

Canadian Bilingual School

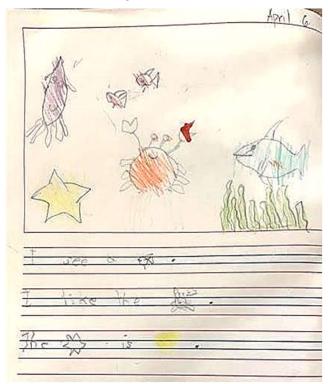
Bringing Talent to Life

إدخال الموهبة في الحياة

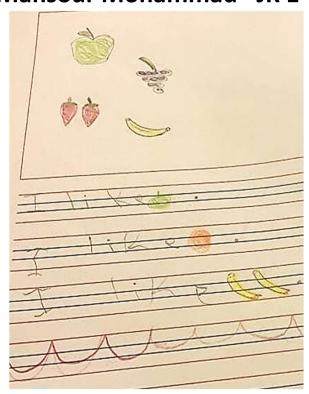


JK's Writing

Motlaq Fahad-JK 1

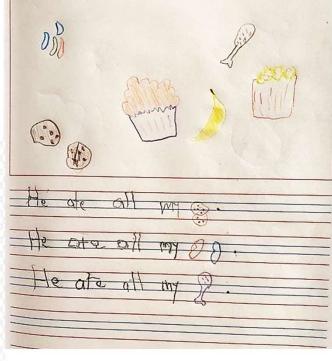


Mansour Mohammad-JK 1



Dalal Jassim-JK 1

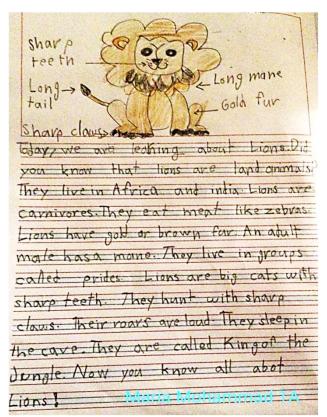




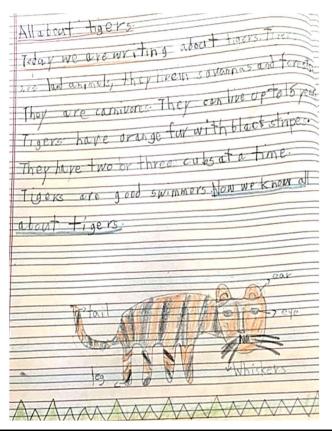


Grade 1 Writing

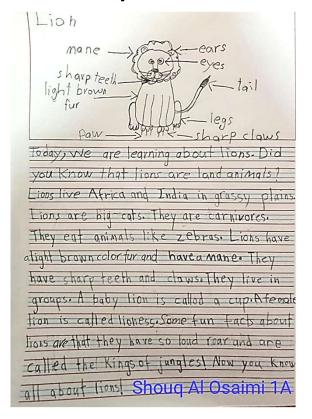
Maria Mohammad-1A



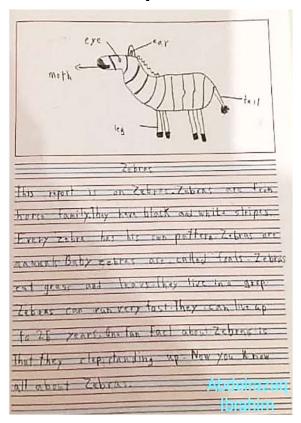
Jumanah Sulaiman-1C



Shouq Al Osaimi- 1A



Abdelrazaq Ibrahim1B-B



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Grade 3 Poets

Pizza

I see a triangle
I hear the oven
I smell pepper
I feel something hot
I taste something delicious
What could it be?

Abdullah Salem-3B



It's pizza!

Candy

I see something colorful
I smell something fruity
I hear crunch
I feel something smooth
I taste something sweet
What could it be?
It's candy!
Mohammad Mashaal- 3C

School

Sunny day in my school I love

Clock ticking to start the school

Hello I say to my teachers and friends

Once the teacher starts we must listen

Open the book and to read is my favorite thing

Love my school

Hamad Naser-3B



Mother

Mom, you've given me warmth

Obedient to you my soul is

Tender is your heart like the breeze

How wonderful you are Mom!

Every day I pray to God to protect you for me

Really my feelings sing for you!

Mohammad Naser- 3C.

Grade 3 Poets

Mother

My mom is the best.
She is blessed.
She is super kind.
She is always in my mind.
She is helpful.
She is the most beautiful.
My mom is great.
That's why I can't wait.
My mom is so sweet.
I love her like meat.

