



The Growing Saint: A Student Writing Anthology

March 31, 2015

Our Savior Lutheran School
98-1098 Moanalua Road
'Aiea, Hawai'i 96701-4617
(808) 488-0000

www.oursaviorlutheralschool.org



LOVE IS ...

(In the Writing Style of St. Paul to the Corinthians)

Love is caring, love is honest. Love is not evil. It is meek, confident, and beautiful. It doesn't tease or lie. Love will help and won't wound. It will calm, but it won't ever behave wickedly. Love is always joyful and it will spread forever.

M. Kawamura, Grade 3

Love is special, love is everywhere. Love is not ever rude. It helps, cares, and honors. It doesn't use violence or steal. Love will never give up and won't harm. It will sacrifice, and it won't ever disrespect. Love is always compassionate and kindhearted and it will last forever.

R. Taguchi, Grade 3

Lenten Promises, 2015

I need to do my chores when my mom and dad first tell me to do them. I need to do this because they are getting tired of telling me this every Saturday. Also, I am part of the family, so I need to do work in our house. The 4th Commandment even says to honor your father and mother. If I do this, I will make God happy.

J. Muehler, Grade 3

I will give up electronics for Lent on Monday through Friday and maybe for the weekend. I will give up something for Lent because Jesus gave His life up for me. I am sacrificing something so that I can build willpower so that I can make bigger decisions later in life.

T. Owen, Grade 3

Tuck Everlasting

Create a Bottle for the Special Water Project

Age Stopper Water

The benefits of this water are that it has a strange but delicious taste. When you drink it, you will not die or get older. If you had medicine before, you will not need it after drinking this water. You will be with your family forever. You will not have pain or gray hair, and you will always be good looking if you drink it at the right age.

A bad side effect of this water is that you will not go to Heaven because you will never die. You will lose many friends and you won't have a normal life. You will also pass the curse to your children.

K. Ito, Grade 3

Everlasting Soda Drink

A benefit is if you always have pain in your body, it won't be sore anymore. The other good thing is that you will never die. The good part about never getting hurt is you won't bleed or have to sit out and miss things. If you want to stay young forever, you have to drink it at the right time.

Some of the side effects are the curse that will be passed to your children. The other bad things ... your friends will think you are doing black magic. You won't go to heaven or see Jesus. The world will become crowded, and there will be no room for anything or anyone.

B. Murota, Grade 3

I am Lucky Because...

I am a Christian and go to a Christian school.

I am able to have advanced lessons in math and science.

M. Kawamura, Grade 3

I know my math facts for my tests.

I do karate and turn in my homework on time.

B. Murota, Grade 3

I am Lucky Because...

I am a child of God.
I am able to read really well.

K. Ito, Grade 3

I can be a teacher when I grow up.
I know how to do a perfect cartwheel that other people can't do.

M. Moreira, Grade 3

I do karate, soccer, and piano.
I will someday live with God in heaven.

C. Ferreira, Grade 3

I can go outside and play with my friends.
I have food and water that keep me healthy.

J. Muehler, Gr.3

My Special Place

Dear Aidan,

The place that I visited and will always remember is Disneyland. It was very special to me because Disneyland has lots of rides, good food, great entertainment, and nice workers. My family and I went there for vacation. It was a very tiring trip, but something that I think you and everybody else should experience.

We arrived at the Disneyland Hotel and were greeted by workers dressed in funny-looking clothes. They were very nice and offered to take our luggage up to the room when it was ready. We could see the amusement park from our balcony and I loved the view. There was a bunk bed for my brother and I to sleep on. I liked that the housekeepers left candy for us on our beds when they came to clean.

Entering the amusement park was fast and easy, because we could enter an hour earlier. The back entrance was actually downstairs from our hotel room. It wasn't really busy at first, but it got busier and busier throughout the day.

The rides that I liked and rode were the Matterhorn, Space Mountain, Grizzly River Run, and Radiator Springs Racers. My favorite ride was the Matterhorn because it had the Yeti and sharp turns. I think you would have fun with any of the rides.

There are shows that are played at night. One was the World of Colors. The World of Colors had water shooting up into the air and showed video against the water at the same time, lighting up different colors.

The other show was the fireworks. Fireworks were shooting up into the air. There were big explosions and small explosions. The lights and colors were very nice in the sky. Everybody seemed to enjoy it, especially my brother.

The last thing I want to tell you is the food. Their food was really good. I especially liked the churros. They are like warm fried dough rolled in cinnamon sugar. My brother and I could never get enough of them. I think we ate like 10 of them. I wish we had some here. They were delicious!

I think you or anybody would love Disneyland. You would enjoy the rides, shows, and food, like we did. I can't wait to go back there. If you haven't gone there yet, you should.

