

Canadian Bilingual School

إدخال الموهبة في الحياة Bringing Talent to Life



CBS EXPRESS

November 2020 Vol: 6 Issue: 2



















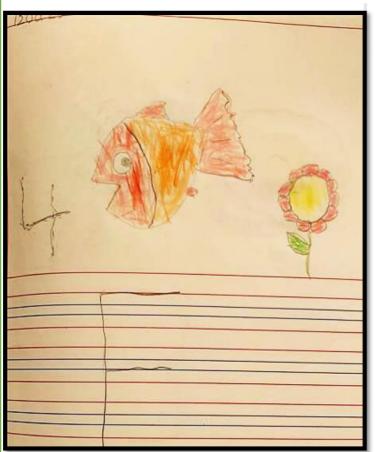








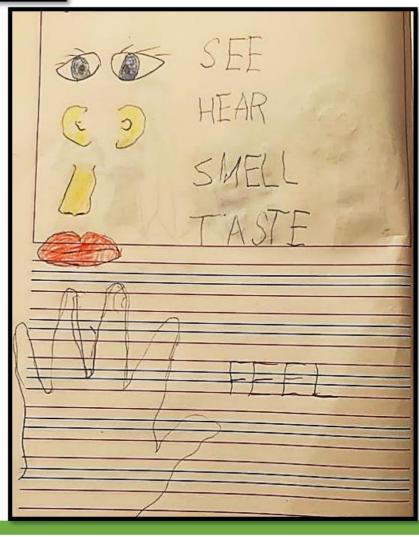
Ammar Musaed Sahlan- JK



We JK's are...

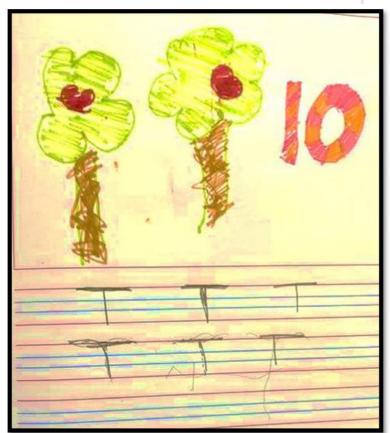






3

JK's learning cont'd...

