



St. Paul's School
Creative Writing
1983-1984

L. J. Halli McIntosh



KINDERGARTEN'S FAVORITE FOODS



BARRY'S MOM'S CRANBERRY SAUCE

Put sugar and cranberries in a bowl in the oven. Take it out. Mix it. Then cut it. Then eat it!

by Barry

FACE SANDWICHES

First you get a piece of bread. Then for the hair, you would put little cucumber skins, and for the nose, an olive, and for the mouth, a half a cucumber skin, and for the eyes, you would put two olives. It tastes pretty good.

by Megan

MACARONI AND MEATBALLS

First you buy some meatballs and then you make the macaroni and cheese. She gets these sorta noodles things and cooks them and pretty soon, they'll turn into macaroni. That's all!

by Bennett

CHOCOLATE CAKE

First she takes out a bowl and puts a cake mix in. Then, she pours water in. She stirs it. Then she puts in 3 eggs and stirs it. She cooks it for about 3 minutes.

by Peter

CHICKEN NOODLE SOUP WITH PEPPERS

First you put water in the pan and then you put in the peppers. Actually, she buys a can with the chicken in it, and then she puts in the peppers.

by Patrick

HAMBURGERS

First she takes the bread and then puts some beef on it and then some pickles, ketsup, onions, and then I make it hot and then we eat it.

by Adita

CHICKEN NOODLE SOUP

She just cooks it till it's real hot and we just let it cool and then we eat it.

by Scot

MY MOM USES HER NOODLE: MACARONI AND CHEESE

She puts parmesan and cheddar cheese and grates it. Then she cooks the macaroni and we eat it!

by Sara

BAGHETTI

She takes beef. Then she cooks the noodles and strains them. Then she mixes it; then pours sauce on it. Then she heats it up. Then she sprinkles parmesan cheese on the top.

by Kara

PIZZA

Take dough, flatten it out, put on sauce, olives, salami, beef, swiss cheese and green peppers. Then she puts it in the oven.

by Bo

CHERRY CAKE

First you take some cherries and you moosh 'em, then you blend 'em. Before you blend them, you have to put in milk. Put it in a pan and then cook it. Take it out and decorate it.

by Kesa

BRAN MUFFINS

Put bran muffin mix in the bowl. She uses a little bit of milk and then stirs it up. She puts it in a pan and then bakes them for about 1/2 hour.

by Erica

I-DON'T-KNOW-WHAT-YOU-CALL-IT CHICKEN

She buys boneless chicken and puts bread crumbs on it and bakes it!

by Phoebe

PEANUT BUTTER SANDWICH

First you get two pieces of bread. Get some peanut butter. Spread the peanut butter and then put the other piece of bread on. It tastes good. It takes 16 seconds to make.

by Brendan

STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE
WITH WHIPPED CREAM ON TOP

She puts in baking powder and then some sugar, butter, and some white stuff. She takes a yolk of eggs and mixes it with fattening. she puts it in the oven for 20 minutes. She bakes it and puts whipped cream and designs on it. It tastes good.

by Jamaul

CUPCAKES

She buys the mix, pours it in a bowl, beats it all up, and puts in eggs. Then she puts it in the oven. She pours on vanilla frosting.

