

Young Writers/Young Readers

Teacher: Reene Martin

Name	School	Grade completed
Henry Anstine	St. Elizabeth School	K
Annie Barr	Goddard School	K
Nikita Bhattacharya	Exton Elementary School	1
Molly Cheatham	Pocopson Elementary School	K
Olivia Gregorio	Bradford Heights Elementary School	K
Zach Krall	St. Agnes School	K
Carissa Unger	Chadds Ford Elementary School	1
Thomas Wang	K. D. Markley Elementary School	1
Michael Zhao	Pocopson Elementary School	K

MY ANTHOLOGY PAGE

By Thomas Wang

Lion

Yellow lion

Yellow lion roaring

Yellow lion roaring and eating

Yellow lion roaring and eating giraffe

Snake

Hatches snake

Hatches snake slimy

Hatches snake slimy and creepy

Hatches snake slimy and creepy and skinny

I am Thomas I am 7 year old I like play Minecraft on my ipad.

My brother's name is Jefferson. I like play with my teddy bear too.

I have a lot of toys but I don't play with them. I work at
a Restaurant .

Reading and Writing with the Arts

Teacher: Pat Bove

Name	School	Grade completed
Charlotte Anstine	Villa Maria Academy	2
Molly Barr	Exton Elementary School	1
Jane Kemp	Homeschool	1
Janna Liu	K. D. Markley Elementary School	1
Gregory Lvin	Rose Tree Elementary School	1
Kiran Schatz	West Chester Friends School	2
Amaya Winchester	East Ward Elementary School	1
Allyson Zweier	Bethel Springs Elementary School	2

My Anthology Page

By Molly O'Neill Barr

Pink

Pink looks like a bathing suit.

Pink smells like flowers.

Pink tastes like water melon.

Pink sounds like a music box.

Pink feels like a blanket.

Molly

Outstanding

Laughter

Loyal

Young

About the Author

Molly Barr is seven. She is going to Bradford Heights. She lives with her mom, dad and sister on Westminster Drive, Downingtown, PA. Molly's hobbies are to play golf, read, and try new foods. Her favorite color is pink. Her favorite food is chocolate and watermelon. Her favorite restaurant for lunch is Zoup. Her favorite sport is tennis. Her favorite vacation was visiting her cousins Chase and Addison at the Beach.

Pink

Pink tastes like bubblegum,

Pink feels like dresses,

Pink looks like my water bottle,

Pink smells like roses,

Pink sounds like a unicorn.

Jane Kemp is 7 years old. Jane is homeschooled. Jane does not have a hobby. Jane lives with her mom and dad. Jane is going into second grade.

MY ANTHOLOGY PAGE

I like the violin because it plays all kinds of music. You play the violin in an orchestra. You play it with both hands. You also use a bow. You use the bow on the violin to play different sounds.

Library

Library

Quiet, busy

Reading, looking, thinking

Full of books

Chester County Library

Green looks like grass

Green tastes like a lime

Green feels like a frog

Green smells like plants

Green sounds like a witch

This is Janna. She is seven years old. She will go to second grade in the fall. She lives in Malvern. Her hobbies are playing the violin and dancing.

MY ANTHOLOGY PAGE

We went to the park.
We were playing.
We went back home.

G good at swimming
R respectful
E excellent
G great

Math Problem

I have one hundred surfboards.
Dad gave me two more surfboards.
I gave one surfboard to my friend.
How many surfboards do I have now?

Gregory is seven years old. He will be in the second grade in the fall. His hobbies are gym, library, and music.

My Anthology Page

By Kiran Shivde Schatz

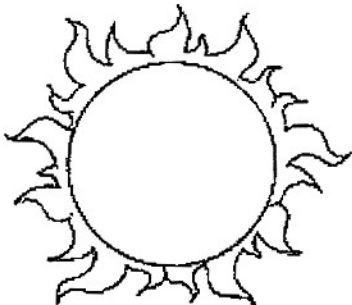
Green

Green looks like grass,
tastes like icing,
and smells like thyme.
It feels like snakeskin,
and sounds like leaves rustling in the breeze.



Summer
Hot, Sweaty
Playing, Blasting, Wetting
Fun season
Hot Season

K	I	R	A	N
n	n	o	p	e
e	t	a	p	a
e	e	r	p	t
s	r	i	e	
	s	n	-	
h	t	g	p	
a	e		o	
v	l		w	
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About the Author

Kiran Schatz lives in West Chester, PA. He is going into third grade at West Chester Friends School. He has many hobbies including reading, writing, drawing, and Legos. He is skilled at origami, and has many finger puppets that he has made.