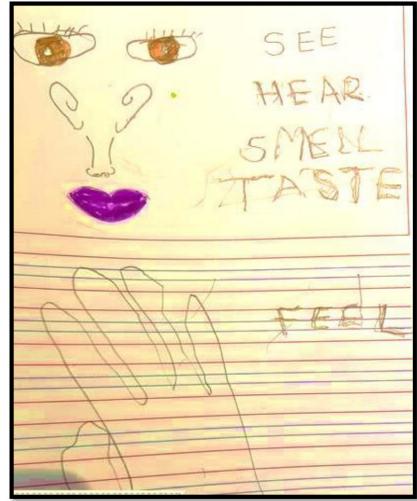


Dhari Sulaiman Al Ghareeb-JK

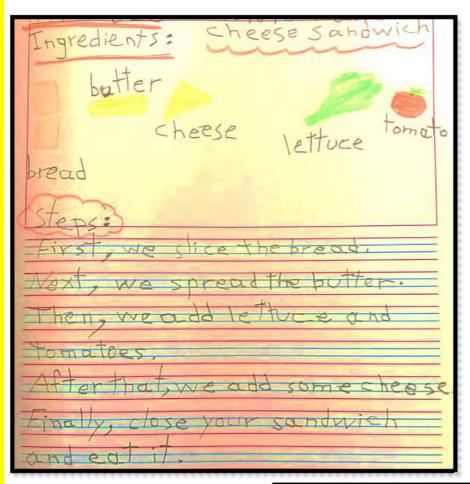








Grade 1 Writing

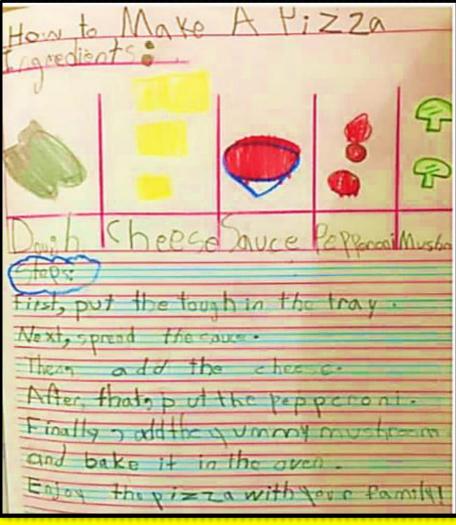


Mohammad Jassim Gr 1B

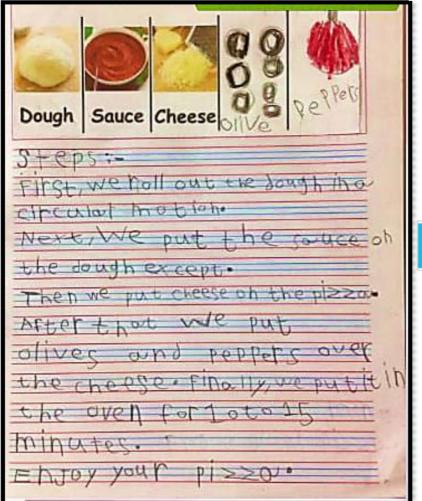


Hussain Rami-Gr 1A





Grade 1 Writing

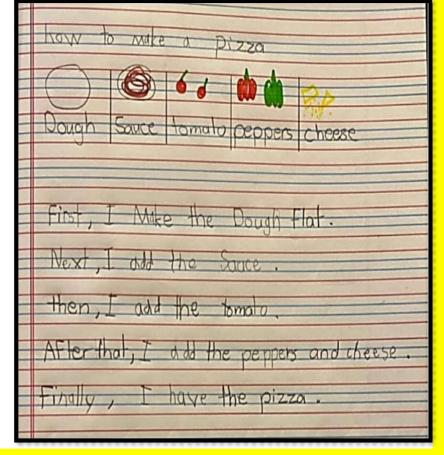


Al Zain Nasser- Gr 1C



Hessah Adel- Gr 1A





Grade 3's Persuasive Letter



November 5,2020

Dear Ms. Mary,

I hope you are doing well. Ms. Mary, can we have online learning forever? I mean, online learning is better than a real school; here are my reasons why. Firstly, I like online learning because we have enough time to complete our homework. Next, if we continue with online learning, our parents don't need to be stuck in traffic. Since we stay home, we don't get in contact with too many people; therefore, we won't get sick. Also, when we are at home, we can help our parents too.

Finally, during online learning, we have fewer classes and more breaks. I hope you would consider my opinion and let us continue with online learning.



Aisha Jassem ^{-3A-A}



November 5, 2020

Dear Ms. Mary,

I strongly believe you should give us all a classroom pet.

Firstly, all of us must get a dog because dogs save lives. Moreover, everyone is more social with a dog. Furthermore, we all need dogs because they give us confidence. In addition, all of us should get a dog as it brings happiness.

Finally, everyone should get a dog because it reduces stress.

Yours truly,

Mohammad Mashaal

Grade 3C



Dear Ms. Mary,

November 5, 2020

In my opinion, we need a pet to play with in the classroom. Firstly, I want a dog because they are friendly. Moreover, dogs are nice as they like to play. Furthermore, dogs can help because they guard the classroom. In addition, dogs like to help human beings. Finally, dogs are good because they save you from dangerous stuff.

Yours sincerely,

Yousef Ahmad

Grade 3B

Grade 3's Persuasive Letter



Dear Ms. Mary,

20 October 2020

I hope this letter finds you well. I think we must continue with online learning and not go back to school, and here are my reasons why. Since we don't have many hours of class, we have much time to do our homework. When we stay home, we are safe and do not need to go into lockdown again.

