

Orange

by

Evan

Orange is a beautiful zinnia swaying in the wind.
It can also be a big, fiery, orange scorching explosion in a war.
Orange is those crunching leaves you step on during a cold fall day.
It might just be a little orange clown fish hiding in a sea anemone.

Orange is those stormy swirling cloud tops on Jupiter.
It can be a perfect orange and crunchy carrot in your veggie garden.
Orange is that burning lava flooding the land from a volcano.
It may be a slimy, little, orange salamander hiding on a plant in the forest.

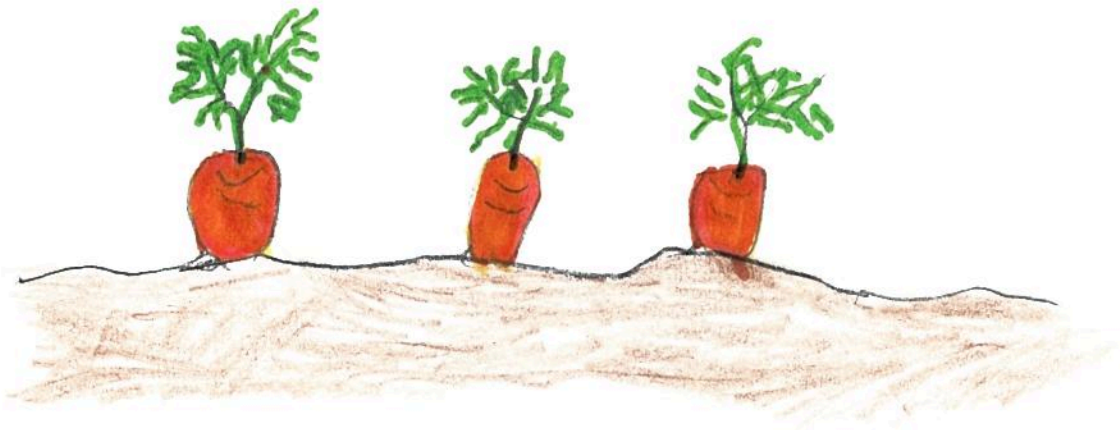
Orange could even be your old shoe box on a shelf.
It is the ripe mangoes and oranges growing on trees in Hawaii, waiting to be eaten.
Orange is a toasty campfire on a pitch-black night while camping.
It will be that wonderful color you get when mixing red and yellow paint.

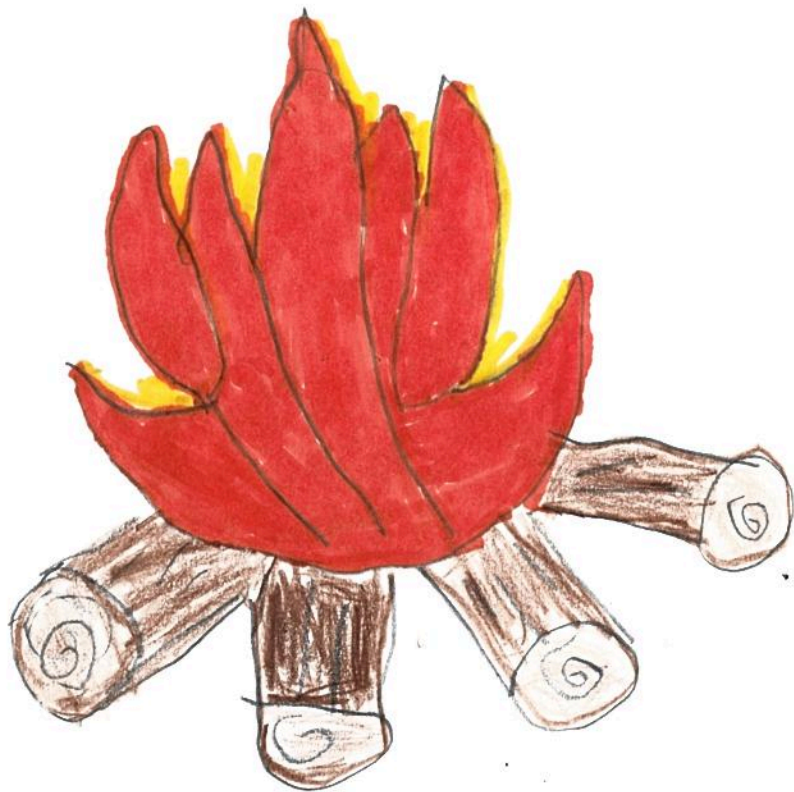
Orange is that beautiful little monarch butterfly looking weightless on a flower.
It can be the biggest, brightest, and most beautiful sunset you will ever see.
Orange you'll find on the biggest, best pumpkin in the patch.
It could be a papaya whether it's yummy and juicy or disgusting and slimy.

