

# Canadian Bilingual School

Bringing Talent to Life

إدخال الموهبة في الحياة



## **CBS EXPRESS**

March 2021 Vol: 6 Issue: 5

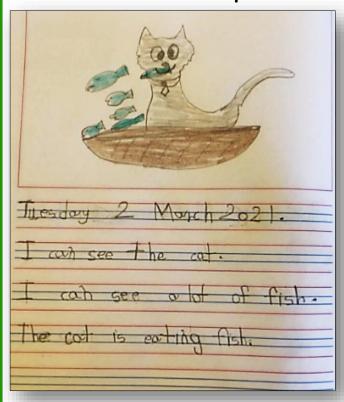




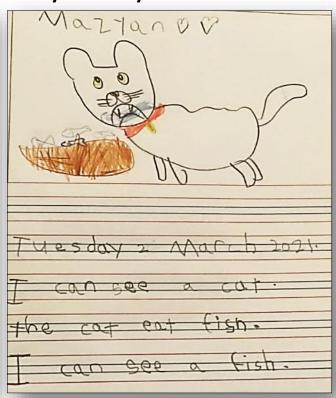


## **SK WRITING**

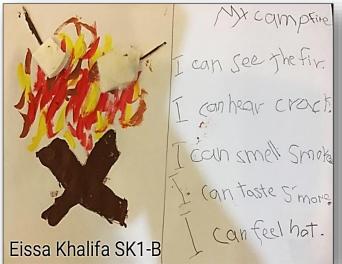
#### Hassan Ghassan El Hallaq-SK 1-A



#### Mazyan Suwayed Al Rashidi-SK 1-B



#### Eissa Khalifa Al Mass-SK 1-B



#### Rakan Meshari Al Saeed-SK 1-A





## Maria Khaled Al Ajmi- 2A-B

## Report Writing

#### 1. Introduction

A cheetah is a big asimal that runs laste and it is in the cottamily. Cheotak have long spines to help them run fast

#### 2. Physical Characters (What the animal looks like)

There are vertebrates. There are assemble

that have a backbone. They belong to the

assemble assemble freeze. Manipulate have hard

on thier bodies. They feed young no milk. They

are warm blooded, cheetaks have goe

they have two eyes, and black assemble also sharp teeth.



#### 3. Habitat (Where the animal lives)

Sheelahe live in Africa on Asia They can be found in going plain or open savannas. These habitats are open with long grass and late of trees. It is a open habitate Grasslands have add winters and warm sanspers.

#### 4. Diet (What the animal eats)

Cheetahs are carnivores Carnivores are animals that almost only est meet. They est asimals like.

gazelle, entelope and hirds. Cheetahs hunt cluring the day for their field.

#### 5. Interesting FACTS:

1 Cheetaly use time tails to steer themselves

While reasing.

2 Clicataly cannot climb trees

3. After the cheetah catches its prey at her to wait
about 20 musts be out It needs to catch it breath

4. Cheetah cuts have a let of predators Their male
and them so you hid of places every few days established

#### Meshal Saad AL Enezi- 2A-A

## Report Writing

My Report about Links

#### 1. Introduction

What the lions looks like, where the lions lives, what the lions and their facts.

#### 2. Physical Characters (What the animal looks like)

lions have strong compact
bodies and Powerful forelegs
teeth and Jaws for Pulling
down and killing Prex. Their
furs are yellow gold.



#### 3. Habitat (Where the animal lives)

Europe, Africa and Asia, but now they live in subsarbatan Africa and India.

#### 4. Diet (What the animal eats)

Lions us ug 11/2 hunt and eart wildeheests, ze bras and antelopas. They also hunt and eart larger animals especially bick or injured ones.

#### 5. Interesting FACTS:

Lions live in groups. Their roar can be heard up & kmph and they hant large animals.

