

SKYTALKING



with



ARISTOTLE & BURGEOO

A Newspaper for 1st, 2nd, and 3rd Graders

Volume THREE - Late Fall 2014

As you read in our last issue of SKYTALKING, we are looking for AUTHORS. Yes, we are looking for YOUNG AUTHORS to write stories for this newspaper! Here's how this process is going to work:

We will have THREE categories that a student can enter his/her story (or if the student chooses, that student can enter a story in all three categories.) If your story is chosen, it will be published in one of the **SPECIAL EDITIONS** of this newspaper.

CATEGORY ONE: The student writes a story about his/her winter break. The student tells us why this was the "best winter break ever." Did grandparents come visit and spend some wonderful time? Was the holiday meal the best you ever tasted? Was the house decorated perfectly? Did the Christmas Tree fall over one weekend? Did the entire family go on a trip? Just tell us "what happened," and make sure you give us **ALL** the details. And make sure the story follows the proper sequence of events!



ATTENTION:
STUDENTS
&
TEACHERS

CATEGORY TWO: The student creates a fictional story about an animal that was lost in the forest. The student can decide what kind of an animal it was, and tell us how and why it got lost. The student can then tell us "what happened next?" Did the animal (the student should give a name to the animal) solve the problem by itself, or did it have help? What kind of help, if it received help? How will this story end? The more details, the better the story!

CATEGORY THREE: The student creates a fictional story about a student attending Imagine That Elementary School. This school is in some state other than Kansas (the student can decide which state). This student finds out that his family is going to move to Kansas. What happens next? Is the student excited or sad that he/she is moving? Will it be easy to make the change? Will there be new friends there? How will this story end?



WE'RE
LOOKING
for
STUDENT
AUTHORS

KANSAS ANIMALS

THE COYOTE

I'M a MEMBER of the DOG FAMILY,
BUT I'M NOT A VERY GOOD PET;
SO I MOSTLY LIVE OUTDOORS,
EVEN WHEN ITS COLD and WET.



I LIVE OUT IN THE WILD,
in the PASTURES and the PRAIRIE;
AND I HOWL IN THE EVENING,
(SOME FOLKS THINK I'M SCARY!)

AND JUST AFTER SUNSET,
I'M a CANINE ON the PROWL;
THAT'S A GOOD TIME for HUNTING,
and ALSO TIME to HOWL!

I SOMETIMES HUNT ALONE,
BUT MORE OFTEN WITH a BROTHER;
WE USUALLY HAVE MORE SUCCESS,
WHEN WE RELY ON ONE ANOTHER.

I AM THE WILEY COYOTE,
OUT LOOKING for SOME FOOD,
AND 'WILEY' MEANS I'M CLEVER.
AND SOME FOLKS SAY I'M SHREWD.

I LIKE TO HUNT for RABBITS,
or MAYBE a SQUIRREL, or a MOUSE.
or SOMETHING in the BIRD FAMILY,
LIKE a CHICKEN, or a GROUSE.

We RAISE OUR FAMILY IN a DEN,
WHICH IS a TUNNEL UNDERGROUND;
AND OUR CHILDREN ARE CALLED PUPS,
AND THEY LOVE to RACE AROUND!



SOME PEOPLE DON'T LIKE COYOTES,
THEY THINK THAT WE ARE CRUDE...
THEY DON'T LIKE THAT WE ARE HUNTERS,
BUT MY FAMILY MUST HAVE FOOD!

NEW WORDS:

SHREWD - clever or keenly aware of things.
(adjective)

CANINE - Relating to dogs or the family of dogs.
(noun)

PROWL - To move about or roam around stealthily
when hunting or looking for food or prey
(verb)

The ADVENTURES of MORGAN P. MOUSINGTON



THIS IS A STORY (SERIAL) THAT WILL BE CONTINUED IN THE NEXT ISSUES

In our last episode, Morgan P. Mousington had fallen from a tree branch into a pile of rocks. He fell while he had been "spying" on his father. (Mr. Mousington was talking with one of the neighboring marmots and Morgan thought it was some sort of a BIG secret.) Morgan's sister, Melanie had seen Morgan fall and was concerned that Morgan had injured himself.

"Morgan, are you all right?" asked Melanie.

