



CBS EXPRESS

October 2020

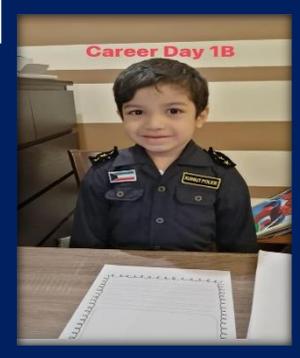
Vol: 6 Issue: 1



we

will

Become



Believe

what

we

We have been busy here at CBS the past month both academically and socially. Special days appear throughout the calendar year as a way and means to promote collaboration and develop community. Our school kicked off the year with Career Day. The students were very serious about their careers and we saw many potential doctors, teachers, firefighters, police officers and army recruits.

Be sure to check the school calendar and/or the list of upcoming events on the last page of the newspaper for our next special day.

CBS Little Artist

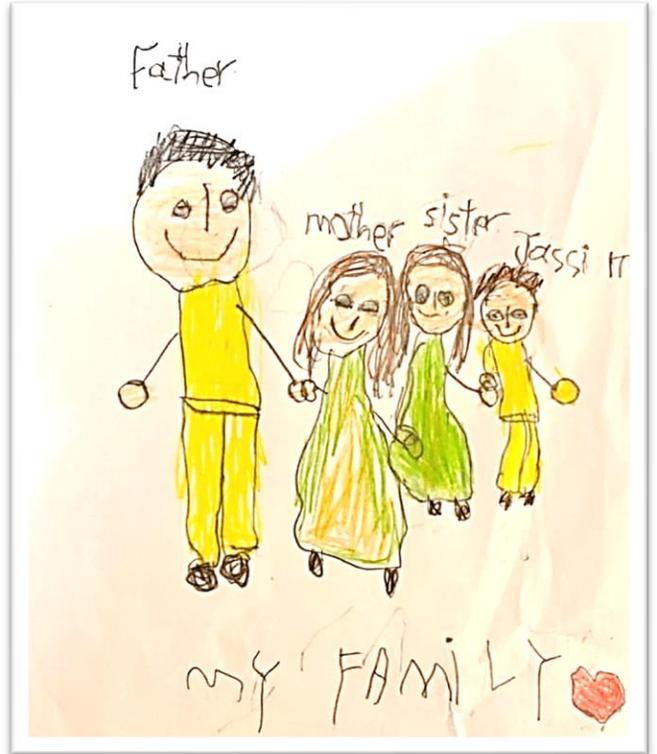


Nadiyah Thamer – SK



I can see my sister Dahab,
my brother Naser and my
cousin Aisha. We went to
the restaurant and play.

Dalia Bader – SK



Jassim Al Harbi – SK



When I grow up
When I grow up I want to be a soccer player.
I like to play soccer because it is fun.
I like soccer player because I will have a
team and we will play for a nation.
These are the reasons why I want to be a soccer player.

Ali Ahmad – Gr 2A

when i
grow
up...
♥



Ghala Zarraq 2C

- 1- I like all parts of my body.
- 2- I like my inside and outside.
- 3- I like me smart, helpful, friendly and responsible.

Ghala Zarraq – Gr 2C

Salman Abdelazeez – Gr 2A

Salman Abdelazeez Gr 2A

When I grow up
When I grow up I want to be a footballer
Because I'm able to play with football. I want to be a footballer because I'm fast. I like being footballer because I will be famous.

these are the reasons why I want to be a footballer when I grow up



Grade 4's Cinquain Poem

Title: **Brother**

B - Bossy brother of mine
 R- Running, rushing, rumbling around
 O- Over the coach, oncoing mess
 T- Toys all around, tripping toes 'ouch',
 H- Help me guys to hopefully have some rest,
 E- Ending games, ending his happy time,
 R- Really, rascal, brother of mine?!

I Love My Brother! 

Ajna Ilir 4A-A

feet: _____

My Cinquain Poem



ipad

useful **smart**

writing **watching** **playing**

Happy to have it .

electronic

Mohammad Faisal – 4B-C

Title: **Lego**

L Legos are long and lovable to build

e Easy to build and enjoyable to play

g Great and giant pieces

o Objective object to play



Abdullah Issa 4A-B

An Acrostic Poem About **CORONA**

C Covid-19 is a virus.