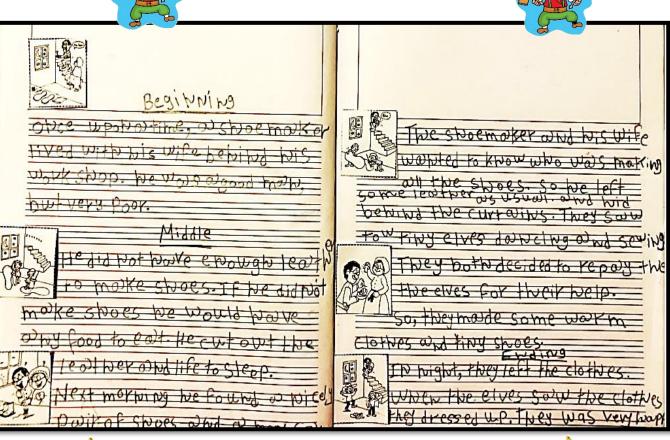
#### Meshal Saad Al Enezi

2A-A

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## **Grade 2 Writing contd..**

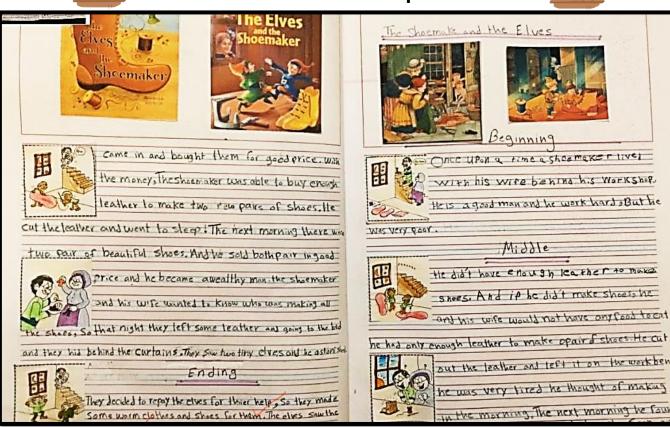






## Homoud Abdullah Abdelqader- 2A-A





### Ghala Zarraq Al Osaimi-Gr 2C-A



# Snow White and Seven Dwarfs



The evil stepmen asked
the negic mirror who is the
fairest one of all? The

magic mirror said Snow white. Then the evil stepmom as ked the hanter to kill Snow White in the forest but he let her van

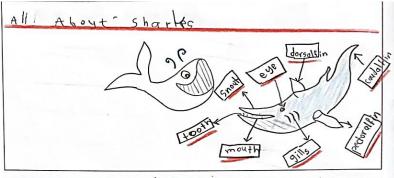






# CBS EXPRESS Vol: 6 | Issue # 5 Grade 2 Writing contd..

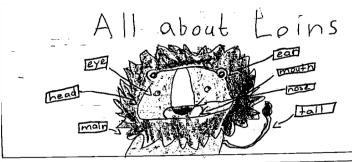
#### Abdulaziz Mohammad Al Mutairi- Gr 2B



Can you guess what am I I am a verte broke animal but my sheleton is made of cartilage Ilive in the ocean and Ibelong to the fish group. My body is big and my teeth are storp Those a faith, fing and a dorsal fin or my book Igive birth to my bolies. Jam a corplacte and Hike to eat souls and dot phins. One fair fact about me is thate thousands of teeth ! For this reason many people are territied of me. Did you know who am I? I am the shark,



#### Mohammad Khaled Al Muatiri- Gr 2B



Can you guess what am ? lam a vertubrate animal and I belong to the marnings group. I live in africa and india, I have a body and lam coverd with gold or brownish fur. I give birth to my babies and feed Jama swimer and an exelent climber my is I can sleep up to 20 hours a day did you know



# **Grade 4 Writing**

## **Magic Mushrooms**

Once upon a time, there was a cute girl called Cute Annie. Cute Annie lived in her house alone because her parents had travelled to Paris for one year. She was very clever and honest, as her parents always taught her to tell the truth. Even when she was just two years old, she was brilliant and kind. She cleaned the house every day. Although Cute Annie's parents were in Paris, she had a wizard friend called William Wizard. William Wizard was very moody but also kind and friendly. He was always there for Cute Annie and made her dreams come true! Cute Annie's dream was to take mushrooms from the forest because she loved mushrooms and wanted to make mushroom soup.