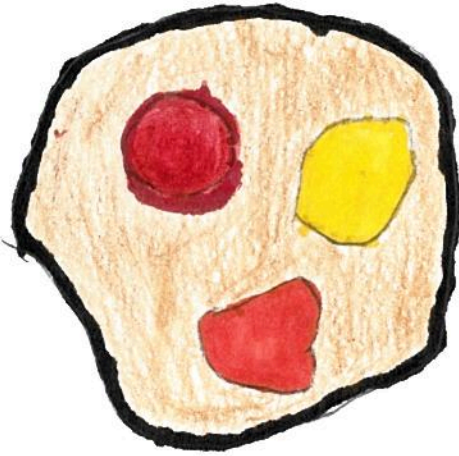
Orange may be on your nacho cheese Doritos you're popping into your mouth.
It is that big, ferocious beast you call a tiger chasing deer down a hill.
Orange is those fire opals shimmering on a necklace.
It is the frosty, yummy, orange sherbet that is giving you a brain freeze.

Orange is Otto the Syracuse basketball mascot waddling through the court.
It can be a race car zooming along the racetrack.
Orange can be almost anywhere you look!
It can be bold and glaring or small and hiding.
Orange.













CONTEST ENTRY FORM

2

Child's Name Alexia Kepple Age 9

Child's Mailing Address 10303 Aldrich Rd.

City/State/Zip Port Byron, NY 13140 Home Phone (315) 776-4020

Child's Grade: 1 2 3 4 Child's Sex: F M

ENTRY INFORMATION

Title of Story The Secret Cottage

Number of Pages 5 Number of Words 403 Number of Illustrations 5

Where did you learn about the Contest? (check all that apply)

WCNY-TV FM Radio WCNY website Newspaper School Other _____

Parental/Guardian Consent

By entering my child's work into this Contest, I warrant that this child alone has created the text and illustrations for this Contest and does not infringe upon or violate rights of any third party.

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I acknowledge with my signature that I have read, understand, and consent to the rules and rights associated with this Contest.

Parent/Guardian Signature Aimee E. Kepple Date 2-27-14

Printed Name Aimee E. Kepple Email address: maKepple@tds.net

School-related Information (for entries being delivered to WCNY by a teacher, please complete the following)