O Off school to be safe

R Really corona can kill you

O Older people are in danger

N Nurses and Doctors are working hard.

A All people should wear masks and keep social distance

Fatemah Hussain – 4B

Grade 6 Writing

THE KILLER CLOWN

This story took place last year. Mary and John were a happily married couple. One night, Sherlock, their son wanted to go to the store. His parents said no, but he didn't listen and went to the store. On the way there, he started to get SCARED. He finished getting the groceries and went home. On the way, he saw a clown following him. He took four right turns just to make sure and yup - the clown was following him and started chasing him. He ran through a secret way to his house. The clown tried to chase him but he lost him. He finally arrived at his house. His parents almost had a heart attack, they called the cops and the clown was found and arrested. Sherlock learned his lesson and never went alone outside at night.

The End

By
Salem Mansour Al Jenah
Gr 6B



THE GLOWING GEM



Once upon a time a family of four (daughter, brother and parents) decided to leave their children, Korra and Jason at home while their parents went out for dinner. On the way, the parents died in a horrible car accident. Their children were devastated. That night Jason stayed in his room, while Korra snuck out of the house, without Jason noticing. She ran so far away, she ended up in a strange cave.

She went so deep into the cave that she eventually found strange-looking glowing gems. She thought it was a common everyday gem, but it was glowing a bit too much. She took it back home because she thought it looked beautiful. She was about to knock on her brother's door, but she was suddenly back on her porch! She told her brother what just happened; he said she was crazy.

The next day they went to school. Korra was walking down the hallway to the gym when a bully was about to punch her, but she reversed time again. This gave her a chance to dodge all the bully's punches and get away from the bully. When she got back home, she told her brother that it happened again, he told her to prove it by repeating what he would say in the next 10 seconds. Korra said she only did it by accident. "Yeah right" Jason said sarcastically. When she was sleeping that night, she had a nightmare of a creature saying, "GIVE IT BACK". She was terrified.

The next day it was the weekend. She kept thinking about that nightmare she had. She thought about that glowing gem she found in the strange cave. She sneaked out again and saw nothing in the cave, but she felt powerful there. She went back home to sleep, and she had the same nightmare, except this time, the creature said "GIVE THE #@\$0## BACK"! She did not understand what it said. This time, she was not only scared, but confused as well.

She decided to visit the cave again. This time she felt something different, so she went even deeper into the cave. She eventually found the creature in her nightmare, and a wonderful city of creatures. The king (creature of her nightmares) told her to give her back the stone. She gave back the stone and said that it was an accident. The creature forgave her and told her to never speak of this city.

When Jason and Korra grew up, they decided to live with their aunt. THEY LivEd haPiLLy Ever AFteR.

By
Omar Khaled-Gr 6A

Grade 8 Writing

How it occurred...

I woke up super early in the morning, just did my usual... brushed my teeth, washed my face, got dressed and did my hair. Wait... I didn't do my hair, my mom did! It had been a couple of months since I joined kindergarten. To this day, I don't eat breakfast because I don't feel like it, ever since the first day of school.

My mom dropped me off to school and walked me to class. I said bye to her and gave her a hug. The first period was reading. At that time, I loved it. Well, I still love reading till this day. We got around a big caterpillar, the teacher pulled out her chair and started reading. We probably read for 20 minutes; the book was interesting. Then the next period was English. We sang the ABCs and practiced how to write! I was getting better and better! I felt so proud.

Then came the BEST part of the day – snack time! Thank god my mom had packed my favorite snack apples and peanut butter. Hmmm, a balanced diet I'll say myself. I got into munching and munching. It was around 11 am when I finished eating. After that, came the next period that I HATED. If you guessed Arabic, you're right! We were learning the ABC'S in Arabic and let's just say I wasn't the best at it. Out of nowhere, I guess I finally got it. Wow! For the first time in forever, I LEARNED the ABCs in Arabic. Even though it's my language, it's kind of hard when you're in an English school, as all you learn is English; and it would take time for my mind to get used to it!

