

# CAT — Creative Authors' Treasury

## Winter Edition—



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### Winter Snow

Winter Snow

Oh, so much snow

Who would ever know how

No, no, no too much snow, why?

Our river is going to over flow from snow

It's too much for our shovels to handle

We can have snow, not too much

Snow is falling down fast

It is vast

By Noah Little

### Winter is Coming

Brrr feel that cold wind

That means winter is coming

With its great Christmas cheer

So get out your coats

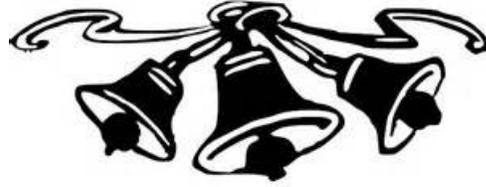
Because winter is on the way.

By Lillian Cline

## Winter

Winter is here  
 Winter is the coldest time of year  
 Winter is like ice  
 Winter is the best time of year  
 Snow is cold  
 Winter is cold all around

By Kiara Grover



## I Like

I like my family  
 I like my brothers  
 I like my life  
 I like my friend  
 I like the snow  
 I like Christmas

By Cameron Halsey

## Thank You

Thank you!  
 Thank You, for being there for me  
 Thank You, for loving me  
 Thank You, for taking care of me  
 And most of all, thank You for keeping a smile on my face

By Alivia Thomason

## People

People

There's people just like you and me  
 Short people, tall people, skinny people, fat people, bald people, hairy people, short hair  
 people,  
 Long haired people, fashion people, old people, young people, rich people, poor people,  
 people with hats, people with no hats, smart people, people with a job, cool people, not cool  
 people, mean people, nice people and so many more people like me  
 don't judge anyone no matter what

By Emma Eck

## So much depends upon

So much depends upon  
 A Christmas present  
 To cherish, and keep,  
 Until the end of time  
 The best present ever  
 Oh thank you, Dad.

By Sophie Bolzan



## The Winter Sorrow

The brisk morning  
 The birds had sung their song.  
 The mourning dove's sad song.  
 There was some meaning in that song  
     but we went on.  
 My dog had been ill  
 he had been a thrill  
     we go on our day  
 'Till mother and father went to check  
     and he was gone  
 the sorrowful day had been all a clue  
     the day was due for the sorrow.

By Tyler Nickerson

## The Cabin

In the woods  
 Where it was snowing  
 A cabin was lit up  
 With Christmas lights  
 The people were  
 Making gingerbread men  
 And drinking hot cocoa

By Eli Wade

## Winter

Winter is my favorite time of the year.  
 The snow falling.  
 The kids playing in the snow and are all  
 bundled up.  
 When you see the wind whipping and  
 then turn around and see the warm fire.  
 Just smell the hot chocolate in the air.  
 Look at the decorations all around.  
 Hear I go out in all of my winter gear.  
 It's my favorite time of the year.

By Alexis Crossley

## Acrostic Poems

**C**hristmas hats  
**H**olly Christmas lights  
**R**eindeer  
**I**cing  
**S**now  
**T**rees  
**M**aking cookies  
**A**ll together  
**S**nowflakes  
 By Ariel

**C**hristmas lights  
**H**appy holiday  
**R**udolph the red nose reindeer  
**I**ce cream  
**S**end letters  
**T**oy train set remote control  
**M**ovies  
**A**ir plane remote control  
**S**anta's elves and Santa's helpers  
     and Santa's workshop  
 By Calvin

**C**hristmas presents  
**H**appy families  
**R**emembering Jesus  
**I**njoying family time  
**S**pending time together  
**T**hinking of other people  
**M**aking friends  
**A**nd sharing love  
**S**uper cool feast.  
 By Michael

**C**hrist  
**H**o, ho, ho  
**R**ed  
**I**ce  
**S**anta  
**T**ree  
**M**rs. Claus  
**A**ll the lights  
**S**leigh  
 By Také

Have you been in a **W**inter wander land?  
 Have you built an **I**gloo?  
 Have you ever visited the **N**orth Pole?  
 Have you ever cut down a **C**hristmas **T**ree?  
 Have you ever got an **E**xtrême gift?  
 Have you ever seen a **R**eindeer?

