

TIGER TIMES



Thomas Jefferson Elementary School

Erika Abrahamyan | Nare Aghanian | Knarik Babayans-Isaluy-Zami | Matthew Chirinian | Eliza Galstyan | Silvi Galstyan | Areg Hakhverdian | Shadiq Iqbal | Ryan Issaghlian Hadany | Ellen Karamyan | Kaylee Mehrabi | Emili Shaginian | Ani Vardumyan | Ruzanna Stepanyan | Hovik Vardanyan | Milena Khacheryan | Elen Agramanyan | Raffi Avetisyan | Nane Galstyan | Mane Galstyan | Camila Garrido-Rodezno | Samuel Johnson | Melanie Shahverdian | Eden Petrosian | Nairi Hakopyan | Aileen Madatyan | Advisers: Chris Stanley, Armineh Alexan, Ben Dionisio, Marine Avakyan, Terry Medina

A Christmas Miracle By Nare Aghanian

It was Christmas Eve and everything was ready to go. Santa was in his suit and his presents were all sacked. Santa got on his sled and took off! After he was out of the North Pole, he noticed that a few presents were gone but he did not think much of it and continued his long journey. He kept noticing a lot less presents in his sack and at midnight, the worst possible thing happened! Can you guess? Yes, he had run out of presents. Santa freaked out and tried to communicate with the elves but they just could not connect. He tried every way possible to reach them but it did nothing worked. That's when he knew he had to figure out a different way to solve the problem. He looked everywhere but there just wasn't any solution. It was getting closer and closer to sunrise. Santa looked at his list and there were still a hundred houses to get to. He knew he needed to think of a solution fast and do some Christmas magic to get those presents back.

Santa looked in his sack and saw that he had one present left. He thought for a while and decided to open it. This was when the first Christmas miracle happened. The present was a tool box and some wood. Santa got to work and built toys with the wood. But he ran out of wood right before he made the last 30 presents. He freaked out and went crazy trying to think of a solution. That's when he thought about his sled. He cut off the extra pieces of wood from his sled and made the last 30 presents. Afterwards, he noticed that it was already 4:15 am and the sun was about to rise. Just then, another Christmas miracle happened. All his elves flew right to him and took a couple of presents each. They delivered the last remaining presents right before sunrise. Tired, Santa and the elves went right back to the North Pole.

A Christmas Miracle (With an Alternate Ending) By Nare Aghanian

It was Christmas Eve and everything was ready to go. Santa was in his suit and his presents were all sacked. Santa got on his sled and took off! After he was out of the North Pole, he noticed that a few presents were gone but he did not think much of it and continued his long journey. He kept noticing a lot less presents in his sack and at midnight, the worst possible thing happened! Can you guess? Yes, he had run out of presents. Santa freaked out and tried to communicate with the elves but they just could not connect. He tried every way possible to reach them but nothing worked. That's when he knew he had to figure out a different way to solve the problem. He looked everywhere but there just wasn't any solution. It was getting closer and closer to sunrise. Santa looked at his list and there were still a hundred houses to get to. He knew he needed to think of a solution fast and do some Christmas magic to get those presents back.

Before Santa could even think of a way to use Christmas magic, he found a way to get the presents back. He parked his sled and started walking towards Target. He had a plan! He would buy at least 50 presents and 20 rolls of wrapping paper. He walked into Target and looked at his list of toys that the kids wanted. He found most of the toys that he was looking for. But for some kids like Jake, who had asked for a real rocket ship so he could go and live in space so he would never have to go to school, Santa got him a remote-controlled rocket ship. After Santa replaced all of the presents that he had lost, he sat on a small bench outside of Target and started wrapping all of the presents, including Jake's remote-controlled rocket ship. He even slipped a little note for Jake saying, "Stay in school. Trust me. I'm Santa!"

Winter Beauty By Nare Aghanian

Wow, everyone screams when the first snowflakes fall
Ideas for snowman are rushing into people's heads
Nothing can stop the winter fun
Take it in- the beauty and joy of winter
Each piece of snow brings giggles and tickles
Ready or not, winter is here
So start to enjoy it

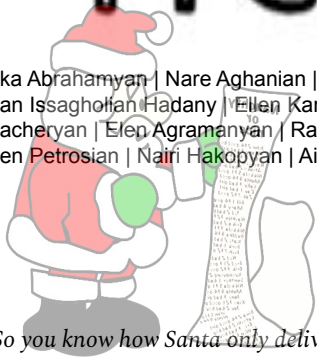
Bet you have not seen anything as beautiful as winter
Eager to have snowball fights with friends
And sitting on the couch and sipping a cup of cocoa
Until it all ends in a blink of an eye
Time passes so fast
You don't know where it goes