Saleh Mubarak-3C

Mother

She is spectacular
Mom is always neat
And always offer sweet
Mom is very smart
With a very big heart
She is small
And still likes a doll
Mom is caring
Even if she's working
Mom is beautiful
Her soul is wonderful
She is very kind
With a keen mind
Mom is unstoppable
That's why she's remarkable.

Loulwa Rashed-3B

Mother

My mother is sweet

My mother gives me time to eat.

My mom is very helpful

She is beautiful.

My mother is tall

She is loving towards all.

My mom is great

She teaches me to wait.

My mother is kind

She has a good mind.

My mother is the best

She is blessed.

Zainab Hameed-3C

Mother

My mom is beautiful
She makes us joyful.
She is very kind
She can change my mind.
Mommy is remarkable
She makes me successful and unstoppable.
God gave me a mother so sweet
Every day I want to kiss her feet.

Harbeyah Mohammad-3B

Grade 3's Story Writing

THE CLEVER ONION

Characters: The Onion, the Wolf, and the Tomato

Setting: The Park

Once upon a time, an Onion and her friend, the Tomato, decided to go for a picnic to have fun. There were so happy and were spending a wonderful time together until the ugly grey Wolf arrived at the park. When the Wolf saw the friends, he could not stop thinking of seeing them in his soup dish, and he decided to take them to his house to eat them. He got closer to them and said, "Hello my friends, would you like to have a fun time at my house? I have a massive park and lots of flowers." The Tomato felt happy, but the intelligent Onion whispered to her friend, "Stop, the Wolf wants to eat us! He is not a friend. Let me manage this!"

Then the Onion bravely went beside the Wolf and spread her smell strongly. The Wolf started crying. He could not open his eyes because of the Onion's strong smell. During that time, the two friends collected their things and ran away.

By Meshari Yousef Al Jadei 3A-A



Grade 5's Report Writing

Favorite Animals Report on Pandas

General statement:

Pandas are very cuddly and sweet animals. They are not like other types of bears because they are friendly bears. A panda's scientific name is Ailuropoda Melanoleuca.

Habitat:

Pandas are endangered animals. They live mostly in China and they will usually be in places where you find a lot of bamboos and plants.



Diet

Did you know that Pandas are herbivorous? They chew on plants or bamboos. Even though they eat plants, they are still quite big.

By Yara Mohamed 5A-A



Appearance:

Pandas have a black and white coat, and they have black fur around their eyes, ears, muzzle, legs, and shoulders. Their big furry coat helps them keep warm.

Behaviour:

Pandas would prefer to be free and to be alone. They sleep in the daytime and look for food for the rest of the night.

Grade 5 Writing cont'd

Favorite Animals - Report on Tiger

Diet

Tigers, regardless of their subspecies, are carnivorous animals. This means that they eat meat and will not ordinarily consider any sort of vegetation to be part of their diet.



Family

A tiger is a Felidae, it belongs to cat's family. It is the largest member of the cat family.

Tigers habitat

Tigers are found in amazingly diverse habitats: rain forests, grasslands, savannas and even mangrove swamps. Unfortunately, 93% of historical tiger lands have disappeared primarily because of expanding human activity. Saving tigers means saving forests that are vital to the health of the planet.

By Khalid Ahmed-5B









Jassim Abdulaziz -1C

Haya Ahmed -5A



Othman Hussain-5B



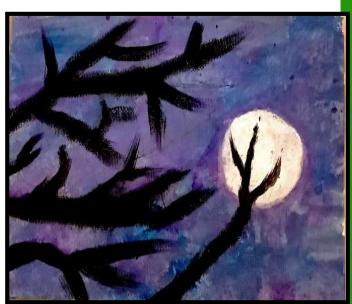
Mubarak Adel-5B



Yousef Muhana-7A

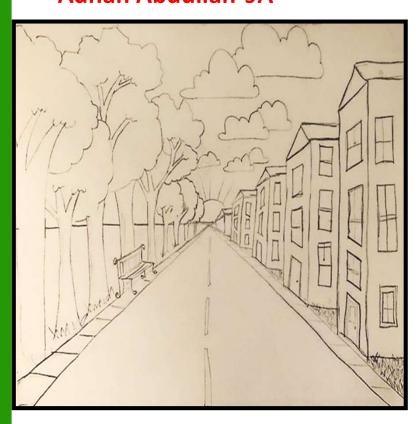


Al Kadi Hussain-7A

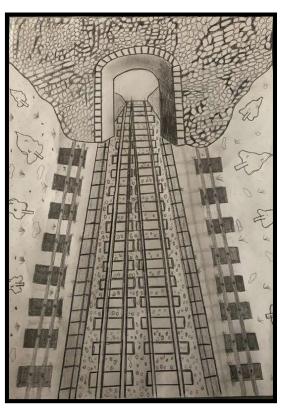




Adnan Abdullah-9A



Dhari Owayed- 9A



Grade 7's Writing

Welcome to a new world

The day I made my video game was a day that I will never forget. It was March 3, 2021, in New York. On that sunny Wednesday, I finished creating my video game, and it gained popularity pretty quickly. Everyone played it, from kids to the famous YouTubers, which happened on the same day my video game was released to the public portals.

