

The Eagle's Nest



November, 2013 A Publication of Nerstrand Elementary School, Nerstrand, MN 55053

Kindergarten students were asked what their favorite Thanksgiving food is. Here are their responses.

Nealie: Stuffing at my house.

Noah: Stuffing at my house.

Claire: Mashed potatoes at Grandma and Grandpa's.

Kaylie: Chocolate at my house.

Tristan: Mashed potatoes at our Grandma's or a picnic.

Olivia: Chicken at my house.

Arabella: Turkey and mashed potatoes at my Grandma's house.

Ava: Turkey at Grandma's.

Madalyn: Turkey at my house.

Lynus: Broccoli at my house.

Amelia: We don't ever have this, but I want to eat chicken with vegetables and have candles on the table.

Erin: Turkey and mashed potatoes at Grandma and Papa's. They make delicious food.

Nathan: Turkey at Nana and Papa's or Grandma and Grandpa's.

Abby: Turkey at my Great Grandma's.

Theo: Chicken at my home.

Daphne: Stuffing, turkey, and mashed potatoes at Grandma's house and my house.

Kate: Turkey at Grandma and Grandpa's house.

Natalya: Chicken at my Grandma's house.

Owen: Turkey and pudding at my Grandma's house.



Aneliese: Turkey at my Grandma's house.

Cooper: Turkey at my cousin's house.

Lily: Chicken at restaurants.

Andrew: Turkey at my Grandma and Grandpa's.

Myra: Pumpkin Pie at Nana's.

FALL

By Aubrey Smith, gr. 1

Fall is fun because I like to jump in leaves.
Fall looks like brown.
Fall smells like old leaves.
Fall sounds like leaves crunching.
In the fall I like leaves. But the best thing about fall is I can go trick-or-treating.

TURKEY, TURKEY

By Iah Schweich, gr. 1

Turkey, turkey,
colorful and yummy.
Turkey, turkey,
You're in my tummy.

MASHED POTATOES

By Chelsea Kenow, gr. 1

Mashed potatoes, mashed potatoes,
salty and white.
Mashed potatoes, mashed potatoes,
you sure are right.

FALL

By Hannah Miller, gr. 1



Fall is fun because I get to bury myself.
Fall looks like colorful leaves.
Fall smells like Apple Pie.
Fall sounds like the leaves crunching.
In the fall I like to ride my bike. But the best thing about fall is I like to go to gymnastics.

HAM, HAM

By Sydney Morgan, gr. 1

Ham, ham, brown and yummy.
Ham, Ham, you are so yummy in my tummy.

FALL

By Claire Ray, gr. 1

Fall is fun because I get to have fun.
Fall looks like walnuts on the ground.
Fall smells like stinky leaves.
Fall sounds like leaves crunching.
In the fall I get cold. But the best thing about fall is I get to make a nest.

CRANBERRIES, CRANBERRIES

By Nora Becken, gr. 1

Cranberries, cranberries,
Red and good.
Cranberries, cranberries,
I would eat the whole bowl if I could.



TURKEY, TURKEY

By Kelin McDowell, gr. 1

Turkey, turkey,
Brown and hot.
Turkey, turkey,
I want you a lot!



FALL

By Alaina Nelson, gr. 1

Fall is fun because I jump in leaves.
Fall looks like orange.
Fall smell like nature.
Fall sound like acorns crunching.
In the fall I like Halloween.
But the best thing about fall is going Trick-or-treating.

TURKEY, TURKEY

By Cameron David, gr. 1

Turkey, turkey,
brown and hot.
Turkey, turkey,
I like it a lot!

FALL

By Declan Chappuis, gr 1



Fall is fun because I like to jump in the leaves.
Fall looks like brown leaves.
Fall smells like stinky leaves.
Fall sounds like leaves blowing.
In the fall I rake the leaves.

STUFFING, STUFFING

By Asia Fillipi, gr. 1

Stuffing, stuffing,
Colorful and lumpy.
Stuffing, stuffing,
Your are so bumpy.



IF I WERE A METEOROLOGIST

By Cora Aitken, gr. 2

“Good morning, my name is Cora Aitken and I predict 2 feet of snow today. The wind will be blowing at 25 miles per hour. The high temperature will be 18° and the low will be 7°. It will be partly cloudy with some cirrus clouds and some stratus and a few cumulonimbus. There will be some hail from 9:16 pm. until 11:39 pm. Tomorrow it will be snowy again with about 6” accumulating. The wind will be blowing at 31 miles per hour. It will be like today but you can expect less snow. The high temperature will be 23°, the low will be 10°. At 3:07 am there will be some rain. It will keep raining until 5:56 am. This is Cora Aitken on the news.