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Santa's Big Mistake By *Melanie Shahverdian*

So you know how Santa only delivers presents to the nice kids, and not the naughty ones? Well, not anymore. Last Christmas the elves had been quarantined for so long they had forgotten what they had to do. So this year, instead of writing the nice kids' names on the name list, they wrote all the naughty kids' names. The thing is, Santa knew all the naughty kids' names. So the day before Christmas, when he was going to deliver presents, he was very confused. And of course, there is always that one crazy kid who wishes for a crazy toy. This year, that crazy toy was a time stopper, which in this case, was perfect. So what did Santa do? Yup, he went through all the presents and finally, after an hour and thirty minutes, he found the time stopper. He stopped time and everyone and everything except himself and his elves stopped. At that moment when everything froze, he zoomed from Antarctica (someone lives there now) to his workshop. When he arrived at his workshop, he went up to his elves and said, "Ho ho ho, my jolly... What is wrong with this name list my little friends?" The elves replied, "Whoops, I guess we had been quarantined for so long we had forgotten what to do. Let us get you the correct copy." Now that Santa had the right copy, he zoomed back to Antarctica in a rush and got to deliver the presents. He even brought a few of his elves to help. Now, this is how Santa fixes his mistakes.

Santa's Wish By **Nairi Hakopyan**

Hello! My name is Mary. Today is Christmas and I'm writing my letter to Santa. Even though I am 12 years old, I still believe in Santa. But it hasn't always been like that.

One year ago, on Christmas Eve, my sisters were writing their wish list to Santa. "I want a toy cat." said Lia, my 5-year-old sister. "Well I hope the elves build a wooden house for my toys." said Olivia, my other 9-year-old sister. Back then, I was only 11. I didn't believe in Santa anymore.

"You know I don't think Santa is rea-." I didn't finish my sentence when my mom yelled, "The cookies are done! Who wants some?!" My two sisters bolted into the kitchen. When they finished their cookies, my mom said, "Mary, you know Santa is important to them you can't just...." I can't really remember what she said but she was explaining to me to believe in magic. I thought the whole Santa thing was crazy so ran to my room. I decided to hit the hay but then a white owl landed on my window. And that owl changed me forever! I tried to open my room door to run and tell my mom but the owl came closer. I tried with all my might to open the door. When the owl was only a couple of inches away, that thing talked! "Are you Mary Waterson?" he asked. At that point I thought I was dreaming, but then I realized I wasn't. "Uh, ya, I guess." I stammered. The owl looked at me. "Well I have to take you to the North Pole." he said. I freaked out! I tried to open the door again but it was hopeless.

"I am sorry....." I didn't know this guy's name until, "Whiteout."

"I'm sorry Whiteout, but I can't come with you." I sounded crazy to be honest. I still can't believe it was one year ago. Anyway, I thought the animal would fly away but instead he blew dust or powder or something. The next thing I knew I was as small as a baby chicken!

Part 2 coming soon.....

The North Pole is Getting Ready By **Emili Shaginian**

*Elves gathering together,
Helping Santa is an honor,
Though the trouble is cold weather,
Storming in the North Pole.*

*Presents getting made and ready,
Much hard working is put in,
To make it look perfect and steady,
And to gather them in Santa's sleigh.*

*Santa's list is very large,
Though I'm pretty sure,
Everything will work out,
If he takes charge.*

Winter Hovik John Vardanyan

Oh Winter! Here you come, the coldest just like last year to the next. The snow is falling from the sky to the ground, gathering up snow, getting a hat, and finding a carrot to make a snowman. Wearing coats because of the weather, people make hot chocolate to be warm and not cold.

Then Christmas comes, putting up your tree, gifts of joy and happiness under the tree, of things that you have wished for.

This happens because there is someone called Santa that brings joy and happiness to the world if they are good.

But, unless you have been bad, Santa will not give you gifts. He will give you coal to teach you a lesson to be good come next Christmas.

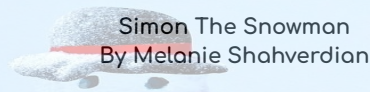
Then the countdown comes for the next year. Everyone celebrates since the new year has come.