Your friend,
N. Garcia, Grade 4

Dear Nick,

A memorable place that I have been to is the Royal Caribbean Rhapsody of the Seas, a cruise ship. We flew to Seattle, Washington, to start our cruise. We sailed to Alaska. When we got to Alaska, we took a train. On the cruise I had to be in a club because there was nothing else I could do.

The cruise had so many things. There was rock climbing, arcade, clubs, ice-cream makers, and swimming pools. I loved to do the rock climbing, but my brother didn't because he is afraid of heights. In the club we played games and made things. I was sad I didn't get to go in the arcade, but I enjoyed the other things. The pool looked so fun, but we could not go in. For the ice-cream maker we got to make our own ice-cream. The sad thing was that there were only two colors, Chocolate and Vanilla. The Chocolate tasted better. Finally, the last things on the cruise were the buffet and the restaurant. The buffet had awesome food. The restaurant had friendly waiters and amazing food.

In Alaska we bought some souvenirs and saw some things. We saw bald eagles, lots of fishes, and some bears. I bought an eagle. We also saw rocks stacked together to make something. The rocks were made by people who lived long time ago. When we were at the rock place, our dad let us make our own sculptures. I tried to make a village, but it didn't work. There was so much rock that I could make a huge village, but the time ran out.

Next, we went on a tour bus, and the driver was so hilarious that everybody was laughing. When we got back to my cruise, we headed to another part of Alaska. The part we were at was called Skagway. We visited lots of trains, we got gold, and we saw glaciers. We took lots of pictures by the trains, and we also got to sit in a Mine-cart. At the gold place we each had a bucket full of water, gold, and sand. We would dump out the water and then the sand would come out, but the gold would stick. I got up to \$8.00 of gold. We also took a train and the railroad was called dead horse trail. It was called that because lots of horses died of long trips because the horses had to travel with lots of equipment, but the horses couldn't hold all of it the whole way, so the owners killed the horses.

After the train ride, we went back to the cruise and visited another part of Alaska called Virginia. At Virginia my brother and I did not want to go, so our parents told us we could stay the whole day at our club. Finally, we left for Seattle, and then flew back home to O'ahu. Wow! That was a long vacation. That is the most memorable place I have ever been to.

Yours,
A. Shimatsu, Grade 4

A New Room

Dear Mr. Evensen

I hope you having a good day. I know I am. While I was walking around campus, I noticed that there was an empty room. Maybe you're having some trouble on what you are going to do with it. I don't like seeing people down in the dumps and hope that I can help you. I have some ideas on what to do with it. I hope that I can help you in some way.

We could turn the room into an older kid's day care. When I go to after-school day care, I always see the older kids having to wait around for the other kids because they were misbehaving. Sometimes, we all have to sit with our heads down because some kid is yelling or just acting like a child because he's in kindergarten. It really makes the others suffer. I honestly don't like seeing the middle-schoolers getting all frustrated and mad because they're forced to be with the babies. I honestly think that if we can find someone to just chaperone and watch them they will be more focused while doing homework, be able to have a better time to talk and play, and not have to deal with "babies".

I think that this specific room is good because that it is in the perfect location. It's not too far away from the bathrooms and it's a good distance away from the playground, so we won't hear talking or yelling. It's also not a bad size for a classroom. There's only minor problems with the room. There's crud on the wall. Yuck! We definitely need to clean that off. It could also use a good new coat of paint. There's also plenty of room for desks and book cases. Since daycare is an after-school thing, during the day we could use it as a classroom. Maybe it can be the art room. I always see Mrs. Sakurai struggling to carry her things to classrooms. So why not we bring the class to her. Also I noticed that her office is in the other daycare room. She can maybe put her office in the new daycare room because it will probably be quieter, but these are all still suggestions, so you can take your time to think about it.

Money, that's one thing I wasn't sure about. I know you don't want to share a thousand dollars on a daycare/art room. I know that book cases can be worth over \$500. Wow! That's expensive. I think that maybe we could get donations from the student's families, but anyway finance isn't exactly my major.

Other than that, I'm all out of ideas. Maybe we should discuss this in Student Council. I hope I was somewhat helpful to you and hope you have a nice day.

Love,

L. Mitchell, Grade 5

Success!

It was a normal day and I was at my house eating my lunch. I was preparing to teach more kids how to play instruments when my phone started ringing. I went to my phone and answered it. The man asked, "Are you Mr. Benesh?"

I said, "Yes, sir, how may I help you this fine day?"