Next, if we stay home, we don't need to practice the fire drill. I remember all my classes for online learning because my teacher adds me to the meeting. Finally, our classes start later during the day. Therefore, I can sleep late.

I hope that you consider my reasons.

Sincerely, Deam Muhanna 3A-B



Dear Ms. Mary,

5 November 2020

I hope that you are doing well and healthy. It is my pleasure to have a chance to write to you. I would like to ask you if there is a possibility to allow pets at school? I will explain my reasons.

First of all, I think that pets are very amazing creatures, which can fill the school environment with joy. In addition, many people have their pets at home, and they worry about them while they are leaving them during the school day. Therefore, it will be good if they are able to take them to school, as it will be a more exciting place then. For example, I will take care of my dog 'Mars', and feed him as well. Also, I will be more responsible about him during my break time.

Finally, I am sure that you do care about our interests because you always encourage us to express our feelings to create an interesting school environment around us.

With love, Nwayer Nabi 3A-A



Ibtisam Naser Gadanfar- Gr 7A



Moath Khaled Al Orifi- Gr 1A



Abdullah Ali Al Baker- Gr 11A



Yousef Muhanna Al Thlaith-Gr 7A



Gala Mohammad Al Dusary- Gr 9A



Grade 5 Writing

Beautiful Flower

Rose was a lonely girl who planted flowers on bare street corners, watering them with her tears and lovingly patting them with her soft hands. She was hoping that someone like her would rescue and take care of her. So, she sat by herself, waiting to water some more flowers and hoping that she could one day finally bloom and become a beautiful flower.

-Shams Abdulateef Al Hazzaa (5A-A)



Career Day

One day I would want to grow up to be a policeman. I like police officers because they protect my country. The skills a policeman needs are strength, courage, and concern for the peoples' interests. My role model in the police profession is my cousin Fahad. I hope to reach my favourite career as a policeman in the future.

-Mohammad Mater Al Mutairi (5A-B)



Career Day

One day I would like to become an Industrial Engineer. I am interested in this job, and I feel that it is perfect for me. My older sister is studying industrial engineering, and she inspires me to become just like her. I want to become an industrial engineer because it is a mix of business and engineering, so I think it is incredible. I will be good at business and engineering because I have the skills and will always practice becoming better.

-Jana Fouzi Al Shaya (5A-A)



Grade 5 Writing Cont'd..

BLUE LEADER

In the vast island lives the brave Blue leader with round bear ears and bright yellow eyes. He is a big, powerful, and strong hero. Blue Leader is very friendly, helpful, and smart. The Blue leader wears a blue suit and black and grey boots that help him fly. He is always excited about new fights against villains. He gets furious at dark villain monsters and fights them to save everyone. He never gives up! Blue Leader is a Superhero.





Career Day -

This year I'm celebrating career day at CBS. My teacher, this year is Ms. Amna. I want to become a computer programmer when I grow up because I want to create programs like Instagram, Snapchat, WhatsApp, YouTube, etc. I want to become famous like the creators of YouTube: Steve Chen, Chad Hurley, and



Jawed Karim. I'm interested in it because so many computer programm ers create programs and get billions of dollars.

Computers are a part of the new world now; who knows what will happen in the future. I'm planning to travel to America and study at the University of Harvard.

-Saud Ali (5B-B)

Grade 7 Writing

Autobiography

My name is Abdelrahman Bnayan Al Mutairi. I was born on 21st February 2009 in Kuwait in a small city near the capital called Qairawan.

I am the firstborn in my family, and I have two younger siblings, Nouf and Bani. My father and mother are retired now, but my father has a small business and runs his own company. He works in digging wells on farms, and he's good at it. Maybe that's why I want to be a petroleum engineer when I grow up. I guess I want to dig holes too! It's not easy to be the eldest son. Even when I was too young, everyone kept telling me that I was too old for this, unlike how they considered my siblings to be children forever. I have one sister who screeches for everything and a spoiled brother who wants to attain everything he desires.

