



The Prudence Wave

Cloudpack, The Home of Arctic Wolves

By Aribella, gr 7

Chapter 1



Aribella stalked through the forest with three wolves right behind her. She quickened her pace and the wolves at the same time quickened theirs. This continues for some time, until Aribella and the wolves came to a large tree. Aribella turned around and glared at the three wolves as she noticed that the youngest adult and the worst-behaved of all six adult wolves was not there. The fur on Aribella's back rose as she glared at Esther, Jacob and Raya.

"Where is Caleb?" Aribella growled at Esther, the fastest wolf and second in command. Suddenly, a large crack came from the lowest branch of the tall tree behind Aribella. All the wolves looked up to see the white belly of a wolf falling towards them. As Caleb hit the ground with a thump, Aribella launched herself at Caleb. He rolled on to his back showing he was not going to fight. Circling Caleb until he stood up, Aribella glared at him, then growling she said.



"What are you doing in a tree? You know that the wolf code says we do what our ancestors did." Aribella paused for a moment growling, "And they certainly didn't climb trees!". Aribella flattened her fur with one last growl.

"Come with us and help us catch at least three caribou." Aribella said to Caleb as she glared at him. When Aribella and the rest of the wolves got back to the camp, she would have to punish Caleb for not sticking with the rest of the pack, but what would she do to him?

Maybe she would make Caleb do night watch for three days, or maybe make him hunt for the pack...hmmmm. Yes, Caleb would hunt for the pack, but for how long...?

It was almost sunset when they arrived at the camp. After thinking for some time on the walk home, Aribella finally decided that Caleb would have to help every hunting patrol for six days as his punishment.

"Aribella did you pick my punishment?" asked Caleb nervously.

"Yes, I have, you must help every hunting patrol for six day. Sorry Caleb, but you know you deserve this. You need to learn to behave, this is how we and our ancestors have always taught" Aribella answered over her shoulder as she walked into the camp entrance.

Aliza has four pups, the youngest one named Wyatt. He was quite young, barely born actually, He still can't eat solid food, but boy can he howl!

"Mmmmmooooommm" howled Wyatt from the opening of the nursery. His sister Heather and brother Phoenix were running towards Aliza. Phoenix, in front, prepared to launch himself at Aliza, when Heather launched herself at Phoenix, knocking him to the ground.

"Hah, I win!" barked Heather triumphantly.

"And what game did you beat him in Heather?" asked Aliza.

"Well, Phoenix bet that I couldn't catch him and I bet I could. Which I did!" she explained.

"So I guess I owe you four mice..." started Phoenix soon being cut off by Heather.

"WHAT....don't forget the mice you already owe me!" barked Heather annoyingly.

"Uuuggghhhh!!" growled Phoenix.

"That makes it 28 mice." Heather continued ignoring Phoenix's growl.

"Mmmooooommm" howled Wyatt again.

"Coming" replied Aliza as she got up. "Sorry I can't play, but I will be back to play later," she told her pups behind her as she walked away from them.

Aribella sat up and walked to her sister's pups.

"Hello leader" Ash said bowing his head low to the ground in playful mockery.

"Haha, very funny nephew" Aribella laughed then dipped her head and licked the top of Ash's head.

"Do you want to play?" asked Phoenix excitedly.

"Sure" answered Aribella, as she did a play bow and tackled Phoenix. Aribella did a soft nip and jumped backwards, when Phoenix rolled onto his stomach and was about to stand up Ash put his paw on Phoenix's head. Ash is the biggest and the oldest pup, so his paw held Phoenix down.



It was nearly midnight when they stopped playing because it was time to call Esther home from night watch.

“Ash, Raya and Jacob, its your time to call Esther home with me.” As the four wolves started to howl, an answering howl replied. Then about ten more howls joined in. Aribella stopped howling and silenced the other wolves next to her so she could hear how many distant wolves howled. “Uh no... fourteen other wolves! We're out numbered!” whispered Aribella to her pack.

“What should we do? We need all of our territory so you can hunt and I can fish!” whispered Jacob looking nervously into the forest surrounding them.

“Hmmm, you're right we need all of the territory. They seem too far away to be in our territory.” Raya reasoned.

“Wait...ssshhh!” Aribella whispered “Someone's coming!”

For a long time there was complete silence in camp. Until Esther covered in blood pushed through the entrance tunnel. Whimpering as she ran towards the gathered pack.

“What happened?” questioned Aribella, looking at the blood on Esther's pelt. Esther bent her neck to look at the blood on her pelt. Then, after she caught her breath, she spoke.

“You four howled for me to come home, but then I heard the other howls which I knew weren't yours. So I went to try to find out who was howling. I walked for a little while into the forest until I heard a wolf growling a challenge, 'we're coming for you and your pack.' After he spoke I heard tons of growling as I noticed that I had crossed the border long ago. Immediately I was mauled. I felt great pain in my side and pretty much everywhere else, too.” She paused, catching her breath.

