THE LION'S ROAR

Quarter 2, 2018-2019





Pre-K 4 Class Adventures

working together

Student architects



Celebrating Valentine's Day with Mrs. Maral

Building nests with friends





Inside this issue:

1st Grade 2

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Student of the Week/Honor Roll



1st Grade "My New Year's Resolution is to…"

- ...try new food.
- -Aram
- ...learn to ride my bike and exercise more.
- -Narod
- ...dance and sing more.
- -Audrey
- ...dance more with my friends.
- -Ani
- ...have more good times.
- -Johnny
- ...ride my bike more and play basketball with my Dad.
- -Andrew

- ...praise God and play with my friends.
- -Gabriel
- ...be good every day.
- -Hovag
- ...love my school more.
- -Serly
- ...play soccer with my dad every day.
- -Alec
- ...swim more.
- -Sophia
- ...play more video games.
- -Parker
- ...ride my bike more and eat healthy
 - food.
 - -Patil
 - ...learn something new.
 - -Arsen
 - ...ride my bike more and play with my dad.
 - -Christian





3rd Grade Writing

Valentine is here,
I see everyone with cheer.
Second month of the year,
Best time of the year.
Hearts, hearts, hearts,
Everywhere love and care.
It's all in the air.
Lots of hugs,
And lots of care.
By Alex Haytaian

Oh Valentine, Oh Valentine, Joyful, peaceful, Valentine. It's time to celebrate and play. Will you please be my Valentine?

Here, there, everywhere! Hearts are floating everywhere. They are filled with chocolates. Will you please be my Valentine?

Red and pink in the air, We love it so much.

Hopefully there will be an Easter Bunny.

Will you please be my Valentine?

By Connor Matossian

Valentine,

The best time of year.

Lots of hearts,

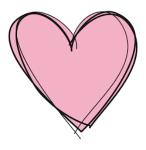
And more hearts with great cheer.

Everyone being nice together, And spending time with each other.

It's a vacation with no presentation.

Get together sit in a shape of a heart!

Buy surprises, For your Mom, Valentine is very good. By Sako Setragian Valentine, Valentine,
I love Valentine.
Hearts everywhere,
Red, pink all around.
Valentine is the best!
February is here.
Valentine hearts, colors, colors,
Everywhere flowers.
Hearts are all around us.
Valentine come by me.
By Serlee Hzor



The Happiest Place on Earth By Sebastian Astourian

My story is about Disneyland. I'm going to go on almost all the rides and I will ride Thunder Mountain two times. I will go with my aunt, uncle, Mom, Dad, and Olive.

When I go to Disneyland I will first buy my tickets. I will go passed the gates. Then I will stand in line for Thunder Mountain. They yell, "This here is the wildest ride in the world," on a loudspeaker. Then I will get a corndog for lunch. After, I will go to sleep at a hotel before I go home.

The next day I will go home. I will look at my Legos and pins from my time in Disneyland. I will think about my very long, long day. I enjoyed it and I felt really sleepy.

The Happiest Place on Earth By Alina Agojian

The happiest place on Earth is my house. I always watch TV and play with my toys. At my house there's my Mom, Dad, two sisters, me, and my dog.

I like to play in my living room. I also like to play in my sisters' rooms. My sisters and I play in my room also. It is so much fun playing with my sisters. I like to watch my dog play all around the house. My sisters love to play with my dog.

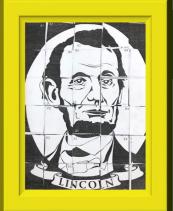
We all love to play together and we also go to school together. It is fun to play with my family. I love playing with them. We sleep and then we do it all over again.

The Happiest Place on Earth By Vana Hovagimian

The happiest place on Earth is my house! It is my happiest place because my house is where I live. My house has many rooms. It has 5 rooms upstairs and 6 rooms downstairs.

Whenever I go to my house after school I do my homework and then I can play outside or in my playroom. I can also read a book and help my Mom in the kitchen. I can also watch TV in my living room and eat the thing that I baked with my Mom.

After all of that I can sleep in my cozy bed. I'm so happy I have a house like this. I love my house.



Abraham Lincoln

By: Tyler

3rd Grade Art



POP Art By: Jonathan



Abraham Lincoln By: Nareg



POP Art By: Kristen



POP Art By: Ariana



POP Art By: Alexander



Winter Art By: Chloe



Winter Art By: Eduard



Winter Art By: Lucas

5th Grade Writing

Valentine's Day Poem By Paulena K.

Roses are red, Violets are blue. God loves me, And God loves you.

You don't need chocolates, roses, or rhymes,

Share your love, it's quite divine. No need for heart candies, Just give them cards with meanings. Then they'll have sincere feelings.

Valentines in a special day, For those who like to say, "Happy, Happy Valentine's Day!"

Valentine's Day Poem By Milya M.

Valentines, Valentines, It's the time of year, That you spread you cheer.

It's all about love, It's all about someone you care about. My vocal chords are meant for singing, To show my love and feelings.

When I see him I turn blue, It's the bachelor with romance, That's meant for you.