I joined Canadian Bilingual School (CBS) when I was only three and a half years old. I used to be dragged, kicked, and screamed at by my mother every morning before she went to work. She still has to pull me out of my bed to this day. I love CBS, and I can't imagine joining any other school, but the problem is that I love my bed too!

CBS is unlike other schools. It's like a small continental village where I have met people from all over the world. We had educators from far east India and Australia, stretching up to the far western USA and Canada. I also have teachers from South Africa, up to the northern United Kingdom. Even students have come from all over Kuwait.

When I grow up, I don't see myself as an employee behind a desk, dressed uptight, and watching the clock. I want to go about driving in my pickup vehicle all around, getting my hands dirty in what I do, just like an engineer digging oil wells or at construction sites. My mother keeps squashing my dreams by telling me that I'll get my hands dirty by plumbing if I keep losing marks in school.

Grade 7 Writing cont'd...

My name is Sara Osama Al Qatari; I was born on November 16, 2008. November 16 is coming up soon. You know what that means, my birthday! Isn't that exciting? Moving on, I was born and raised in Kuwait, which makes me a Kuwaiti. My family and I moved around three times; I believe. My family consists of my mom, Nadia Dashti, my father, Osama Al Qatari, and my two older brothers, Abdulwahab and Abdulaziz Al Qatari. I love my mom; I do not show it because I get embarrassed when showing affection.



The first school I went to was an Arabic public school. I do not remember its name; I only remember the people there. My classmates were always asking me for things because they know that I do not dare to say 'No.' So, when they would ask me to let them 'borrow' items from me, of course, I would hand it over. Looking back at that now, it irritates me a bit. I don't know if I'm even supposed to be mad about that. Maybe I shouldn't get angry; perhaps I should, who knows. The teachers would always yell so loud. I specifically remember when I was chewing gum in class, the teacher roared at me. Her voice was so loud when yelling just because I was chewing gum. I'm rambling a bit, sorry about that.

My second school was an Arabic private school. It was going fine until I was in 4th grade. People would always tease me and ignore me. That year was painful. Then I moved to the American German school, AGS. That was the worst school year of my entire life. People were forcing me to talk. They started ganging up on me because I defended myself for once. Then they made me say random words or sentences. It was exhausting as the teachers would pressure me to talk; also, the education was so hard, I was not too fond of the school. When I moved to CBS, I was starting 5th grade. It started badly at first, and I used to get nervous in front of so many people. Then I began to warm up, just a little.

Grade 7 Writing cont'd...

I've met some incredible people at CBS. Among my four friends, Bedour, Rimas, Liza, and Ali, Bedour is my best friend and a fantastic person. I've learned that she likes Nutella and loves to be organized at all times. She's also hilarious. Next is Rimas, she's funny. I wouldn't say I would go to Rimas for advice; she's a girl who you're never serious with but enjoy their company. Not like it's a bad thing, though. Next is Liza; I haven't met her yet as she is one of my online friends, and we communicate through Snapchat. She's funny as well, also passionate. Last is Ali, whom I haven't met in real life as well. How we got to know each other was a funny story. I wrote my Instagram username on the testing papers for markers, pens, and pencils at a stationary shop. He direct messaged me on Instagram, and then we started to talk about Anime, music, and more. He's a good friend and a great listener.

During these quarantine times, I've been trying to be productive with activities like baking, cooking, cleaning, and I also really like feeding cats on the beach. Recently, all I've been doing is watching Anime and K-pop groups TV shows. I try to be productive, but my demotivated self won't let me. Have I mentioned about my pets? I don't think I have. I have two cats; they are both males. One is called Inky; his fur is black and white, and he is stubborn, and cute. The other one is Teddy, who is blonde. He gets petrified but is so cute. He likes this teddy bear I have. I love them both very much. I also have one hamster and two birds. The hamster's name is Robert, and the two birds' names are Genga and Karoom.

Sara Osama AL Qatari

Grade 7A

Grade 9 Writing

Ocean

Cobalt teal waves, unwavering, unbroken, and resolute Never falling without rising, more vital than ever before, never weak nor mute.

