

OUR NEW NEIGHBOUR

Our new neighbor looks very kind, although I am not sure if he is. One sunny day, after I came back from school, I sneaked inside his house. "What the...." I gasped. There, right in front of my eyes were so many of the famous men from the future. "Hey, what are you doing in my house?" he asked. I whirled around. It was the new guy. "No nothing...just looking around your house" I said. He looked very curious. "And you are?" he enquired. Nick, Nick Whaley, I replied. "What's your name?" I asked. "Trunks", he said. Two years passed, Trunks and I became very good friends. But still I never had the courage to ask him if he was from the future.

October 21st was his birthday but he never celebrated it. The next day I had no choice I had to ask him. "Trunks, are you from the future?" I asked. "Oh.... How did you....I mean NO" he stammered. Suddenly I saw something green on his forehead. "That can't be a wart" I thought. I tugged on his hair, his face came off. And there I saw an ugly green face. I had made an ALIEN friend!!!

ARYA RAO

Grade 4B

I CAN'T WRITE A POEM

I can't write a poem
I can't you see
I can't even write a poem
Just about me
I'm thinking very hard
But what should I do
I make my parents go mad
And my sister too
So I took help from my pet snake
But all he could do was give me a headache
So I took some medicine and went to bed
And I finished the rest
In my head

Anusha Ramji

Grade 4B