Then it became 12:15. What did that mean...it meant LUNCH TIME!! Ahh, I guess my whole day is reflecting on how excited I was about eating. I mean who doesn't like food. WOOHOO! Food is life. Ok now back to what I was saying! Arabic was finally over with. I lost count of how many periods we had. Honestly, I was just so exhausted! I obviously went to the washroom and washed my hands, because why not! You wouldn't know if your hand was dirty or not. Teehee!

As I said, I went to the washroom, washed my hands with Dettol green soap. Or was it pink? I don't remember. I rushed so fast to my classroom, "WOOOSH", because I always got lost and I ended up crying. For real, I was a crybaby back then. I tiptoed to open the classroom door because I was short, I walked up to the lunch box holder, and got my pink Minnie Mouse bag! I used to be obsessed with Mickey and Minnie. To be honest, I still am. I mean, you're never too old for the house club. Wait, are they called the house club or, umm... I don't know.

My mom and I had gone to the grocery store in the morning because I'm a really picky eater and we didn't have much options in our pantry or our fridge. I picked some Doritos, carrots, broccoli and some ranch for dip! Oh wait, and we got some crackers. They're called Ritz, if you're wondering. So that's what I had for lunch! I obviously mixed healthy just to balance up the diet there; carrots and broccoli with ranch is perfection. If you don't like any of these, don't talk to me, don't even get near me. Period.

Around 12:20, I started eating my lunch, and whenever it's lunch time, our teacher would put on a movie or a show. And of course, we had Mr. Bean on. It's literally the best show in this whole wide world and y'all can't change nothing about it. I was so into my lunch and binging on the movie...! It was around 12:30 we finally finished lunch and packed our stuff and put them away. I went to wash my hands and brushed my teeth because, we used to bring our brushes and our own toothpaste. I was and still am kind of a germaphobe. So far so good...



Grade 8 Writing cont'd..

I headed back to class, got my books ready for our next lesson, got my mechanical pencil and my blue notebook all set! Our classes were only around 15 minutes since we were younger! And next on my agenda was science. Meh. It's kind of fun. We messed around with sand and I really didn't get the point why that revolved around science? As time went, my friends and I decided to make a sandcastle. The sand was so soft, so you could barely do anything, it would go right through your hands very fast. I honestly don't know what falling sand sounds like!

We cleaned up and helped the teacher close the container of sand. We settled down and all the students went back to their circular tables. I went to my red chair and sat down waiting for the teacher. There were only two periods left till school was out. Suddenly, we heard a loud siren "WEEWOO". It just kept going on and on and on. The teachers screamed at the top of their lungs "KIDS STAY WITH ME". She repeated that, like 10 times. We all got out of the class, running and screaming. The whole school got out worried and scared because people might have still been inside the school, which was scary. Principals made phone calls to parents to inform that there was a fire occurring in school and to come and pick up the children.

In our school, we have this area where, when ever fire or something dangerous occurs, we go there. We went outside to settle down, nurses were running and checking up on people to see if they were ok or on people who got hurt, including teachers. I can still remember when the fire got higher and bigger.

Later, my mom told me that, when she got that phone call, she went running straight to get her clothes on and rushed to get in the car. I remember how my mom came up running, worrying about me. She hugged me for like, straight 10 minutes. I mean, I don't blame her! As we got home, me and my mom had a long talk about my day. She told me some safety actions just to make sure I'm always safe anywhere and at any time.

Our school gave us a two-week holiday. Just to be safe and make sure there were no break downs, and they were fixing whatever broke down that caused the whole fire situation.

Also, one other thing about the fire: as the fire started, I went back running to get my burnt pink Minnie Mouse bag. That's how much obsessed I was with it. At the end, just follow your teachers' instructions because they know best and know what they're doing.

After the two weeks passed by, we went back to school. I noticed that they added some changes to the school. They added some safety bags and posters on how to exit a building. We also had an assembly on how things are around the school and the principal asked about how we felt just to make sure we're comfortable about being in classes or even settling in. I appreciate what the school has done - they have taken so much care about their students. That's why, at CBS, anything is possible!