by Robbie

ICE CREAM

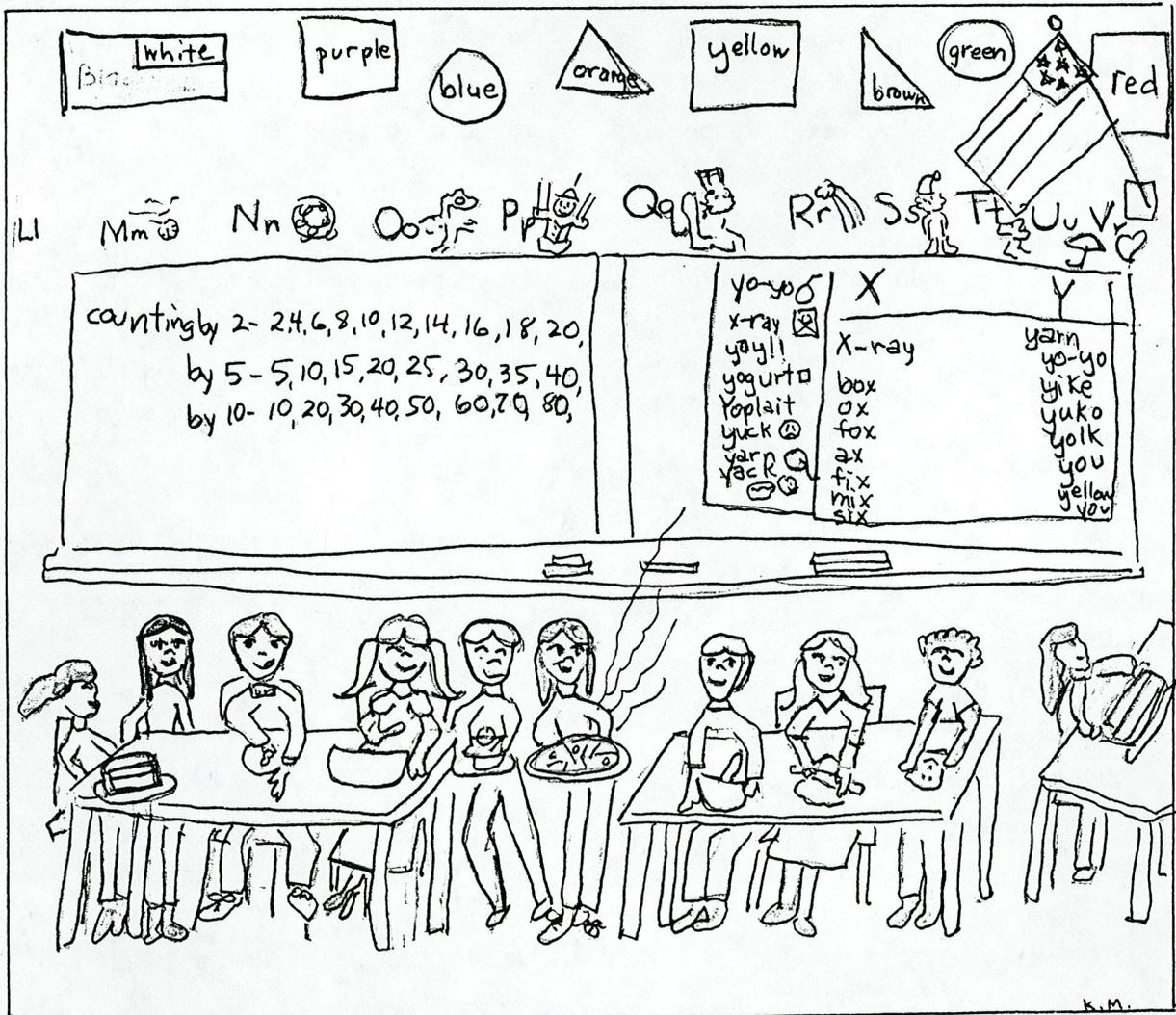
My Mommy and I take the mix and stir it, stir it. Then put in more ice and stir it, stir it, stir it. Put it in the milk machine. Then put it in the box. That's how you make it!

by Christine

VANILLA CAKE

Take dough and flour and mix them up and bake it. Later, she spreads vanilla frosting on it.

by Nicki



SECOND GRADE

THE SPRING

I heard some bird on a Spring morning.
The flowers were red and green.
On the first day I stepped outside,
I saw Willie Wonka and the Chocolate Factory.

Sarah Harbaugh

A CLOUD POEM

Once there was a cloud
Who rained every day,
Because, when people wanted rain,
They came to say,
"Hey, we need a bay."
The cloud sand happily
And flew all over the mappily,
And he flew into outer space
And found a martian to be his mate,
But I lost him playing hide and sake--
I mean hide and seek.

by Burr Hilsabeck

FAIRIES GETTIN MARRIED

My favorite day
Is the day when Fairies get married.
They invite me to their wedding,
And give me wings.

by Michelle Tatum

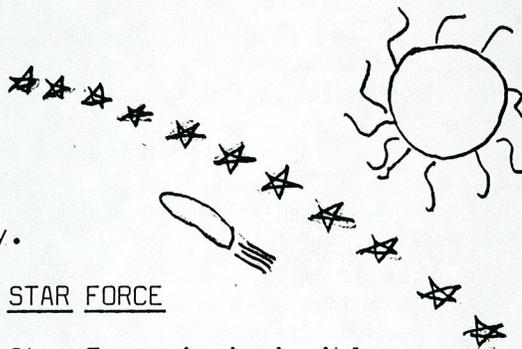
LIVING THINGS

Hurt no living thing.
For living things
Help you too.