My Anthology Page

By Amaya Marie Winchester



Five Senses

White looks like a pyramid.

White smells like a flower.

White taste like a lemon.

White sounds like a cow.

White feels like a pillow.

Grandma

My Grammy is special because she believed in me when things where tough. And when I was lonely then she came to company me. When my mom was at work and I didn't have school she watched me. But then later she died. But I know she is still in my heart.

About the Author

Amaya is seven years old. Her favorite color is blue. Her hobbies are skating, dancing, singing, and knitting. She is learning how to sew on machine. She lives in Downingtown, PA. Her favorite are Magic Tree House books by Mary Pope Osborne.

Young Writers/Young Readers

Teacher: Barnia Young

Name	School	Grade Completed
Audrey Brady	East Bradford Elementary School	2
Abigail Cheatham	Pocopson Elementary School	2
Neha Chigurupati	Pickering Valley Elementary School	2
Abhi Chilamkurthi	Shamona Creek Elementary school	2
Shca Curran	Bradford Heights Elementary School	2
Connor Elison	Oaks Elementary School	2
Charles Fan	Pocopson Elementary School	2
Avery Fulling	East Bradford Elementary School	2
Alexander Hamel	Charlestown Elementary School	2
Timmy Krall	Hillsdale Elementary School	2
Charlotte Whittaker	East Bradford Elementary School	2
Sai Yaganti	Shamona Creek Elementary School	2

MY ANTHOLOGY PAGE

By Connor Ellison

I Love You the Orangest

I love you, Mommy, the orangest.
I love you the color of a river at sunset,
A flame of a fire.
I love you the color of an orange pumpkin,
The color of orange markers,
The color of orange peaches,
The color of orange shirts.
I love you, Mommy, the orangest.

An Underwater Adventure

Chapter 1

One day, I was in the ocean. I met a dolphin. It said, "Whee, pig, click*." Dolphin noticed a sardine pool. He was scared there might be a fishing boat nearby.

A seahorse landed on my head. It said, "No bottom sand."

"What?" I asked, confused.

It started to get foggy. Dolphin couldn't see so he wanted to hide. Dolphin dug a hole in the ground and we all swam in. Then he covered it up.

Chapter 2

We were all in the ground around 5:35 p.m. A whole fishing rod came down! Dolphin said, "I can breathe air. Seahorse can too!" I was surprised to know.

Chapter 3

Dolphin waddled, Seahorse hopped, and I walked up to the beach. We ate **SAND**wiches. Then I said, "Goodbye!"

**Dolphin language for "Pool over there."*

About the Author

Connor Ellison is 7 years old and going into 3rd grade. He goes to school at Oaks Elementary. His hobby is playing the piano. He likes to swim. He has written 7 books so far.

About the Author

Charles 范昕嵘 Fan is 8 years old and is going to 3rd grade. He is good at drawing. His favorite book series is The Creature from my Closet. Once he starts writing a book he (usually) never finishes. He currently lives in West Chester PA. He goes to Pocopson Elementary School.

How to Fold the Spy Plane

Fold the paper in half the skinny way. Unfold the paper. Fold the paper up 1 inch and keep on folding until the paper that has not been folded is about 2 inches. Make the wings like a normal paper airplane, but make the edges parallel.

Throwing the Spy Plane

Throw the spy plane straight up as hard as you can.

My Anthology Page

By Avery L. Fulling

"Avery"

Awesome
Vibrant
Excellent
Rambunctious
Young

"The Tornado"

Hanging out with my friends
Riding bikes with my family
Bonfires with s'mores
Eating ice cream
Playing outside
Writing poems
Happy

About the Author

Avery Fulling is eight years old. She is in 3rd grade and goes to East Bradford Elementary School. She has many friends and is very nice. Her birthday is June 4, 2007. She has twin sisters that are 11 years old. Avery enjoys playing outside, including riding her bike and playing soccer and field hockey. Her favorite thing to do in summer time is swimming in pools and going to the ocean. Her favorite food is pizza and her favorite color is blue.