One morning, Cute Annie woke up to a beautiful sunny day and thought it would be a perfect day to take a stroll in the forest. She walked into the forest singing and playing with the rabbits and birds. She told herself that she would take five mushrooms but did not know that it was a magical mushroom that she was going to take. There lived a Wicked Witch in the forest who was the owner of the mushrooms. Every hour, the mushrooms changed their color. The colors were red, orange, yellow, blue, green, pink, purple, gold, silver, etc. The wicked witch did not want to give the mushrooms to anyone because they had five magical powers. The first magical power was to fly, the second was to be invisible, the third was wind, the fourth was earth, and the fifth was the fire.

The Wicked Witch's house protected the mushrooms. The house had hands and legs that could walk and change color to black and green, just like the wicked witch. Finally, Cute Annie reached the mushrooms, deep in the forest. As soon as she went to pick up one mushroom, the house held her to the sky using its hands. The Wicked Witch wanted to put her inside the hot, burning oven, but luckily William Wizard came to the forest and used his magical powers from his wand and rescued Cute Annie from the house's hands. Cute Annie thanked him for saving her life and asked the Wicked Witch to let her take five mushrooms.

# 8 CBS EXPRESS Vol. 6 | Issue # 5 Grade 4 Writing contd...

The Wicked Witch told her that she would never allow her to take the mushrooms. Then Cute Annie went back to her house. Two days later, Cute Annie called William Wizard and told him to go to the forest to help her take the mushrooms. They came to the woods and met the Wicked Witch again. The Wicked Witch was furious about seeing them again. Just as the Wicked Witch was about to cast a spell, William Wizard took a powerful gem out of his pocket and defeated the Wicked Witch and her magical house. No one heard of Wicked Witch again. Cute Annie collected a lot of mushrooms and lived happily ever after—The end.

By

Hessah Aref-4A

### **A Secret Garden**

Once upon a time, there was a pretty princess named Ella who lived in a huge palace. Princess Ella loved to help in the palace gardens now and then. One day she put on her old clothes and went to help the gardener dig up. As she was digging, she saw something red beside the yellow flowers. It was a fairy ring! Curiosity took the best of her, and she stepped inside the ring, making sure no one was watching her. Soon she saw many fairies gathered around her. They asked her, "What do you wish for?" Princess Ella already had everything she wanted, but she always felt lonely, and there was one thing she missed in her life — having friends. She wished to have friends, and the fairies granted her wish. From that day on, whenever she wanted to spend time with friends, she would use the fairy ring, and the fairies, her new friends, would appear to join her games.

However, Princess Ella did not know whether to tell anyone about the fairy ring. "I think I will keep it a secret," she whispered to herself and lived happily ever after.

By Dalal Abdullah- 4B

## **Grade 4 Writing contd..**

## **Dazzle**

Once upon a time, a girl called Dazzle Star lived in a big house in a land far away. She had a fairy friend who was unique, intelligent, and creative and helped people in distress. She kept this secret from her parents. The friendly fairy told Dazzle that she would take her on her missions and get her a necklace to become a fairy too.

There was also a witch who was very mean. She wished to have friends as no one liked her.

One day, the fairy got an alarm notification saying that someone was in trouble. The fairy went to Dazzle to tell her that someone was in trouble and that she needed her help. So, they turned into fairies. The good news was that it was night and the parents had gone to sleep, so they would not know that Dazzle was gone. Dazzle got down the bed and turned herself into a fairy by wearing the magical necklace given to her by her fairy friend.

Dazzle and her friendly fairy walked and walked. They were shocked to see that it was the mean witch who was crying. Finally, they were at the witch's house. The fairy asked the witch what was wrong. The witch told them that she felt lonely and wanted friends. So, the fairy got an idea. They became friends with the witch, and the fairy turned the witch into a beautiful princess. Everyone loved her, and they lived happily ever after.

By Loulwah Yaqoub 4A-B



## **Grade 4 Writing contd...**

## The Brave Knight And The Time Machine

Once upon a time, a brave knight and his son Alex lived in a small house in the deep dark woods. The father always protected his son in case of any danger.

