



# Canadian Bilingual School

Bringing Talent to Life

إدخال الموهبة في الحياة



## CBS EXPRESS

September 2022

Vol: 8 Issue: 1

# BACK TO SCHOOL



“Arise, Awake and Stop Not till The Goal is Reached.”

*Swami Vivekananda*

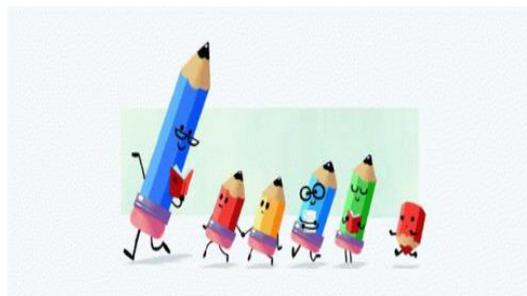
We are pleased to share the first edition of the 2022-2023 **CBS Express** which is the reflection of the writing activities carried out during the month of September. It focuses on the successes of our up-and-coming writers. As many of you already know, this is a monthly publication intended to celebrate the many forms and formats of writing that our students do throughout the year. Some of the early writing submissions may initially be in the form of pictures a few letters / words as these represent the beginning stages of writing.

The early primary writing may include spelling approximations as this too is how children come to write. By mid-elementary and high school, the writing should reflect correct grammar and spelling as these are universal aspects of written communication. We try to include at least one piece of writing from each class per month as long as the submissions meet the expectations. While teachers often select the samples, we encourage students to submit on their own as well.

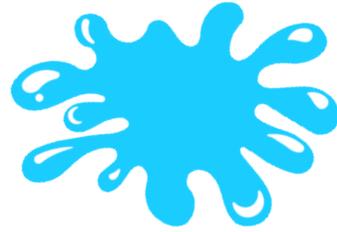
We hope that you enjoy this month's submission and look forward to reading the efforts of our students in the months to come. Happy Reading!

*Ms. Henna*

Editor-in-Chief



**Malika Bassem Aboseada**  
SK 1



**Ahmad Bader Al Qallaf**  
SK 2

Malika

15 SEP 2022

Draw and label your family

Write a complete sentence using sight words and the given vocabulary:

Grandfather	Yaba
Grandma	Yaya
BOBY	FAMILY
MOM	FAMILY + Dad

Draw and label your family

Write a complete sentence using sight words and the given vocabulary:

I CAN SEE MY FAMILY

**Razan Nassar Al Baha**  
SK 3



Razan

Draw and label your family

Write a complete sentence using sight words and the given vocabulary:

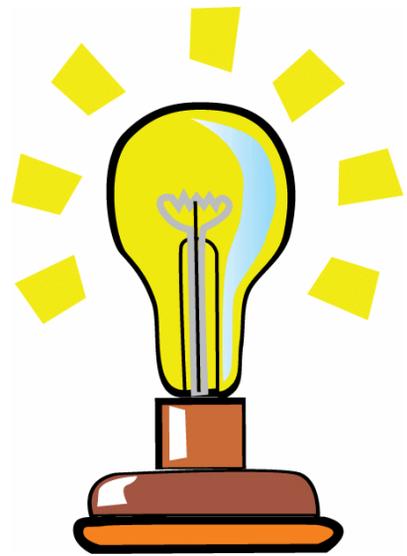
I LUM OM

# Grade 2 Biography

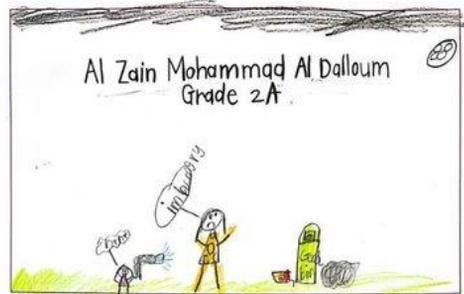
## Sagr Hamoud Al Enezi Gr 2A



I would like to be like Thomas Edison. Thomas Edison was famous for creating lights. Firstly, he studied electricity, secondly, he had a lot of money, thirdly, he opened a laboratory. That is why, I want to be like Thomas Edison.



