

# Pat's Learning Adventure

April 26, 2007

Every morning begins  
Bubbles floating in the sky  
Pockets of magic, tame as a tiger  
Long living as a wave, popping in a moment  
Blissful, bright balloons  
Floating away.  
By: Clare

Dynamic, dramatic dioramas are in the making. In science class, we talked about how animals are classified by common traits. We have each picked an active animal and are doing research about them. We are crazily classifying them into different categories, finding out about their elegant environments and are working on creating daring dioramas to show what we have lovingly learned. Hopefully you will be able to view them at the open house next week.

Emperor Ethan and Terrific Tiarnan

**The horrific history fair is creeping up on us. We tirelessly tried to plan our super script this week. Pat was amazed at all the incredible ideas. We are reading an interesting book called To be a slave. It has actual stories from the slaves lives, told in their own words. Some stories are super sad and make up really feel the distress of a slave's life. We will keep you updated on events as they develop.**

**Super Sarah and Magical Megan**

We continue to do magically marvelous math using the zany zome kit. This week we read a book called The Shape Game, and found the different shapes around us in the Annex classroom. Then we

tried to create as many of them as we could with the zome kit. It was horribly hard. We classified shapes according to their number of sides and corners. Max says he thinks this lesson was frolicking fun.

Pistol and Mighty Max  
Patrick the

Energetic Ella and Mighty Max are having a birthday this week. Ella will not be at school tomorrow because she and her family are going on a surprise trip to St. Louis. It is going to be awesome. Care, Megan Sarah, Arianna and Vivian have a surprise for her that they are keeping a marvelous mystery. Meanwhile it keeps raining raspberries and blueberries. We are ready for the superior sun.

Energetic Ella

Patient Pat, Marvelous Marty and Mystical Michele survived the two day trip to Chicago with the older, well behaved older kids. We wrote poems about our time.

Chicago  
By: Arianna

Grand pillars  
Water seeping over  
Faces  
Smiling  
Frowning  
Winking  
Lips like O's  
Squirting water  
Onto the pavement of  
Chicago

Chronicles of a Class Trip  
By: Kyler

Trudging toward Nutty Navy Pier  
With my classmates,  
I noticed  
A graceful bunny  
Jumping joyfully toward me  
I was filled with glee.  
Scooting down low, I said hello, then raising my hand  
Waving goodbye,  
I cantered off,  
Catching up with my class.

Once at the perfect, palatial pier  
My body tingled with fear,  
As I waited and watched the group rise into the sky  
On the fearsome Ferris wheel.

Later that evening,  
Sky as black as a witch's hat  
Crescent moon with Venus watching,  
We toured the town  
Looking at the lights  
Until we arrived at the  
Kooky Congress hotel  
Our home for the night.