By Austin Gowdy



**C**ome home and play  
**H**ugs and kisses before bed  
**R**eward others with gifts  
**I**gloos and forts  
**S**nowball fights  
**T**ime spent with your family  
**M**oms and dads will be happy  
**A**lways having fun  
**S**nowy days and snowy nights  
 By Ayden Faulkner

**H**elpful  
**O**peration Santa  
**L**ove  
**I**tchy sweater  
**D**eck the halls  
**A**wesome  
**Y**elling carols

By Mikayla Dodson



**W**onderland  
**I**rresistible  
**N**ice  
**T**errific  
**E**xtraordinary  
**R**adiant

**W**onderful  
**O**riginal holiday  
**N**ice  
**D**ecember  
**E**xtraordinary  
**R**adiant  
**L**ights  
**A**marzing  
**N**ice  
**D**elicious

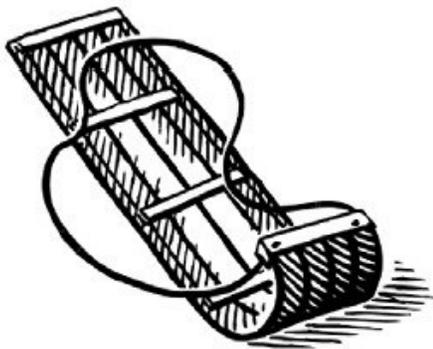
By Nora Thompson

# Sled

By Jōb Layfield

I stood at the window of my bedroom looking at the snow covered road in front of my house thinking to myself, "Ugh, I really don't want to go to school today". It was a frigid Friday morning of the Day Light Savings weekend. I was looking forward to an extra hour to play in the snow on Sunday. As I started to get dressed my mother yelled up to me "Jacob! Noah! School is closed today!"

Was I dreaming? I slowly pinched myself just to make sure. Nope I wasn't dreaming. Wow a whole unexpected day to play in the snow. I was thrilled. I could build a snowman first or grab my wooden glider sled and go behind Mr. Ed-



wards' house and hit the slopes. My shiny blue glider sled was new and I haven't had a chance to ride it this year. Last year I was riding my sled behind Mr. Edwards' house the day before Christmas and hit a tree at the bottom of the hill. Long story short, no more sled. I didn't get hurt but my sled was broken in several pieces with part of it stuck in the tree. Mr. Edwards came out to make sure I was alright because he was watching from his kitchen window.

"Are you alright young man"? Asked Mr. Edwards

"Yes, Sir" I replied still seeing stars.

"That was a gnarly ride you took! My tree won't be the same but I'm glad you didn't get hurt".

Mr. Edwards was a kind old man that was at least one hundred and fifty years old. His wife died a few years ago and my mother looks in on him each day. He has grown to be like a grandfather to me and my younger brother Noah. In the summer Mr. Edwards would be kind enough to let us go swimming in the pond behind his house. We could fish or we

could float out on a little boat that he kept in his garage. Mr. Edwards would not allow us to go near the pond in the winter because it never completely freezes solid and it would be very easy to fall through the ice he told us.

In the winter he would allow us ride down his enormous hill behind his house. The hill seemed to be as tall as the empire state building. It is a blast to ride. After I crashed my sled, Mr. Edwards surprised me and my brother Noah Christmas morning with a new shiny blue glider sled for me and a plastic red disk sled for Noah. Noah was kind of jealous, but Mr. Edward said that he gave the glider sled to me because he thought it was too fast for little Noah. We never got to use the sleds last year because the weather warmed up in December after Christmas and there wasn't much snow to go sledding. Sledding isn't fun in mud.

I got dressed as quickly as I could, I wasn't going to waste one minute not playing in the snow. As I ran down the stairs in my ugly sweater that was a gift from my great Aunt Sue. Ugly yes! But very

warm to wear outside under my snow coat. I began to trip on my snow pants that mom got me new this year from Kmart. I caught myself from falling and cleared the last three steps of the stairs. I felt like an Olympic medalist as I stuck the landing. "Jacob takes the Gold"! I said with a smile as I tugged on my big old Muck boots and started for the door when my mom yelled to me "Wait for your brother"!