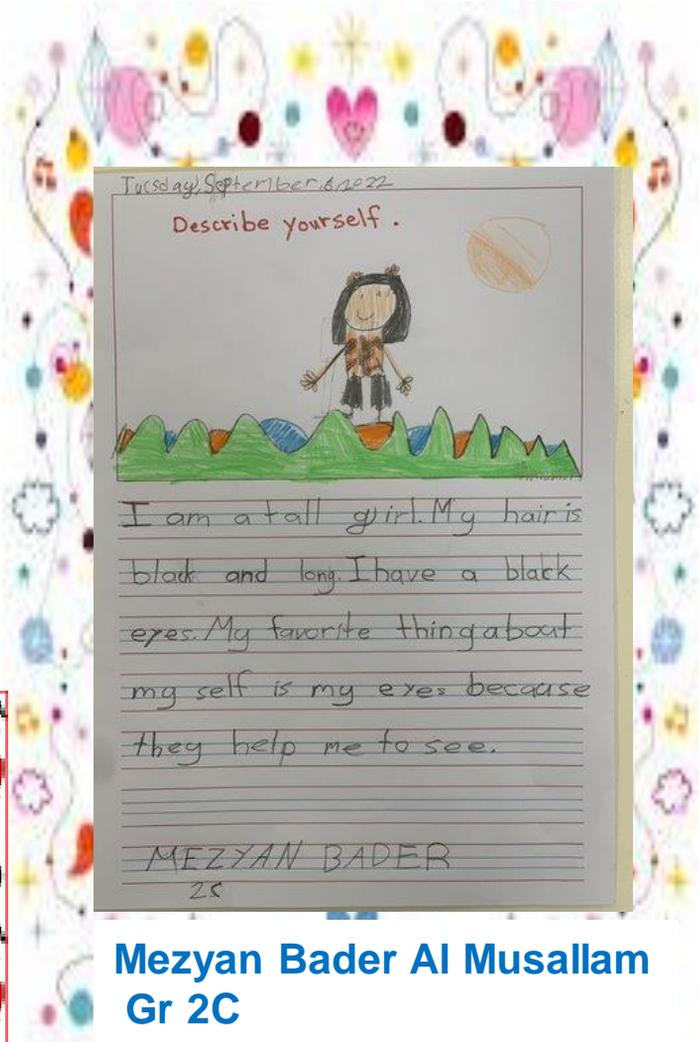
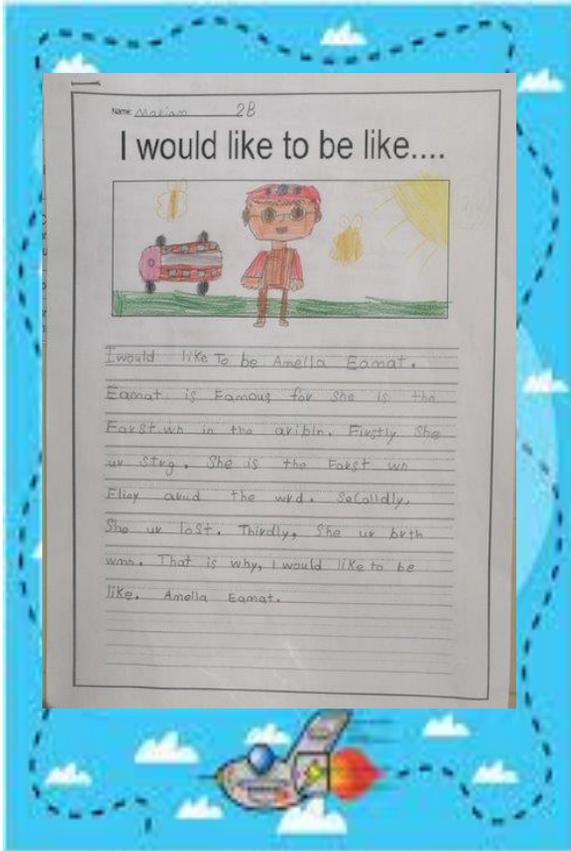
## Al Zain Mohammad Al Dalloum Gr 2A