THANK YOU, HERO!

By Grady Zweber, gr. 2

Dear Veteran,
Thank you for serving our country. You are my hero! Thank you for what you have done for my country and keeping my country safe.

THANK YOU, HERO!

By Thalia Trebelhorn, gr. 3

Dear Veteran,
I am so thankful that you and others helped us with our lives. I have some family members that are veterans. Thank you again for what you and others have done for me, my family, my friends and for anyone else. You really are a hero!



SCARECROW

By Jimmy Welborn, gr. 3

I am a scarecrow in Farmer Brown’s garden. It was a warm breezy morning. That’s when I saw rain clouds coming. The storm was strong and my post was coming loose! The farmer tried to help but he couldn’t get my post firm in the ground. He went back inside. The next morning I was on the ground. Farmer Brown came to pick me up. That’s when I noticed the storm was over. I looked at the corn. It was a peaceful day. The birds were singing a lovely song. Farmer Brown went to pick apples from the apple tree and his son Josh followed. Josh was really nice to me. Farmer Brown has a cat named Carter. Carter likes to sit on my shoulder. It was night again. Every night an owl visits me. He talks to me. Even though I can’t talk back, I pretend I can. Then I can smell the sweet smell of corn. I don’t do my job very well. Usually I attract birds. They don’t eat the crops, they eat my clothing. I like being around birds, it tickles when they step on me. The next morning I heard Farmer Brown talking to Josh about taking me down. I thought to myself, “I can’t go.” Then I heard Josh arguing with his dad about taking me away. I overheard him crying, he was so sad. Then I heard that they could keep me for two more weeks. Two weeks later Farmer Brown was loading me into the back of his truck to take me to the dump. Josh said, “I won’t let you take him! If you do I will run away.” Then Farmer Brown decided to keep him.

THANK YOU, HERO

By Alex Tuma, gr. 3

Dear Veteran,
Thank you for serving our country. You are a true hero. Thank you for fighting for our rights and freedom.

SCARECROW

By Skylar Bertram, gr. 2



It was Christmas and very windy.
The birds were flying in the air.
The scarecrow smelled an apple pie that the woman was making. The cat and the dog ate the apple pie so the scarecrow did not smell the pie anymore. Then I saw snow! The trees are white and the wind blew my hat away. The man got my hat. All the flowers are dead, and I am cold. I feel the air and very cold wind. Even the fruit on the trees are dead. The man and the woman make cookies and they smell so good.

IF I WERE A METEOROLOGIST

By Holden Keller, gr. 3

I would predict the weather so people know what to wear. I would report the weather on t.v. so people would know what to do. I would use a computer to see what the weather would be like. I would use a weather balloon or a thermometer to help me see what the weather would be like. I would use a map to study the weather so people know how to be safe.



IF I WERE A METEOROLOGIST

By Malachi Ford, gr. 2

I would predict the weather. I would use different tools like the rain gauge, a barometer, a wind vane and lots of maps. I would study weather and tell people that bad or good weather is coming.

THANK YOU, HERO

By Meredith Umbreit, gr. 2

Dear Veteran,
Thank you for serving our country. You are a true hero. You are very nice to save our country. I hope you are not in the hospital. What war were you in?

IF I WERE A METEOROLOGIST

By Logan Gonzalez, gr. 2

I would predict the weather and use some tools. Some of the tools I would use are: An anemometer, a barometer, weather balloons and wind vanes. I would tell you if there was something dangerous coming our way.

SCARECROW

By Willie Potter, gr. 2

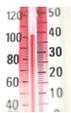


It was a beautiful, breezy day in the garden. The scarecrow felt a bird land on him and it was singing. He was looking at the beautiful sun and the huge corn fields. He was looking at the cows and the sheep, ducks and pigs. Now it's snowing. It snowed a foot that day and the scarecrow saw the farmer's kids playing in it., The farmer's wife started to make a pie and hot cocoa. The snow and the wind were so strong it pushed the scarecrow over and the farmer had to come pick it up.

SCARECROW

By Bella Keller, gr. 2

It was a beautiful, breezy October evening. The farmer was hauling manure, his wife was picking vegetables from the garden; I felt dirt splat all over me, and the kids were playing outside. I heard the birds chirping and the farmer's wife humming. I thought it would be the best night ever until I heard the farmer's wife say, "It's time for a vacation!" I was scared. That night I looked at the stars and wondered what was going to happen to me. I knew the farmer would agree. A few days later the farmer said to me, "Good-bye. My brother will take care of you and the farm." Then a strange man walked up to me and the farmer and his family left. After a week I knew the man really well. A few weeks after that the farmer and his family were back. Before the farmer's brother left he whispered, "Good-bye." I heard a lot about the vacation. One of the children said, "Let's go on a vacation next year." I smiled and looked at all the animals. They seemed so happy, and so was I. I couldn't wait until next year.