One day Alex was playing hide and seek with his friends in the woods and got lost. Suddenly he fell deep down into an underground base. He was astonished to find a machine there, which had a red button on it. "Do not Press," it read. The boy was shocked to hear the machine operating on its own. He tried to stop it but in vain. While trying to push various buttons to stop it, he saw that the year was going backward on the screen. Later he found himself in a different place and a different year. He inquired about the year from the local people and realized that he had traveled back in time, 200 years ago.

Alex felt tired and hungry, so he went to find some food and water. When he returned to the machine to travel back in time, he realized that the machine was damaged. Alex searched for some tools to fix the machine and found a treasure box filled with gold instead. He took some pieces of gold to fix the time machine. While fixing the machine, he saw pirates coming towards him. He quickly fixed the machine and traveled back to the future.

His father, who was worried about him all this time, was happy to see his son. The Knight hugged his brave son, and they lived happily ever after.

By

**Rasheed Fares Al Masab-4C** 



## **Grade 4 Writing contd..**

## The Naughty Girl and Two Kittens

Once upon a time, there was a naughty girl named Lolo who lived with her kind parents in a beautiful house. They gave her whatever she asked for and pampered her a lot.

One day, Lolo asked her parents to buy her two kittens. Lolo's parents refused because they knew she always annoyed innocent animals. Lolo cried and cried all day long. The next day, Lolo's parents agreed and bought the kittens for her. Seeing the kittens in her room the following day, made her excited and happy. All-day long, Lolo chased them, caught them by their tails, and threw her toys at them. At night, the kittens were tired and angry. They wished Lolo to turn into a poor kitten to understand their plight.

Suddenly, a fairy godmother appeared and asked the two kittens about their wish. They said, "Please, please turn Lolo into a poor kitten." The fairy godmother waved her magical wand and turned Lolo into a kitten. In the morning, when Lolo looked in the mirror, she screamed, "OMG! What has happened to me!?!" The two kittens laughed at poor Lolo, the kitten, and said, "So, how do you feel now?" Lolo cried and cried. Her mother went to her room searching for Lolo, but she could not find her, except for three kittens. Her mother and father searched everywhere, all over the house and beyond, but could not find her.

At night, when Lolo heard her mother crying, she felt very sorry and came and sat near her legs. Lolo's mother's tear fell on her, and the fairy godmother's spell broke, and Lolo turned back into a normal girl. Lolo explained the entire story to her mother, and they hugged each other.

Lolo realized her mistake and promised her parents that she would be kind to all animals. Lolo, her parents, and the two kittens lived happily ever after.

By Rahaf Ahmad-4B

# **Grade 6 Writing**

## The Jealous Friend

Once upon a time, there were four students. They were friends, but were very different from each other. Lia was a popular girl, Chris was a failing student, Mary, an A student, and Jack, a football player. One day, Lia and her friends were practicing cheer for the winter football game, and suddenly, they all fell. Everything was going perfectly before, so something felt suspicious. The suspicion grew when Jack and his teammates were at football practice and all the lights went out. The lights came back on as soon as everyone left.

Something similar was happening with Mary at school. While Mary was doing schoolwork, her work disappeared while she was busy looking for an eraser around her. Lia, Jack, and Mary went to the principal to complain about the strange and suspicious activities happening around the school.

Chris showed up the next day to school, oblivious of the dubious actions. None of his friends suspected Chris to be behind all the fiasco because he was their friend. But, Chris was jealous of them because all the others had unique abilities that made them special. He felt hurt when Jack and his team won a game or when Mary aced the math fair, and even when Lia and the cheer team got nominated as the best cheer team of all time. Chris wanted to feel special too, but he was the failing student.

All of them were suspicious of Chris because he was absent the previous day when all the weird things happened. Later, the principal told them that a kid had been following Chris the whole time. That little kid had snitched on Chris to the principal. When Lia, Mary, and Jack came to know that Chris had sabotaged them the entire time, all of them understood that it was because he was jealous of them. They forgave him for what he did, and Chris was encouraged to join the football team. While Mary helped him with his homework, Lia was cheering for Jack and Chris.

All the friends had a happy year!

By Dhai Mohammad-6A

## **Grade 6 Writing contd...**

## The Importance Of Friendship

In a small city in Kuwait, two boys lived, Ali and Salem. They were neighbors. They always spent their time together. Ali was a good boy who always listened to his parents and studied hard. On the other hand, Salem did not care about anything and did not even bother to do his homework.