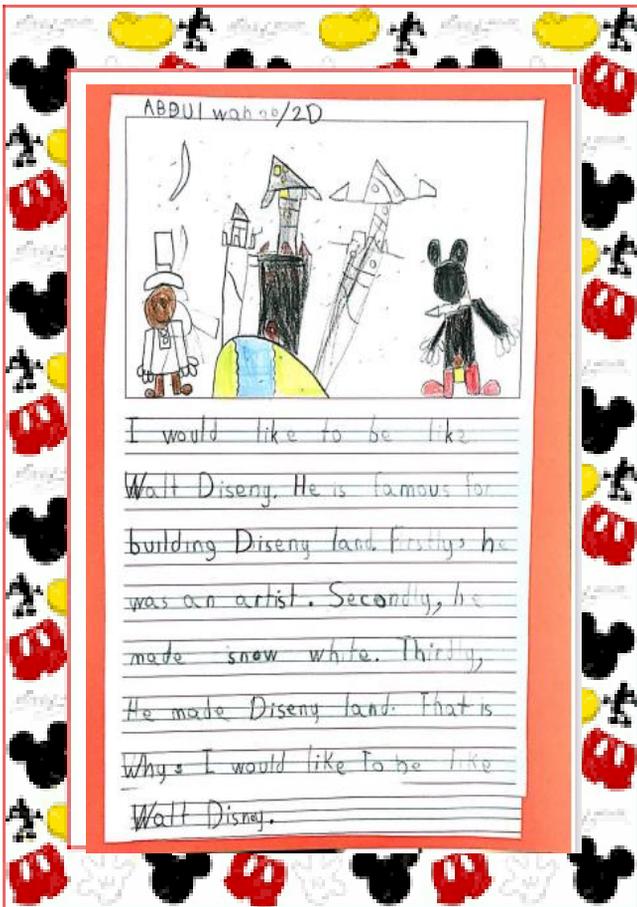
I would like to be like Marie Curie. Marie Curie is famous for inventing the X-ray machine. Firstly, she was poor. Secondly, she was hungry. Thirdly, she created the radiological car. That is why, I want to be like Marie.

# Grade 2 Biography

**Mariam Yousef Al Ali  
Gr 2B**



**Mezayan Bader Al Musallam  
Gr 2C**



**Abdulwahab Saad Al Enzini  
Gr 2D**



Homoud Abdullah Abdelqader  
Gr 4 B



## The Wonderful Park

My mom, my sister and I went to the park. There was a lake nearby and we played there for thirty minutes. It was so relaxing and enjoyable. I tried touching the water, but I tripped on something, and I fell into the water. I could not swim and started drowning. Luckily, there was a floaty I could grab onto. I tried to swim as fast as I could, but the lake water was crazy. Someone saw me and started shouting for help. Everyone was scared to jump in, and rather called the police. The policeman jumped in to save me before I drowned. He was very nice, and I thanked him for what he did. He took me home and I told my mom what happened. My mom thanked him, and he said that it was his job to protect people. She was so grateful that she gave him some money for saving my life.



## A Day in the Park

My mom and I had such a fun day in the beautiful park. The trees were so leafy, and we loved watching them. I made a new friend that day, and while we were playing, we found a lost dog. It looked so sad and hungry because it lost its owner. We searched for hours and looked everywhere. Finally, we found the dog's owner! The owner was so happy that he invited us for lunch with them. We ate delicious food and felt good for helping the lost dog. My mother took me home and said she was very proud of me.