Valentine's Day Poem *By Harout M*.

Once again it's that time of year, When our hearts start pumping with love and cheer.

It's Valentine's Day across the world, And we start to hug, cozy and curled.

But in February, there's also President's Day,

Yet this is about love, so go away! So anyway, it's all about love. It sets us free and lets us fly like a

Happy Valentine's Day, May you love? You may.

Valentine's Day Poem by Nicole B.

Valentine's Day, its for me and you, We go to a restaurant, get a table for two. You know the meaning of true love, So carry it on like a dove.

There's millions of ways to define a flower

When it comes to you, there's ultimate power.

My mother, my mother, You are like no other. Your love is everlasting, And you're always understanding.



Beans, Beans, Beans by Ara R.

Once upon a time there was a farmer named Bill. He was trying to plant beans. Every time he went outside he couldn't find the beans he had planted. He wondered who the crook could be.

He went around asking his friends who the crook could be. Sometimes they would tell him it might be a homeless man and other times it might be an animal or creature. He just wasn't sure. One night he stayed awake looking out the window mysteriously. He slowly got tired and eventually fell asleep. Ten minutes later he heard a sound. He saw the shape of the crook. When he went outside he saw nothing but soil. No seeds were left on the ground. It was all a dream. The next morning, he called his friends. He told them, "Every morning when I come outside to look at my beans they are all gone!" The same thing had happened to all his farmer friends too. Bill turned on the T.V. and started watching the news. He saw that there was a stolen SUV, a kidnapped kid, and a tornado east of where he lived, but he was lucky it wasn't close to his house. It was about 3,000 miles away.

Bill was ready to make breakfast. He made pancakes for breakfast. About 30 minutes later he heard on the news that a man was stealing seeds from farmers. It even showed what the man looked like. He was about 25 years old,

5ft 10in, and had shaved his mustache. In the news it also said, "At 6pm he goes around farmers houses stealing beans." Bill had an idea. As soon as the crook came he would call the police. At 6:15pm he saw a shape of a man exactly 5ft 10in. He called the police. The police came over to his house. Bill told them he saw a man that was 5ft 10in. The police put CAUTION tape around his house and started investigating his farm. Bill saw footprints. He told the police to follow the footprints.

They saw the man! The police arrested him. Bill became known as 'Bill The Detective Expert'. He became a policeman. People were glad that he found the crook.

The Thankful Girl by Tina G.

Once upon a time, a long time ago a girl named Elizabeth Laurie Jacobs was a sweet little girl who loved her family. Elizabeth lived in Watertown which was a city in Boston. Elizabeth loved Christmas and sometimes listened to Christmas music during her free time. Usually Elizabeth had chores to do around the house to help her mom. Her mom worked at the town gas station. Elizabeth would wash the clothes in the well, hang them up to dry, clean up the house, and help start dinner.

Elizabeth had two younger brothers Leo and Joe, they would make a big mess at the house. Elizabeth always told them, "You're lucky Daddy is at work, or he would get mad at you both." Elizabeth got a little mad when her brothers made a mess. Elizabeth loved her brothers especially when they were asleep.

A few weeks later Elizabeth was really excited because it was Christmas. Usually she would get four or five toys, but this year she only got two. Her brothers got four toys each! Elizabeth got a book and a hairbrush, but her brothers got puzzles, toy cars, and action figures. Elizabeth was a little disappointed for not receiving as many gifts as she (continued on page 6)

5th Grade Writing

thought she would, but after thinking about the true meaning of Christmas she changed her attitude and started rejoicing and appreciating Christmas with her family.

Elizabeth expected to get rewarded for what she did around the house by getting lots of gifts for Christmas, but this year by not getting as many gifts as she thought she would get, she learned the true meaning of the season.

The Thankful Boy By Lim K.

There was a poor boy who lost his family. Nobody cared about him, everyone just passed by. A lot of people laughed. It was like he was invisible. Nobody noticed him or cared.

One day, a man walked up to the boy. He asked about the boy's name and age. The boy replied, "My name is Jack and I'm 15 years old." The man looked at Jack with sorrow in his eves. The man asked if Jack had family, friends, or a home. Jack replied, "I never had a Mom and my Dad passed away when I was six. No one here cares about me, probably because I am homeless." The man introduced himself, "My name is Mr. Robinson and I'm 30 years old. I came here to give you happiness. Meet me at the park tomorrow at 3:00pm."

The next day Jack got excited and started to get ready. He wore one of his three shirts and his shoes. At 2:00pm he started walking to the park. At 2:45pm Jack arrived at the park. There he waited for Mr. Robinson. At 2:55pm Mr. Robinson came with a strange looking book and a guitar. He also had a bag with a microphone inside. "Mr. Robinson," said Jack, "what did you bring with you! Are you expecting me to play that?" Mr. Robinson set the microphone and the strange looking book on a stand and opened the guitar case. He gave the guitar to Jack and said, "I will teach you how to play

the guitar. We're going to start by playing 'Bamboleo' and singing it. Then you're going to learn 'Perfect' by Ed Sheeran." Jack's jaw dropped. Mr. Robinson closed Jack's jaw and they started learning.