THE WOOD

A picnic in the wood.
A walk in the wood.
Don't you like it?
To be in the wood?

by Natasha Vorpagel



THE STAR FORCE

The Star Force is invincible,
The Star Force is not destroyable,
It has shot cannons and missles,
But it has no thissles.
And pulse laser,
But there is no such word as "saser".
Good-bye, for now,
And please tell me if you see a cow.

by Mark Hernandez

THE FLAG

I'm a flag flying in the sky.
I love to watch the birds fly by.
The herds of cows are easy to spot.
I see a lot of dots.
I know what they are,
They are people, as I know by far.
The trees and bees are fun to watch.
If you look up and think I'm sad,
I'm not--I have the birds,
Herds of cows and the trees and the bees.

by ChanChan Toyofuku

SPRINGTIME

The birds are singing on the tree.
I was watching a butterfly.
And I was chasing the butterfly.
And it was hot.

by Sam Hor

IN THE SPRING

The birds are singing.
The trees are swinging.
The rabbits are hopping and,
The flowers are popping.

by Celeste Allen

SPRING

Birds were singing.
Flowers were blooming.
Trees were pink.
Ice was melting.
Grass was growing.



by Mark Sommer

ALLIGATOR

Crunch, Crunch, Alligator, Alligator.
Alligators eat everything.
I just hope
He does not eat me.

by Christian Larsen

MY FAVORITE TOY

Well...it is a tank.
When I take a bath, the tank,
Well...one half floats
And one half sinks.

by Tim Coffey

I LIKE TO PLAY

I like to play very hard.
I like to play in my yard.
I like to play here and there.
I like to play everywhere.

by Jelani Vaughn

BUNNIES

Bunnies are furry.
Bunnies are cute.
They're so furry,
I don't know what to do.

by Khelia Mathis

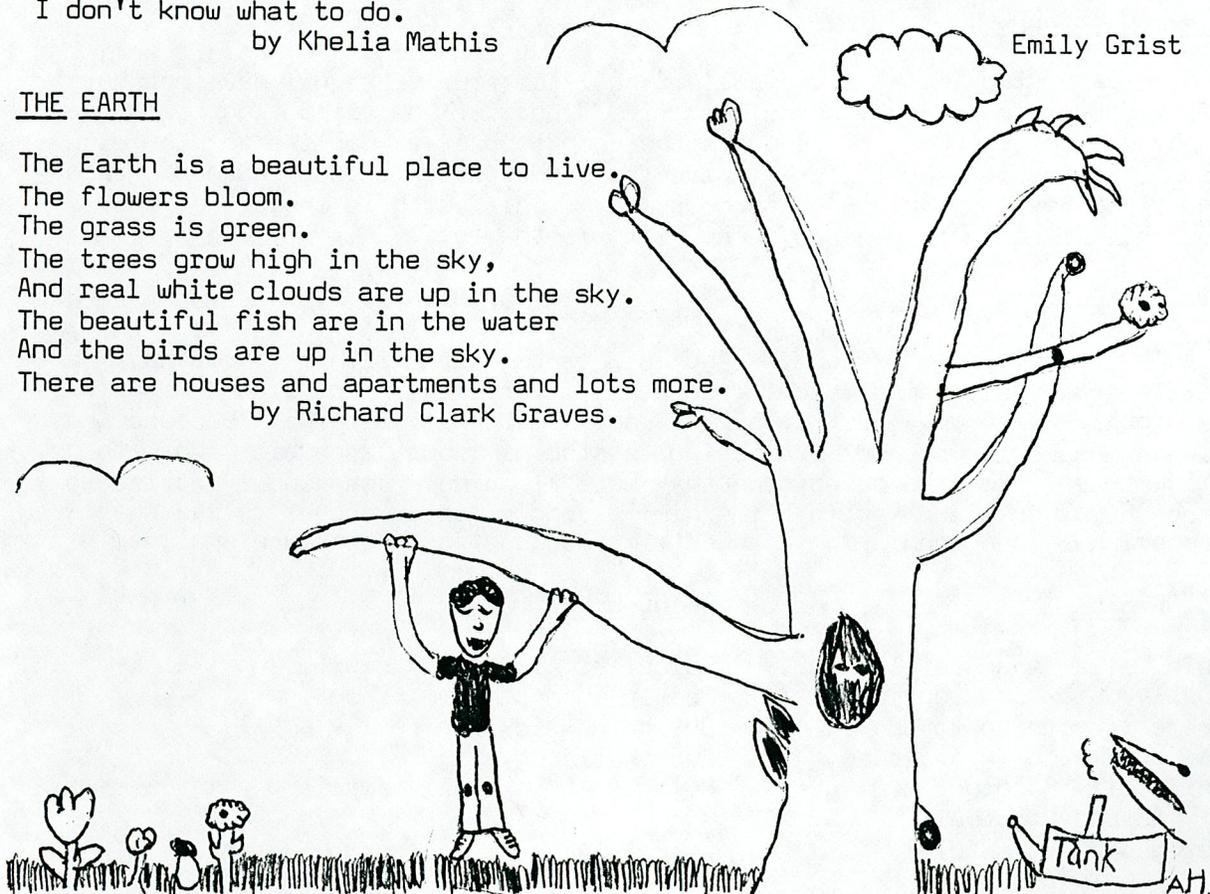
SPRING

Spring is a time with warmth and love
You can make music in the trees
And that's half.