Hussain  
Yacoub

Al Martha

Gr 4 C

## Grade 4 Free Verse Poetry



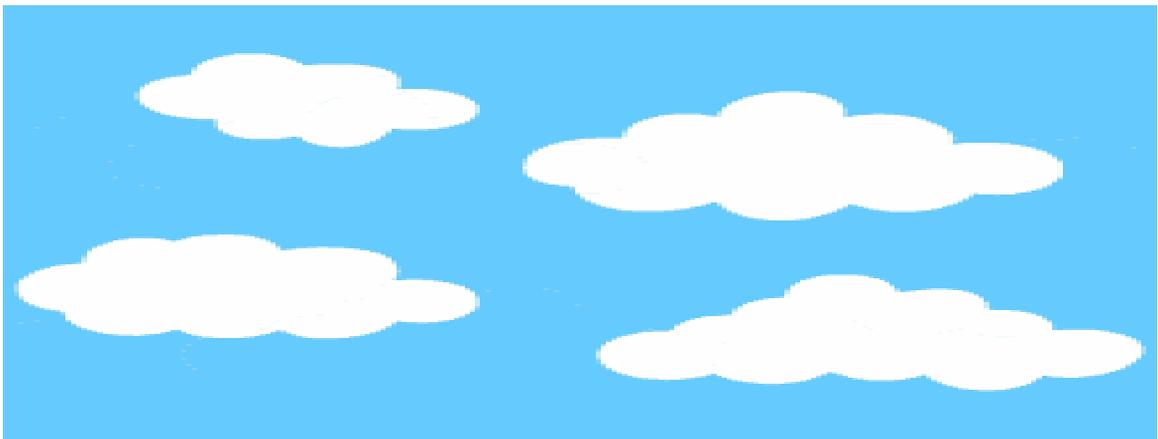
## Clouds

Clouds are big and small,

They float high in the sky.

They blow and disappear,

And look so fluffy and shiny.



Layan Naser Al Mutairat  
Gr 4 A

Art Corner



**Meshal Saad Al Enezi**

**Gr 4 B**



**Hessah Aref Al Abdulsalam**

**Gr 6 A**

Art Corner



**Hessah Aref Abdulsalam**

**Gr 6 A**



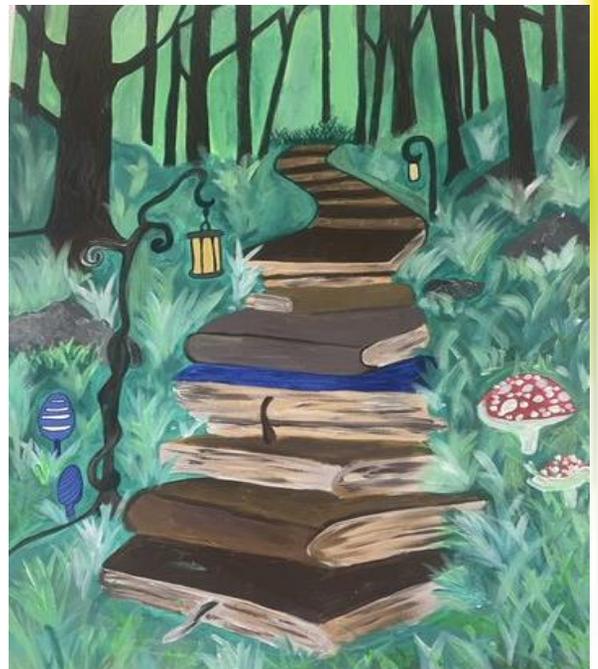
**Ibtisam Bader Naser Al Mutairat**

**Gr 8 A**



**Alaa Raed Sultan**

**Gr 10 A**



**Feely Faisal Al Mutairy**

**Gr 12 A**

## The New World

It was a peaceful morning in Brockville. Allison and her daughter Kate were watching TV, when on the news suddenly appeared a message just for them. It said, "The Earth will be soon destroyed by meteors, and they will be the only ones to survive....."

Alison worked in space research, and she had the pass to allow her to enter the domes to be safe. The problem was that the meteors were arriving tonight!! They had to hurry! The domes are far away, so they started packing their most important resources and quickly started driving with the radio of the news on.

It was night! Unexpectedly, Tom and Sarah their best friends, betrayed them on the other road attacked the car, and Kate who had the pass in her hand got kidnapped by them because Tom and Sarah wanted to be the only ones who are safe.....and Alison.



They apologized and left with her car to the airport. The airport was the place they could get allowance to get underground. Poor Allison was trying to run after the car to get her daughter back, but she was too slow and just sat on the road crying.

Luckily, after some seconds, a truck passed by and took Allison to the airport. Allison quickly called the security to catch her "Friends!" She caught them and got her daughter. Tom and Sarah were locked up in jail. Allison and Kate got through so much security and then hopped on the train to go to an open and abandoned area in the wood lands.



Finally, they arrived after a full 84-hour ride. They quickly got into the dorms all nervous, and they met John and Mickael who were security people. They helped Allison and Kate unpack and gave some comforting words not to scare Kate.

They went to sleep and tried to calm down. They were the only ones safe in the whole world.

Some rich and dumb people thought they would be safe if they went in space, but they died from too many meteors.