Teacher Name _____ Email address: _____

School Name _____

School Mailing Address _____

City/State/Zip _____ School Phone (____) _____

Deadline for receipt of entries is March 3, 2014

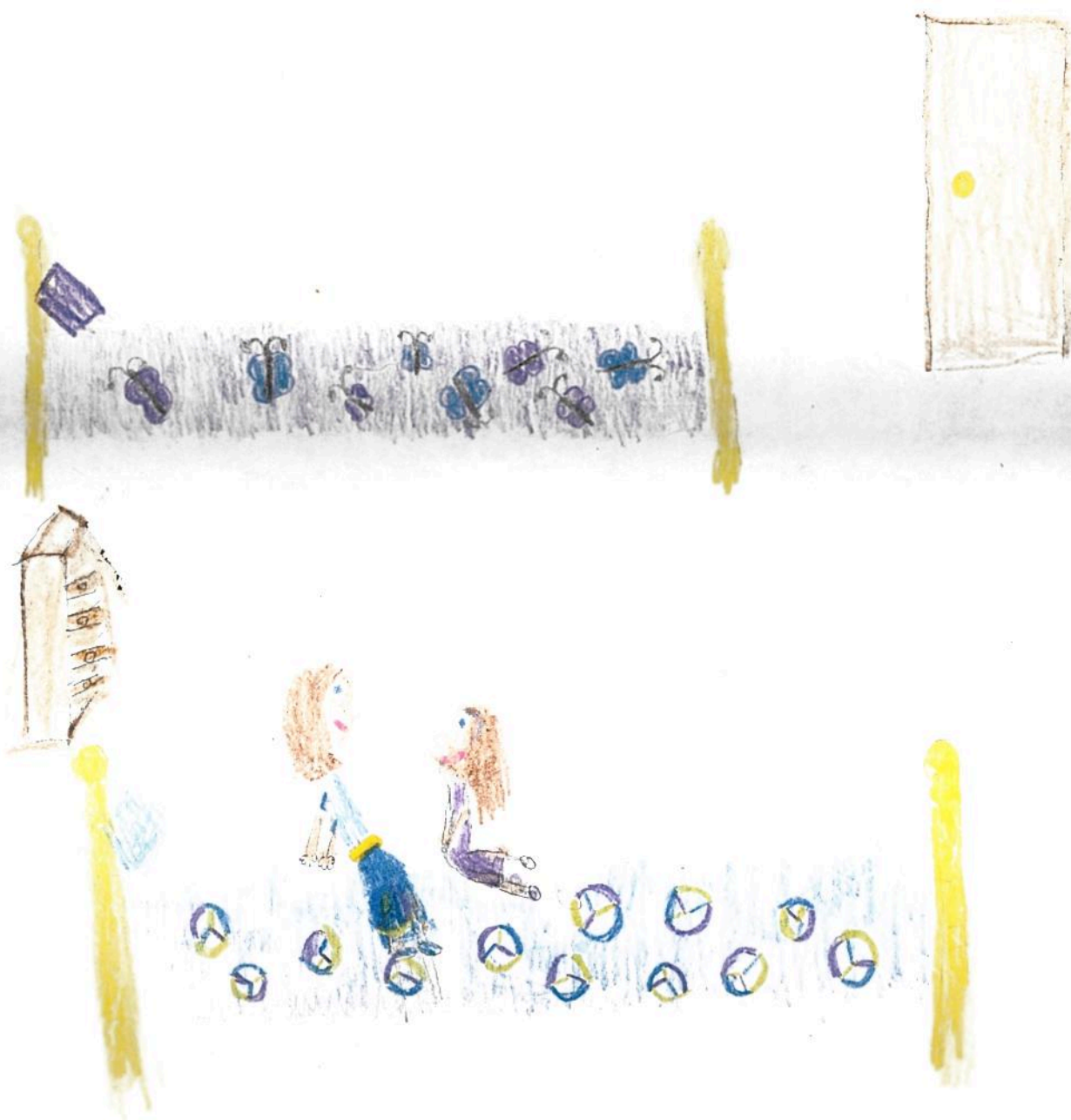
Send contest entry, accompanied by completed contest entry form, to:
WCNY-TV/FM • Educational Services • 415 W. Fayette St., Syracuse, NY 13204
ATTN: Treehouse Tales Contest

The Secret Cottage

By: Alexia



It was a dark cold night and the farmer's wife was very sick. Even the best of doctors could not cure her. That night the house went up in flames. The farmer tried to get his wife out, but sadly neither of them made it. The kids had to go live in a lonely orphanage. The oldest one, Abigail, was heartbroken, and she did not talk for a long time. She danced and ate and played but never talked.