Emily Grist

THE EARTH

The Earth is a beautiful place to live.
The flowers bloom.
The grass is green.
The trees grow high in the sky,
And real white clouds are up in the sky.
The beautiful fish are in the water
And the birds are up in the sky.
There are houses and apartments and lots more.
by Richard Clark Graves.



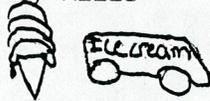
THIRD GRADE

MY FAVORITE STUFFED ANIMAL

I have an otter.
What kind of an otter?
A nice otter.
What does she do?
She does tricks on bricks,
Like leaps and kicks.
What else does she do?
She flips in the air,
And tries out for the fair.
That's my otter for you.
I wish you knew her.

by Tracy Mills

A DAY IN MAY



One day in the middle of May,
It was a hot spring day,
The ice cream man came by.
I brought along some money to pay,
And maybe he'll come back another day.

by Hal Williams

ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL

I have been studying at St. Paul's School for four years. I have met lots of friends there. My school has five floors. The first floor is the lobby. The second floor is where the computers are. I like to play with the computers. The third is where the kindergarten through second grade and the boys' and girls' bathrooms are. The fourth is where the third, fourth, and sixth grades are. The fifth is the roof.

MY FRIEND JOHN

My friend's name is John. And he goes to church with me. We have a little greedy boy named Jason. John and I were playing pool, and he comes by to play with us. But we didn't want him to play with us, because he always messes it up. We were trying to stop him, but Jason hit John with a stick twice. So John cried, and they were fighting. John won. I tried to stop him, but John kept hitting him. John's mom came over to see what's happening. Then John's mom spanked him, because Jason was much smaller.

BEING SICK

Being sick is an awful thing.
Mostly on a sunny day,
There is nothing to do
but watch TV and read,
While all the other kids get
to play football.
Being sick is awful!

RAINBOW

The rain and
The sun make a rainbow
I would say, God crying
An angel's eyes, sparkling with joy.
The rain is nice.
The sun is good.
But the rainbow is wonderful.



by Elisa Rawlinson

SCHOOL IS OUT - HOORAY

School is out, hooray, hooray!
Now we can play all day.
We can skate.
We can run.
Isn't this great fun?
School is out, hooray, hooray!
Why don't you come play today?

by Dean Kawamoto

by Ernest Chow

by Michael Shin

BEING WELL

Being well is really swell,
Mostly when the sun is out.
But being sick can really smell,
And that's why
Being well is really swell