MY ANTHOLOGY PAGE

By Charlotte Whittaker

Fun

Ready for everything

Invincible

Eager

Nice

Determined

Just like a friend

should be

The Tree

Long ago there lived a tree and it was happy .Once a little boy came along and made it even more happy so the boy said "I need your apples." And the tree said "okay." But was still happy . So the boy said "I need your twigs to build a house." Still the tree said "okay."And was happy .But one day there was a fire and the boy did not come except an old man .But the tree recognized his eyes, James! She cried, the boy came after all. The boy stopped the fire and they lived HAPPILY EVER AFTER!

About the Author

Charlotte is going into 3rd grade at East Bradford Elementary. Charlotte is seven years old. She loves the color green and pizza. Charlotte is kind and helpful. Charlotte likes to go outside. She is very smart. This is Charlotte.

Color of Love Poem

By Mrs. Young's Second Grade

I love you my sister, the bluest.

I love you the color of blue jays, singing in the spring.

I love you the color of balloons, floating in the sky.

The pants you wear , when you do gymnastics

Dolphins jumping out of water. I love you my sister the bluest.

I love you, Michaela, the Pinkest

I love you the color of

the pink bows you wear in your hair

I love you the color of

the princess dresses you wear

The color of a rainbow after a quick storm

The frosting on your cake when you turned one .

The color of the bear on the pillow on your pink chair .

I love you Michaela, the pinkest

I love you, Malia , the Purplest

I love you the color of

the purple mountains majesty that rise up towards the sky

I love you the color of the grapes you love to eat for snack

Soft, sweet, juicy plums that taste so good in the summer.

The color of your chair in the playroom

The mist of the mountain, the rainbow in the
bubbles we blow

The sound of purple raindrops.

I love you Malia, the purplest

About the Author :

Barnia Burch Young was born in North Carolina, but moved to Pennsylvania, the day she graduated from Fayetteville State College(Now Fayetteville University of North Carolina).

She taught first grade and art in the Coatesville School District. When she retired from teaching she started substituting all over Chester County. She loves teaching and enjoys the YWYR camp at WCU each summer! Barnia is married to Sidney Young, has two daughters Jamila and Zakiya. She has a son-in law Leon and two granddaughters, Michaela and Malia.

She loves to read, write, quilt, do arts and crafts, see plays/musicals and spend time travelling with her family.

Young Writers/Young Readers

Teacher: Chris Beatty

Name	School	Grade completed
Ishi Bhattacharya	Exton Elementary School	3
Piper Davey	Springton Manor Elementary School	3
Ruby Fain	Hillsdale Elementary School	3
Grace Kuryan	Hillside Elementary School	3
Brianna Miller	Chadds Ford Elementary School	3
Nanditha Paila	Brooke Elementary School	3
Kavya Patel	Exton Elementary School	3
Ananya Singhal	Exton Elementary School	3
Bonnie Wang	Potomack Intermediate School	3
Angus Whittaker	East Bradford Elementary School	3

MY ANTHOLGY PAGE

By Bonnie Wang

The Dog

He is a good dog.
He lives in a log.
His name is called Sunny.
Sunny's friend is a bunny.
He is very funny.
We like the little pig
because he wears a wig.

The letter H

Mr. Houdy like horses live in his house.
He loves the hipster horses that's on
TV. He have hundreds of hamsters at
home. When Mr. Houdy is hungry he
will eat a home made honey.

The Show

Abraccdabra Kalamazoo make a hankie
change color out of thin air. The Vanishing
Ace prepare to be amazed the two of clubs.
Are you cuckoo magic show time? Make a
Hankie change color. Prepare to be amazed
The Vanishing Ace. The two of clubs are you
cuckoo? Abraccdabra Kalamazoo magic show
time out of thin air.

Orange

There are two meanings of
orange. The fruit and the
color. Lots of things are orange
like orange, carrot, and a
basket ball.

The Race

Every year in Denver, Colorado there is three things you need to win.
1 a foot race 2 goft 3 swimming. Aiden, Bella, and Sam are going to be
in every race. Aiden won the foot race. He won the goft too. But
Bella won the swimming. Sam always almost win. Aiden got 1st place.
Bella got 2^{sed} place. Sam got 3rd place. Everyone who was at the race
went home very happy.

About the Author

My name is Bonnie Wang. I'm going to 4th grade. I am showing you
5 pieces. Here are three things about me. I have 1 brother that is 5
years old. My favorite color is blue. I have big black eyes and black
hair.