IF I WERE A METEOROLOGIST

By Ella Hegseth, gr. 3

I would go to school for a long, long time. I would also have to learn all the cool tools! If I were on TV, here's what I would say. "Good morning Minnesota. This is Meteorologist Ella Hegseth. Let's go over our map. In Northfield on Wednesday it's going to be pouring because when I went to look at my rain gauge it was full. In Nerstrand you have to put on a jacket because it's going to be a cold 30°. That's all for today."

IF I WERE A METEOROLOGIST

By Julia Gilmore, gr. 2

I would use a rain gauge and report how much rain that we got. I would put a thermometer outside and on the news, report the temperature. I would also put a wind vane outside and report what the speed of the wind is. I would forecast what I think would happen the next day.

SCARECROW

By Jaimi Triplett, gr. 3

It was a sunny, breezy spring day on the farm. The scarecrow was smiling peacefully. Farmer Triplett came out to water the garden. The scarecrow heard him. The scarecrow also heard the leaves rustling in the wind, the birds chirping, the deer running across the land, and the squirrels accidentally dropping their acorns on the ground and having to go back down to get them. The scarecrow watched the children running across the yard while he smelled the farmer's wife's baked apple pie. After a while he started to feel raindrops dripping down on him. The cows, hens and horses all went in the barn, so the scarecrow was left alone.

TURKEY, TURKEY

By Ashton Cap, gr. 1

Turkey, turkey,
big and fat.
Turkey, turkey,
I hope you don't splat!

SCARECROW

By Kendal Severson, gr. 3

I'm a scarecrow in a garden. It's a really cool and breezy day. I can hear the birds chirping and cars going by. The leaves are rustling around me and I can hear tractors getting corn and beans. But it's really nice. I can smell the sweet fresh pie the farmer's wife is baking. Then all of a sudden two fast deer jump out of the woods and scare me. They bump into me and I fall over. But I'm okay because the farmer comes out with his cute dog following him and he fixes my post and once again I'm up. Then I feel a fat caterpillar crawl up my arm and it starts to eat my shirt. I feel like he really likes it. Then a huge car comes really fast into the driveway and almost blows me over again, but it didn't. The farmer goes over and gets them. I know these people, it's the farmer's brother and his wife and kids. They have a dog with them. All of a sudden the dog comes and starts to bite on my post and once again I fall over. They look at me and then they go inside. All of a sudden my friend mouse comes quickly and quietly up my arm and into my hat. He looks down in my face and yells, "BOO!" I was really scared! But I wasn't mad because he's my friend. "Mouse, what are you trying to do, scare me?" "No." mouse says. "I'm not, but you seemed unhappy so I wanted to cheer you up and make you laugh because you always laugh when I scare you." "Not today mouse," I say. "Why, what's wrong?" "I never get attention and animals always bump into me. Sometimes the farmer never notices me until he comes outside." "So," says the mouse nibbling on a piece of cheese. "I don't get attention either." "But I take care of the garden. I sit here all day watching the birds eat on me and fat caterpillars eat my shirt. "Oh no!" the mouse says. "Here comes cat! Help me!" "Hide in my

Hat," I say. "Hi," says the cat. "Where is mouse?" He asks in a deep voice. "I don't know," I say. "If you find him tell him I'm a hungry cat and I need food!" "Okay!" I say in a scared voice. Then cat walks slowly away. "Is it clear?" asks the mouse peaking his eye out of the hole in my hat. "Yes, it's clear," I say. "What did the cat want?" "Weren't you listening to our conversation?" "Sorry, I was busy munching on a piece of cheese that I found in your hat," says the mouse. "How did cheese get in your hat anyway?" asks the mouse. "It's a long story," I say. "Bye for now," says mouse as he scurries away. Then the people in the house come out quickly and they bring a ball with them. I wonder what they are doing? The ball comes over and hits my post. "Oh no, not again!" My post falls over and it makes a loud boom! The farmer comes out with his tool box and fixes me. Then a kid kicks the ball really fast into my post again, but it didn't fall over. The kid says, "You know, we never pay attention to the scarecrow and he's the one who scares the animals away so we can have food. I think we should give him some attention. And all the people said, "yes!" I was so excited! Then they all came over and gave me attention. My dream came true.