“Then I ran back here.” Esther was cut off by a voice.

"I brought caribou and protection... for myself.” yowled a gray wolf walking

All the other wolves let out a growl as two more wolves walked into camp with an arctic fox behind them. One of the wolves was carrying a dead caribou. The arctic fox seemed scared of Aribella's pack.

TO BE CONTINUED



Monthly we will be doing a feature story from the free write class and we will add any continuations to the already published stories

Feather

A mountain with lots of trees

As tall as a skyscraper but not straight at all

The spots are like stars in the night sky they
may look white but who's to say

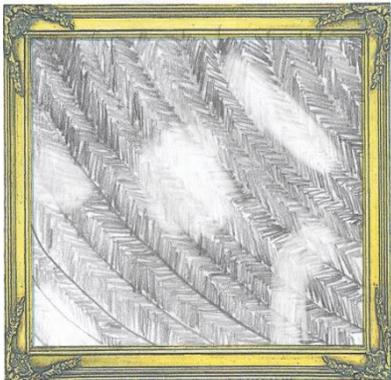
Like a fractal

Multiplying to infinity

Like tentacles

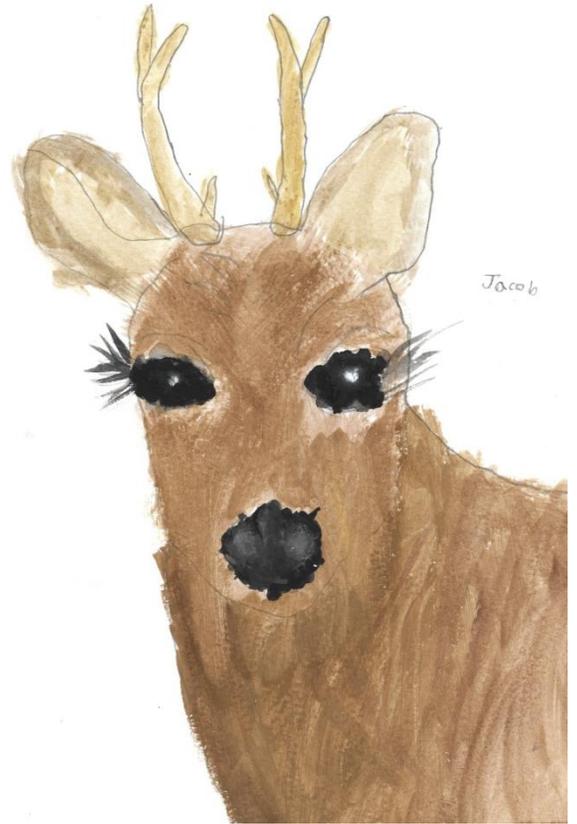
Like a centipede with millions of legs

The creature it comes from is as cute as a
black bear cub

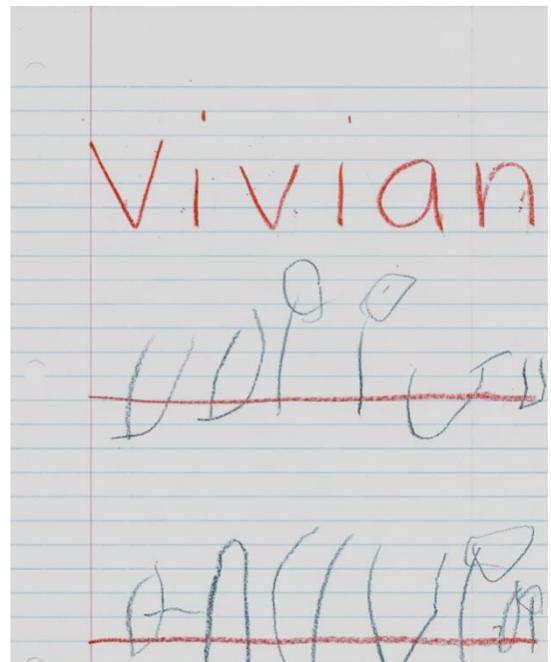


A Close up of a feather drawn by
Edgar, gr 7

*On Friday the students have been making
detailed observations looking through loop
magnify glasses and together they put
together a poem from all their findings*



Painting by Jacob, gr 2



Vivian Practicing her name

Esthers Recipe Corner

Stuffed Potato Skins

Tools

- 1 sheet pan
- 2 bowls
- knife
- small spoon
- mixing spoon

Ingredient

- 4 large russet potatoes
- 2 tablespoon pink salt
- ¼ c olive oil
- ½ c any type of cheese finely shredded
- ½ tsp garlic powder
- ½ tsp paprika
- ¼ tsp pepper
- 4 slices of bacon cooked and crumbled
- 2 green onions slices
- minced chives

Wash and dry potatoes prick them all over with a fork.