One day her sister Lillian asked hopefully, "Will you say anything to me, please? "For my birthday, for my 7th birthday, pretty please." Abigail thought for a moment and then shook her head. The maid came to tell them it was dinner time, but Abigail locked the door. The maid told her to open the door, but she would not listen. The maid ran downstairs to get the master and then he got the key.



Luckily he was a kind and gentle man who loved and understood children. When he got in he asked kindly, "Why did you do it?" She got a piece of paper and wrote:

Because I did not want to see anyone that was not my family. So I locked the door.

"Well that's pretty reasonable, but you must not do that again." The Master told her.

She wrote:

ok.

Then he left closing the door very softly.



The next day Abigail went out play in the sun. She wandered further and further than ever before until she found a cottage she had never seen. She cautiously opened the door and slipped into a chair. As she sat on the chair a little girl walked in. She had a basket of berries. When she saw Abigail she screamed and dropped all the berries, now Abigail jumped up and screamed too. Abigail wrote:

What's your name?

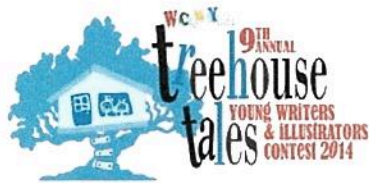
The girl with the berries said, "Lexi."

Lexi asked "what is yours?"

Right then Abigail didn't know what to say. Finally, for the first time in a long time she said, "Abigail." She never thought she would talk again.



As they picked up the berries Lexi told Abigail about her family. Her two sisters, Gabriella and Lucia, and her parents. Abigail started to think about her sister and her birthday. She quickly said good-bye to Lexi, and ran for home as fast as she could. Abigail did talk on her sister's birthday and never stopped.



CONTEST ENTRY FORM

3

Child's Name Rachel Bouwens Age 10

Child's Mailing Address 28 Center St

City/State/Zip Homer, NY, 13077 Home Phone (607) 591-5781

Child's Grade: 1 2 3 4 Child's Sex: F M

ENTRY INFORMATION

Title of Story Chef Anya or Ballerina Anya

Number of Pages 36 Number of Words 435 Number of Illustrations 5

Where did you learn about the Contest? (check all that apply)

WCNY-TV FM Radio WCNY website Newspaper School Other _____

Parental/Guardian Consent

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I acknowledge with my signature that I have read, understand, and consent to the rules and rights associated with this Contest.

Parent/Guardian Signature Sarah Bouwens Date 2/28/14

Printed Name Sarah R Bouwens Email address: bouwens@verizon.net

School-related Information (for entries being delivered to WCNY by a teacher, please complete the following)

Teacher Name _____ Email address: _____

School Name _____

School Mailing Address _____

City/State/Zip _____ School Phone (____) _____

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Chef Anya
or
Ballerina Anya



There once was a girl named Anya, that's me.

I did ballet and loved it. But there was one thing I loved to do more than ballet. I loved to cook. My parents said I should do ballet so I might have a chance of bringing our average family fame. Once 5 years ago when I was 11 I tried reasoning with my parents by saying that maybe cooking could bring fame also. I said to mom, "Look at Rachael Ray. She cooks and she is as famous as ever!" Mom agreed with me at that. But she said, "Yes I see that honey, but ballet is more popular among girls." I gave up with mom and tried dad. And let's just say he did not bring any help either.

