

# Reminiscences of summer

*School Advocate* searched for students of all ages across Ontario to submit for publication in our "Back to School" issue their stories, poetry and memories from their favourite part of the summer holiday. Here are some of the submissions received. Enjoy!

Various Authors

Special to SA

## Be Careful of Those Muffins!

By: Lauren Bentley, 12 Years of Age  
Palgrave Public School - Grade 8  
Peel District School Board

"NO!" I screamed, fill with fear  
As the band of evil muffins drew near  
Their faces grinning  
Their beady black eyes piercing through me  
Their short bread-like arms reached for me  
The dull sound of their march driving me insane  
I tear from their presence  
But no matter where I turn they're always around  
Staring at me and sneering and taunting,  
Their presence so scary and ever haunting  
And suddenly I fell into bottomless hole  
With just space above me and nothing below  
And as I fell, I hit my bed at last, gasping for air  
Only to find that muffins were not really there  
And that my bed was that of a blanket of grass.

Editor note: : Lauren says she loves chocolate chip muffins;  
having had one too many one sunny afternoon  
inspired her to write this poem

## Camping, relaxing, Wasaga Beach: If only summer could be longer...

By: Jessica Eberts, 12 years old  
Birch Cliff Heights Public School - Grade 7  
Toronto District School Board, Toronto

**This summer couldn't have been better.** One of the first things I did was go to Ryde Lake Camp with my friends Julia, Alex, and Emily. It's a camp I've been going to since I was eight years old and I can't seem to get enough of it. At camp, I enjoyed many different activities with my old and new camp-mates. Together, we took part in canoeing - which turned out to be a 'rescue lesson' when one camper fell overboard! We also did some cooking and I kept burning my french toast. I still had to eat it, though. Yuck.  
The last two weeks of July, I just laid back and hung out with my friends. Then, the first week of August arrived. That's when my family and I always go to Wasaga Beach. It was the best time ever! Throughout the week we had many adventures, including digging a huge hole and burying our friend Michael in it. Poor guy - we didn't help him get out. We also went to a fair together. Wouldn't you know it - my friend's brother, Nick, went on the one ride that made him sick. Though sometimes some of us had little disagreements, we mostly had a lot of laughs during that special week. We are the best of friends and we "msn" each other all the time. I can't wait till next summer.

## Sleepovers - The best!

By: Taylor Sheppard Duncan, Age 12  
French Immersion, Captain Michael VandenBos Public  
School  
Durham District School Board

**The best part of my summer** has got to be one of the most common things I've ever done - sleeping over at my friends house. I know that it's normal and something that you can do all of the time, but that's why it's fun. You can play, hang out or (my personal favorite) try to pull the infamous all-nighter. Although I have never tried, I'd love to so much! The best part of a sleep over is you can do what you both like. For example, watch your favorite videos or play your favorite board games. At sleepovers you can just fool around and be yourself whether you're smart or sporty or funny, or all of the above. The thing is, a sleep over can be whatever you want.

### CALLING ALL STUDENT WRITERS!

*School Advocate* wants to publish your Remembrance Day stories, poems and artwork in our upcoming Fall 2005 issue.

#### Guidelines:

- Stories and poems may not exceed 500 words.
- Only digital files of artwork - .jpg, .tif, .eps or .pdf - may be submitted.
- Student name, grade, school and school board must accompany each submission.

Please e-mail submissions to by  
October 14, 2005 to  
Maureen Nolasco,  
School Advocate Editor:  
editor@school-advocate.ca

- Although *School Advocate* appreciates your submissions, we apologize in advance that all submissions may not be published due to space constraints.