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Simon The Snowman
By Melanie Shahverdian

Hi! I'm Simon the snowman and this is my story. One day, a little girl named Lola made me on a frosty December day. When Lola made me, she did it with love and all her heart. I could tell because she made the rest of my family too. Sadly, an unaware biker ran over my snowman family. But I never lost hope. Lola even made me a snowman car to cheer me up. She also got me a snowman dog and it was the cutest little guy I had ever seen. Months went by and it eventually got warm, but that didn't stop Lola from trying to save me. She took me into her freezer so I could live there while it was hot outside. Then all of a sudden, one day, there was a power outage. And of course, the fridge and freezer ran on power. That day I thought I was going to melt but luckily, I didn't because my friendship with Lola kept me cool and alive. See what I did there. Anyways, she would come to check on me every day to see how I was doing. One day, when they went camping, Lola put me in the cooler they had brought with them. That was the first time I saw what fall looked like. Months went by and one day it was snowing again. That day Lola brought me outside when the snow settled. That day I felt like myself again. Lola also made my family again. This time, Lola put a smile on my face by putting us in a secure spot. Eventually, it got warmer again but this time, instead of going in the freezer, I went to a magical land with my family. In this magical land, it never stopped snowing and I could live forever.

A Christmas Story **(Story inspired by Charlotte's Web and Christmas)** **By Ani Minasyan, Guest Writer**

Once upon a time, there was a little girl named Charlotte. Charlotte's parents were very wealthy. One day Charlotte and her mother were decorating their house for Christmas, Charlotte asked her mother, "Mommy will Santa bring us presents this year?"

"Yes Indeed He Will Charlotte," replied her mother.

"Yay," said Charlotte with excitement.

As the sun slowly set, Charlotte and her mother decided to call Charlotte's father downstairs to see the Christmas decorations.

"Father!" cried Charlotte.

"Yes Darling?" replied her father.

"Come downstairs. Me and mommy have a surprise for you!" said Charlotte.

As her father went downstairs, her father was shocked!

"So, do you like it father?" said Charlotte.

"Woah, it's amazing!" said Charlotte's father surprisingly,

(Christmas Eve)



The next day Charlotte woke up as fast as she could. Charlotte quietly walked downstairs. "Woah! Our presents are here," said Charlotte in a low voice. Charlotte rushed to the Christmas tree, Charlotte quietly played with her dolls while waiting for her parents to wake up. An hour later, Charlotte's parents woke up and started heading downstairs. "Oh, good morning Charlotte!" said her mother. "Good Morning Mommy!" replied Charlotte. Later after breakfast they started opening the presents. "My dream toy!" said Charlotte with excitement. As the sun set, the guests started arriving. Later they started celebrating Christmas altogether.

The End.

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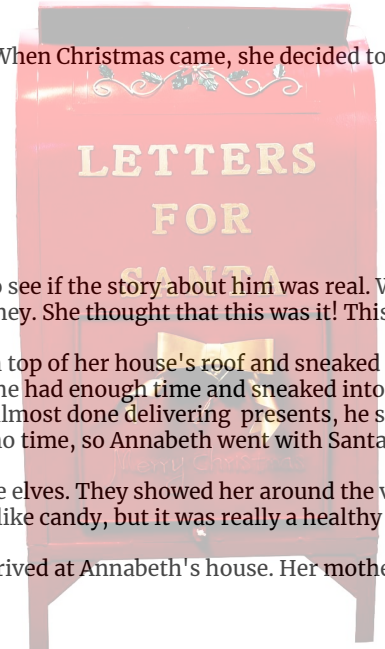
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A Letter to Santa By Eliza Galstyan

There was once a girl named Annabeth, who wished to meet Santa, the elves and the factory. When Christmas came, she decided to write a letter to Santa Claus. The letter said ...

*Dear Santa,
How are you? It's close to Christmas. Are you ready? I hope so. This letter is going to tell you what I want this Christmas.
I wish to one day, see you, the elves, the factory, and also stay for a vacation.
Thank you,
Annabeth*

It was Christmas night. Annabeth didn't sleep the whole night. She just waited to see Santa, to see if the story about him was real. When everybody was sleeping, she sneaked out of her room after hearing a noise on top of the chimney. She thought that this was it! This was the legendary moment!
Annabeth climbed on top of the ladder that she prepared just for this moment. She climbed on top of her house's roof and sneaked around the reindeer. She saw Santa himself, trying to get into the chimney. Annabeth knew she had enough time and sneaked into the sleigh filled with some presents. She hid under the last remaining presents. When Santa was almost done delivering presents, he saw little Annabeth hiding under them. He got very angry. He wanted to take her back but he had no time, so Annabeth went with Santa. She explained to Santa why she did that and of course, Santa forgave her.
It was morning when they arrived at Santa's village aka North Pole. She met Mrs. Claus and the elves. They showed her around the village. It was great that she never wanted to leave. During dinner, Mrs. Claus baked food that looked like candy, but it was really a healthy dessert.
The next day Santa had to take Annabeth back home even if everyone there loved her. They arrived at Annabeth's house. Her mother and father were still sleeping and they didn't know anything about this. (So, don't tell them).
Her dream came true!
THE END



Mrs. Claus Knarik Babayans

We all know the story of Santa Claus and how he brings presents to kids all around the world, but have you ever wondered what Mrs. Claus does? Well I'm about to tell you the story of Mrs. Claus.