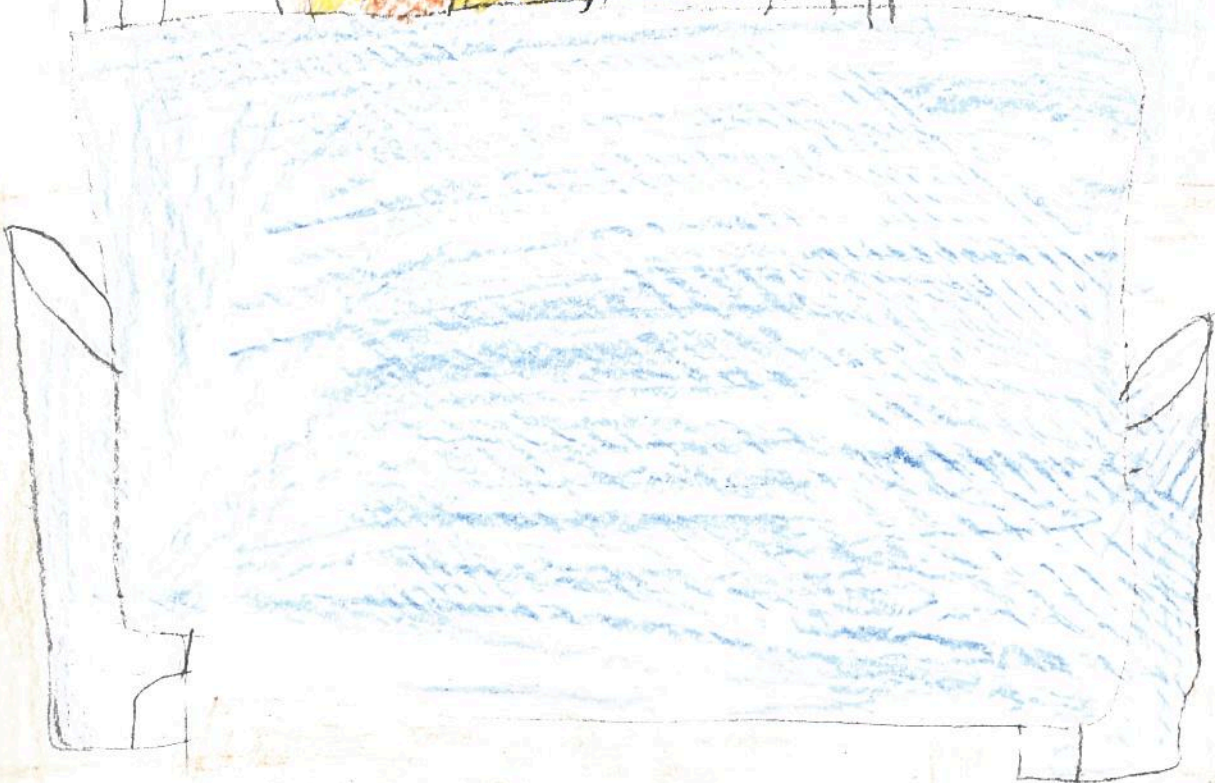
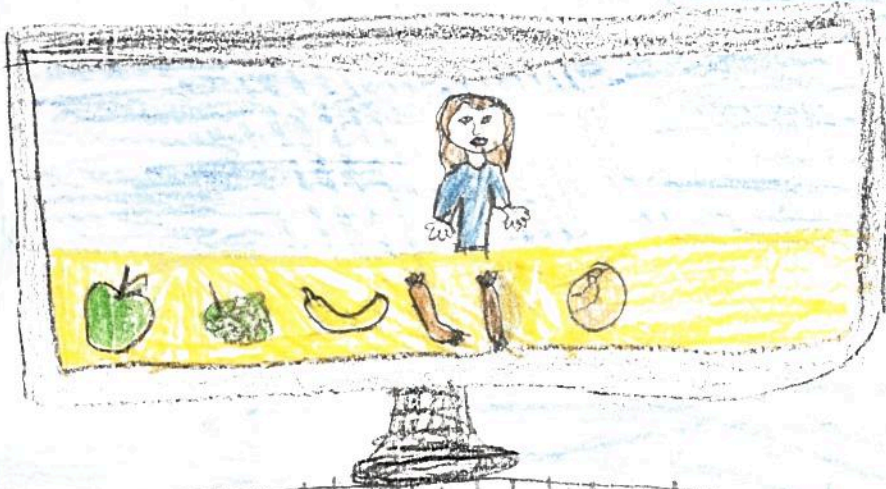
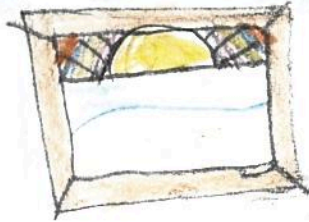
So now back to 2020, I'm still trying to convince my parents to let me cook. But it's