by Erin Rebecca Bobier

SPRING

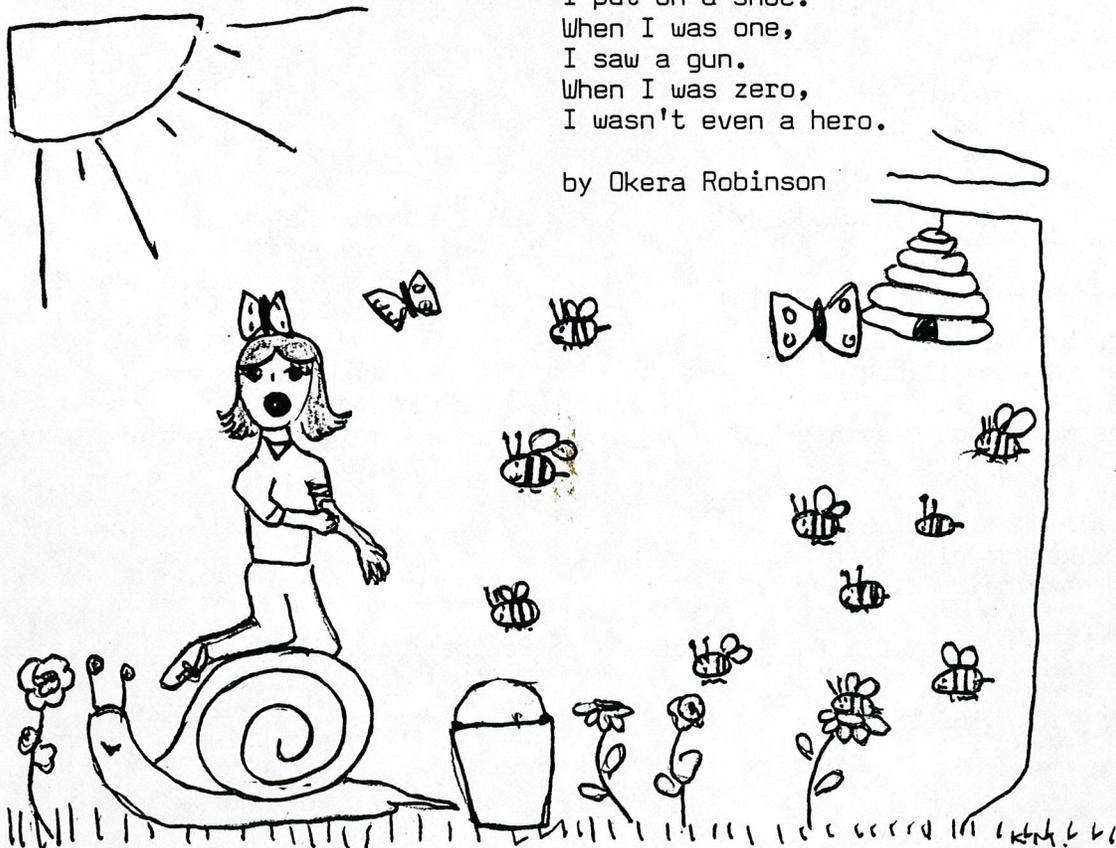
Spring is when the poison oak comes,
It makes you scratch and scream.
Spring is when the sun comes out,
It makes you burn and steam.
Spring is when you're still in school,
And wish you could forget it.
Spring is when the roses bloom,
Usually in June.
Spring is when the showers
come down.
So as you can see,
There are a lot of things that
happen in Spring,
And it's all right here....

by Jean Carmalt

IF I HAD A SNAIL

If I had a snail,
I would chew my nail,
It would have a shell,
I would carry a pail,
And I would have a garage sale.

by Okera Robinson



SPRING

Spring is a time when butterflys play,
And bees are buzzing all the day.
Spring is to have lots of fun,
When people laugh
and sing "Hot Cross Bun".

by Amber Russ

OKERA ROBINSON
AND HIS TALENTED YOUNG LIFE

Talent shows are GREAT,
Even when I was eight.
When I was seven,
I could have gone to heaven.
When I was six,
I won a grand prix.
When I was five,
I threw a rock at a beehive.
When I was four,
I did the centipede on the floor.
When I was three,
I discovered a key.
When I was two,
I put on a shoe.
When I was one,
I saw a gun.
When I was zero,
I wasn't even a hero.

by Okera Robinson

FOURTH GRADE

SPECTRE

Spectre was my cat.
He was kind-of fat.
He was my pal
Under his neck, it's white as a cow.

I was very fond of him.
And I still am.
I really loved him.

He used to sit on our lawn.
But NOW he is gone.
I miss him.

by Miles Masuret

BEST OF FRIENDS

Here I am, all alone,
Ever since my friend has gone.
"Oh, what a dismal day", I say,
Ever since my best friend went away.

by Ajuah Helton

Roses are red.
Violets are blue.
St. Paul's is a good place
For me and you.

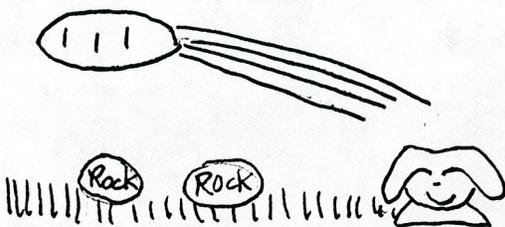
by Saul Bosley

DOGS

Dogs are wonderful pets.
There are small dogs
And big dogs.
Dogs make good playmates.

I love my dog,
that's small and cute.
He likes to play with me,
And have me cuddle him.

by Clifford Carter



THE FOREST

Can you hear the birds chirping?
The owls hooting?
The bunnies hopping?
"It's a forest", some would say,
Or a zoo, or a
Cage, with animals moving
Here and there.