They played outside in the afternoon every day. But Ali always told Salem to finish his homework first. Salem always said, "Later, Ali." Ali sometimes told him, "I want to study together. We will understand better." Salem did not bother and replied, "Wait until the midterm tests come. We will study then. Don't worry, Ali."

Ali knew it was not the right thing to do. So, he studied sincerely every

day.

It was time for the midterm tests. Ali was ready for the tests, but Salem was confused and lost. At first, he thought he could do it by himself. Later, found out it was a lot of work to do.

Eventually, he failed his first and second tests. He cried and realized his mistake and called Ali for help and guidance. Ali went to his house every day and gave him his notebooks and explained the lessons to him.



They both passed their tests. Ali got high marks, but Salem barely passed. But he was happy that he did not fail. He thanked Ali profusely for his help and for being a good friend. He learned his lesson and became a diligent student after that.

Moral: It is essential to have good friends in life.

By

## **Grade 8 Poem**

## **Last Day of School**

My heart pounded with excitement

Waiting for that bell to explode

It is taking forever

Finally, the time has come

The time the whole universe has been waiting for!

The bell rang like a fire alarm DRING, RING, RING!

The second the bell rang, I jumped with joy

We made it to the end of this exhausting year

Summer is here, summer is here!

Summer walked in

No stress, No suffering

Just a far long break from educational jail

So happy to feel so free

Summertime the best time of year

Where we can relax with no fear

It is filled with wheels and waves

Surfs and shades

## **Grade 8 Poem contd...**

## The Day You Love School

It was a time

Where I did not have final exams.

I knew today was not much

So, I only brought lunch

We went to class and

Saw a movie about a bunny

I sat there like a rock, deep in thought

Thinking of all the things

I'll do in the summer break

Then came a kid breaking the door

Saying, "Miss, can we play with your class?"

All of us jumped

What felt like a minute, was hours

There was usually a limit to play but

On that day, all the kids got an idea

"Let's us all sign our t-shirts

And pen down the memories!"

Oh! the day that taught us to love school.

first team in my age group.

## **Grade 10 Writing**

#### **Failure Creates Success**

Canada is a beautiful country where I spent most of my childhood. It is also where I started my football dream. Back in Canada, I joined an academy called "Dare to Love." When I joined, I was by far the best player in the squad, and because of that, I had developed a big ego, and I was overconfident.

I also had anger problems when I would lose, or the match wouldn't go my way. "Get out Yazan now!" My coach shouted. My coach said this after I got mad because I missed an easy shot on goal. I got so upset that I almost broke the goal post. At the time, I did not think much of my ego or my anger issues, but what I did not know was that it would bite me in the back later in my life. After living for almost seven years in Canada, my parents decided to move back to Kuwait as my dad's family lived there. When I arrived in Kuwait, my father put me in an Egyptian football academy called Pharaohs Academy Kuwait. Since I didn't know much Arabic, it was tough for me to understand the coach, as they only spoke Arabic. After about two months, my father decided to switch me to the Arsenal Soccer School Academy in Kuwait. The season started, and I found out that I would be placed in the second team. To me, it was my first ever failure in football. Looking back at it now, I believe that after this season, my level went way higher because I was motivated to play in the

At the time, I played as a striker, and the striker's job was to score goals. That season 2015/16, I only scored three goals in 10 games, which was not good compared to how I played in Canada. I knew that I needed to improve significantly; Kuwait's level was surprisingly way higher than the level in Canada.

I knew that it was just the beginning of my football story and that there was still a lot of room for improvement. After about two years of high-level football, I learned so many things about myself and about the people who stood with me.

# Grade 10 Writing contd.. CBS EXPRESS Vol: 6 | Issue # 5

I know that everything you do in this world is perceived through your mind, which means you are the only one that can affect yourself. I learned to trust myself and have confidence in my ability. I thankfully had my family backing me, especially my father. Without my dad, I would never have continued my football dream. He was always behind my back, pushing me to my limits, and I will always be thankful for that.