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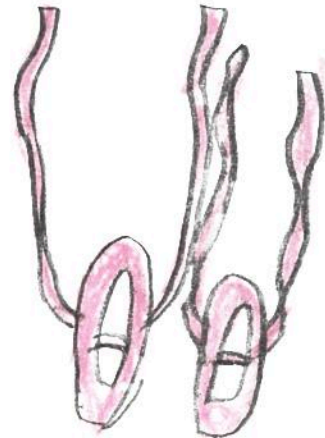
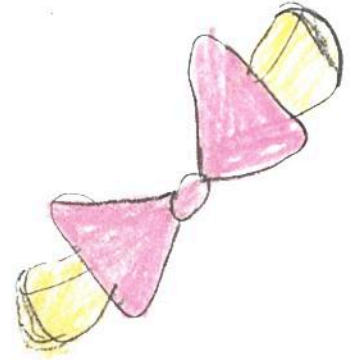
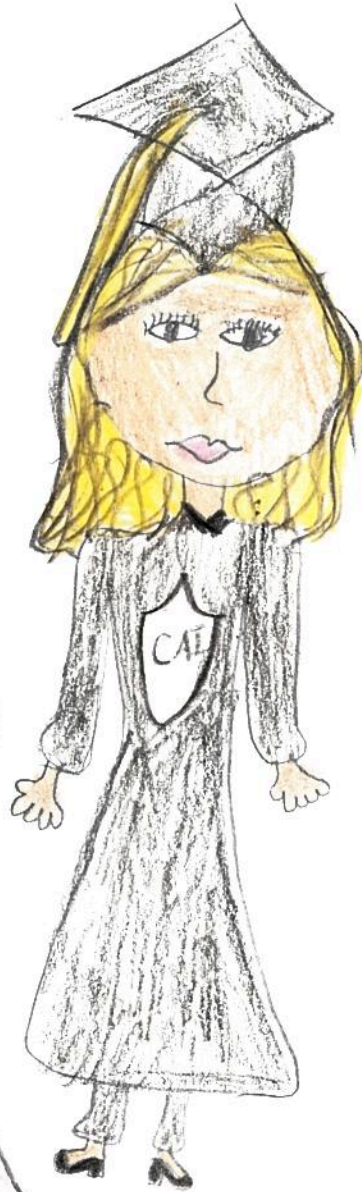
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hopeless. I just hope I can convince them by my 16th birthday in 21 days. October 25th is my birthday. And it would be an awesome birthday present. The closest I've ever gotten with my parents was they let me cook for my 9-year-old sister Maysie. And there were limits on what I could cook. Mom and dad were at Corinth a restaurant down the lane. I was the babysitter. Maysie went to bed at 9 so then I could watch my favorite cooking show Cooking For 1. The hostess is my age .I love it. Now I know how to make mac & cheese, chicken parm, and cheesy chili mac. They look delicious and of course I copied the recipes. I cannot wait to cook them once I am allowed to. For now though I am using toe shoes and tutus.





Today is my 16th birthday and I'm not sure if I can cook or not. Mom was up late. Dad was up late, Maysie was up at her usual time. And I was up earlier than usual. And I made my own breakfast! Mom was up soon after so was dad and Maysie. They had breakfast with me and at breakfast mom said to me, "Your dad and I have decided that you can go to culinary school."

After that my life was changed forever. I became the host of cooking show, Food Made With Love. And I was right when I told my parents that cooking could bring fame. I ended up creating Food for Hungry Children. That is a organization that fed 3 hearty meals a day to hungry children. I loved my new life. In my spare time I practiced ballet.