Waves crashing onto the beach, thundering and serene As if struck by something keen

The ocean's melody calming as a mother's touch

Oh, Mother Ocean! that sings and calls upon me.

Your ethereal beauty that strikes a person's heart is too much.

A place of no human rules, a genuinely free place

Under the blues, greens, salt, and the brutality you hold You were made of priceless gold That would cause you to have exquisiteness down to your sharks, whales, fish, and deep-sea monsters Down to your vivid and vibrant coral reefs, down to your 20 feet long and 60-pound flamboyant lobsters

Every creature beautifully dependent on another, not being able to live without one another Where all life originates, you are life's mother. I wonder why these waves whisper to me, calling me into the soft sand, The water that sweeps over my feet surrounding me where I stand.



Grade 9 Writing Cont'd..

Lockdown

Ever since corona started

Everyone was broken-hearted Lockdown happened Everyone felt trapped Lock down started getting boring And people were roaring

In and out delivery packages go
Money indeed started to blow
A lot of people started exercising
That was surprising
Screens and buttons became our
closest friend
Every day was a weekend.

The world stopped
Some people were against wearing
a mask and
staying safe was as dumb as rocks
A lot of people were going crazy
I found it funny they were all in their
eighties
Some people thought there was no
virus
I stared at them with a curious



iris.



I got into a band called 'mother mother' but
Their songs made me shudder
I couldn't stop playing their songs
One of them was about
Hong Kong
My young sister also enjoys listening to them
She specifically likes the song 'chewing gum'

We went to get tested
To see if we were infected
None of us were sick.
I thought it was a trick
I was pretty sure we had
corona
Oh well, time to do yoga!

By
Gala Mohammad Al Dusary
Grade 9B

The Odd Fairy

Synopsis- All her life, Liliana struggled as a purple fairy without her magical wings. She grew up very lonely, with only her mom by her side. She had big dreams of becoming a tooth fairy, but she was upset after finding out that she couldn't because she had no powers or wings. When the evil witches attack Fairyland, Liliana wants to help but feels useless without powers. Will Liliana be able to find a way to embrace who she is and save Fairyland?

Liliana was no ordinary fairy. She was, in fact, unique. No one knew why, but she was born without her fairy wings. Liliana was a purple fairy, which meant that her powers were supposed to come from her wings, but she couldn't use her powers because she had none. She still went to fairy school and eventually started learning how to become a tooth fairy. Lili was bright and beautiful, but it seemed like no matter how much she showed her beautiful qualities, the other fairies were determined to believe that the most important thing about a fairy was her wings. In fairy school, she couldn't make any friends as all the girls ignored her and made fun of her. She was a very lonely fairy with no one to play with her. Liliana had very long, bright pink hair that her mother always believed was magical. Still, Liliana never seemed to trust her because she was convinced that there was absolutely nothing "magical" about her.





One morning at fairy school, the fairy mistress called Liliana to her office. She sat her down and softly explained that she had some bad news. The fairy mistress told Liliana that she wouldn't graduate as a tooth fairy because she was a purple fairy and didn't have her wings to give her powers. Unless she could find some way to get her powers, there was absolutely no way she could become one. Liliana was devastated! It had always been a massive dream of hers to become a tooth fairy and plant smiles on all the little children's faces. She lowered her head and let her pink hair cover the tears streaming down her face. She quickly got up and ran out of the office with her hands over her eyes.

Liliana packed up her books and her wand and sadly headed home. She walked into her garden house and ran into her mother's arms. "Why don't I have wings, Mama? All the other fairies have powers, but I have nothing, and now I can't even follow my dreams," she sobbed. "Oh, Liliana, my dear, I understand your pain but believe me, there's more to a fairy than just her wings.

Grade 11's Writing cont'd..

You're magical and special in your way!" she exclaimed. Liliana shook her head as her mother pushed her hair out of her face. "Look at how beautiful and clever you are, and you have gorgeous hair I've ever seen! There's something special about you, Lili, I promise; you just haven't found it yet," her mother said. Liliana closed her eyes and eventually drifted off to sleep in her mother's arms.