There's no wrong or right,
When you imagine things,
You are in another world.
You might imagine
That trees grew pearls.

by Dara Sherman

ROCK

I like rock.
It comes in many ways.
It comes hard.
It comes soft.
It comes rough.
It comes smooth.

by The Foot
Erik Tynes

SUMMER TIME

It's almost that time of year again,
When everybody's out of school,
You're laughing and singing with glee.
Of course, always in the pool,

So wait these six weeks.
It's not very long,
Then you can laugh, run and play,
ALL DAY LONG!

by Malika R. Clinkscapes

FOOTBALL

Football is fun.
Football is nice.
It's sort of like eating mice.
But PLEASE don't bring out your gun.

by Andrew Schoch

WHAT I WANT TO BE WHEN I GROW UP

By Bakia Bala

What I want to be when I grow up is a veterinarian. The reason why I want to be a veterinarian is because I like animals. I have a hamster, a bird and a turtle. My favorite animals are the monkey and the black chimpanzee.

I am going to get a job in the summer as an assistant for a veterinarian. when I grow up, I am going to veterinarian school in the south. It is called Tuskegee Institute. It is in Alabama.

HOW MAN GOT HIS NECK

by Velisa Calton

Once there were a turtle, a crab, a bird and a whale. They did not get along very well, so Man tried to MAKE them like each other. Man was a giant, so he swallowed them all. Then they were all together in Man's neck, so they figured they had to talk to each other sometime. "I'm scared of the dark." whined the Bird. "Nahhhh!" said Crab. "Yeh!" said the Bird. Soon Turtle said, "We're all scared of the dark." "We sure are." said Whale. So, soon they all were friends.

The next day, Man found out they were friends. Man was eavesdropping. but the animals wanted to stay in his throat, because they were not afraid of the dark and liked the privacy.

ON ST. PAUL'S

by Michael Barreras

At St. Paul's, I like the plays by Mr. C., especially about kids like Stinky Lake, Hansa and the Little Owls. The 4th grade did that one. It's very, very encouraging. The kids are good there, and Mr. C. is very, very, very, very nice. So get into St. Paul's School. Come on down!

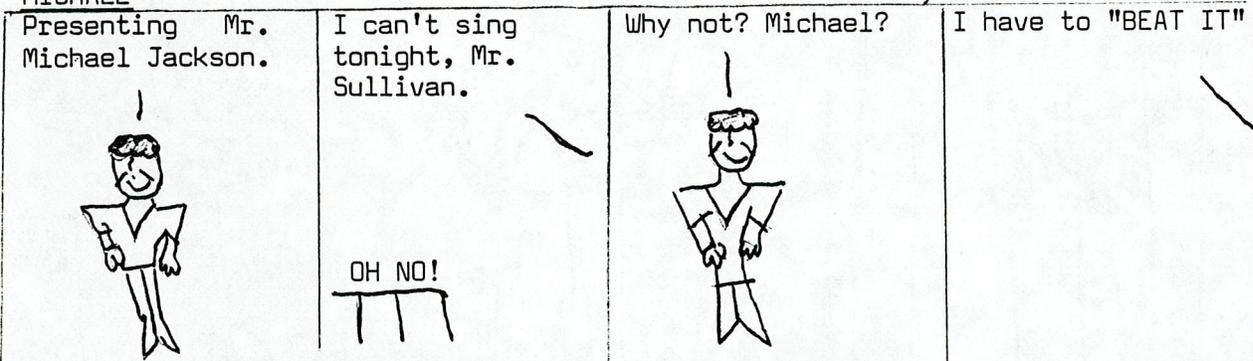
FURTHER ADVENTURES OF FROGGY

by Kelly Mills 



MICHAEL

by Nerissa Thomas



SEVENTH GRADE

IF I WERE A SUBSTITUTE TEACHER by Wendy Burnett

If I were a substitute teacher for a day, with the Kindergarten, I would take them on a field trip to the Oakland Zoo. I would let them go on as many rides as they wanted to. Then I would take them on a walk through all of the animal houses. Then we would leave and go out to pizza for lunch. They could play some video games. Then we would go back to school and have nap time, then a story. Then I would give them some homework; their homework would be to name all of the animals they remember at the zoo.

MY SUMMER AS A RAISIN by Lemar Thomas

We were on the vine, having a great time. Everyone was talking about the other grapes on the other vine. "Ya mama's so stupid, she's bald and still carries a comb in her back pocket." I said. He called me a "smurf", but all of his friends booed his joke. Then we heard footsteps. A big man with a basket came. Everyone turned quiet. The man walked over to us. He looked, and then walked away to the vine we were talking about. He grabbed the top of it and yanked it. All of the grapes fell screaming into the dark basket. Then I heard nothing more.

The next day no one was talking. We were all scared. That night all the vines were still. We heard footsteps again. This time, the guy was coming for our vine. He stuck the bucket under our vine. We all shivered with fright. He yanked the top of the vine, but I held on tight. I couldn't hold on much longer. I saw the bottom of the bucket rising closer and closer to my face. I blacked out.