In July, I went to the U.S.A. to see my mother's family. I joined many football camps, which also majorly improved my ability. I was one of the best there; in fact, a coach wanted me to go to Germany to try out for a team. But of course, I refused since I was young at that time. By the end of August, I'd improved a lot, and I knew I was good enough to play for my age group's first team. I was confident and ready to start and play well throughout the season. Thankfully, I got put in the first team in my age group. I played throughout the whole season as the starting lineup and rarely got subbed off. That season I got twenty-two goals in twenty games compared to last season's three. The season's performance made me immensely proud of myself.

I learned to keep working hard, stay close to my religion and the people I love most. I understood how to manage time wisely and never give up even if no one believes in you. Hard work always pays off, and I trust my parents even if I think they are wrong. Kobe Bryant once said, "Once you know what failure feels like, determination chases success." Looking back, from where I have been to where I am now, I would not change a thing. I wouldn't have changed that first failed season because it wouldn't have made me the person I am today. Even though my hunger to succeed has not subsided. I was fortunate to have a family that helped to motivate me and pave a path towards my dream. That is why I would be forever thankful to them.

At the moment, I play for a European football club in the Netherlands called S.B.V. Excelsior. Though my dream has been realized, the desire to achieve and excel will always burn inside me. Failure taught me to be successful in my life.

# **Grade 10 Writing**

## 100 Days!!

It has been 100 days since this school year began. This year was a little different than the usual. These past 100 days had a lot of ups and downs, but it opened my eyes on how I should have valued real school more because in online school we struggled a lot.

That doesn't mean that there weren't good things happening. For example, our grades got better in most subjects and we got to study from home which made us feel more comfortable.

For me personally, I improved my reading a lot. I started reading more books and participating more in reading because I fell in love with my English class. I also started working on a short story that I am going to write. This was all due to online school because it gave me a lot of free time. During our English class, we started reading two books - Macbeth and The Outsiders, which has helped and inspired me to start writing short stories. When we think about improving a language, we usually produce four types of skills we need, which are speaking, listening, reading and writing. I now read books a lot. It has increased my reading speed as well as amount of vocabulary.

The first step in improving my writing skills was to analyze my written work, check my mistakes and reflect how I could improve it. My writing skills, especially organization, spelling/grammar was bad; so I focused on my weaknesses and worked hard to get better. I also looked at my old short stories and tried to fix where I went wrong with the story and how I could make it more interesting to catch the readers' interest. I then started to work on short stories with my big brother which helped me because he was creative, and helped me get better. I got my inspiration to write when we started working on our project for Macbeth, I realized that I enjoy writing and would like to do it even if it wasn't for school and even if it was just for fun.

100 days of schools - 100s of improvements, 100s of memorable classes!

By
Shoug Hussain Abdullah Al- 10A

# **Grade 10 Writing contd...**

#### If I were 100 years old....

What would I do as a hundred year old man? Hmm let me see......

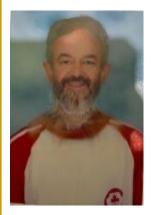
First, I wouldn't be stressed or at least I would try not to be stressed all the time at that age. Health is really important so I don't want to be stressed - that would be bad. I would try keeping it simple all the time, maybe take daily walks outside and do some stretches to keep



my rusty bones in place. I would sleep a lot, probably nine hours a day.

Next, I would try focusing on the things I love doing. I would probably still be playing video games at that age and watching anime. I would eat the things I love eating such as cheesecake or ice cream. Most importantly though, I would make sure that I don't overdo things such as eating too much unhealthy food. Also, I can't forget - I'd have to visit my grandchildren once in a while insha'Allah, probably get them some gifts too.

Lastly, I would still have strong faith in my religion insha'Allah. I would want to pray every single day without missing any prayers. I would read the Quran on a daily basis, and watch Muslim videos on YouTube. I would pray to Allah for good health and safety. You bet, I would try collecting as much hasanaat as possible. I mean, imagine living until the age of one hundred. That's so many years to get hasanaat.