A few weeks went by and Jack knew both of the songs very well. Mr. Robinson surprised Jack. He told Jack he was going to perform at the biggest stage in LA. Mr. Robinson bought him nice clothes, a house, and adopted Jack! "This day can't get any better!" said Jack with tears of joy. He was so thankful.

To this day Jack is a thankful man. He gave his children all of his love. He told them stories about being a musician. He won the 'Best Performance' award 7 times! Jack is the most thankful man with a family, friends, and a house.

The Thankful Girl By Mirey M.

Once upon a time there was a girl in an orphanage. She had a few friends, but wanted a family. That girl's name was Lia.

Every time people came to the orphanage Lia thought she was going to get adopted. Everyone would always tell her that she was so pretty and so adorable, but she would never get adopted. Every time her friends got adopted she would always be so happy for them and would always praise the Lord and ask him for a family.

One day a married couple came to the orphanage and saw Lia praying. They thought she was a wonderful little girl. They went up to her and asked her what her name was. They also asked about her life and wanted to know about her past. After she told them her story, they decided they wanted to adopt her. They talked to the orphanage worker and signed some papers and the worker asked if they wanted to change Lia's name and they said, "No!" Lia got so excited when her new parents told her she

was going home with them. Lia hugged her parents and praised the Lord everyday after that.

One year later Lia had a baby sister named Mia and another baby sister (Mia's twin) Milya. She loved them both and was really thankful for her family. She never stopped praising



The Thankful Girl By Anna K.

Once upon a time on November 23rd, Thanksgiving night, a girl asked, "Why do we give thanks to God on Thanksgiving?" At that moment five people started talking at the same time. Then she told them to speak one at a time so she could understand what they were saying.

Nicole started talking. She said, "We give thanks to God for all the things he has done for us, like sending his one and only son to earth. Jesus, (God's son) sacrificed his life for us. Then Michele started saying, "On Thanksgiving Day we have a feast and we all come together to pray about what we are thankful for. Do you want to start praying?" "Yes, I will," said the girl. "Dear God, thank you for sending your one and only son to die on the cross for our sins. I also thank you for giving family and friends that care about me dear Lord. Amen!"

From then on the girl was called THE THANKFUL GIRL. Every Thanksgiving she would tell the people about God and how they sacrificed people they love for us. THE THANKFUL GIRL always thanks her friends Nicole, Michele, Layla, and Leah for telling her the true meaning of Thanksgiving!

Thanksgiving is a holiday to give thanks not to complain. Remember this story and be thankful for everything you have.

2nd Quarter Student of the Week

Kindergarten

Levon Atchabahian Emma Garabedian Monte Keshishian Sophia Kourouyan Mikael Santourian Lori Setragian Serly Terzibachian

1st Grade

Ani Avetisian Hovag Batalian Aram Boyadjian Patil Ghoukassian (2) Audrey Haroutonian Parker Matossian

3rd Grade

Sebastian Astourian Alexander Charkhedian Alex Haytaian Serlee Hzor Lucas Kalemkaryan Connor Matossian Kristen Sarian Sako Setragian

5th Grade

Nicole Bajakejian Tina Garabedian Mirey Mahserejian Harout Mitilian Ara Rastguelenian Cynthia Santourian

6th Grade

Emily Arabyan (2) Alexandra Babayan Narod Ekmekjian Michael Sahagian Patil Tajerian (2)

7th Grade

Daniella Agojian (2) Njteh Girichian Brandon Indjian Arsen Rastguelenian

8th Grade

Christopher Atme Angela Babayan Shant Bashian (2) Christina Sahagian

2nd Quarter Honor Roll

Kindergarten

Emma Garabedian Ani Hovagimian Lina Kakoussian Marc Kalemkaryan Sophia Kourouyan Ani Moughalian Serly Terzibachian

1st Grade

Gabriel Aintablian
Ani Avetisian
Arsen Baltaian
Hovag Batalian
Aram Boyadjian
Patil Ghoukassian
Narod Girichian
Audrey Haroutonian
Christian Kazanjian
Parker Matossian
Andrew Sevajian

Sophia Tatikian Alec Tudjarian

3rd Grade

Alina Agojian
Eduard Barseghyan
Alexander Charkhedian
Chloe Charkhedian
Tyler Gordon
Vana Hovagimian
Serlee Hzor
Lucas Kalemkaryan
Jonathan Kazanjian
Nareg Mahserejian
Connor Matossian
Sako Setragian

5th Grade

Nicole Bajakejian Lim Kalemkarian Anna Khroian Paulena Kojoglanian Harout Mitilian Ara Rastguelenian

6th Grade

Emily Arabyan Alexandra Babayan Narod Ekmekjian Michael Sahagian Patil Tajerian

7th Grade

Daniella Agojian Njteh Girichian Arsen Rastguelenian Maral Yaghobyan

8th Grade

Angela Babayan Angelina Khatchikian Christina Sahagian