The meteors shower began, they heard many loud noises all night. Kate managed to sleep for a few minutes, but Allison stayed awake and scared, trying to be safe.

After 2 years of living in the huge dorms, they were safe to step outside.....They smelled burns everywhere, they didn't see a single tree or animal!..... They thought life was over.... Everyone had died.

Until! They explored slowly around some more. Mickael found a strange green egg beside the rocks. It started to hatch! It was a creature they never saw before..... It was a dinosaur! It was the first new creature in the new world.

A whole new world just started! And they were the first people.



To be continued.....

**Anja Ilir Hysa**  
**Gr 6A**

## The Woodlings

Ka Ka Ka “Get out you FILTHY BIRD!” That’s how this kid got up on a Friday, he was wearing shorts and a jumper. He was called Sam, he was nothing special, although he lived in a cabin in the woods.

He had parents. His dad loved hiking. One day, Sam went with his dad on a trip. It was a steep BIG mountain. Sam was so sleepy that he collapsed. He woke up in a sewer, but it was mucky with yellow wallpaper.

Sam had an allergy that was lethal, he was panting and panting till he heard his dad’s song “jffjjffj” It was distorted, cut in parts. He followed the sound and at one point it stopped so did Sam. Then, Sam realized he was lost, he was irrational and had a knife and 2 cans of soup. He started seeing a light and in that light were shadows of humans, kids, babies and more. But there was a hole of light, so he took a broken table and started breaking it. He built a hut but slowly he saw more shadows and started hearing “Kdomt Le Kdomt Le Km” over and over. One day, Sam heard footsteps, he was shocked and started waving and clapping his hands. A guy in his mid -30s said “Is that a shadow waving?” Sam was shocked by that revolution. “Was he one of the shadows? All this time he was just another shadow”

Sam woke up in a big bed. Somebody shouted, “Bob come on, you don’t want to be late to your job for the fifth time, right?” He saw that he was the 30-year-old man from the hole, with a large green jacket and polo shorts. He heard another “Tom, stop throwing everything and Bob come on!!” He looked at the calendar and it’s the same day as the trip.

To be continued.....



**Mohammad Ahmad Saleem**  
Gr 6A

## Bullies

Bullies hurt people's feelings. They pick on them and even hit them, and these are just some of the reasons they should be kicked out of school.

Bullies are growing in number in schools and schools fail to stop them. Bullies enjoy hurting people and using their strength as an advantage over weak people who get sad easily.

They think that hurting and hitting people is cool. Some bullies may bully other kids because they have problems at home, so before schools expel them, they should be consulted about their problems. Some should also be expelled from school so that they know how it feels. Bullying is bad for the people around us so we should try to stop bullies.

Omar Khaled Ali  
Gr 8 A



## My Summer Vacation

During my summer vacation I went to Turkey. First, I went to a city named Bursa on the Asian side of Turkey, we went to amusement parks malls and views our hotel was in Bursa Mandaya. We meet a football team called Bursa fc.

After 5 days in Bursa, we went to Istanbul on the Asian side. Our hotel was in Istanbul Ozil. We went to restaurants malls on the 4<sup>th</sup> day we went on a tour on the final day we went for Zipline.

After 5 days in Istanbul, we went to Azimuth. We stayed in a villa played games and went on walks on the final day we went on a tour.

After 5 days in Azmat we went to Istanbul on the European side. We stayed in a hotel called Westmore we went to a mall nearby. We went on a boat for 3 hours. We went to several malls and shopping centre's. And on the last day we went to a famous football team stadium. And finally on sept 3 we went to Kuwait.

Adnan Saleh Al Enezi  
Gr 6 B





## A day that changed my life

Make every moment last with the people you love before it's too late. The death of people is hard and when you share the same blood, it hits harder. When you visit your grandparents and older relatives, take every chance to tell them or show them before you regret it when you don't have the chance anymore.

May 24<sup>th</sup>, 2022. It was my birthday and my mom had plans for a party. I told her I don't want to celebrate it because my grandma was in the hospital. She had breast cancer for more than 7 years coming back when she thought it was gone. I told my mom it would be disrespectful if I had a party while she was in the hospital.