FALL IS FUN

By Grant Koch, gr. 1



Fall is fun because I like to jump in the leaves.
Fall smells like leaves.
Fall sounds like leaves dropping.
In the fall I like to make crafts.
But the best thing about fall is I get to go to basketball.

(The following poems are examples of Haiku, Tritinas and Free Verse written by the Woodland students.)

THE KNITTING TRITINA

By Kendra Kispert, gr. 5

I carefully select my yarn,
and it slides onto my needle.
When I knit, it's a flash of color.

The color of strawberries; a beautiful color,
the color of my yarn.
It flashes between the clicks of my needles.

When I near the end, I cast off with my
needles.
I have a scarf, of strawberry color.
I put away my yarn.

I can make beautiful things with my colors
of yarn and my needles.

A TRITINA FOR MY KITTENS

By Thomas Roethler, gr. 5

In the barn the kittens hide,
Every time we go out in the barn, they jump
and run.
Their fur is so soft.

When I pet them my hand glides though
their fur that's soft.
They go in the prairie grass and hide.
They play with each other and run and run.

When they go hunting they pounce and run.
Their fur is so warm and soft..
At night the kittens hide.

The soft kittens run and hide.

TRITINA FOR CHRISTMAS

By Paige Koch, gr. 4

We go to my Grandma and Grandpa's
house with my family.
In the car I see snow.
And our car is loaded with presents.

When we get there we unload the presents.
We come in and get warm and cozy with
our family.
And sit and watch the falling snow.

We look out the window and we see snow.
And it's almost time to open presents.
We are eating dinner with our family.

I love Christmas because we have family,
presents and snow.

SWEET

By Jonah Umbreit, gr. 5

That night the wild played Dallas.
At 7:00 they dropped the puck.
That night the goalie was Harding.

The Stars tried to score on Harding.
The Wild score on Dallas.
The player shot the puck.

After the game the fans all stood up and
tried to catch the puck.
All the players were cheering Harding.
After the game the let-down fans were from
Dallas.
Harding saved the puck that Dallas shot.

UNDER THE STARLIGHT

By Hannah Ray, gr. 5

I sit on the sand looking at the starlight.
Everything is beautiful.
I am looking for a shooting star.

Suddenly one zooms by, *a shooting star*.
I still gaze at the starlight.
Everything is very beautiful.

Everything is spectacularly beautiful.
I am looking for another shooting star.
I feel as if the magic is pulling me towards
the starlight.

My eyes droop as the last shooting star flies
by and I fall asleep under the starlight.

MY HORSES

By Jolee Harris, gr. 4

One day my family went riding. Dad went on
Dakota
Mom on Pixie.
And I always ride Grace.

Our fastest horse is Grace.
Grace is usually protected by Dakota.
The sweetest horse is Pixie.

Grace usually kicks at Pixie.
I can do no-handed on Grace.
My favorite horse is Dakota.

I love my horses Grace and Dakota and Pixie

FOOTBALL TRITINA

By Connor Berndt, gr. 4

My favorite football team is the Packers.
My dream is to go to a football game.
If I ever got to go I would go with my dad.

I got to go to Lambeau field with my dad.
We enjoyed watching the Redskins at the
Packers.
It was an awesome game.

The packers won the game.
I celebrated with my dad.
We hope to go again and watch the Packers.

I enjoyed watching the Packers game with
my dad.

TRITINA IN TEXAS

By Riley Hustvedt, gr. 4

When I drove to Texas
It was a 24 hour drive. When we got there I saw
the ocean.
I really felt like swimming.

The next morning I went swimming.
Texas has a really salty Ocean.

The ocean
Is full of cool fish, they like swimming.
Then I got a shirt that said South Padre Island,
Texas.

I left Texas and so swimming in the ocean is
over.

RUBY

By Madelyn Bauer, gr. 4

My dog's name is Ruby.
She can sometimes be trouble,
She snorts like a pig!

She sometimes eats like a pig.
Cute, little Ruby.
She is not always trouble.

Trouble, trouble, trouble.
Pig, pig, pig,
I just love my Ruby.

I love your little pig smile Ruby. I also love
you because you can sometimes be trouble.

TRITINA FOR YNGA

By Tanner Longshore, gr. 5

Ynga your fur is so soft and very fluffy
As you slip through my fingers, I hear your
soft purr.
And as I pet you, you rub against my fingers
while you meow.

You sprint past me to the window then you
stop and meow
As you warm up, your fur sheds into fluffy
Then when I come over to you, you give a
loud but gentle purr.

You crawl and creep up on mice, you pounce
and purr.
Then you come to me and give a loud meow.
Then it's the end of the day for me and
Fluffy.