"Come on Mom, he takes forever and Caleb is waiting for me to help build the snowman".

Caleb was my best friend who lived down the street. We started kindergarten together and have been best friends forever. Without waiting for my mom to insist I wait for my slow poke brother I grabbed my hat, gloves and with a quick yell "be back later mom"! I was gone.

Outside I was struck by the bitter cold air. I stopped to look at all the snow and finish putting my gloves on when I was struck by a snow ball to the face. I was trying to look to see where the snowball came from but the snow stuck to

my eyebrows and burned my face. As I looked up wiping the snow from my eyes, I saw a giant icicle hanging from the roof. It was so long it was almost about to touch my nose. Just then another snow ball came flying my way slamming in to our front door. I heard someone laughing and I knew it was Caleb. I gathered a handful of snow and formed it into a perfect snowball. I hummed and chucked it right at Caleb who was still laughing and the snowball nailed him right in the forehead. Now we were even.

"Want to build a snowman?" Caleb asked with a silly smile.

"No, I want to get my new sled and ride Mr. Edwards' hill". I replied.

"We have all day", Caleb stated, "Let's just build a snowman then we can ride sleds all afternoon".

"Okay" I said as I started to roll a humungous snowball for the bottom base for the snowman"

Caleb and I worked for an hour straight on our snowman when Noah came outside begging to help us. I let him put the head snowball on

the snowman and Noah lost his balance and both Noah and the snowman fell over. Noah was covered with snow and started crying. I stared at my little brother crying in the snow and with a nasty tone I yelled "just go away, you ruin everything"! Noah got to his feet and mumbled to himself "I'm going to tell Mom"!

Caleb and I got back to work on our newly destroyed snowman. I looked over my shoulder at the house to see Noah heading to the garage. "What a baby" I said under my breath and went back to rolling snowballs.

*Continued on next page...*



*Continued from previous page*

After our snowman was complete Caleb and I went back to the house to get warmed up and grab some hot cocoa. Once inside my mom asked "Where's Noah"?

Caleb and I looked at each other confused and I said, "He came inside about an hour ago".

"No he didn't"! Mom stated with a look of terror in her eyes.

Caleb and I grabbed our coats and headed to the garage to grab our wet boots when I noticed my blue glider sled was missing from the hook on the garage wall. "MOM"! I yelled with a high pitched screech in my voice. She came running to the garage. "My s-s-sled is gone" I stuttered and pointed to the place my sled used to hang on the wall.

"NOAH"! My mom yelled and ran out the back door. Caleb and I followed right close behind as we cleared the hill behind Mr. Edwards house. We saw a sled trail going down the hill and the trail curved to the left that led to the pond. At the side of the pond there was a large hole bro-

ken right through the ice.

"NOAH" my mom yelled again as we ran, tumbling down the hill. Caleb and I were sliding on our butts to go faster as mom sprinted like a crazy reindeer on an energy drink.

We all reached the side of the pond together as Mom yelled again "NOAH"!

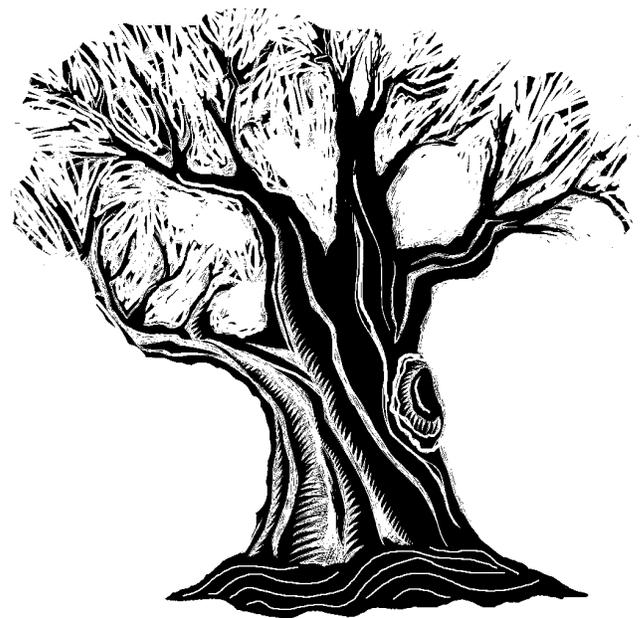
"Over here Mom" a soft voice came from behind the tree. My brother was sitting behind the same tree that I wrecked my sled into the year before.