When I visited my grandma, she was tired and very sick. Cancer had spread all over her body. On May 29<sup>th</sup>, 2022, my older cousin who was my neighbor came to my brother and me. My parents were at my grandma's hospital and my cousin started to ask questions about my grandma like "When did she get cancer? How long will she stay in the hospital?". We both answered and she suddenly said, "Your grandma died there today" I didn't believe it and started to cry. It was Saturday the first day of the funeral and I was still in shock.

When I was at school in the middle of the English class, Ms. Sherin called me into the Office. She told me I could go home if I was too sad, but I stayed because it was almost finals and I had to be there for revision.

When I came home, I saw my family there. My aunties were crying, and the days went by, and the last day of the funeral was the first day of finals. It was hard for me, but I still did it.

The last time I saw my grandma was one week before her death. I regret not spending enough time with her.

Four months after her death and I'm still in shock. All I can say now is "Take every chance and moment with everyone before you regret it later" This situation has taught me that moments with family should not be wasted.



**Dhal Mohannad Al Farhan**  
**Gr 8 A**



## My Life after Martha's Death



Dear Diary,  
Day 38

"I hate you ". Those were the words of my 8-year-old son Tayler. Ever since his beautiful mother died, I feel like I've been lashing out on him and his brother John. Wallowing away drinking nothing but soft drinks. Providing nothing to my sweet little boys pains me.

About 2 months ago, their mother Martha died of a terminal illness. I've never talked to them about it. I want to treat them better, but I don't know where to start, if only Martha was here. She'd know what to do. I have to start with stopping my addiction to soft drinks and be kinder to my boys.

Dear Diary,  
Day 40

This is my 2<sup>nd</sup> day without soft drinks. I haven't felt the taste of water in so long. I tried to talk to Taylor but he's not even looking at me. It wasn't the same with John, I managed a weak "I'm sorry" and left to my room. "I'm sorry Martha for doing this to our boys. I pray that you'll forgive me."

Dear Diary,  
Day 48



This is around the 10<sup>th</sup> day of trying to fix my life and I've been making great progress. I sat down and talked with my boys. I've been taking anger management while John takes care of the house. We've also been going to family therapy. I think my boys are starting to like me again. John even said, "I love you too" and it greatly warms my heart. Taylor was the most affected as he was very close to his mother, but at least he likes me now. I pray.

Dear diary,  
Day 130

I've been treating my boys better and I'm very happy with myself. My boys love me now, and I've learnt to never let go of my life again. Thank you, Martha for our beautiful boys.



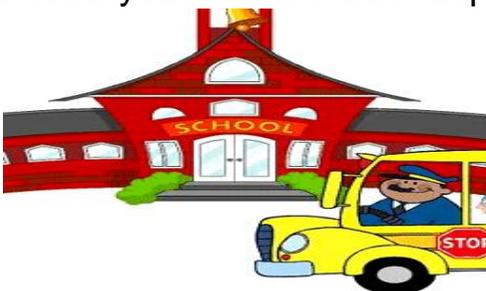
**Meshari Hasan Al Failakawi**  
**Gr 8 B**

## My First Day of School

When I was young, I was very shy, especially when it came to talking to unfamiliar people. One early morning, my mom woke me up and told me to get ready.

She gave me school clothes. I got confused and asked her where we were going. She told me that we were going to a shop to buy new toys. I burst in excitement. I got ready and went to the car. We drove until we came to a huge building. It didn't look like a toys' shop.

We got out of the car and my mom told me that I am going to school. I got so scared and started crying, I had a little talk with my mom and went to class. My day went really well, I made a lot of new friends. The last bell rang, I went home and told my mom about what happened.



Al Anood Meshary Al Saeid  
Gr 10 A

## Island of Bones

Mathew looked at John, who was reading an article, while Mathew was dying of boredom. He tried to think of which trip they should go on next, trips that they would go on every summer. Now, while Mathew was adventurous and always down for some fun and ready to try risky things, John was the complete opposite. He was more of an introvert, never got out of his comfort zone or tried new things.

Mathew got on the computer and started searching for some islands to visit. He told John about an Island, called the Island of Bones. From the name of it, John had second thoughts, but he knew Mathew was intent on going, so he dropped his thoughts, and agreed to go to the island, which was located in Mexico.