Promise me you'll stay hidden till all of this is over!" her mother replied as she flew into the grey sky. Liliana was so scared and confused. She wanted to help but there was no way she could do anything. She had no wings or powers to help her! She finally decided to hide under her mother's bed as she trembled. Lili could hear the loud laughs of the angry witches outside and she could hear the swoosh sound of their brooms ruining Fairyland's beautiful blue sky. She closed her eyes and cried. All she wanted was to keep her mother safe but she felt useless.



Liliana shook at the sound of the fairies' screams as they called out for help. She shut her eyes tighter and let her long hair cover her tiny body. Suddenly, she heard a loud cry that sounded just like her mother! Liliana's eyes widened as she jumped up. "Mama's in trouble!" she thought to herself. She hurried downstairs and opened the door to a horrible sight. Her mother was tied up to a broom, and the ugly witches were trying to cut off her purple wings. "Liliana! I told you to stay inside!" she shrieked.



Liliana could see the fear in her mother's eyes and wasn't going to let these nasty witches torture her. She ran over to the witch and grabbed the broom from under her legs. The witch fell to the ground with a screech and a look of anger in her eyes as she reached over to grab Liliana's mother. Lili had to save her mother now, or else the evil witches were going to take her away!

She could finally fly and she had powers! She kept pushing the witches to the ground with her powers as her long hair lifted her body into the sky. The witches let go of all the fairies, quickly grabbed their brooms and flew away crying.

Grade 11's Writing cont'd...

As the evil witches flew away, Fairyland's sky turned back into the beautiful blue color it once was. Thanks to Liliana, all the fairies were safe again.

As Liliana tried hard to figure out a way to help her mother, her soft, pink shade of hair turned into a bright neon pink. "Liliana look! Your hair is glowing," exclaimed her mother. Confused, Liliana held a strand of her hair and watched the light pink turn brighter and brighter. She felt a strange power take over her tiny body as she reached out her hand and before she knew it all the witches were lying on the ground. She continued to move her hand around as her pink hair glowed and with every movement, she pushed another evil witch to the ground. Slowly, her little fairy feet were being lifted off the ground as her hair pulled her upwards into the sky. Liliana couldn't believe it.



Liliana ran into her mother's arms and gave her the biggest hug ever. "Didn't I tell there was something special about you? All you needed was a small push to let your true colors shine through. Not everyone is perfect Liliana and it's okay to be different because being different is what makes you unique," explained her mother, "How boring would it be if you were just like everyone else? You just saved everyone in Fairyland with your own special powers!" Lilliana smiled, "Now I can finally be a tooth fairy! I can fly and I have powers

." All the other fairies cheered, clapped and thanked Liliana for saving them, even the fairies who once made fun of her. "Thank you for believing in me, Mama. I love you with all my heart," she told her mother.

Liliana went on to graduate Fairy School and followed her dreams of becoming a tooth fairy. She planted smiles on the faces of little kids every day when they woke up to find their tooth gone from under their pillow. And from that day on, no one in Fairyland ever saw having no wings as a disgrace. Whenever someone without wings or powers was born, people were filled with joy, knowing that great things lay ahead for that new person.



By Zaina Alaa Abu Zour- Grade 11

IS IT A COLD OR THE FLU?



FLU

















HEADACHE



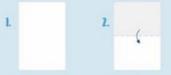






How to make a paper boat step-by-step



































Puzzle

DID YOU KNOW?

Kids who have healthy eating habits and get plenty of physical activity:

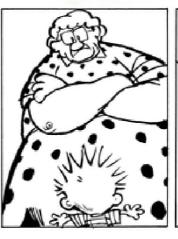


Are better learners Get better grades

Attend school more often Behave better in class

Match the animals with their trails







UPCOMING EVENTS at CBS







On Demand Writing- Dec 6th



International Day – Dec 10th



Alumni Reunion - Dec 17th