While Santa Claus is off to giving presents to children and spreading Christmas cheer on Christmas Day, Mrs. Claus stays in the North Pole, baking cookies, taking care of the reindeer, as she always does. But there is something you do not know about Mrs. Claus. On December 24, Mrs. Claus picks a country to stop by and gives everyone her delicious cookies. She also makes tickets. These are not just any ticket. These are tickets for a specific date, December 24, to visit the North Pole and join a whole tour. She picks ten people. When she takes her cookies to their country, she also leaves the tickets. So good luck because this year, she may pick your country to visit. And you may be lucky enough to be picked with nine other kids to come and visit the North Pole.

My Snowman By Eliza Galstyan

Winter is here
The cold is near
Snow is coming
Snowman is rising

I'm going to make my snowman
I'll give him a tall hat,
A carrot for a nose,
Buttons for a mouth and eyes,
Twigs for arms,
And a scarf wrapped around its neck

I can see my snowman out my window
Waving and saying
Come build me a buddy!



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Winter Has Awoken By Matthew Chirinian

As Winter has awoken from its finest slumber
Autumn has set
January, February and December
All are near, but soon to end

Birds flying south in the cold and snowy winter sky
Bonfires and stories being held high
Hot Cocoa and marshmallows
As Autumn sheds its last cry

The gentle vivid leaves
Getting pushed away by the silent winter breeze
Squirrels collecting nuts, acorns, and storing them in trees
This is what winter's all about
Winter has awoken

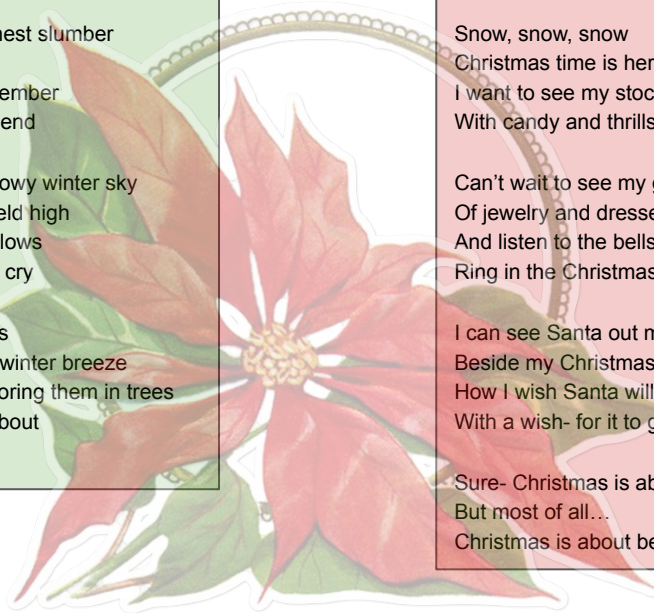
Ho Ho Ho By Eliza Galstyan

Snow, snow, snow
Christmas time is here
I want to see my stocking filled
With candy and thrills, and hopefully not with coal

Can't wait to see my gifts
Of jewelry and dresses with frills
And listen to the bells
Ring in the Christmas cheer

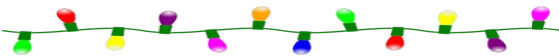
I can see Santa out my window
Beside my Christmas tree that refused to grow
How I wish Santa will spray it
With a wish- for it to grow

Sure- Christmas is about presents, and parties, and eating
But most of all...
Christmas is about being with your family and friends



