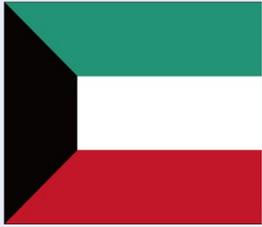




Canadian Bilingual School

Bringing Talent to Life

إدخال المواهب في الحياة



CBS EXPRESS

April 2017

Vol: 2 Issue: 6

International Trip Highlights

SRI LANKA 2017



Friendship

By **Aisha Al Abdulkader**

Grade 10

Friendship means love. Friendship is the building of relations between one and another – it is what causes positivity in life. Just like the sun, friendship blooms your day up when you are sad, because a friend always would be by your side. Friendship is a long stairway reading to the sky, you might trip or fall on the way but you always have to keep going and pushing forward. Friendship may not always be what you think of it. It may be troublesome sometimes but if you keep positivity, and keep going forward, you might just earn everything you need in life, and just remember that in life “nothing is easy to gain, work hard and your efforts will always be rewarded.”

Oscar and Alphonse

By **Osama Salem**

Grade 12

Sally was a young girl with a short brown hair and black eyes. Sally was an only child. She had had a rough childhood since her step father used to abuse her. Sally didn't have friends in school and even outside, they thought she was a crazy girl because she always had two caterpillars in her hand and always used to whisper to them.

One day her mother came in to her room her face was red and she was extremely mad. She told Sally to throw away the caterpillars but Sally refused. She started to cry and scream until her mother went out of the room. What people didn't know was that the caterpillars and Sally had a great relationship. Sally said everything to them and talked to them to feel better and only they knew her deepest secrets and sorrows. They would answer back if she wanted advice.

One day followed another and Sally still didn't have any friends. She started to doubt her own sanity and whether the caterpillars could actually hear her. One day Sally was in school, eating her lunch and spending her time alone when a boy called Sam came up to her about her relationship with the caterpillars. She told him every single thing about them. She was very happy because nobody ever gave her a chance to speak. Sam and Sally went together to her backyard and Sally talked to the caterpillars but they did not answer back. Sam looked at her as if she was insane like everyone did. She told him "Wait please, I can prove it to you" but he said "No that's it Sally! I'm going now."

She was very sad and mad at the caterpillars because they hadn't answered. She asked them why they betrayed her, and they said

"You're a special person so we can't speak in front of others." Then she knew it was time to send them back.



She was slowly beginning to realize that if she kept them she would have no friends and people would forever think she was crazy. The caterpillars softly wiggled in her hand spelling out "goodbye". After that she lived a normal life and started to make new friends.

POEMS CORNER by Grade 7

My parents are my love
They are like doves

My parents are like a knife
Cutting bad parts out of my life

My parents are a part of my heart
We cannot live apart

My parents are my home
They are the blood running around my bones

My parents are important to me
Without them, I am a dead soul and body

Abdullah Talal

Friends are so helpful
Friends are so grateful
They are so lovely
But sometimes crazy
We hang out together
We love each other
My friends are like a star
They are my chocolate bars
We do sleepover sometimes
We love solving crimes
If you down, they cheer you up
They will never stop

Wassan al-Mutairy

Friendship is like loving in a different way
Friendship starts in January and shouldn't end
in May

Friendship brings happiness to life
Friendship is better than w ice

Friendship is like good weather in a dry place
Friendship is like solving a case

Friendship is caring for each other
Friendship is like chasing after a flying feather

Friendship is sharing food
Friendship is meeting with dudes

Without them, I'm dead!

Talal Zaid

Playing soccer under the shade
Running with a toothache
The sun setting with a smile
The air fresh like the Nike
Waiting for lunch
The kids were a bunch
Going to play video games
With a lot of people with different names
Childhood was the stage of my prime
These were my good times

Shamlan al-Enezi

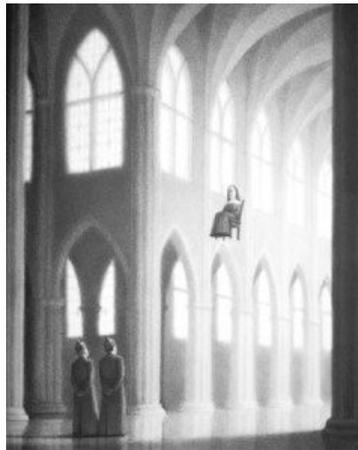
The Seven Chairs

By Fahad Al-Ansari
Grade 12

It was an old story about a seven chairs. They were magical chairs and every one of them fell in a different country. Every chair had a story but all of them had one beginning: they all were found in a witch's house. She threw a magical spell on them and they became witchy magical chairs. However, the witch died and the chairs were forgotten.