The man in his deep, low voice said, "You have won an award that every musician tries to get, but no musician has ever become close to getting this award. I never thought this was possible, I was shocked. The man told me there would be a giant ceremony in the grand hall in London, England. I was going to my car when a man outside in a suit and a tie handed me my plane tickets. I was amazed. It had really happened.

All of this had started when I was ten years old, and I had started playing clarinet. Even before that, I had always found that music could really take you on an adventure. I started off with clarinet but soon picked up more and more instruments. In high school I played every instrument that you could think of, and I had many college invitations. It took a while to pick what college I wanted, but I finally picked out my college. I went to Stanford University, and once I was done, I became a music director at a school in Hawaii. These years of teaching were my greatest years.

I was brand new to teaching, and I had to determine who would sit where. I had plans to put everyone in seats based on their rank. I had a pretty big band. Eighteen clarinets, fifteen flutes, fourteen trumpets, eight saxophones, six trombones, and twenty percussionists. First, I had the clarinets play the b flat scale, and each kid went one at a time. First to go was a boy named Joey, and he played it at a pitch that had taken me two years to get. He said he as a third year player. All of the clarinets were done playing, and I graded them accordingly. I had ordered a piece of music called *Woebegone March*. I was running out of time, but I just wanted to see what the band the band sounded like. I started at the beginning, and we played. It sounded pretty good. The first clarinets, percussionists, and first flute had an amazing melody, and before they left, I wanted them to play it alone. I listened to it, and before I knew it, the bell had rung. "Bye, Mr. Benesh," one of the kids said. I decided that I would go home after such a long day.

My first year went by pretty fast until my big concert. Though I would only be conducting two songs, it was still a big deal. The big combined concert took the best schools on the island and had them all play together. I had been told that the band would be going to different schools to rehearse this week. On Monday we would be going to Moanalua Schools. I had seen how disobedient some of these kids were. I told them to stop talking, and well they kept talking. I would be conducting the two pieces of music that good old march and wildfire burn. The big day came, and I was ready to conduct. It went by so fast; I was amazed. I decided as a treat for such good playing that I would take them to a movie. The concert was amazing, and my first year was done like that.

My next two years went by fast. My next year I decided I would give music lessons to some of the kids. I needed money to buy more musical instruments, percussionists, and I also needed some money for living. I had a whole batch of kids sign up for lessons. I made my schedule from Monday to Sunday. Monday through Friday lessons would be from when school got out (which was three) all the way to six. On Saturday lessons would be from eight all the way to twelve. On Sunday I would only give three lessons since Sunday was the Sabbath. I did this, and I charged fifteen dollars for thirty minutes of lessons. Parents usually paid big chunks at a time. I used about twenty five percent of the money to buy percussion instruments. I had more and more money in my wallet. One day, a man had an envelope for me. Mr. Benesh, you are now part of our small orchestra.

The orchestra I joined was quite small. We had two trumpets, five violins, three percussionists, one bassoon, one trombone, one horn, two tubas, three flutes, one saxophone, two oboes, and now five clarinets. We would be going on World Tours. I had to say goodbye to my school. I came into class and confessed. I left on my tour, and I was gone, but I had the time of my life. When I came back from my ten-month tour, I told the crew I didn't want to go again. I became busy and had to print more and more music for different schools. I wanted some time off. I then took a leap forward and decided I would make music. I was very fond of music, like "groovy", so I made some extremely catchy themes. I also made marches and a dance machine called *Get Your Dance On*. I was really getting myself started. I was preparing to conduct a jazz concert. My students had learned that jazz is not rushed, but jazz is smooth, symphonic, and smooth. Jazz, rock and roll, and sad music were getting me.

Playing scales were my favorite. I had learned that there were about forty scales as a kid, and all scales were important to me. I knew that every letter in the octave had four kinds of scales, major, minor, harmonic, and melodic. They all really got me. Majors always had a big sound, minors were a darker tone, along with harmonic and melodic scales. I loved scales. They were amazing.

After three years I had been making a lot of money. I was teaching at six different schools, made music, played every instrument in the categories, and taught a jazz band, an orchestra, and a marching band. I was eating my lunch when the phone rang. I went to the airport as quick as I could. I was tired and slept most of the plane ride. Once I arrived in London, I was greeted by Miguel Louis. He gave me congratulations and took me to the hall where I sat down in the front. Mentioning many names he eventually said, "It's been over two hundred years since someone won this award, yet this man, Mr. Benesh, won this award for his years of dedication. He plays about every instrument, and is a great musical figure, Mr. Benesh, I honor you with the *Music Maker Award*." I was honored. On the award it had a music note and a figure of an earth around it. The ceremony was amazing. The food was extremely good, and I ate less than I should have. About two hundred people said, "Good Job!". These are truly amazing moments.