Maddy's Wish

By Melanie Shahverdian



Hello, I'm Maddy and this is what I wished for this Christmas. I have been wanting a puppy for a very long time. And this year I got the courage to ask Santa for one. I was not quite sure if he would bring it but I was still going to try. I myself am an animal lover! I just wanted this puppy so bad. A few days went by and it was almost Christmas. I was so excited I was running around the house like Flash in the movie Marvels. The reason I wanted a puppy was that I would never be bored, get exercise, have a friend, and oh boy I have a billion more reasons. A day went by and by a wink of my eye, Christmas was here. I rushed to the Christmas tree to see a moving box! Say what now? This moving box went around the whole house bumping into walls and doors. At one point I thought it was a rat that snuck in the box. But then something clicked in my brain and I sat there asking myself. Didn't I want a puppy for Christmas this year? After a nice solid 10 minutes, I understood what was happening. It was a puppy in the box! So I rushed to find the box and it was in my room. When I picked it up there was a little brown puppy with a red ribbon loosely tied around its neck. Next to it was a note from Santa Claus. It said "Dear Maddy -- I know you have been wanting a puppy for a long time so this year I got you one. Now promise me you will take good care of this puppy. He is a special one. Take care and stay warm. Merry Christmas! Love, Santa Claus." I made a promise to take good care of this puppy and named it Rudolph because of the red ribbon around its neck, also like Rudolph's red nose. Years went by and Rudolph didn't get old. Then at that moment, I remembered what Santa said. "He is a special one." Then I said to myself, could it be that Santa cast a forever living spell on Rudolph so he could live forever with me and be my buddy? Yes, more years went by and Rudolph never got old! At last, my buddy and I lived on forever.

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Jack Peter Grealish **By Ryan Isaghoulian Hadany**

Jack Peter Grealish is an English professional footballer who plays as a winger or attacking midfielder for Premier League club Manchester City and the England national team. He was born on September 10, 1995. He is 5'9" and weighs 150 lbs. He has 4 siblings named Keelan Daniel Grealish, Kiera Grealish, Holly Grealish, and Kevan Grealish. His mother and father are Kevin and Karen Grealish. He was born and raised in a well-settled Christian family from Birmingham, England, United Kingdom. He is English by nationality and has a belief in the Christianity religion. He grew up in Solihull, a large town in England with the famous 4-wheel drive Land Rover. But when Jack was only 4 years old he experienced a family tragedy when his baby brother died from Sudden Infant Death Syndrome (also known as COT) in April 2000. As Google says, COT is the sudden death of a baby in its sleep for no known cause nor reason.

Education. *Jack attended Our Lady Of Compassion Roman Catholic Primary School. He found success in sports while going to school. Speaking of sports, every person from his family were Aston Villa fans. Jack's favorite player for the club was Paul Charles Merson. He is now a pundit with Sky Sports.*

Overall, Jack Peter Grealish is an excellent player and I would like to see him one day.

A Spiderman Tale **By Samuel Johnson**

"Calling all units! We need help. The Green Goblin is attacking the White House" said the Chief of Police. Then the Green Goblin flew over them and said "You'll never catch and beat me. MA HA HA HA!". The Chief of Police said "FIRE!!!!!!". Then the best of the police force named Police Dude came driving on his four-wheeler and said, "We got to call Spider-Man, sir, or President Biden is going to be kidnapped!" "Okay, we will call Spider-Man for this, though I was hoping not to bring him into this mess!". Then they called Spider-man, then Spider-Man called back. "This is Spider-Man calling, what can I do to help you?" Then the Chief of Police took the walkie-talkie from Police Dude and said, "We need you at the White House pronto!!!" Spidie said, "Ok, ok, I'm getting in my Spider-copter right now. I'm taking off and driving toward you!" Then the Chief of Police said, "Follow Police Dude, he is the ripped one with the four-wheeler." Spidie said, "Ok."

The Chief of Police said, "Got to go! Shercik!" Spider-Man said to himself, "Green Goblin used to be a simple thief, and now he is kidnapping President Biden. He's going overboard by kidnapping President Biden and he is probably going to make him give over the country and all the money and destroy all the schools in it. Then again that was an exaggeration." He got a call from Police Dude and he said, "You're over me. Now follow me so we can save the President. And ya might want to go super fast to keep up with me." Spider-Man said "Ok! But I will web to you like a grappling hook." Then Spider-man webbed the Spider-copter to the four-wheeler. Then they followed the Green Goblin and when they stopped Spider-Man said "What's up, Gobbie? Eat too much money?" The Green Goblin said "Spider-Man! How did you get here!" Spider-Man said "We followed you" The Green Goblin yelled "DID YOU BRING THE AVENGERS OR THE X-MEN!" Spider-Man said "Nope, the police force sent its best and his name is Police Dude!" Then Police Dude came from behind the Spider-copter on his four-wheeler. Then they started fighting the Green Goblin. Spider-Man got into his Spider-copter and started shooting webs at the Green Goblin's goblin glider. The Green Goblin said, "activate full security mode!"