You comfort me with your purr, your meow,
and your fluffy body, good night Ynga see
you soon.

TRITINA FOR BOOKS

By Grace Gonzalez, gr. 5

Books you take my mind on an adventure.
You make my reading stronger it's amazing.
When I read I use my imagination.

The pictures in my head are formed by imag-
ination.
The books I read make me wonder if it
would be fun to go on an adventure.
You can read books anywhere it's amazing.

When I read I pretend I am in the book, it's
amazing.
If you want books to seem real read with im-
agination.
Books take you on an adventure.
When I read my imagination takes me on an
adventure of my own, it's amazing what
books can do.

WHEN I STUDIED MONKEYS

By Cole Dunn, gr. 4

When I was in 3rd grade I studied animals.
I studied Chimpanzees, it is a kind of mon-
key.
Their predators are tigers.

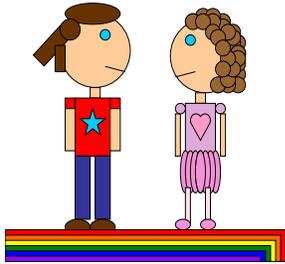
Meat eaters are like tigers.
There are all sorts of animals.
I like monkeys.

I don't like some kinds of monkeys.
I also like tigers.
I love other animals.

Monkeys, tigers, and animals really like and
don't like each other.

New Friend!

My name is Haiku
Is your name Samantha? Yes.
Can we be best friends?



Jaden

Summer

How I love summer.
It's nice and hot outside.
All the animals come to play
with all the kids outside.
Spend time with your brothers and sisters
before it's time for school.
But always keep those memories safe
in your mind
for another time.



Sophia Smith

Christmas

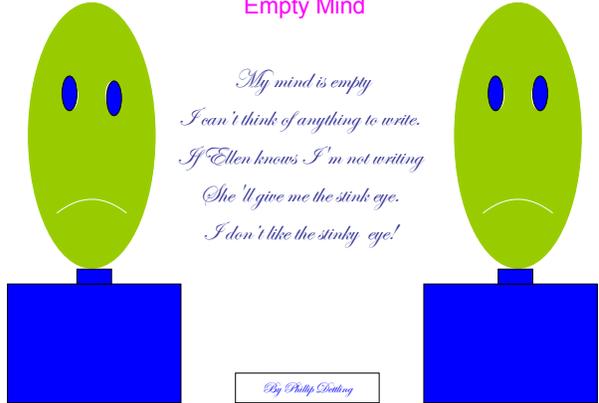
Christmas is awesome!
I like getting great presents.
The presents are good.



Sara Weis

Empty Mind

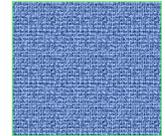
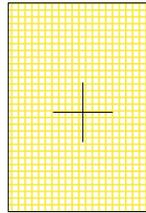
*My mind is empty
I can't think of anything to write.
If Ellen knows I'm not writing
She'll give me the stink eye.
I don't like the stinky eye!*



By Philip Dooling

Gymnastics

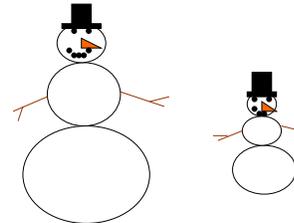
Tumbling, bars, vault.
Jumping, twisting, everywhere.
I love gymnastics!



Payton Evzstad

Snowman

Lets make a snowman.
We have finished making it.
Lets make another.



Noah
Carlson

Nerstrand Neighbors and Friends,

The commitment of the school to serving others – and learning from that service, is a strong piece of the community. The Eagle's Nest publication is an on-going wonderful way to share student work.

As always, next month during December, the excitement will build as the students prepare for our Winter Concert on December 19th (12:45 and 6:45 p.m.). Many thanks are extended to our music teacher, Melodi VanRoekel, and the students and staff for all of their work in preparing for this special yearly event.

The holiday season is upon us and our special "Holiday Sharing" service project is unfolding for Nerstrand students. We will host a Mitten Tree project. Our holiday program this year is titled, "The Snow Tree" and focuses on the gift of giving. In that spirit, we are asking for donations of **new hats, gloves, and mittens** for individuals within our community who are in need. This is an opportunity for our school family to support this local program and help children and adults to stay warm during the winter months. Over the years, we have been impressed by how these projects collectively unite students, while at the same time teaching them the value of giving to those in need. Bill Sartor, our spring, 2013 Community Celebration honoree, volunteers at the St. Vincent DePaul Charitable Services Facility in Faribault. This is where our hats, gloves and mittens will be donated. This charity helps needy families.

I wish you all the best this holiday season!
Lori Arndt, Principal