When I woke up, I was all wrinkly and brown. Suddenly a large scooper picked me up and put me in a machine. I felt something slimy fall all over me. It must be sugar, because it's so sweet. I couldn't breathe. Luckily for me, the machine picked me up out of the sugar quick enough for me to get my breath back. The sugar dried on me. I was being mixed with a lot of brown flakes. We fall a long way down into a Raisin Bran box. The flakes cushioned my fall. I blacked out again. When I woke up, the last thing I knew was I was being crunched between a little kid's smelly teeth.



NOBODY KNOWS

The moon is full and all is well.
The trees are singing a song,
The wind is whispering.
Birds are chirping songs.
I ask myself
What the trees are singing,
What the wind is whispering,
What the birds are chirping,
Will I ever know
What they are saying?
Does anybody?
Nobody knows.

by Jeremy S. Resnik



Lady, big and green
I bought shorts
Buzzer went off.
Got home
Dad took it off.
And I'm nevvver going to
The Big Green Lady again!

PE - running
I ran 600 dash
Time OK
After - tired
Had cold
Next time I want
To improve.



anon.

AT BAT by Sean Gonzales

It was my first Little League Game. Early in the morning, 9AM. It was dusty and hot and very sunny. I felt nervous, plus, my red uniform attracted the heat. I was embarassed, because I was the only one not singing the National Anthem.

Every Little League team was there. There were eight of them, with about 15 people on each team.

It was very noisy when I stepped up to bat. I was exhausted after taking pictures and hearing long speeches. I stepped up to bat. "CRACK!" My first League hit. I couldn't believe it.



EXPLOSION

by another anon.

Once upon a time there was a little iddy-bitty raisin that lived between two trees on a raisin bush. Once in a while, it would get more sun than usual and turn into a prune.

When the sun went down, he got cold and unhappy, and turned back into a raisin.

One day, it got so hot that the little raisin first turned into a plum, and as the temperature rose, he got bigger until it burst open, then fell to the ground. Out of the middle of the plum came a raisin smaller than the original.

"I'm never going to live in this sort of climate." he said, in a tiny squeaky voice, and then he walked away.



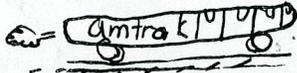
DARING

by Travlyn Vaughn

One day, my friend and I went into our large back yard. It was a sweltering hot day. The lazy humming of the bees and flies made a racket that was an understatement to the day, as jewelry is to a dress.

My favorite plant was the rose bush. My friend, feeling mischievous, dared me to eat a petal of a rose. I did. It didn't taste like anything, so I ate the whole rose, petal by petal.

About an hour later, I had a very painful stomachache.



THE AMTRAK EXPERIENCE by Howard Stacher

It was class day, 1984. the seventh and eighth grades were taking a trip to Sacramento. We were waiting for the train in the Oakland Amtrak terminal.

M. Cooper was sitting on a bench talking to Travlyn about something that happened at church on Sunday. Mr. Moskowitz was yelling at Michelle and Asuka because they put lipstick on a bench. We heard an announcement that told us the train was pulling into the station.

Mr. Moskowitz said that we should be good when we got on the train, and we could sit anywhere in the car they put us in. I say down, and a slight puff of air released from the seat. I looked out the window and saw the station slowly moving away.

I then felt that I had to go to the bathroom, so I got up and pressed the button to open the door. I found the stairs and went down. I opened one of the vacant bathroom doors. A dead body fell on me. I struggled to get out from under the guy. I finally got out and ran to the conductor and told him what had happened.

I didn't know it then, but a man with a mustache and an overcoat was following me.

After I told the conductor, I had to go to the bathroom. I turned around and saw a man lunging at me with a knife.....to be continued

GOD AS A WOMAN by Wes Chester

I saw the lights, and my mouth was dry. A soft, delicate finger came down and touched my lips. I heard a sweet woman's voice say, "Shhh, think of a beautiful place."

My mouth was warm, and her finger went down my chest. All of the aches in my body disappeared. She was God, and I knew it.

She could make me feel good all over or make me feel pain. Then her hands left me and I felt bad.

"Come back!" I yelled.

It was silent. I awoke in a hospital room with all-colored wires hooked up to me.

My mom's and dad's smiling faces were there. There were tears running down their faces. My mom's mascara was running.

I was happy.