Reflection: it didn't really affect my life as much, but I've learned a lot and I guess I'm more experienced in dealing with fire, and I've learnt not to sit in front of the air con. That's a big yikes!

By

Maryam Ali – 8A



The Dark Corridor

Imagine the dark eating the light around you, in a long corridor with an empty elevator, the only light coming from the elevator, and the rain hitting the door that leads to the roof. After all, I was still inside. But then, my nanny shouted ...

"I don't have the key!"

"It's not true," I said to myself. I was sweating like crazy from playing football with my cousins and I was nervous. Sweat dropped from my neck and back, there was no oxygen to breathe. There was a small gap in the door that even an ant couldn't go through. The slight cold breeze through the gap was refreshing, but the problems started stacking up. I had no water or food to eat. My parents weren't home. They would be at work for 6 –7 hours every day.

Let's go back to 4 hours earlier. My parents dropped me off to stay at my uncle's place for a couple of hours. They were rushing to go back to work. Their shop was in chaos. My parents run a designer store for fashion wear. People knew them from Kuwait to America, they even had fashion shows from Austria to Britain. Anyways, after I ate lunch, I played soccer in the front yard with my cousins. It was lots of FUN, but life isn't always fun. My uncle called my dad and insisted to bring me home but my dad rejected because he knew I didn't have the key to the apartment. Then I kept thinking, "doesn't the nanny have the key?" Then I told my dad, "But dad, doesn't the nanny have the keys?"

I regret that phrase; I wish I never said those words. It was the one phrase I hated. I packed up my video games, wore my shoes and my bag, then went to my uncle's car. It was a Hummer - it was really big, 4 meters tall and the tires were 25 inches. The color of the Hummer was yellow. The trip to my home was about an hour, there was heavy traffic on the way. I slept for around 30 mins and when I woke up, the glass of the car was cold and I could hear the rain dropping from the roof of the car. When I reached back home, my uncle told me to "be careful."

Those words jinxed my whole day, and it was raining like crazy, I ran quickly through the outside corridor with my bag over my head and ran inside the elevator. The light was flickering as I walked out of the elevator like I was in a marathon trying to win the first place. Then I asked my nanny the question.

And, here I am, 4 hours later, starving and thirsty. In my mind, I was thinking as I sat down in the broken white chair, "What if my parents didn't come home and had to do an overtime?"

This was really bad. I got really nervous. I saw the elevator flicking red from the button. I was happy! I saw a foot coming out the elevator. I got my hopes up for no reason. That was one of the people working in the apartment building. He came and asked me, "Hey man why are you here?" "Oh h-hi I d-don't have the keeeey to the apps so yeah...I'm just here he he...". He asked me if I needed anything or something to eat. I refused because he was a new employee. I have stayed in this building for 8 years and I knew everyone but, this guy was different. I got a creepy look from him. He blended in the dark room, just his brown eyes didn't blend to the dark wall. He left through the exit door because he lived there. Anyways, after he left, I was still starved and thirsty for food. I only had a jacket, I tried to sleep on the ceramic floor on the stairs that led to the elevator.

After 2 hours and a sore back, MY PARENTS came. As they woke me up, I went in and jumped straight to bed and that was it. After that, I always remember to keep the key with me and never EVER trust anyone with my stuff, no matter the age. Something else also happened that night, but that's for another memoir.....

June 24, 2017

My Family's Eid tradition

Dear Diary,

Today was the first day of Eid, and sticking to my family's Eid tradition, we went to the theatre, to see a staged performance. But today I went to see one of the most amazing shows ever! Plus, it was from one of my favorite movies of all time. We went to see Beauty and the Beast on stage! On the way, I felt my heart bursting with joy, and I was jumping up and down from excitement. I was wearing a gold and yellow dress so I could match the main character of the movie/theatre, Belle.



When we arrived, the theatre was packed with people, I couldn't even see the floor. Then we got our seats, we were on one of the highest rows, so the view was perfect. Suddenly the lights dimmed, and the curtains opened, the show was starting. Actors filled the stage with their colorful costumes. Unforgettable songs and melodies played in the background, and the spotlights danced on the stage. It all felt so surreal and through it all I was at the edge of my seat, my spirit soaring and a smile on my face that only deepened as the hours went by.