My mom ran to him and pulled him into her arms. "You scared me so much". "What happened" she said softly?

"I wanted to show Jacob I wasn't a baby" he started to explain, "So I took his sled down the big hill. I lost control and hit a rock. The sled bucked me off like a bronco. I landed in the snow but the sled"...

Noah stopped talking. He just looked at me. Softly he said, "I'm sorry Jacob but the sled kept going and crashed into the pond and disappeared into the water like a submarine". I just stared at my brother with a felling I couldn't explain. "I was scared and hid behind the tree", he continued. He looked up at me with tears in his eyes. "I was afraid you were going to be mad at me for drowning your new sled, I just wanted to be big like you. I'm really, really sorry Jacob".

I walked over to my younger brother and pulled him into a hug. "The sled can be replaced Buddy, you can't!"



## Pigs

Pigs, pigs, pigs  
 How wonderful they be  
 Piggy, piggy, piggy  
 How wonderful they be  
 Pigs, pigs, pigs  
 The cutest little babies  
 If they don't get rabies  
 They'll be the cutest babies  
 Despite their dirty reputation  
 They keep the cleanest station  
 Pigs, pigs, pigs  
 How wonderful they be  
 Piggy, piggy, piggy  
 If you think pigs are pink  
 Your pig knowledge stinks  
 Their fur is really white  
 Pigs, pigs, pigs  
 How wonderful they be  
 Piggy, piggy, piggy,  
 The cutest little things  
 Feed from corn and grain  
 Is what they've always ate  
 And when a pig grows up big  
 He'll be on my plate  
 By Cole Davenport

## Ginger Bread Guys

By Drake Irvin

Mike was sitting there getting all baked up. Then the door came open, and he came out of the oven. He sat there waiting for his buddy to be cooked. The door opened slowly, a dog came rushed out of the door and went to the gingerbread house. Mike thought, *why isn't my friend came out of the magic place?* So Mike went home. It had been 5 days since he saw his buddy. Then he heard a knock at the door.

"Hello, is Mike in the house? It's me, Zack, your best friend" yelled Zack.

"Zack, you're finally here! Why did it take you so long to get here?" Mike asked.

"Well I was already out before you and I live over there," Zack replied back. Mike opened the door and Zack walked in. It was Christmas and they were on a plate ready to be eaten. Santa came down the chimney.

"I wish I didn't have to eat these cookies" Santa said. Then he had an idea: he put the cookies in his sleigh.

THE END

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# Snowthyitis

By Derek Ketchner

## *Chapter 1: Just Chill'in*

Greetings, I am Doctor Wilson, but call me Wilson ok? BEEEEEEP! I woke up barely awake, extending my arm to my alarm clock to turn it off. But after pressing the labeled "off" button I remembered yesterday.....

"It'll be ok Amanda!" I yelled barely able to keep running to catch up with the doctors dashing as if there was a 1,000,000,000-dollar bill in the treating room. I knew it was too late, but I became a scientist for a reason! And I will try to cure cancer! (Key word: TRY). I suddenly realized in order to do that I'd need to get out of this heavenly bed. Why me? I got through the rush hour full of "HEY GET OUT THE WAY" and "WHY DID I ARRIVE ON A RED LIGHT" and many other things, but I could understand parents are in a rush to get kids presents for Christmas. I made it to work, but then realized I'd have to get through \*sigh\* Bob. Remember as a kid when there was always the class bully? Well that's Bob...

except in work. "HEY Wilson how's your cancer cure, dummy!" Bob exclaimed, being as obnoxious as ever and even acting like he could do better, and I am only one hour away from it being complete.