Second Chance

"Look Mom, it's Chance! Can we get another picture?" yelled a young girl to her mother. She was pointing at a bull who was about five years old, who was surrounded by young children begging to be let on.

"He looks smaller," commented the girl's mother. They went to stand in line to get their picture taken with the bull. When it was their turn, there was a sign at the front, right next to Chance. "Come, take a picture with Second Chance, the world's calmest bull!" the sign read in all caps.

Clara, the young girl, could read some words. "Second Chance?" she inquired, "What does that mean?"

The man who owned the bull, Ralph, heard her. He answered with, "Chance, the first one, died recently. Before he died, we had him cloned."

"Cloned?" Clara asked. Ralph replied after a moment of thought, "Let's just say Second Chance is Chance's twin brother." Clara and her mother then preceded to get a picture with the 'The Tamest Bull in the World.' They bought their picture from Ralph's wife, then went back to the barbeque.

Chance the First was a tame bull that captured the hearts of Ralph and Sandra Fisher. Ralph Fisher saw Chance at an auction, and he had never seen a bull as calm and tame as him. Ralph and Sandra own a family business taking pictures of people next to, or on animals. Chance was their star. They have many pictures of people with Chance, and they use these as their promotions for their business. Because of their business, Chance became one of the most photographed bulls. He met Ashley Judd, Rodger Clemens, Mother Teresa, Sugar Ray Leonard, Dan Rather, and Sony Bono. He was on the *Letterman Show*. Chance was also in a movie with Vince Vaughn.

Chance had a favorite place in the pasture, right in front of the kitchen window. Sandra Fisher would watch him out the window while she cleaned dishes. One day, Chance didn't come in from the pasture to eat. Ralph went looking for him in the pasture and found him dead. He was a very old bull, 19 years-old. Ralph, while crying, skinned his dead pet bull. He needed to skin him in the next twenty-four hours because he wanted to turn him into a statue so that he could have Chance around forever.

Three months before Chance's death, Ralph learned that scientists figured out how to clone people's pets if the scientists were given enough tissue. The scientist decided to clone Chance because he was old. They wanted to see the effects it would create.

Ten months later, a family and their bull were reunited. It was the first time a bull was cloned, so it was huge news. Ralph and Sandra decided to call the "reincarnated" bull, Second Chance. When they brought him home and let him loose in the pasture, he lied down in the same place Chance the First used to lie. Second Chance also eats in the same way as Chance the First by lifting his head and closing his eyes when he chews instead of keeping his head in his feed bowl like most bulls. As much as Sandra and Ralph wanted to believe that they had gotten their beloved bull back from the grave, the scientists kept telling them that a clone is not brought back from the dead, but a genetically identical twin. On his fourth birthday, when Ralph was leading Second Chance to his stall, the bull attacked. Second Chance was really attacking Ralph because inch long holes where Second Chance missed Ralph. About a year and a half later, Ralph was attacked by Second Chance again. He ended up having to get eighty stitches. Ralph, after being attacked two times, still forgave his pet bull saying that it was still too young to tell if he would end up like Chance. At eight years old, Second Chance died. He was never as tame as Chance Sr., but Ralph will never surely know if he would have changed for the better.

Ralph and Sandra Fisher owned a beloved bull named Chance. When Chance died, they had him cloned so that they could have their bull a little longer. Sadly, Second Chance was not as tame as Chance. He attacked Ralph, but before the Fishers could find out if he would grow out of his ruthless stage, he died as well. To love an animal is a great thing, but cloning the animal is bad. Getting attached to something so much that you want to get one exactly like it again is strange. Let your animals go, do not clone them. Cloning will mislead you into thinking your animal came back from the dead. You may get severely disappointed when your clone acts differently than your first animal.

Family Emotions

Being paralyzed is when you are incapable of moving your body and not doing normal human things. Most people do not want to be paralyzed because you can't do as much things as you used to before. This video is about a young boy who disliked his parents but his parents loved him dearly. The son went to his job work site which is construction on top of a building. Everything was going well until the son fell from the building and was paralyzed.

When the son's parents were notified about their son being paralyzed, they were depressed. They tried to help him by doing whatever they could so he could feel like he was the same as before, but nothing was the same when their son was paralyzed. The sons' father tried his hardest to teach his son to walk. He walked with his son on his shoulder everywhere he went, even in the rain. One day when they were eating, their son walked all by himself into the kitchen to eat with his parents.

Always be happy for what you have and what your parents have done for you. Your parents will always love you and help you when you are in need of help. The boy didn't love his parents for a while, but when he got paralyzed he saw what his parents went through to tend to him, then he started to love them again. So, always love your parents, even when they are making you do things that you don't want to do.

N. Furuya, Grade 8