After that, we had a break. The actors were getting ready for the second act and my family and I were getting some snacks. We got some fresh popcorn and hurried back to our seats. The lights dimmed again, and the show was back on. One of the actors sang one of my favorite songs from the movie 'Tale as old as time'. I couldn't help but close my eyes for a few seconds, to listen to the wonderful melody.

Soon it was the last act and all the actors came out on stage. Suddenly fog machines were everywhere and colorful spotlights played about the whole theatre this time. One of the actors started singing, and the fire machines were turned on to match the beat of the music. Gasps of laughter and surprise filled the theatre, and soon the whole audience jumped up to their feet. As I saw this spectacular view, my eyes widened, and my face lit up. Streamers and confetti fell on our heads as the actors took a bow and the curtains closed.

Walking out of the theatre, smiling while walking side by side with my family. I looked back at the theatre for one last time, it all felt like a dream. It felt like I was transported to a different, magical world, and then I was suddenly back in the real world. Oh, how I love the theatre, it never disappoints. Which is why I love my family's Eid tradition, and I never get tired of it.

A Talk about Friendship Ft. Hana Interviewed by Iqbal Al Sabah

Iqbal: If you could choose one celebrity to be friends with, who would it be and why? What aspects would you both have in common?

Hana: A celebrity that I'd like to be friends with is obviously Harry Styles. He is one of my favorite music artists and I am all for what he stands for. I would be so happy to be friends with him. He's the type of person to make you feel like you've known each other for years. We both like his music (laughs) and tacos. We also love people and we're not the judgmental type but instead, the type to make you feel welcome and at home.

Iqbal: In every relationship, there is a ratio of how much effort is put into it. What ratio do you think should be put into a friendship and why? Do you think that you fit into that ratio? Do u give more or less?

Hana: In every friendship we should obviously give what we take. If you give me 5%, I'll give you 5%. If you give me 50%, I'll give you 50%. This doesn't always happen though because some people are selfish (smirks and throws shade.) Plus, some people are caught up in their own worlds and don't think they should be there for their friends. I honestly don't think I fit into that ratio completely because as a teenager with teenage friends, we can be a little selfish sometimes and forget that our friends need us too or that we should do more than we already do. I think that how much effort I put into the relationship depends on the person. When it comes to close friendships, (points at Iqbal for reference) I usually give more than they do.

Iqbal: Why do you think you have fallen out of friendships with your friends? Would you change anything about how it all ended, perhaps go back in time and hold onto them? Have you ever thought of them after moving on?

Hana: Maybe it was just the wrong person at the wrong time. We didn't agree on the same things. We probably just grew apart or something (shrugs.) I don't control what happens between my friends and I. It all comes down to fate and the universe; if it was meant to be it would be. Sometimes I regret what happened and I wish I could go back to fix things and maybe end it on better terms but maybe things are better now as they are. I'd like to think that life turned out the way it was meant to be but maybe I would be able to resolve things in the future. I'll obviously think about them after moving on as they were my friends, so they had some sort of impact and there are always memories, no matter good or bad.



Iqbal: If you could compare your friendship with your bestie to a friendship from a movie or tv show, what show/movie and why? Have you ever done the same thing the characters did?

Hana: There is this TV show called Teen Wolf, which is more known among us teens. So, there are these two best friends, Stiles and Scott who kind of remind me of my best friend and I because one of them is the goofier, and dorky while the other one is more athletic and fun and sometimes dorky too. They both help each other and act more like brothers than friends. While the main character goes through struggles, Stiles never hesitates to help Scott and vice versa. Although I do wish we lived in a supernatural world, I sadly have never done what the characters have done as I am not a werewolf (chuckles and raises eyebrows.) I do help my friends out though, so in a way, I have done the same thing the characters have done.



Iqbal: Imagine the word "friend" was an acronym. What would each and every letter stand for? Why did u pick these words in specific?