## *Chapter 2: A Shiver Down my Spine*

I sat on my desk's chair examining data for hours and hours on end. Around half way through a gust of snow came. I was curious as to what the neighbor to the lab, Tommy, was doing. I checked the window to see him making a snowman. I wasn't surprised; it WAS December 13<sup>th</sup>. "YES!!" I shouted, most likely annoying Bob, so scratch that of the bucket list

### Bucket List

1 1 Annoy Bob to death  
1 ✓1 Annoy Bob to death  
COMPLETED!

And I cured cancer, so win-win. I pulled out my medicine tester I made as my first invention; I injected the cure into the A.I

"TESTING, TESTING, TESTING" The small Robot said "Test...i...n...g" The robot fried up.

"STUPID ROBOT!" I

yelled, but soon realized that the patient is waiting so I prayed that it would be safe. The patient's face was covered in sweat from the anxiety. Reluctantly I gave him the pill, instantly the temperature went up to freezing levels his nose turned orange his eyes became beady, his skin white before we could say or respond he was a snowman.

## *Chapter 3: Cold Hearted*

The doctor rushed to find a pulse or at least a sign of life but his hands got weaker and more — I don't know how to describe it besides goopy. Drips of snow fell off his hand, or at least that's what I thought was happening, but I soon figured out he was actually melting into snow. I wanted to help out but, as I knew I'd meet the same fate as him, I searched my pocket to find my phone. I pulled it out of my back pocket and frantically dialed 911.

"Hello, Hello, what is your emergency" The operator said, as if I was faking the call and was some 11 year old-kid who thought it would be funny to prank a cop

"I-tried-curing-cancer-and-it-turned-this-

person-into-a-snowman-and-all-who-touch-it-turn-to-snow!" I said as fast as DC's flash could run if he had turbo boosters on every part of his body making him go faster.

"I'm sorry, sir. Please speak slower—" The power went out. A faint music box could be heard. Non-embodied laughs and screams echoed in the halls as if there were spirits in the halls or sound effects being played. The doctor's body— or the snow that was left of him— started to move, forming 4 snow hands that looked like they could grab 200 tons as if it were a feather. As I looked around trying to find a way to escape from the hands, I noticed a sentence made from ice on the wall "LIGHTS OUT." Luckily I had brought my flashlight in case there was a power outage. After all, in this place it was pretty common. I flicked it on and looked in a 360 degree turn to see the snowman standing before me with its eyes glowing like the lights on Christmas. His mouth dripped snow, and, sadly enough, the doctor's lab coat had a red X over his name tag and a green smiling face that this time didn't seem so innocent.

#### Chapter 4: Cold shoulder

The door was knocked down as if it were a thin slice of cheese. It was Bob?!

"YOU'VE KILLED US ALL!" Bob shouted, as if he wouldn't fail the same way as me.

"Ohh nooooooooooooo" I said pretending to be sad about it...oh wait, I didn't. That's just what I wanted to say in this situation. "I'M AWARE, CAP'N OBVIOUS!" I said as I had to choose to bolt for the exit or the office.

*You choose what happens next:  
If you choose to run for the exit,  
go to Chapter 5.  
If you choose to run to the office,  
continue Chapter 4.*

I bolted for the office so I could grab my tools and stop it in his track before anyone else could be harmed in this mistake of mine. Bob followed as I yanked the door, hoping it would fly open despite it being locked...The hands followed, holding me and Bob by the hair as if we were toys. I felt an insane pain...I was turned to snow .

**YOU FAILED!!**

*Go to the bottom of Chapter 5.*

#### Chapter 5: Plot twist

I bolted for the exit with Bob a bit behind me. I opened the pull door only to see ice blocking the exit. I heard a laugh that sounded like it belonged to a psychopath or a cartoon villain. "MUAH HAH HAH HAH!!" Being the coward I am, I ran for cover behind Bob like the pig from Chicken Little. The snowman slithered to us, cornering us at the door. Ice rose up, trapping us between two walls of ice. The ice slowly closed in on us, crushing us.

**YOU FAILED!**

-----  
Or maybe not...

I saw human hands holding me-the-snowman and Bob in a cage, shaking the cage. Snow fell everywhere

"Mike are you making stories about that snow globe again!" Mike's older brother shouted.

The end.