Soon, the Play Station company sent me an email, telling me that they wish to have me in the annual celebration for the best Play Station games and felicitate me for my new video game. After I read the email, I called my best friend Jarrah to join me in the celebration.

When Jarrah and I went to the celebration, we met Fahad (the one who made the FIFA game and Vg company owner). I always wished to meet him, and my wish came true. "Hello," I excitedly said to him. "Who are you" Fahad replied mockingly. I was shocked by what Fahad said, so I replied, "I am Salman, the owner of 'Welcome to a new world' game." Fahad replied, lying to me, "I did not hear about your game," and put his hand on my shoulder and said, "I advise you to leave the celebration because you have no chance to win the Golden Controller Award in front of all the existing giants."

I was despondent about what I heard from the one I respected. Suddenly, a person ushered us to where the winner was to be announced for the Annual Golden Controller Award. "Where are we? What happened," Fahad said surprisingly. "What is going on?" Jarrah said fearfully. "We are in my video game, and all that happened because of you, Fahad," I replied with a sour expression.



Grade 7's Writing cont'd

Fahad shouted, "But, it is not my fault." Suddenly, an enormous snake bit his head, but we killed the snake immediately. A body fell from the sky, and it was Fahad's. "What just happened to you?" Jarrah exclaimed loudly. "You lost one life out of the three, Fahad. "We need to collaborate and end the game to get out of here. There is one mission, we need to get a diamond that is in a jungle," I said seriously. "Why is it important," Jarrah asked. "You would have magical powers if you had the diamond, and many wild animals want to get it. We need to find the diamond before them." I replied.

"We will all collaborate and end this game together," Fahad said with a team-spirited expression.

After that, we all went to the jungle at night to find the diamond. Suddenly, a group of hyenas surrounded us, but one of them ran away because of the fire in front of him. After he ran, I noticed that the weak point of hyenas is fire, so we collected pieces of wood, twigs and lit a fire. After scaring away the hyenas, a group of giant insects came to eat us. Jarrah had a phobia of insects, so he always took a pesticide sprayer wherever he went, and he had brought it when we went to the celebration. That sprayer was with him in the game, so he sprayed all over them, and they all died. While searching for the diamond, a lion came in front of us. He was the king of the jungle. The diamond was in front of us as well as the lion. The game took one life from Fahad and two lives from Jarrah and me. We all had one life left. The lion attacked Jarrah and me and killed us. Fahad ran as fast as he could, so did the lion. The lion tried to jump to grab the diamond, but at the last moment, Fahad took the diamond.

After a while, when we all opened our eyes, we were out of the game. "You rescued us Fahad, you ended the game," Jarrah and I said excitedly.

Fahad replied, "Not just me, but we all ended the game together."

By Salman Jaber- 7A

Grade 7's Writing cont'd

The Nightmare

In a night that will never be forgotten, it was freaky, scary, and horrible. The four friends Jack, Martin, Eric, and Max were going to the supermarket, but they saw two supermarkets looking the same from the outside but different on the inside. They were a bit scared, but none of them wanted to show that. They suggested voting; three voted for the one on the left, but Max voted for the right. They all entered the place with no electricity yet agreed to discover the place.

There were noises, babies crying, women shouting, things cracking, glasses getting destroyed, etc. They continued as if nothing happened. Max said, "Guys, we will regret it if we do not leave this place now." Martin said, "Are you a cry-baby? We are men. Nobody can scare us," and they continued. They decided to separate their ways; Max and Jack would check the right side, and Martin and Eric the left side. Eric and Martin found a man who introduced himself as Eriksen. He walked with them; they were happy they found a partner. Suddenly, Eriksen grabbed Martin and threatened him to stab Eric; else, he would kill them both.

