

STEELERS SHOWCASE



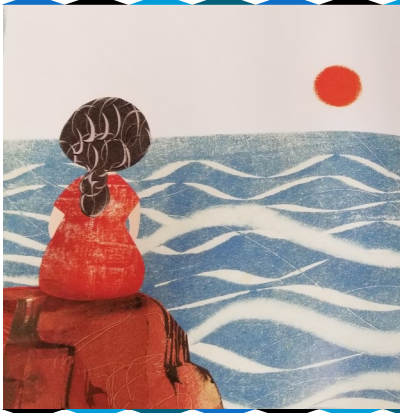
Welcome to our monthly showcase newsletter! This month's showcase features the grade 5/6 class. We have been working towards building a Powerful Understanding of ourselves by examining different facets of who we are: Our Feelings, Our Feelings, Our Name....

Below you see some responses to two particular books that we read, as well as a couple of stories that highlight how important our grandparents are to us.

Our School Goal: "To foster a culture of literacy that instills a lifelong appreciation of reading and writing for various purposes and audiences"

SILENCE: BY LEMINSCATES

OUR FEELINGS



In the
silence I
can hear
the waves
crashing

When I
listen, I can
hear my
feet
dancing



Be still.
Listen.
How
many
things
can you



NELSON'S RESPONSE

In the story... there is this girl and in different places she is quiet and hears many things

I already knew... meditating is a good way to calm down when I get annoyed.

But now I'm thinking... now when I'm angry I think I should go outside and hear a tree chatter.

AYLSSA'S RESPONSE

In the story... you can feel calm when you are silent. You can also hear lots of stuff in nature.

I already knew... some breathing exercises to calm down

But now I'm thinking... that being silent will have a bigger effect. I would go outside and climb a tree and be silent it would help me get over the things that make me angry.

OUR FAMILIES:

Grandparents play an important role in shaping us to be who we are:

Pickles By Linden Pavloff

Have you ever had a pickle? Those dill infused mutated cucumbers? I personally think they could make any day that much better. And I'm going to prove it.

It was a bad Sunday morning and my parents were leaving for Wyatt's hockey game. Sadie decided to go with them, so I had no choice but to go to my Baba's house. Harvest was over so my Baba was home and needed help in the garden. I was bored and had nothing else to do so, I went. "Would you mind helping me with these cucumbers?" she said. I sighed, "Sure," and I walked over. I knew it was going to be a bad, boring terrible day. When my parents got home and they asked me how my day was I was going to say it sucked.

"That's all," I said as I heaved the heavy bucket of cucumbers on the table, then wiped the sweat from my forehead. "Could you get the dill too?" she asked. Suddenly a bright thought popped into my head. "Pickles!" I blurted. "Why of course!" my Baba exclaimed, "What else were we going to do with them?" "I dunno but it's better than what I thought," I quickly replied as I ran out the door. Suddenly all the bad thoughts swooshed away like a plank in an ocean storm. I knew it was going to be a good day. After I brought back the dill we immediately started making them and eating. Some were huge so we only did the little ones. It was awesome.

When my parents got home they inevitably asked me how my was so I said, "It was awesome."

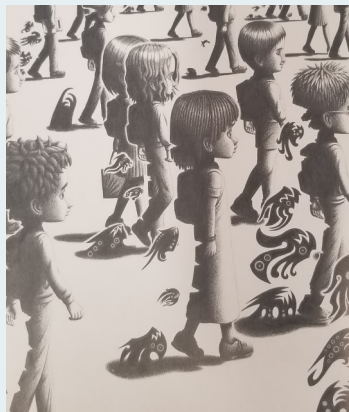
Grandpa By: Morgan

When I go to my grandpa's house we like to spend time in his garage because it is nice and warm with the cozy fire on the wood stove. My grandpa has lots of neat stuff to look at in his garage. He teaches me about things. I really enjoy spending this time with my grandpa and it will always be my favorite memory.

Feeding Ducks By: Matthew

A memory that I share with my grandparents is feeding ducks. In Moose Jaw we would get a loaf of bread and walk to the park and feed them. It was old cheap bread.. When we got there the ducks all followed me when I opened the loaf of bread. They all waddled over to me and they would try to snap at me when I tried to pet them. The chicks didn't know how to waddle yet so I had to hand them the bread and when I tossed the bread in the middle of them they would all attack each other and when I left they all followed me up the road.

OUR FEELINGS:



Holden explains...

In the story...the boy was afraid of small things. In the end...he noticed that he was not the only one and that made more of the monsters go away and he was less afraid

Holden makes a connection:

Sometimes I'm afraid of being alone.

Next time I feel afraid, I'm going to find my courage by looking around at the people around me to see if they are having them same issue.