Mathew and John have been best friends ever since they were kids, so it was normal that they would do crazy stuff together every now and then. "It's so hot", John said, as he held his cold freezing water against his forehead, which was already getting warm. Mathew had a map in hand. "We are here", he said nervously. John noticed and tried to search if the Island of Bones was really safe; because from the looks of it, it wasn't.

As expected, there was no telephone service on the island. John started getting a really bad feeling. "This isn't going to end well", he thought to himself. It was getting late and dark, it was raining heavily. Both of them were tired, hungry and scared, and, John and Mathew quickly got into a fight. John got mad at Mathew for not being responsible enough. They reached a crossroad and in front of them, there were now two paths. Mathew took the first one and John took the second path. Without speaking a word, they split up.

Mathew kept walking, when all of a sudden, he bumped into someone tall, who wore a black robe with a bones pattern design on the robe. Death was the King of the Island of Bones, he was known to be vile. He would torture people who dared to disturb or enter this island if you were not one of them. The king was leading Mathew and acting nice, as a way of capturing him in the easiest way, with no trouble.

It stopped raining and John was still walking. He started noticing some trees, a sign of life or a way out. Suddenly, Mathew's screams echoed. John kept following the sound of the scream, he kept calling out his name. On the other side of the island, Mathew was tied to a tree. The place was dark, dull and filled with bones. The king refused to let him go. He was pleased to have another victim to die, out of enjoyment.

John finally found Mathew tied to the tree. He kept hiding behind the bush, plotting on how to save his friend. He decided to walk up to the king confidently and ask to release his friend. As he walked closer, he noticed there were guards and other victims held hostage as well. The guards immediately pounced on him. As he was being dragged by them, he wished he had thought this through.

Farah Nayef Al Dhafeeri

Gr 12 A



## Chocolate Milk



“Lenin, WAKE UP” his mom shouted.

It’s 6am in the morning of a brand-new week, and Lenin is not too excited about it, as he’s used to his typical repetition of his boring life in Russia. He finishes with all his morning routine and packs up his bag, then he goes on his way to school by walking on foot. Lenin catches up with his friend Scar on his way to school.

“Yo, what’s up Lenin?”, asked Scar.

“Nothing much, what about you?” Lenin asked back,

“Well I woke up today to find that no one except my older brother was home,” Scar replied back.

“How come?” asked Lenin,

“I don’t know, but my brother was acting kind of weird in a way, he didn’t say even a word to me, and avoided looking directly at me. Apparently, we didn’t have much food at home, so all he spared me were these two chocolate milk cartons,” Scar replied.

Lenin remained silent.

“Want one?” Scar asked.

“Yeah, having chocolate milk early morning isn’t so bad,” replied Lenin.

And they drank their cartons of chocolate milk on their way to school. Once they reached school, they both sat for math class, but they began to feel tired and drowsy. The teacher walked in and started teaching math. In the middle of the class, both Lenin and Scar randomly fell asleep - both couldn’t control their eyes shutting off. When they both woke up, they felt like seconds, minutes, days, weeks, months, or even years had passed. Lenin and Scar were lost and clueless. To their shock, the class was empty, electricity was out, EVERYTHING WAS OUT!!! It looked like midnight when they looked out the window, it was dim and dark outside.

They both felt a weird sensation, a sense of uneasiness, like something or someone was staring at them. They both ran out of the class looking for a way out, but no matter how far they got, the school didn’t seem to have a way out.

“What is happening?!” Lenin asked,

“I DO NOT KNOW” Scar replied.



Then, at a locker, they heard it. They heard something clashing with the metal locker to break out. Both Lenin and Scar started freaking out and running faster, but no matter how much they ran, it was almost like they were not making any progress.



Suddenly at the corner, five meters away from them, they saw a large shadow figure. The shadow figure wasn't running towards them, it was more like it was floating towards them. All of a sudden Scar disappeared. He was nowhere to be found, so was the shadow figure – nowhere to be seen. Slowly the view of what Lenin was looking at changed. Suddenly, he felt that he was in a hospital, but again no one was to be found anywhere near him.