Hana: For the first letter, I'd pick the word 'funny.' For 'r', I would pick respectful. irreplaceable for 'I.' (pauses and thinks) 'e' would be for everlasting. Needed would be a good word for 'n.' Finally, I'd pick dedication for 'd.' Obviously this is something we all need in our friendship. Without dedication there is no point in being friends. A friendship is something we all need at the end of the day. We need someone there for us! We need someone who will make us laugh, someone who will make us cry. It adds sparkle to our life (sprinkle hand gesture.) Even if some friendships won't last, we still want the good ones to. As for irreplaceable, some friendships can't be replaced and forgotten about. Even if the pair don't talk anymore, the memories still live on. Like I previously mentioned, I love laughing so I won't be friends with someone who doesn't make me laugh. (slight hair flip)

Iqbal: Do you think friendship is important in our day and age? If so, then why? Do you think it is valued enough? Why did this generation stop being friendly?

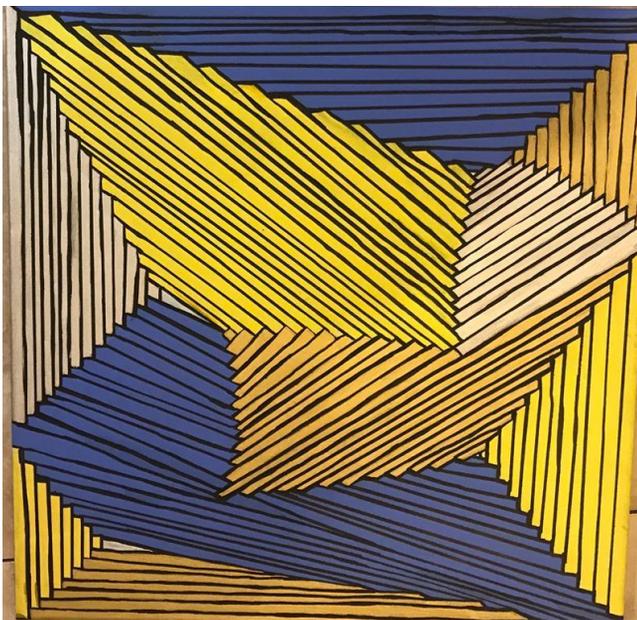
Hana: Actually, friendship is (emphasis on 'is') important in our day and age. I'm a part of gen Z and there are a lot of fake friends (raises brow and widens eyes) we're lowkey crazy. We don't hold onto friendships the way we should. Sadly, our generation doesn't value friendship like how people used to. We blindly pick people to befriend and never know when they're going to stab us in the back. People tend to choose relationships over friendships because they think that it'll last forever. I don't understand why people nowadays throw away what they have for something else so easily (shakes head disappointingly.) Why pick one (friends or relationship) when you can have both? I think that it takes one friendly person to make the other person friendly but since our generation is very mean, it is hard for us to make friends. It's harder for us to open up to others because believe it or not, we are ruthless, and we invalidate others' feelings. That makes us uncomfortable not only with other people's emotions but our own too.



