



P/L/A

(March 29, 2006)

Warning: Triceratops loose, eating homework! Sam's silver Triceratops, which is a half inch wide and half a fourth of an inch tall struck its first attack during Math. In Math we were all sitting, as usual, doing our adding and subtracting sheets, and studying fractions, when Sam noticed that the necklace that he bought at the field museum in Chicago was shaking around and grunting.

"I only bought this thing so that I would have an ornament around my neck, not knowing that it would come to life," Sam age 11 said.

While we were finishing the BFG the Triceratops finally broke from his chain. It crawled down Sam's leg and jumped onto the floor.

"I was staring on the floor while listening to Miki read the last few pages of the BFG when I saw a little silver monster thing running across the floor," Clare, age 9 said excitedly.

During Geography the sneaky dinosaur took a chunk out of the map of South America that Sam was vigorously trying to look like gold. We were studying the countries of South America. We learned that in the middle of South America there's a huge jungle. Midway through learning about where the countries, Ethan looked over at Sam's map and saw the tiny dinosaur taking a nap in the largest country in South America - BRAZIL.

"what are you doing there, you crazy dinosaur?" Ethan, age 11, was heard saying in an alarmed voice.

While we were creating creative creatures for our production of Wild Things, the lost little Triceratops jumped onto Megan's desk, directly next to Sam's and began scratching the desk with its claws, trying to create a burrow. We were also working on finishing on our Wild Thing worksheet, trying to figure out what our characters in our upcoming production are like. While we were drawing detailed pictures of our characters, the dinosaur decided to color in Megan's for her. He didn't stay inside the lines.

"I was making a beautiful picture and then he colors all over my picture. I don't want to sound mean, but he wasn't the best artist," reported Megan, age 8.

When we were eating our scrumptious sub lunches the dinosaur crawled into Tiarnan's salami sandwich to take a nap. Tiarnan, not knowing the dinosaur had just crept into his sandwich, brought it closer and closer to his mouth. Gerrit, looking up from his delicious salad, yelled "Tiarnan, no!" Before he could become T-Rex Tiarnan's lunch, the dinosaur escaped with a piece of salami stuck in his horn.

"Apparently he was hungry," Tiarnan, age 7, squealed.

During PE the dinosaur he was rampaging through the forest of grass. Gerrit was running with the soccer ball when the dinosaur decided to climb up the soccer ball when he saw a great foot coming towards him. Gerrit was going to make a goal. But he tripped over his untied shoe and his hand fell straight on the dinosaur's little horn. He grabbed it in his little hand, but then Diego, the playful puppy decided to play fetch with something other than his slobber covered ball. Stay tuned next week to see what the destructive dino does next week. Brought to you by: Salizar Sam and Clare (the curious).

Announcements:

This Friday, Miki will be taking kids to Spinthrift Farm to feed baby animals and learn about the Newport Road debate.

Basic Skills next week, please make sure kids get a good night's sleep.

No school on 17th, April (this is instead of April 10)