## Snow!

Snow, Snow

Oh How It Twirls In The Air

Snow, Snow

There Is So Many Do With It

Snow, Snow

Like Snowmen, Snowball Fights, And  
Snow Angles

Snow, Snow

In The Air It Is...

SNOW!

By Nynaeve Richardson



How many words can you make from the  
letters in the word snowflake?

**S N O W F L A K E**

|       |       |
|-------|-------|
| _____ | _____ |
| _____ | _____ |
| _____ | _____ |
| _____ | _____ |
| _____ | _____ |

## The Winter Race

By Thomas Horming

Winter and white cold and light.  
Let's go make a snowman in the night  
light.

I got a new snow board, and it  
was in the shed, so I got it and raced  
up the hill pointing towards the snow  
man.

When I came down the hill I did  
not know what to do, so I just went  
through the snowman.

In the night a snowplow went on  
our lawn and made a hill of snow, so I  
jumped it and I spun around in circles.  
I landed in the back of a snowplow  
and he let salt out of the back.

So I jumped out and fell down a  
hill and wrapped my snowboard  
around a tree and it snapped in half.



# Puzzle Page

## Whose sled is it?

Six friends went sledding together, and each one had a different color sled. Can you figure out which sled belongs to which friend?

1. The girls' sleds were yellow and green.
2. Carl's sled was the color of the sky.
3. If you mixed together the colors of Carl's and Andy's sleds, you would get the color of Dennis's sled.
4. Barbara does not like the color of bananas.

|         | Red | Blue | Yellow | Green | Purple | Orange |
|---------|-----|------|--------|-------|--------|--------|
| Andy    |     |      |        |       |        |        |
| Barbara |     |      |        |       |        |        |
| Carl    |     |      |        |       |        |        |
| Dennis  |     |      |        |       |        |        |
| Edna    |     |      |        |       |        |        |
| Frank   |     |      |        |       |        |        |

How to use the chart:  
 Mark "Yes" with an O.  
 Mark "No" with an X.  
 Each row can only have one O.

## Winter Word Search

Can you find all of these words in the word search? Letters may be used more than once.

|         |       |       |      |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |
|---------|-------|-------|------|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| BOBSLED | DOWN  | MUD   | SNOW | B | U | S | Y | M | Y | E |
| BUS     | END   | NEW   | WARM | O | U | N | F | U | N | D |
| BUSY    | FLAKE | OWL   | WET  | B | C | O | L | D | A | Z |
| CLOUD   | FUN   | RAW   |      | S | L | W | A | R | M | H |
| COLD    | HEAT  | SAD   |      | L | O | S | K | A | T | E |
| DARK    | MANY  | SKATE |      | E | U | N | E | W | E | A |
|         |       |       |      | D | D | O | W | N | W | T |

# The Snowman

*Fill in the blanks to create your own story.*

Noun—a person place or thing    Verb—an action word    Adjective—a describing word

One (adjective) \_\_\_\_\_ winter day, (name 1) \_\_\_\_\_  
and (name 2) \_\_\_\_\_ decided to build a snowman. They wanted it to be as tall as a  
(noun) \_\_\_\_\_. They started rolling snow into (shapes) \_\_\_\_\_.

It was (adjective) \_\_\_\_\_ and (adjective) \_\_\_\_\_.

They gave their snowman a (size) \_\_\_\_\_ (color) \_\_\_\_\_ hat,  
and they used a (vegetable) \_\_\_\_\_ for a nose. For decorations,  
they used tiny (nouns) \_\_\_\_\_ for buttons and then wrapped a  
(adjective) \_\_\_\_\_ scarf around the snowman's neck.

Suddenly, the snowman started to (verb) \_\_\_\_\_ ! They started to feel  
(feeling) \_\_\_\_\_, but then they decided to (verb) \_\_\_\_\_ with  
the snowman. It was (adjective) \_\_\_\_\_. Then the snowman froze again.

They went inside and drank (temperature) \_\_\_\_\_ cocoa with  
marshmallows that were shaped like (nouns) \_\_\_\_\_. They felt  
(feeling) \_\_\_\_\_. It had been a (adjective) \_\_\_\_\_ winter day!

The end.