Then security drones launched out of the wall and lasers and booby traps. Spider-Man said, "This is not good! I should launch my spider-drones. Police Dude get President Biden and I'll distract the Green Goblin." The Green Goblin yelled, " You'll never get past my doom bot and my doom ray. Maha ha ha ha!!!!!!". Then Spider-Man said "What?! How did you get the time and money to do a doom bot and doom ray?!" "Well, you see I'm the son of the Chief of Police in New York. So he makes a lot of money so much that he gives me some 100,000 dollars per month, and my dad does not want to retire. And where I got the time you know what." Spider-man said, "Yes, you took advantage of the crime wave in New York." The Green Goblin said, "Yep. But do you know why the crime wave happened? Because they want what I want. They did my dirty work." Spider-Man asked, "But where did you get parts? And the power?" The Green Goblin said, "Were you not listening? I said other villains did my dirty work." Then they started fighting in the air. Spider-Man won and told him the deactivate security mode and he did. But the doom bot and doom ray did not deactivate and started moving toward the Green Goblin. The Green Goblin said, "Come to Papa!!!!" They did and ripped the rope and the Green Goblin got in the doom bot. But before he could use both doom bot and ray got deactivated by Spider-man. Now let us go to Police Dude. The security mode is still on his part. The good news was that he found President Biden. The bad news was that he was blocked by hundreds of millions of lasers. But somehow the laser Police Dude thought it was lunchtime. He got President Biden and got off there he ran to Spider-Man with President Biden. They got out with the Green Goblin. They went to the Chief of Police in Washington D.C. and put the Green Goblin in jail.

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The Lost Snowman, Part 1 **By Areg Hakhverdian**

Once upon a time on a hot summer day at a cooling factory, a group of people was trying to break the world record for the longest lasting snowman, which was 2 years, 1 month and 4 days! They had been going at it for 10 months and 2 weeks!

It was a normal day keeping him in the factory and suddenly his old cracky arms moved. They just thought it was just the cooling wind which caused the hand to move so they ignored it. A couple minutes later the rocky eyes blinked twice! The employees knew something was happening and went to the cooling room which the door was really far away from. When no one was there to watch him, he came alive and said "Finally, those watchers ran away. I can now get out of this place!" It seemed that he was an alive snowman but couldn't move when the guards are there, because it would be very, very awkward. And when they closed the factory all the doors were locked and his stick made arms couldn't really break the doors!

He made a run for it from the back door and escaped before the employees could go in the cooling room. When he got out, he then realized that the sun was melting him! He went to the shadows of a tree. He got as much shade as he could possibly find, and he kept his guard down so nobody could see him.

Stay up for part 2!

The Lost Snowman Part 2 **By Areg Hakhverdian**

He went to a nearby house. A child was playing outside the house. He went from the back so he would not see. The child turned back and was surprised to see a live snowman, in the summer, in his backyard! The boy went to play with him but the snowman ran away quickly. The child ignored it and thought it was just his imagination. After running for a long time, he was starting to melt, and he panicked. He thought he would melt but then he saw a map! The snowman looked at it and he saw a white place and he thought it was a nearby place. Well it wasn't. It was the north pole! He went to a nearby place with a cold area like an ice cream factory. He got some ice cream in his backpack and kept eating it when he was melting. After a long 2 months he found the North Pole. His dedication worked and he met Santa! Santa told the snowman to follow him to his snow town. The snowman went on his sleigh and when they landed there he saw other snow people! He was happy that there were other snowmen and snowwomen in the world.

The Christmas Santa Went Missing **By Raffi Avetisyan**

It was another Christmas evening and all the kids were going to sleep. All of them were thinking about the presents. They had wished for things like wild ponies, hoverboards that make them float, a video game for their new console, and even a book. There were so many things that would make the children and even their parents happy. But that one blissful day would soon become dreadful. It was so bad that it would be the worst day ever, and on Christmas too. Can you believe it?! To uncover what happened though, let's go back in time... two days before Christmas evening.

It was December 23, 2157, 1820 years and 363 days after the very first Christmas day. All the children sent their sweet, sweet letters to Santa. They were sitting near their fireplaces, thinking about the things they wished for. Then they went to sleep thinking about the Christmas dinner filled with all the most wonderful things like roasted turkey and mashed potatoes. They soon fell asleep and woke up the following day, jollier than Harry who was just maniacal during these kinds of holidays. They were running around their houses, zip, zap and zoom! All of these pros make you wonder, so what is wrong with this joyful day?

For that answer though, we had to travel across the seas through the vast waters of Antarctica, and go to the North Pole, more specifically, Santa's workshop! We went into his office and boom, no one was there! His house, nope. His sleigh, nope. All the places you could check, and he was not there. And when the kids hauled down from their beds, hoping to find their presents the following morning, Santa was nowhere to be seen. You could now see how this night was so devastating, being the 1821st Christmas. This must be the worst day in existence, to ruin the happiness and expectations of both parents and children.