In conclusion I would try living my life to the fullest. Life is not long, and if I were to be lucky enough to live until the age of one hundred, I would thank Allah for it. Allah gifted me a long life, and I would be really happy because of that. Not many people live as long as a hundred years, so at the most, I would be grateful. Hundred year old Mohammad would definitely agree with fifteen year old Mohammad.

Bv Mohammed Arif Al Abdulsalam -10A

# **Grade 12 Writing**

## "If I were 100 years old...."

"What will become of me?" "Will I accomplish everything I sought for?" "What will change?" Despite the future being a realm laden with uncertainty, it would seem that we heavily indulged in discussing it, and rightfully so, who would not? However many years we live, every person hopes to live one's life in a certain way and I am no different. Even if I would be old and decrepit, I would opt to live my life in a worriless and harmonious manner.

Firstly, should my body not give out and remain relatively healthy, despite me being as old as a fossil, I would pursue my content and tranquil dream of raising a farm by myself, and retiring in it. To be quite honest, I have always dreamed of sitting on a rocking chair on the porch of the farm I built, greenery in view, gentle breeze on my face with my grandchildren living the life, my parents wished to give me.





I have always had that as my "endgame." Regardless of how prestigious or not my career would be, that is the one thing I wish to accomplish, a better life for my children and theirs after them. To leave this world in a state of peace with myself, those around me, and with my maker.



## 21

# **Grade 12 Writing contd..**

Secondly, now that I have stated what I wished to have physically, let me iterate what I wish to have accomplished with my mind. By the time I have become 100 years old, I wish to able to sufficiently function mentally, to be articulate and sharp. Now that may seem lame, as I highly doubt most of us might form a proper sentence by the time, we are 90 let alone 100. It is a daunting idea, to lose your mind and body. But besides that wish, I would like to have gathered an immense amount of knowledge that I would be able to bestow upon my children and grandchildren. Knowledge of life, education, experience, advice, anything that will guide them. I think that people who have received such knowledge from their older loved ones are a colossal benefit. Because those very people, despite being victims of the irreversible symptoms of time, have tasted the bitter and sweet nectars of life. They have been through the arduous and the effortless. They have completed all the rounds of life that you will face and to me, to have that knowledge, oh will that be a priceless endeavor...

To sum up everything that I stated so far, if I were 100 years old, living in serenity and content would be utmost feat. I would strive to get peace of mind in pursuing my dream of establishing a farm. I would rejoice in knowing that my legacy would be giving those after me a life, those before me strived to give me. I would hope to relay the knowledge I have gather to my children and theirs. To have no regrets, nor any more wishes. To leave knowing that I have done more good than bad. After all, to live in peace and prosperity, is what I wish to accomplish by the age of 100.







Feely Faisal-10A



Mudhhi Anwar-4A





Alia Nouri-8A



Salman Hamad-6B



**Ahmed Meshary-12A** 



Sarah Al Mutairy-12A

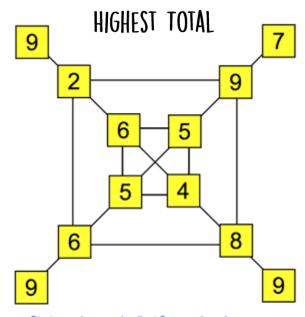




# Puzzle Time!

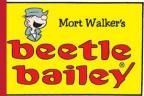






Start anywhere and collect five numbers by following the paths - no jumping or going back over a path twice!

What is the highest total you can make?



















#### **Stroop Effect**

YELLOW BLUE ORANGE
BLACK RED GREEN
PURPLE YELLOW RED
ORANGE GREEN BLUE
BLUE RED PURPLE
YELLOW RED GREEN

Try to say the color of the words, instead of actually reading them. You will find it surprisingly difficult. The right half of your brain is trying to say the colors, the left half is trying to say the word itself. This picture brain teaser is used by mountaineers to test if their concentration is ok. (by J. R. Stroop).





Parent Conference Meeting (HS) – April 8th

Parent Engagement Event(ES) – April 8th 🔛





Spring Break–April 11th- 15th

Ramadan Schedule Begins – April 18th





Girgian Celebration-April 26th

Green Day- April 29th





Best out of Waste Competition-April 29th

Editor in-Chief: Ms. Kirti Sharma Designer: Ms. Preeni.V.