Eric shouted, "Kill me, kill me; you do not need to die!" Martin was not loyal enough, so he did not regret stabbing him. Eriksen and Martin continued to the other side. Max and Jack found a locked room, and they tried opening the door. They could not, so they started looking for a heavy object to break the door. A hammer was lying in the corner. Jack used the hammer to break the door. As they entered the room, they found Eric trying to breathe his last few breaths. Max asked," who did that? We will kill him!" Eric said in a painful tone, "Martin...Martin stabbed me...Someone named Eriksen forced him... sorry" and Eric died. As Jack and Max looked back, they found a tortured person.

Grade 7's Writing cont'd

They cut up the rope and asked him, "how do we get out of here, and who did that to you?" He replied, "my name is Rick. I know how to get out of this place; it is filled with ghosts and a serial killer named Eriksen. We have to kill him." Soon they heard somebody shout, "HELP!" They thought it was Martin. Jack said affirmatively, "we need to kill Eriksen and avenge Eric's death, and we can do this. We are three, and he is just one." Rick suggested separating and cornering Eriksen from all sides. Max suggested, "Guys, I think we should take pistols with us." They went to the place Max talked about but only found three pistols instead. It was hard to find Eriksen because the place was big. After an extensive search, they found Eriksen and got him from all sides. Eriksen started laughing, "HAHAHA, do you think you can kill me?" Jack said, "yes, of course," and attacked him. Boom! Martin shot Jack. Max yelled in rage, "So you took the fourth pistol. How could you, Martin? We are best friends." Martin replied, "do you think I care about anyone of you?" Rick interrupted, "do you remember me, Eriksen." Eriksen said," yes, of course, little Ricky, how could I forget you!" Max interrupted, "Now shut up." Without wasting a moment further, Max shot Eriksen. Rick said, "Now we can get out." Max followed Rick to the exit.

As they got out, Max said, "Is this a dream?" Rick said, "I hope it is; now no one knows me; even my parents do not remember me." Max said, "How is that possible" Rick said, "It is the ghosts - they do that, and now if you go and ask anyone about your friends, they will ask you who are they," Max asked "How?" Rick said, "They play with human minds, and it is too stressful."

Rick and Max always narrated their story, but nobody believed them. Soon they gave up and lived their life normally and happily forever.

By Abdulaziz Mubarak -7B

Together We Can

My teammates are like my own family We will not have an end that finishes sadly They were always there for me and helped show me that I'm free Oh! how cool we'd look like in a coupe This is the dream collaborative group.

We get things done, working together is much more fun When there is a team, there is no Achilles heel 'Unity is strength' they said, to their victory the path has led.

> Success we guarantee, and never fail to please It has always nailed, always ever so detailed There is no 'I' in team, We will forever beam. No more feeling alone, We're not on our own No more feeling alone, We're not on our own

> > They'<mark>re</mark> al<mark>w</mark>ays here for me.

Its fun to do things together so, we can help each other We can do things faster, We can quickly solve a Disaster We are more than friends.

> As a team we can be strong we will never make something wrong Being in a team is the best We can help each other in a test. If we are together, everything is easy.

By- Haya, Shaha, Dana, Lara, Gala and Reem

Grade 11's writing

Beneatha's Identity Search

Searching for one's identity is a long journey. With each checkpoint a person reaches, they have two choices, either to continue their journey to find their true self or to surrender. The way to claim an identity or a sense of belonging is carried with doubts and challenges that may have the person question.

Are they ready to fully accept their origins and roots and embrace them with pride, without having the concern that the surrounding may not buy them? In the critically acclaimed play, A Raisin in The Sun by Lorraine Hansberry, Beneatha Younger is a 20-year-old medical student who comes from an African American family living on the verge of poverty. Beneatha is an aspirational black woman who strives to search for her own identity and self and fights to change the perspective of society for people like her - black people and women. Beneatha struggles to find her identity by devoting her time to learning to embrace her culture without feeling a burden being held on her. For me, identity plays a significant role in shaping what I am and what I stand for.

How much bravery can someone have while being black and a woman to fight back the rules that led to a backward society that continued to put on more primitive injustice rules? Beneatha set her foot into a field where it was unattainable for many people of color or women. She wanted to show the world that she could be self-supporting and rely on herself without being contingent on someone else. She got criticized and was advised to be a nurse or a housewife by her brother. "Who in the world told you had to be a doctor? If you are so crazy 'bout messing 'round with sick peoplethen go be a nurse like other women—or just get married and be quiet..." Walter, page 41. But that did not mean she was against marriage. The idea of being a housewife was degrading to her as an independent person.