Walking Away

-A Pantoum Found poem using F. Scott Fitzgerald's *The Great Gatsby*

To be breathlessly silent,
perhaps nowhere.

As if it mattered,
I went out of the room.

Perhaps nowhere...
I couldn't sleep all night.
I went out of the room.
I was sure.

I couldn't sleep all night.

It has become convenient.
I was sure
and so it happened.

It has become convenient
to be breathlessly silent.

And so it happened.

As if it mattered.

Paradox

*a leaf fell gently
onto the still frozen pond
a perfect moment*

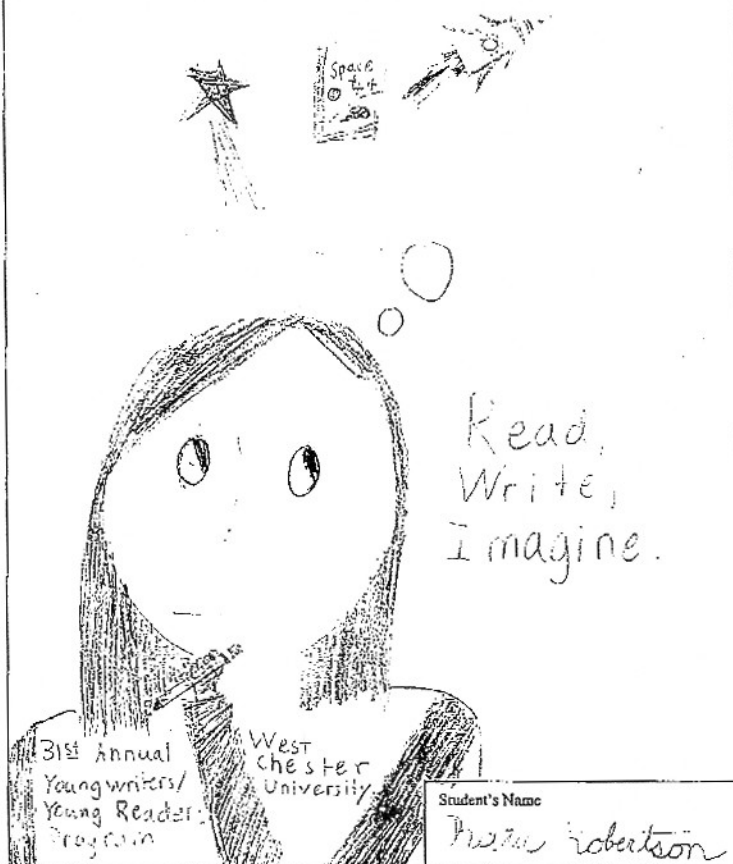
About the Author

Christopher Beatty is a middle school enrichment teacher in the West Chester Area School District. He has been teaching through the Pennsylvania Writing and Literature Project since becoming a PAWLP fellow in 2008. In the fall, he will be beginning his 10th year as a gifted enrichment teacher in the West Chester Area School District.

Young Writers on Computers

Teacher: Kim Kraf

Name	School	Grade Completed
Alexander DeLuca	The Haverford School	3
Kevin Derr	Myers Elementary School	3
Grace Liu	North Star Elementary School	4
Madison Nyce	Beaver Creek Elementary School	3
Arnav Pallem	Upper Providence Elementary School	4
Katie Robertson	Episcopal Academy	3
Robert Schmidt	Starkweather Elementary School	3
Nikhil Turlapati	Upper Providence Elementary School	4
Andrew Yao	Willistown Country Day School	3



Student's Name

Maria Robertson

A Writer's Notebook

by Kimberly Kraf

A writer's notebook is a collection of mental post-it notes.

A place to put my unfinished thoughts –
to save them for another day,
another point of view.

The pages invite you in...
whenever you need to
or, want to
cultivate an idea - into a message,
a story,
a poem,
a rambling.

The notebook is always opened. There is no time limit or minimum visit

This notebook is a playground for ideas.
It is a place where they can mingle,
tussle,
full out fight
and then
become loving friends again.

It is a safe place where ideas grow –
tucked away..... waiting for a time
when they are ready
to be seen and heard.

A treasure trove of ideas,
This notebook allows me to show the world
what imagination can create.

About the Author

Ms. Kraf has been a part of the writing project since 2007. She loves seeing the writing that is produced by the students during each camp session. The talent of her young students never fails to amaze her and inspire her to become a better writer.