"Yes, I think so," said Morgan softly. "I don't seem to hurt anywhere. And I don't see any blood, so I guess I didn't cut myself."

"You are very lucky," responded Melanie, now very angry with her brother. "You could have been badly hurt! Now get out of there and let's go home before Dad sees you in those rocks."

"Okay," replied Morgan. "Let me pull my arm from between these rocks so I can get out."

Melanie was watching Morgan, but she was also watching her father. She definitely did not want her father to see Morgan and find out that she and Morgan had followed him to the marmot's home.

"Uh, okay," announced Morgan, as he continued to squirm around in the rocks. "Houston...we have a problem."

"What's the matter?" asked Melanie.

"Mel....I am STUCK! I cannot get my arm free down inside these rocks," answered Morgan.

"What do you mean, you're stuck?" exclaimed Melanie.

"I mean I am S T U C K ! That would be a capital S, a capital T, a capital U..."

"I know how to spell STUCK," yelled Melanie. "Why are you stuck?"

"Well, Mel," replied Morgan, "that is NOT a very smart question. In fact, that is a DUMB

QUESTION. I am STUCK because I cannot get loose from these rocks. I fell into these rocks and now I cannot get my arm from between these rocks down here."

"Well...what are you going to do?" asked his sister. She was standing there, staring at him.

"I've got two plans, Mel. My first plan is to wait right here until Mighty Mouse hears that I am stuck, and then he will come and rescue me. Of course, Mighty Mouse is not a real mouse... he is merely in my comic books, so I am going with Plan number TWO. That plan includes my sister Melanie. I'm thinking that if Melanie, now that is you...if Melanie would come up here and help, by moving some of the rocks, then I could get out of here."

"I just knew this would happen," said Melanie, now very disgusted. "No matter what my brother is involved in, it always turns out wrong."

"This is going to work out fine," replied Morgan. "You're going to do some rock lifting, which will improve your muscle tone. It will make you look better, Melanie. And when you move some of these rocks, I can get my other arm over to my arm that is stuck, and that arm will get me loose."

"I should just go back home and leave you there," said Melanie. "Dad would never know I came with you. Then only you would be in trouble."

Morgan giggled when she said that.

"Melanie, I know you better than that. You get really angry with me, but you really, really love me and you wouldn't leave me in this pile of rocks. That's not the way my sister does things!"

Just then, there was a rustling noise down the road from where Melanie was standing. It was a wagon full of marmots and they were staring right at Morgan, stuck in the rock pile!

TO BE CONTINUED !

BURGOO'S BLOG

Hey There, Students! It's time for another blog!!! Obviously, we are back from our trip to Maine and other states in the New England area. And, let me tell you...that New England area is ONE FABULOUS PLACE to VISIT, especially in the fall.



Early
November,
2014

Let me tell you some of things we saw. We landed in Boston, Massachusetts. As we landed, we could see the Boston Harbor where the famous tea party took place back during the Revolutionary War period. I was looking out the window and loving every minute of it.

Then we drove to Maine. It only took about two hours to drive to our first destination. That was Kennebunkport, Maine. That is really a fabulous town. It's right on the coast of Maine and you can see out to the Atlantic Ocean. And there were gorgeous trees with reds, oranges, and yellows all over the town.

Right across the Kennebunk River is the town of Kennebunk, Maine. One town is on the ocean (Kennebunkport) and the other town is on the land side of the river (Kennebunk). But they are really close together so it is sort of like driving across the Arkansas River from west Wichita to east Wichita. But the Kennebunk towns don't have nearly as many people as Wichita has.

Well, I have a lot more to tell you about the trip but I have other things to tell you as well. So, I'm going to save some of the New England stories and tell you about something new that Mr. Robbins has planned for this year. I hope you will be as excited about it as I am!!!



DRUM ROLL PLEASE ! It seems like almost everybody enjoyed guessing what costume I was going to wear on Halloween. Since that was such a fun contest, we are going to have a contest twice each month for the rest of this school year. We are going to keep track of how many points your class earns and when the end of the year comes, we are going to award prizes to those classes that have the most points. And don't worry, if your class didn't guess the right answer on the Halloween contest, because we are going to have **LOTS MORE CONTESTS!** **JUST MAKE SURE YOUR TEACHER SIGNS UP for WANTING to RECEIVE THE CONTEST MATERIALS EACH TIME!**