One day an investigator found them. He was a little naïve. He had heard about the witch's story so he just wanted to see the chairs and the house where they were. He touched one of them and nothing happened, so he put them in his truck to sell them to the museum. The witch's house was in the woods and so during his drive he began feeling that not everything was okay. He was a little bit scared about the chairs and the witch's presence, especially since he was driving at midnight.

Finally he arrived at the museum and parked. He went to get the chairs from the back of the car but he didn't find any of them except one! He was shocked and scared at the same time. He left the chair and stayed inside his car for a while to calm down. He was trying to lie to himself that he took one chair only but the truth was that he took them all. After a while of sitting alone and a lot of thinking about the chairs he wanted to be brave and prove that the chairs were not magical. He was lying to himself and he knew what the truth was.



He took the chair and entered the museum. He explained to the people inside about the chair. It was on the floor and

it started moving left and right. The investigator was scared and worried that the museum would not buy the chair. However, the curator was shocked and thought that this chair would be a masterpiece in the museum and would bring more customers into the museum. So the curator thought about it and he bought the chair for \$1.5 million. The investigator became rich and left the city and traveled.

When he came back after maybe two or three months he went to the museum. He just wanted to see the chair. When he went he was surprised that the police were covering the place. He went to the officer and asked: "Why is the museum closed and what caused this mess?"

The officer asked "Who are you?" So he said that "I'm the investigator that sold the magical chair to this museum."

The officer was shocked and his face expression changed! The investigator asked him "What's wrong?"



The police officer walked towards him slowly and told him to stay calm. The officer was standing beside him and he opened the police speaker phone and called two cops. They came and handcuffed him. The investigator was shocked and kept asking "Why are you doing this to me?"

No one answered him, they just took him to the police station into the investigation room. They were asking him weird questions like, "Why were you searching for the chairs? From where did you hear about that story? Was it a few years ago?" He said that he was curious and really wanted to see the chairs and if the story was true, "I went to check them out and I took that chair and sold it as a historical piece to the museum."

Then the cops asked, "Where are the rest of the chairs?!" The investigator was stressed out and worried and a little bit scared to answer so he said, "To be honest I took them all with me, but when I arrived to the museum I found only one of them." After that they took him to the jail until he could pay all the bail money. The story of the chairs was spreading around the police stations and all around the world. A search was on for the magical chairs. One of them fell in Rome and the others were in Thailand, Spain and London. The fifth one was found in France. The

last two were never found according to the police officers around the world. The police in Rome took the chair to the station and they were thinking of breaking it apart.

The chair that was found in Thailand was also in the station where the policemen wanted to use it as a normal seat. So they didn't think of throwing it out. The police of Spain wanted throw it in the middle of the sea, and in London they were searching for a place to burn it. All the chairs were now in police stations. The police were taking a break and thinking about the chairs and what they would do about them.



At the midnight the police officers in every station heard a vibrating sound. Some of them woke up and went to the chairs right away. They realized that all the chairs were missing from every station. They used the speakers of every single police station around the world to search for the chairs again.

After one week of searching one of the cops who was guarding the museum wanted to go the washroom. He entered the museum and suddenly found the seven chairs inside the museum with one of them flying! The other six chairs were on the floor straight in front of him.

The cop ran outside called and three other police officers and three other cops to see what was inside the museum. They went running inside the museum and were all shocked from what they saw. They couldn't even believe that all the chairs were there. They all were scared from the flying chair as it was the witch's personal chair.

Suddenly the chair turned upside down and then returned back to its normal position with the witch's soul sitting on it! The witch laughed a scary and evil laugh. She raised her hand and lightning fell to the ground. The police became so scared. She pulled the three officers and the three cops on to the six chairs and shocked each one of them until they died.

Then the chairs went into the roof top and threw the cops off! The chairs went back flying to the witch's house and the investigator stayed behind bars until he died because he would never get the money to pay his bail so he could get out.

CLASSROOM OF THE MONTH

Congratulations Grade 8s!

WINNER: The 'Classroom of the Month' wins a Class Pizza Party on the last Thursday of the month.
GRADE 8 Criteria: Cleanest class through the month, Good behavior as a class



UPCOMING EVENTS @ CBS

- ➔ Islamic Fair : April 9 - 13
- ➔ SK Graduation : April 13
- ➔ Entrepreneurship Workshop (Gr 7-8) : April 10
- ➔ Talent Day : April 20
- ➔ Business Day (Gr 9-12) : April 20
- ➔ MAP Spring Testing : April 17 - 25