By now, the Elves had gone crazy looking for Santa Clause, but still no clue. As the sun was about to rise, Santa appeared out of nowhere. And when the Elves asked where he was, he just ignored them and took off ready to deliver the presents to the kids all around the world, except Jerusalem. There, they celebrate Hanukkah, not Christmas. To this day though, no one knows what happened to Santa that day, not even the little Elves.

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Bob the Snowman, Part 1 By Ellen Karamyan

Hi! I'm Bob the Snowman. I only am around in the winter, especially in December. The kids in my neighborhood love playing with the snow. The kids love making snowmen, especially me. Every year when winter comes the kids in the neighborhood gather up and make me. They always dress me up differently. Like last year, instead of a carrot, they put a banana for my nose. So silly, right? So anyways, this year I'm looking forward to Christmas because I can't wait until I go to town. Whenever Christmas ends, everyone in the neighborhood is sad because winter is over and I'm going to melt. Everyone is sad, but they all know next year I'm going to be back.

Bob the Snowman, Part 2 By Ellen Karamyan

Hi everyone, I'm back. If you don't remember me, I'm Bob the Snowman. Now that winter has officially arrived, all the kids in the neighborhood are sooo excited!!! I'm also excited because I can visit my amazing friends. It was the first day of winter and it had already snowed. Right as the kids saw that little drop of snow, they all ran outside so they could make me and my friends. All the kids had a big smile on their face. They were all so excited. It's a little bit past Christmas now. All the kids in the neighborhood brought me presents. They all brought something to dress me up. For example, Christopher is one of the kids. He brought me a hat, another one brought a carrot for my nose and a lot more things. Now that winter will be over soon, everyone will be sad again ... but I'll be back soon.

The Abominable Snowman of The Himalayas By Raffi Avetisyan

Constance, a girl who was a phenomenal climber, attempted to climb the Himalayas. She was halfway through when she felt ill and fell to the snowy ground. She was just there, lying on the ground, nowhere to be found. When she woke up, she was in a warm cave with a fire burning about. She was laying next to some soup. Questioning what it was made of, she pushed it aside and fell asleep once again. When she woke up this time, she saw a colossal figure. She thought it was the sasquatch. And she was right! Out of fear, she screamed her heart out. She quickly got up and the figure said, "Hello! What are you doing here up on the Himalayas?"

"I...I...I was climbing it. I wanted to get to the tippy top, just like I did on Mount Koshtan - Tau or like Mount Belukha."

"Well, I'm happy that I met you here! I finally have a friend again. After losing my first one, I have been very lonely. You see, it was another snowy and stormy day in the Himalayas one day. I was extremely bored, hence I made sculptures of the mountain with snow or made popsicles when I realized that I needed a friend. So I got some popsicles and made my way to a nearby city named Apocalypse Peaks. As I arrived, I got rejected and was pelted with some red round squishy things. Those people called it Toe May Toes. I saw that they had big black beards. So I got myself one made out of snow! I marched down there once again and was rejected once more. I figured that I would never be accepted. So I came back up here to my den. I soon realized that if I could sculpt the mountain or make a beard out of snow, then I could also make a friend, a snowman. After I was done, I got my very first friend. He was around 7 feet tall and 3 feet wide. Man! Was he a chunky boy! After I crafted my little, or should I say big friend,

I decided to get a smoothie to share with my new friend. I got the green and red smoothies,

came back and my new friend wasn't there anymore. I searched everywhere, but was unable to find him. So, I was left without a friend. I soon went back to that little town and got pelted again. I didn't mind though. I might have lost everything, but now I have you! Will you help me find my friend?

To Be Continued...

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Santa Claus is Taking a Break!!!

By: Nane Galstyan

On the night before Christmas, there were two elves named Michal and Anna. They were making good children's presents, but Santa wasn't there. Michal and Anna were worried... When they went out to find Santa, Anna thought, "Maybe we could fly on his sleigh! That way we could find Santa easier." Michal agreed. So they went on the sleigh and flew. Two hours passed and they saw an island! They went down and saw... Santa Claus! Michal and Anna were surprised when they saw him in a hammock drinking orange juice. They went up to him and said, "What are you doing?" Santa replied, "I am taking a break. Isn't that obvious?"

"Oh, it is obvious. Trust me!" said Michal.

"Then why do you ask?" he said. "Because we can't believe our eyes!" they shouted.

"What do you mean?"

