, a little boy with gross slimy hands picked me up and put me in his pocket. The pocket contained one piece of chewed gum, two other five cent coins, and things that you can't even imagine. I was only there for about two minutes because then the little boy traded us for some brightly coloured things that he put in his mouth but then this monstrous thing with 5 tentacles picked us up and threw us in this thing. It was dark and quiet. I was scared out of my pants then I heard this massive bang. There it was, the monstrous thing with tentacles again. It got me, then I was comfortable. It was so cosy. It was bright red. It was like a little cosy pocket but not gross. It was heaven. But then this baby sized thing with 5 tentacles picked me up and put me upon a long thing that had wooden bars underneath



and then ran away. Then I heard clickity clack, toot, toot. The next thing I knew I was flat. By
Becky S

The Coins Long Journey Back Home. I was the last one to be made out of my 2 million brothers and sisters. I appeared to be a \$50 note. I waited for a long time bored stiff looking for something to do while I waited for someone to pick me up.



There I was comfortable as can be sitting in my owner's wallet. Wait a second we've stopped. My owner quickly pulled out his wallet. It was light outside now. My owner slowly pulled out a handful of notes. Including me! Luckily he was putting me back. "Oh no!" when my owner shoved me back in I missed the wallet. "HELP!"

Now I'm sitting all alone sad and worried, on the sidewalk, my owner not even bothering to come back for me. "Whoa, what's going on here?" I thought as I was being blown away unexpectedly. I had landed outside an old sports shop that needed a paint job. Not many people were walking past me now. A young boy came out of the store and picked me up. "How long had he been watching me I wondered?" "Help, I'm trying to find my owner." I shouted as loud as I could but no one heard me.

Later at the boys house he was showing me off to everyone. It was weird and made me self conscious. My owner never did this. All of a sudden I was being pulled from both sides firmly. "Let go." I heard the boy yell. They were then interrupted thankfully by the doorbell. To my surprise it was my old owner! "Yay, he came back for me!" I thought in my head. Suddenly the boy gave me to my owner for my owner's I-pod.

From then on I stayed in my owner's wallet. "Oh no I'm falling out again.... By Jessica S

I Got Bankrupt

Based on a true story! 3/09/2009 1:27:23 PM

I went to the ATM to get some money out of my account. I looked n the screen. WHAT!!! Where did all my money go? I don't know where half the stuff was! So I drove to the bank and told them about my problem.

"It looks like you've been bankrupt," said the bank manager.

"Is there a way to get my money back?" I said. "Well.....there is a way and that is to,"

"Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes."

"Please, don't do that."

"Well how do I get my money back?!"

"Well... I don't want to say it but you might have to start a new account."

"Start a new account?"

The Bank manager nodded "Maybe."

"So YOU want me to start a new account?"

"Maybe, no.....Yes."

"WHAT!!!"

"Or maybe you can,"

"Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes."

"Please don't do that for the second time!!"

"JUST TELL ME!!!!!!"

"OK, OK, OK, OK!!!. You can find money on the street!"

"THANKYOU!!!!!"

"You're welcome."

So I did what he wanted me to do and I walked, walked and walked.

Then I found a case on the gutter.

It looked like a money case.

So I took it home to count it.

Hey! Where's my calculator?

When I left I put it on my coffee table and now it's gone?



Then I felt something hard on my foot.

My calculator!

So now I can start counting the money.

But what is the code on the case.

Let's try 000..... it opened!

Now all I have to do is count all the money with my calculator. So I lost \$1000 and if it is \$1000 then.....yeah!

So I started

counting.....\$100.....\$200.....\$300.....\$400.....\$500.....\$600.....\$700.....\$800.....\$900.....

and 2 \$50 notes....."Eh, I don't need \$50 notes! Wait a minute,

\$900.....plus 2 \$50 notes is.....\$1000!!! Whoo hooo!!!!

So I drove back to the bank and told them what happened.

"So you did," said the bank manager

"Yeah!" I said

"It's okay if you lose the money and its okay to find the same amount of money when you lose it."

"OK, Thanks for the help!"

"You're welcome."

So now I can shop again!

Thanks to the bank manager I can buy the stuff I always wanted, well now!

And that was the end but not the very end.

If you want to see part two, go onto

www.igotbankrupt.com.au

Or E-mail us at

Patrick@igotbankrupt.com.au

You won't be disappointed.

It's all rather confusing really.

By Patrick K