UNTITLED by Sanpaulia Williams

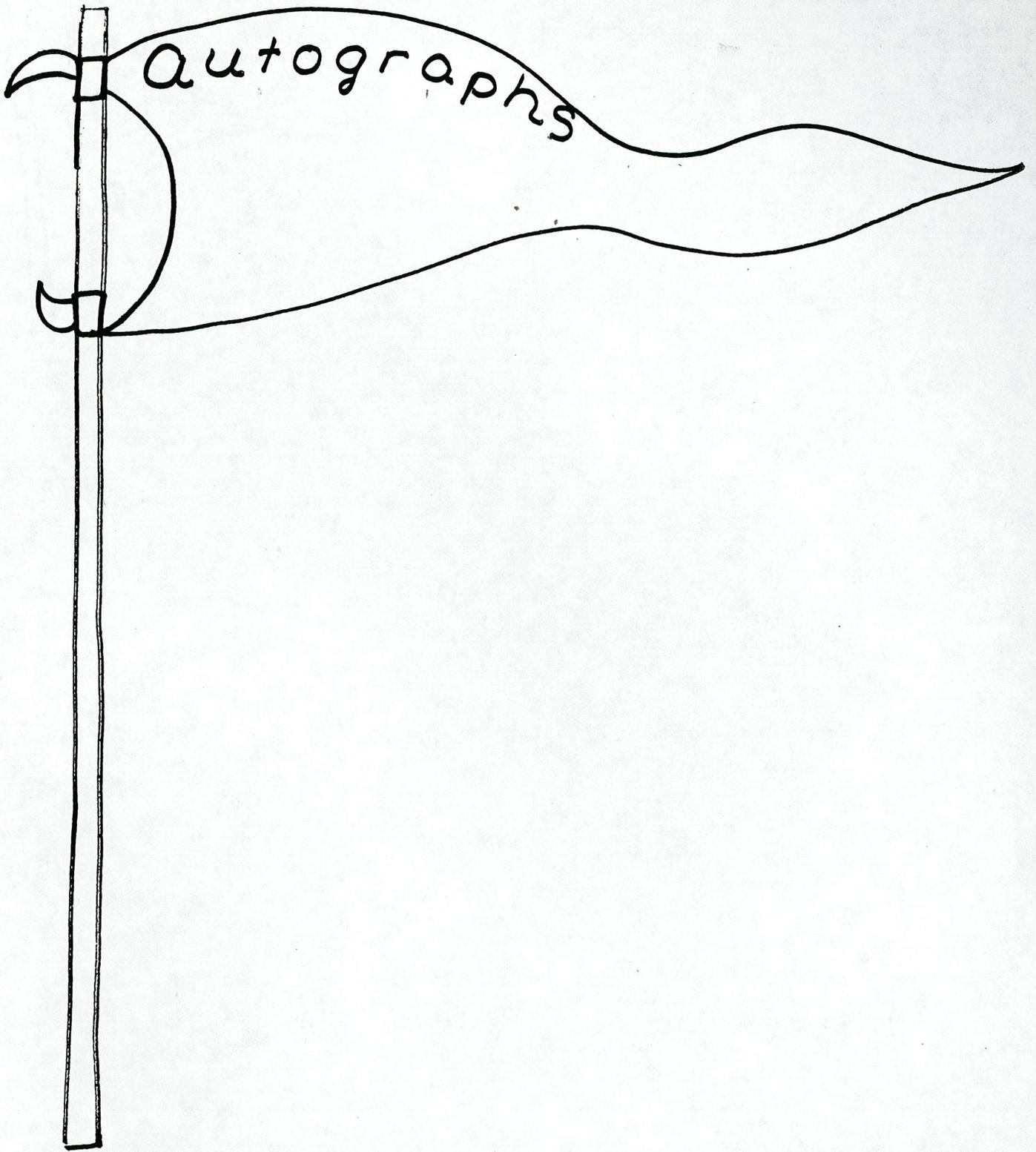
There is this little girl who used to live next door to me. She is noisy. she always whines and acts like a little puppy who just got hit on its nose.

She always complains about little things like an open window or a teacher put her in detention at her school, when she knows she was wrong. She has nasty-looking warts all over her. She is fat and lumpy and very clumsy.

SOMETHING ABOUT ME NOBODY KNOWS by another anon.

When I lived in San Diego, once or twice, a friend would sneak out of the house at about 1:00 AM. Then we would sneak down to the beach and sit there listening to the waves breaking down on the sand. We would talk about our problems and just laugh and have fun.

We would stay there until morning, when the sun was just coming up. It was the most beautiful thing I ever saw in my life with the wind blowing the sand and the chill of the morning breeze.



Autographs