Mohammed Saleem– Gr 4A



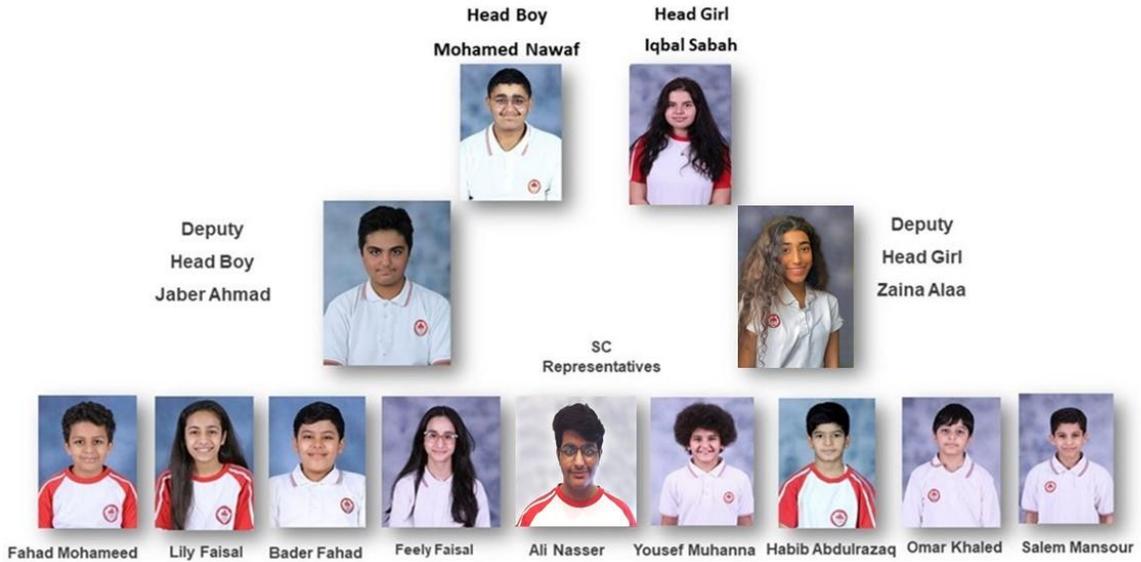
Abdullateef Salah Al Hunaidi– Gr 6A



Noura Ahmed Albasyouni– Gr 8A



Sarah Hussein Al Mutairy – Gr 12A



Student Council

Thursday 15th October 2020 was Election Day at the Canadian Bilingual School. The students had to vote in a new council + Head Boy, Head Girl along with Deputy Head Boy and Deputy Head Girl of the Student Council for the academic year 2020-2021. Head Boy and Head Girl were students elected from grade 12 and Deputies from grade 11. Congratulation to our newly elected council.

Class Representatives

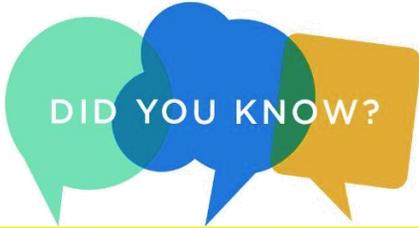
6A	Omar Khaled Ali
6B	Salem Mansour Al Jenah
7A	Yousef Muhanna Al Thlaith
7B	Habib Abdulrazaq Ali
8A	Lily Faisal Al Mutairi
8B	Fahad Mohameed Al Ajmi
9A	Bader Fahed Al Dihani
10A	Feely Faisal Al Mutairy
10B	Ali Naser Al Dfaileej

Dep. Head Boy and Head Girl

11- Dep. Head Boy	Jaber Ahmad Ahmadi
11- Dep. Head Girl	Zaina Alaa Abu Zour

Head Boy and Head Girl

12- Head Boy	Mohammad Nawaf Bo Arki
12- Head Girl	Iqbal Mubarak Al Sabah



DID YOU KNOW?

If you were to spell out numbers from one; you would not find the letter 'A' until you reach 'One Thousand'.



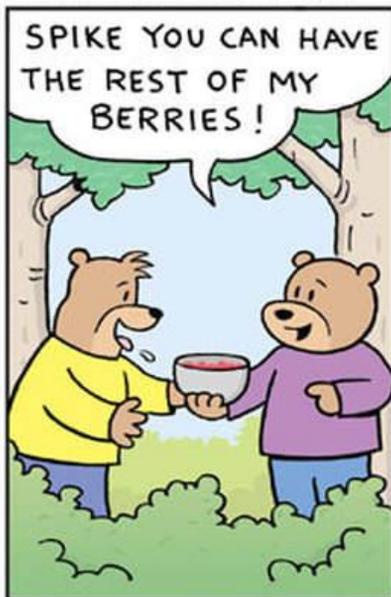
GUESS THE COUNTRY

2 + R + 

Help Mr. Frog
to get to
the pond



BENNY and BOONE.com





UPCOMING EVENTS at CBS

Reading Month– Nov 1st- 25th

Kindness day– Nov 12th

Online Book Fair – Nov 15th – 19th

Progress reports sent to parents– Nov 18th

Parent Conference Meeting – Nov 19th

No Online Class for JK- Gr 2 – Nov 19th

Healthy Lunch Audits-Nov 22nd- 25th

HS Course Selection Parent Workshop-Nov 25th



Orange Day – Nov 26th

Assembly : Kindness (2A, 2D) – Nov 26th

CHOOSE
kindness