Grade 11's writing cont'd

Wanting to belong to a specific background is indeed a desirable goal for anyone who wants to gain confidence in self and pride. At the time set in the play, many people of color in America or predominant white areas tried to blend in with society, not acknowledging their own culture and not accepting that part of their identity. This behavior was exemplified by George Murchison, one of the characters in the play. He was a wealthy, educated black man who showed contempt for his own culture. He was, in a way, brainwashed by the supremacist race, which led to his assimilation. He was dating Beneatha. As she searched for her identity, George stood as an obstacle in her way due to his shallow thinking and self-hatred, that was manifested when he once called Beneatha eccentric for simply embracing her culture.

Oppositely, we saw a contradictory character opposing that persona, who was Joseph Asagai. Asagai acted in an Afrocentric way, where he found pride in his culture, and his identity represented that. As the author presented a juxtaposition of the two ideologies in the characters, both had control over her way of discovering her own identity.

For me as a person, growing up in a family that preserved its traditions and the community, I was not disoriented as much as Beneatha. The background and culture are part of your identity. It is more about individuality and how you are distinguished from others. I always thought if I just wore dishdasha and shemagh, I could identify as who I am to the world.

Beneatha, being an independent, strong black woman, fought against the injustices going on during her era and devoting her time to learning more about her culture and background, made her understand and find her identity. Furthermore, Beneatha's identity search was be a solo one, where she could find a way to embrace her culture and discover her identity with what was right for herand not someone else.

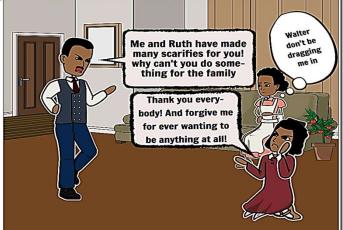
Talal Zaid- Gr 11

Grade 11's Story Board

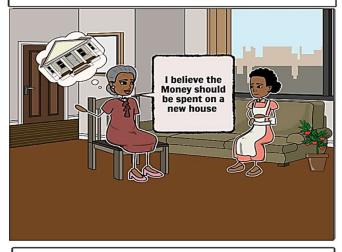
A Raisin in the Sun-BY Manar Naser-Gr 11



Ruth is the first to wake up, she rushes to wake up both Travis and Walter. After, she prepares breakfast. Both Travis and Walter are concerned about when the check is coming.



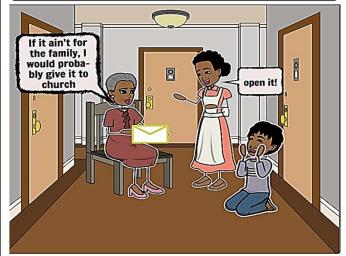
Walter and Beneatha are arguing, about what should Mama do with the Insurance money. Walter wants to open a liquor store whereas, Beneatha says that she should do whatever she wants with the money.



Mama is having a conversation with Ruth about what she thinks she'll do with the 10,000 dollars.



Asagai shows up at the door, he brought an African robe for Beneatha. He also called her an assimilationist because her hair isn't natural.



The 10,000 dollars check is here! Ruth and Travis are so excited to open it.



Ruth is upset with Walter, she tries telling him about the baby but he wasn't listening. Mama tries talking to Walter and she finally, confesses that she believes Ruth is thinking about getting rid of their baby.

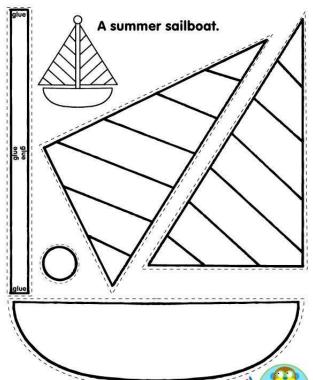
Walter then left without saying anything.

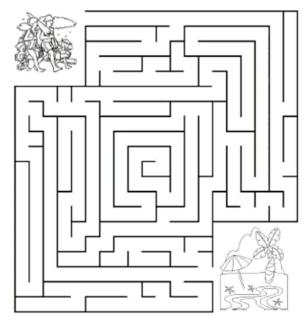
Puzzle

SUMMER MAZE

Can you help them find the beach?





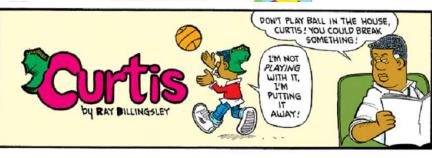






TIP Sunscreen should be

applied every two hours (or so) and after swimming or vigorous activity (anything that causes you to sweat a lot).



















Eid- Al Fitr- May 13th- 16th

Talent Show- May 20th



Gr 12 Exams- May 20th- 27th



Awards Ceremony June 3rd



Gr 12 & SK Graduation- June 10th



Grade 9-11 Exams- June 9th- 17th

Last Day for students- June 17th



Report cards go home- June 22nd