Next Lenin found himself in a kitchen, a dim dark kitchen that made him feel uneasy. He kept teleporting to multiple places, and it never ended. In the kitchen, he saw himself being murdered by a humanoid psycho. At the hospital, he could see the tube injecting chemicals into him which eventually killed him. Lenin kept going through torture, and it felt like it would never end. At one point, Lenin even saw himself laying on his bed comfortably until what seemed like a sleep paralysis demon, suffocate him. Each time he found hope, life just broke him down more.

Did this mean unending torture for Lenin? Not quite. Basically, what was happening was that the chocolate milk that Lenin and Scar consumed were filled with a lethal drug. For whatever reason, it seemed like Scar's brother wanted Scar dead. It was later shown on the news channels that Scar's brother murdered his mother and father while they were asleep but he seemed to have a soft spot for his little brother. Hence, he tried to indirectly kill him using the drug. However, the indirect attempt to kill Scar failed and later, the older brother was arrested.

Apparently, the drug failed to work because the chocolate milk cartons were shared between both of them, therefore Scar didn't drink the required amount of dosage that would be lethal enough to cause his death. Scar's brother had earlier made a deal with a devil. The devil wanted subjects to torture in hell, and in return, promised Scar's brother control over the entirety of Earth.

So Scar's brother signed the contract straight away. Scar's brother never liked his family, he felt he was abused as a child and mistreated, he only felt a pinch of empathy for his brother, but also envied him because Scar got all the attention instead. Now, both Scar and Lenin were at a hospital getting treated from these drugs. They were left in a deep coma, both repeatedly getting tormented. Since the devil couldn't attain their souls, he instead tortured them mentally from within to extend the length of the coma. This devil was known as the Pain Devil. He loved wafting specimens in pain, loved torturing them, and the more access he had to tortured souls, the more powerful he got. His goal was to manifest himself into the third dimension where humanity resided. If that happened, he would become unstoppable.

While the devil was still working within Scar and Lenin, a random guy walked into the room they were being treated in. He put both of his hands on the patients' heads, and read something, something so powerful that the devil could perish by it. This guy read the Quran, and the devil started burning alive and dispersed into mid-air. Both Lenin and Scar woke up.

## Make your own sponge stamps

1. First print off the templates.
2. Cut off the templates and place on your sponge.
3. Trace around the templates with a marker.
4. Now cut out your design.
5. Have fun using your stamps!!



STARE AT THE DOT FOR 15 SECONDS

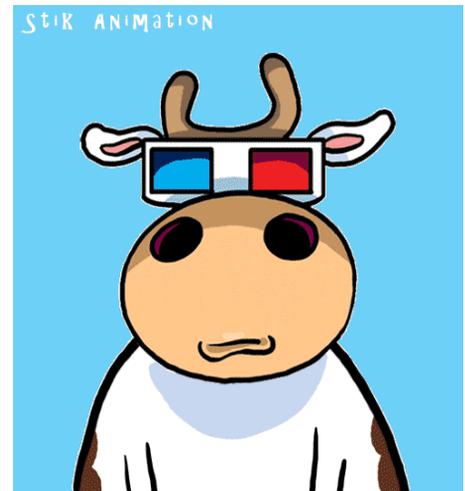


The Daily Fandoms

NOW BLINK MANY TIMES AT YOUR WALL

Adjectives are words we use to describe things. Help this puppy find the way to his delicious bone below. You can do this by coloring in the stepping stones with adjectives on them.

Now use some of the adjectives that were on the pebbles to write a sentence about what happens when the puppy gets to the bones! You should be able to describe the puppy and the bones.



WREDSM 3-23

# UPCOMING EVENTS at CBS

**Oct 5<sup>th</sup>**- Teachers Day

**Oct 9<sup>th</sup>**- PK-JK Healthy Living Day



**Oct 13<sup>th</sup>**- Comic workshop- (Gr 4-8) and Bake Sale

**Oct 19<sup>th</sup>**- Gr 5-6-7 Parent Engagement Event

**Oct 20<sup>th</sup>**- ES Assembly (Responsibility)

HS Assembly (Goal Setting)

**Oct 20<sup>th</sup>**- Health & Wellness Fair



**Oct 24<sup>th</sup>**- PK- JK- SK- Parent Engagement Event

**Oct 26<sup>th</sup>**- Career Day

**Oct 27<sup>th</sup>**- Mid Semester Break



