

IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU AT EZE VALLEY'S COMMUNITY CENTRE SOME LOCALS ARE HERE TO SHARE THEIR TRUE STORIES WITH US. LET'S GET STARTED!



Illustrated by Christy Schollen

## Roof-Jumping Jollies

"Our ball got stuck on the roof while playing catch with my friend. So, we climbed up a ladder, threw the ball off, and then jumped onto the lawn. This was so much fun that we started throwing all of our toys up on the roof so that we could jump from there onto the lawn—until my mom caught us. Boy, did we get into trouble. It was very dangerous, and we could have gotten hurt! We stopped as we were asked—until my mom went to the store. Then, guess what we decided to do? This time, when I jumped off the roof, I landed on a small rock and twisted my ankle. I could barely walk for the rest of the summer and knew I should have listened." by Christy Schollen

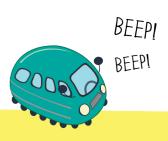




- HAVE YOU BEEN HURT WHILE PLAYING? WHAT HAPPENED?
- ₩HAT ARE THE RULES IN YOUR HOME TO GET YOUR HOMEWORK DONE?
- FROM GETTING SUNBURNED?









## Good Plan Bad Plan

"In Grade 4, I discovered that if I told my parents I didn't have any homework, they would believe me and I didn't have to do my assignments. This gave me all sorts of time to hang out with my friends, watch TV, and do whatever I wanted! Even though I got nervous telling my teacher I hadn't done any homework, it was still worth all the free time I had at home. It was awesome! Then my teachers phoned my parents and let them in on my scheme. The party was over, and I realized it wasn't such a good plan after all. Plus, catching up on some assignments was not easy!" by Christy Schollen

## Class Clown!

"On a school ski trip, my mom had me promise I would put sunscreen on my face. It was going to be a hot day, and she knew I'd be outside quite a bit of the time. I agreed to what she asked but decided since I wanted a nice tan, I'd only put a tiny bit of sunscreen on my cheeks and nose where I generally burn. Then I figured I was good for the day! When I arrived back home I did have a tan, but only on a little triangle on my nose and two little circles on my cheeks. The rest of my face was an



embarrassing beet red. I looked like a ridiculous clown! It was pretty easy to see I'd not done what my mom asked, and my face felt pretty sore." by Christy Schollen ®



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