Mix together 1 tsp salt 1 tsp olive oil rub all over the potatoes.

Put them on a baking sheet for 1 hour.

In a small bowl add the rest of the oil, salt and spices.

In another bowl add the bacon, onions, and cheese.

When the potatoes are done let them cool and cut them lengthwise.

Using a spoon crape out the potato flesh, leaving a 1/4in on all sides.

Brush the whole potatoes with the oil and spice mixture

Bake upside down for six minutes.

When done stuff the potatoes with the cheese bacon mixture.

Cook for 3-5 min until cheese is melted and then top with chives.

The Prudence Wave

If you are interested in having an ad in the newspaper

Please contact Stephanie at
scmjenness@gmail.com

For more information about the school please check out the Prudence Island School Foundation website at

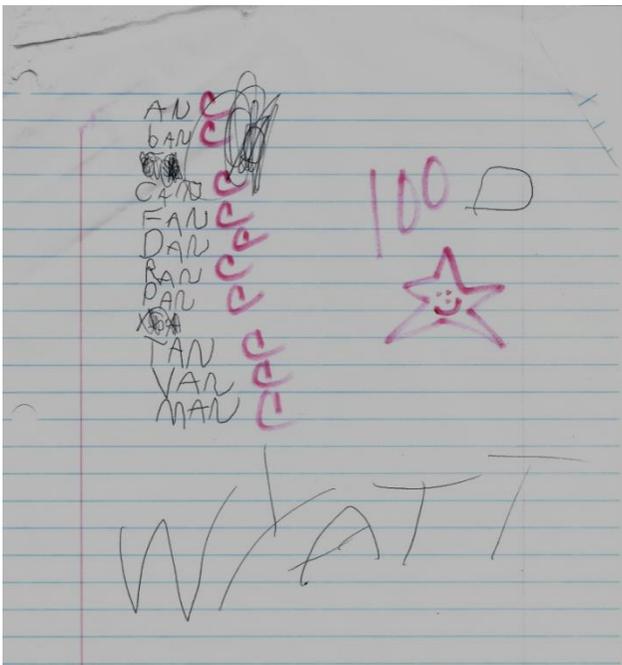
<http://prudenceislandschool.org>

“I Have a Dream”

By Jacob, gr 2

The older students talked and listened to Martin Luther Kings Jr speech and were asked to write what they learned and that their dreams are for themselves and the world.

My dream for the World is that there are no more wars. I don't want there to be wars because too many people die and I feel sad. Dr. King had a dream that everybody is equal. The book said that Rosa Parks sat in the front of the bus. The laws changed in 1964



Wyatts first spelling test

Candle Making

By Edgar, Gr 7

Materials

- essential oils (optional)
- wicks
- water
- medium and/or small pot
- wax (for candles)
- mason jar
- a stick, pencil, or your hands
- crayon wax (optional)

Candle making has been around for centuries as a way for people in Medieval to Colonial time to light their houses and workshops. Today, candles don't get made by hand as much but people still do it for fun or a business. Just like I am going to tell you about today!

1. Heat your wax to 100 degrees or on low in a medium pot (with optional crayon wax)
2. Add some drops of essential oil (or not) and stir to make it smell good.
3. Pour the wax out into a small pot or mason jar.
4. Wrap the wick around the stick or pencil, you can also pinch the top and hold it.
5. Repeatedly dip the wick in the wax then a mason jar filled with water until it's about half an inch thick.
6. When its big enough put your candle in the water then shape it into a candle shape with your hands.
7. Let it air cool until its hard
8. Take wax off the top until you find the wick
9. DONE

PISF WISH LIST

- Ink printer HP Officejet HP 63 -a variety of canvas sizes
- Poster board -Toliet Paper -Paper Towels

Questions please contact Stephanie at
scmjenness@gmail.com

TEST YOUR MATH SKILLS

Questions are based on age level and math skills they are practicing answers will be in the next edition

1) $5-1=$

2) $10-9=$

3) $5-5=$

4) $32 \times 10=$

5) $4 \times 9=$

6) $100 \times 10=$

7) $24 \div 6=$

8) $50 \div 5=$

9) $4 \div 4=$

10) Solve ($x=2$)

$$X^2 / x-x+2x-x$$

11) write in words

42,000,080,000,000,000,107

12) $10^1 \times 10^2 \times 10^2 \div 10^1 \times 10^0 \div 10^3 \times 10^1 \times 10^2 \times 10^0$

Answers will be in the next issue



Madagascar Café

February 28th, 2019
at the PISF at 1:00

Please call Robyn to reserve your seat
1-508-802-1694