"We mean- you need to go back to North Pole and help us." they said.

"Or else what?" Santa asked.

"Or else there will be no Christmas!" Anna said. Santa said something unbelievable. "Who cares. I am the only person who makes children happy! Why can't I take a break from children?!"

"Everyone cares! Christmas without Santa is not ok. Children love you so you can't get rid of them!" But Santa ignored them once again. They tried to pull Santa, but he was too heavy. Then, Michal and Anna called Mrs. Claus. When Mrs. Claus arrived, Santa got straight. Mrs. Claus shouted, "Oh dear! Why are you taking a break? Christmas without Santa is not ok!"

"See, we told you!" Michal and Anna shouted, but again, Santa ignored them. Mrs. Claus got so angry that she immediately said, "THERE WILL BE NO CHOCOLATE CHIP COOKIES AND MILK FOR YOU EVER AGAIN, ONLY LETTUCE!" Santa's eyes widened. "That's what you get!" Mrs. Claus said. So Santa had no choice but to go back to the North Pole to help the elves continue making presents.

Michal and Anna were so happy that they wanted to celebrate! After Santa learned his lesson, Mrs. Claus gave him a chocolate chip cookie and milk. From that day on Santa never took a break and got in good shape.



The Christmas Crescent By Matthew Chirinian

The Christmas crescent shining down below
As Children setting cookies and milk for Santa
Snowflakes falling to the ground,
Each one representing a different type of show

The night has now come to an end
Christmas morning has arrived,
Granting people joy and gifts
Stockings full of presents until the end

As the reindeers are flying across the crescent moon
Children are fast asleep
Jingles and bells visiting each chimney
Delivering presents and joy under each evergreen

The spirit has now come to a close
The Christmas Crescent is shying away into the sky

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Soccer Poem

By Ryan Issagholian Hadany

*Soccer Soccer, you beautiful game
You are the reason I solved problems and overcame
With players from across the planet
That is why we shouldn't take it for granted*

*I love it so much I can't express
I even watch it while playing chess
I like to see myself smile
and that's why I like this game's profile*

*I like to play it every day
Epicly when its Friday
I see it everywhere I go
And that's why I want to be a pro*

A Christmas Poem

By Nairi Hakopyan

**Christmas makes us happy,
Christmas makes us good,
Christmas makes us even sappy,
It would be good to see jolly old Saint Nick,**

**Christmas lifts our spirits
Making us feel warm inside,
Christmas is the best holiday,
Surely you must know that**

The Real Truth About Christmas

By Milena Karapetyan

Christmas, oh Mistress,
All of our moms,
Cooking and baking,
All night long,
All sorts of stuff
Turkey, stuffing, cranberry sauce!
Dads are talking all day long.
Children are dancing to weird songs,
While moms are dancing to Armenian songs.
Children are opening presents.
Some kids are ungrateful,
Some kids are grateful,
Some kids are helpful,
And some kids won't even bother.
Siblings are fighting over food,
While parents are fighting over
The remote controller!

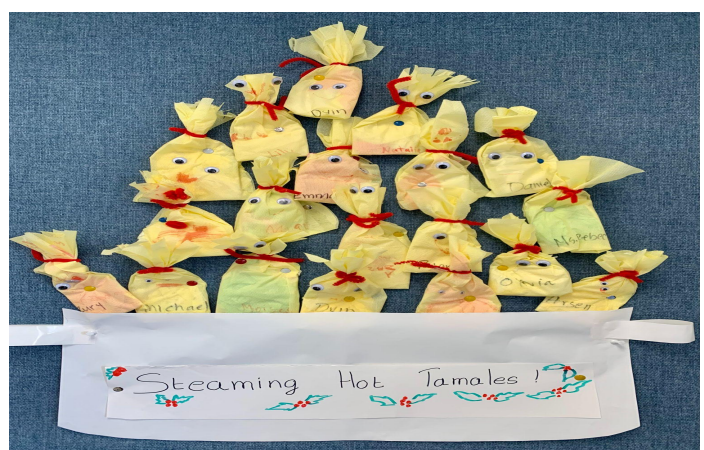
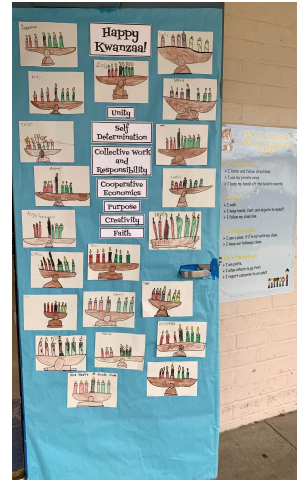


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