

THE SAGE CREEK TIMES

BRAGGIN' DRAGON STUDENT EDITION

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SNOWFLAKES

by Laurissa Blakey

Snowflake twirling

Snowflake whirling

Snowflake falling and twisting

Up says wind, Down says the Snowflake,
persisting

Passing Santa,

Pass kids with Fanta,

Falling by Olaf's flurry,

Past dogs and coats, both furry,

Swinging down to the ground,

Becoming part of a Mound,

Flying again by a shovel,

Soring to make a kids Hovel,

Staying still,

Santa comes, with a job to fill,

Bright is the morning light,

Kids are full of delight,

But our Hovel is now a Mound,

Less and less Snow is found,

The Mound is smaller than before,

Bears stop their snore,

Was the ground so close yesterday?

Doesn't matter anyway.

I'm no longer Snow!

What am I? I don't know!

I'm still wet and cold

But I've got to be bold!

I'm down, in the ground!

Will I ever be found?

Down beneath the Snow.

(what am I? Do you Know?)



***Sage Creek Dragons
are Fired Up to Learn***



Watch out for Christmas Elves:
they come in all shapes and
sizes!

Super Duper Christmas Week

by Chloe Sleight



- Monday: Best Dress
Dress up for our performances by the Chime Choir and Orchestra
- Tuesday: Ugly Sweater & Crazy Hair Wear the craziest hair & the ugliest Sweater
- Wednesday: Pajama day
Wear Your snuggliest most softest Pj's ever
- Thursday" Scarf and Beanie Day Wear your favorite scarf and Beanie to school
- Friday: Dress like Christmas Bring out the Christmas in you!

~Saving Christmas Fiasco~

by Charlotte May Call

"Flurry Bottoms!" said Rosie Sugerspout the elf.

"What now?!" exclaimed Cindy Canecandy, who had been dealing with Winter Wrapper, who didn't have enough pink giraffe wrapping paper (Who needs pink giraffe wrapping paper?!)

"Mrs. Claus said that Santa wants ten times the usual amount!" exclaimed Rosie.

"Of Elves or Toys?" Cindy practically yelled.

"Both!"

"What?! Christmas is in 6 days!" Now Cindy was yelling.

"That's what I said!" Rosie yelled back. Cole Badder (lead of the Coal Industry) then walked in.

"We just finished touring the last of the Gumdrops, they chose today and start tomorrow!" (P.S. Gumdrops are slang for New Workers.)

"How many?" Rosie and Cindy said together.

"24 in the Coal Industry, 57 in the Wrapping Works, 65 Toy Makers and 4 are training to lead Drop Offs, oh, and all 150 are trained for

They both thought, *"That's why he's in a good mood, 6 times more than last year's Gumdrops are in the Coal Industry."* Then they said, "That takes care of some.." "Say what!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" said Mr. Grumpdrop, head of all the elves.

"We need 2,000 more elves to help with the Drop Off, and if we reactivate some of the other people..." Rosie didn't finish with the look he gave her.

"It is against protocol to get elves over a hundred and do a Drop Off with them!" Grumpdrop bellowed.

"But you are *two* hundred and you did one last year!" complained Rosie.

"But not by myself! I had three highly trained..."

Rosie cut in, "They were your nephews when they were Gumdrops! Besides, The elves won't be alone either! Santa ordered the elves!!"

"Fine, but we will only have about 1,000 who will or can still do it." grumbled Grumpdrop.

"*Well now we have about 1,150 of the 3,000 we need, hope Cindy's doing better,*" Rosie

control room (but she did say bye to her Father, Mr. Grumpdrop).

Cindy was not doing too much better.

"I'm sorry sugar, but all my elves are working to make it snow and getting ready for spring; we're hoping for a better turnout this year," said Mother Nature "Thanks anyway; hope Spring goes well for you," replied Cindy, sadly. **Beep Boop Beep:** "Easter Bunny here."

"Hey, Bunny. This is Cindy."

"Hey! Did you find the golden egg again?" The Easter Bunny always brought this up with the expert egg finder, Cindy.

"Of course! But I'm calling to see if any of the elves who decided to work for you are available for Christmas."

He paused, then said, "Daisy my secretary says that 100 or so would be okay to do so. I may be able to coax 50 more. They will be there by tomorrow!"

"I will send you my golden egg! Thanks a million!" Cindy finished.

Drop Offs.” Cole said happily.

Beep Beep Boop:

“Father Christmas at your service.”

“Hey Father Christmas! Have you got any extra elves this year?”

Cindy didn’t even tell him her name, he memorized it last year.

“Two dozen exactly. Shall I send them over to the North Pole?” he asked immediately.

“That would be great, thanks!” Cindy said.

“ They ain’t doing anything at the South Pole, Hawaii and such ain’t as big as what Santa does, how’s my son anyway? “

“He is great, and is going to Hawaii after Christmas. You could meet him there!” Cindy knew Santa had missed his Dad.

“Don’t tell him, It’ll be a surprise!” Father Christmas said, hoping for the best.

“How did you do?” said Rosie

“About 174, you?” Cindy hoped hers was more.

“About 1,000”

thought as she hurried back to the

Cindy’s mental enthusiastic fire turned back to an ember of hope.

“1,324! We need 1676 more!”

“Did you call Jack Frost?” Rosie wondered aloud.

“Do you want to call your ex-boyfriend?”

Cindy broke up with Jack last year.

“Okay, okay, just wondering. I’ll call him,” grumbled Rosie.

Boop Beep Bop:

“Jack Frost.”

“Hey, Jack, this is Rosie, could you spare any elves?”

“How many do you need?”

“Hey, Jack, this is Rosie, could you spare any elves?”

“How many do you need?”

“We need 1,676 more

elves who can Drop Off.” Rosie hoped he had them.

“Done deal if Mrs. Claus will have me a cup of cocoa and hot plate of cookies when I get there..”

“One minute.”

Beep Bop Beepedy Bop:

“Can I help you, Muffin?” Mrs Claus picked up on the second ring.

“Jack would like some cookies and Hot

“Of course! There will be hot cookies in the break room in a hour too. Take care of yourselves now Muffin, Bye.”

Boop Beep Bop “So?” answered Jack Frost.

“Done, just come in an hour or two!” Rosie chirped.

“I’ll be there! Bye, Rosie.”

“We did it?” asked the “about to pop” Cindy. All that Rosie could do is smile and nod.

An hour later:

“ Make faster, we need 1,000 more toys!” yelled Troy Maker.

At the same time Winter Wrapper yelled, “We need to wrap faster, we have a pile with a hundred presents in need of wrapping, and there are more coming fast!”

But suddenly 2,000 wrapped presents full down from a surf board that read **Father Christmas.**

At the same moment elves from the Easter Bunny, Father Christmas and Jack Frost reported for duty.

The people who saved Christmas were in the break room. With Hot Chocolate and Warm Cookies!!!

Cindy mentally
shouted YES!!!!. They both
did some quick math: (and

Chocolate some time in
the next hour or so,
could you make them?"

