

# The Eagle's Nest



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## SCARECROW SURPRISE

Evelyn, gr. 3

There once was a farmer named John. He had married a girl named Kendra. He had gotten his wish, a lovely wife and now two baby girls. He also had a scarecrow, but each Halloween he comes alive! It was very near Halloween, In fact it was tomorrow. The scarecrow was pondering what to do tomorrow night. At first he was thinking of waiting until they were in bed but then he decided to wait until they went trick-or-treating. He was planning a surprise for the farmer's family. The next day, the family went to get candy so the scarecrow went in the house to make sure they had all the ingredients. They did but he was afraid to use the lighter. When they got home they went in and made their costumes until it was time to go out trick-or-treating. Then they put their costumes on and the scarecrow got to work. First he started with the cake, then the decorations, finally he lit the candles even though he was scared too. It was almost time for them to return so the scarecrow got back on his post. Just before he got on his post, he recorded himself saying "Surprise!" Finally they came home. They didn't go upstairs yet so they didn't know about the surprise. A few minutes later they went to start putting the babies to bed. When they saw the surprise, they called everyone they knew to see who had planned the surprise and who was involved, or at least a clue. They finally just decided to be happy about it. Little did they know the scarecrow was outside the window, smiling.

## THE SHY SCARECROW

By Aly, gr. 3

Hello, my name is Lily and I am a scarecrow. I love to talk to my friends. My friends are Crow, Fox, and Rabbit. The rabbit eats the carrots and the fox and crow eats the beans. I also have a friend named Deer. He loves to eat the corn, but sometimes I scare him away. He won't come back until I'm away. Just like Crow. He also gets scared really easily, but he still visits me. In the winter I don't see a lot of crows. I've been seeing a lot of pumpkins. They are beautiful! My favorite color is yellow. My best friends are Rabbit and Fox. They are really good friends because I met them first. Sometimes I have to scare them away because that is what my master wants me to do. I don't really know why. My pole sticks into the ground. My feet are straw, but my head is concrete. I love my clothes because my favorite colors are pink, purple, and blue. I love it when it is a blue sky. It makes me feel like I'm actually walking. I've never eaten any food. I always dream of eating a piece of pie, but I know it's just a dream.

## THE HELPFUL SACRECROW

By Kendra, gr. 2

I am a tall scarecrow. I love the fall and the summer. I see the birds and the house. I hear the wind blowing and the birds chirping. I feel the leaves falling from the trees and the chilly wind. I smell the grass and the turkey poop. I love my best friend, the bird.

## **THE HAPPY SCARECROW**

By Ruby, gr. 2

One warm autumn day there was a scarecrow that lived on a farm in Iowa. The scarecrow wanted to be like other people who had legs and arms and a body that moved, but she was made out of straw, buttons, old clothes, and a wooden pole. Other people got to run and go where ever they wanted, but she was stuck scaring crows away from the farm. The only think she liked about the farm was the animals she talked to when she was bored. The animals always brought her presents. She loved the animals and the animals loved her. One day she met a very old bunny whose name was Tom. He said he could help her but she said, "How can you help me, you're just a bunny?" But he said, "A bunny is just my cover. I am really a wizard. I have heard that you do want to be a human." "I do, I do! I really do want to be a human!" said the scarecrow. "Then I can help you" said the little bunny as he pulled a bottle out of his beard. "Drink this potion before you go to bed and in the morning you will be human" said the bunny to the scarecrow. "Thank you little bunny, thank you very much!" That night the scarecrow drank the potion and went to bed. The next morning when she woke up she looked at herself and she was a human! She was so excited that she was a human! She loved being human because she could run, jump, climb, and walk. She loved the sweet apples and oranges. After many days of happiness she missed being a scarecrow and talking to the animals, but she didn't know how to turn back into a scarecrow. She looked all around for the little bunny. Finally when she found him, she asked him how to turn back into a scarecrow. The little bunny said "the only way to turn back is to say "crow." So the scarecrow said "Crow" and then she was a scarecrow. The little bunny hopped away and she was a happy scarecrow again.

## **MY SCARECROW**

By Matthew, gr. 2

Here I am in a garden on a sunny day. I can hear crumbling leaves, birds singing and tractors working. I see colorful leaves on trees and falling leaves. I see crows in the sky and crows on the ground. I see colorful flowers and trees that are yellow, green, blue, violet, red and orange. I smell flowers, pollen from bugs and smoke from the tractors. I feel crows on my arms and pumpkins and vines growing up my legs, stomach, arms, and my neck. I am in a family's garden and they have a boy and a girl. The mom's name is Jean and the dad's name is Gary, the boy's name is Matthew and the girls name is Christine. When fall was done I went to Iowa. The next year I did it all over again.

## **THE TRICKY SCARECROW**

By Atley, gr. 3

Once upon a time there was a scarecrow. It felt lonely. It had nobody other than a farmer. He was the only scarecrow on the field. There was a lot of bird thought but he was still kind of lonely. He liked the birds. He could see a lot of fields and he can also get tricky. Once he got off the pole. At night he has a lot of fun because he can listen to all the owls. He likes that. He wants to be alive but he helps the farmer so all those birds don't eat all that delicious vegetables. All of that growing that took the farmer along, long time to grow. It took him years to grow all that. That is way the scarecrow comes in handy and I'm the scarecrow.

## **THANKSGIVING POEM**

By Sophia, gr. 1

Pasta, pasta slimy and good.  
Pasta, pasta you are so chewy!

### THE PIE EATING SCARECROW

By Ari, gr. 3

Hi, my name is Heather. I am a scarecrow. I like to play outside with the children. I push them on the swings and we like to go on walks. Sometimes we like to play outside together. It is so fun. We like to push each other. Whoever goes down the slide, they get to go on the swing. I live in a garden by a tree with a slide swing on it. When the farmer is not looking, I get off my post and play with the children. It is fun to play with them. I like the smell of pie. The farmer makes good pie. When I'm off my post and she puts the pie in the window, I sometimes steal the pie. What? It's delicious!

### THE MEXICAN SCARECROW

By Conner, gr. 2

There once was a scarecrow named Johnny Crow. Johnny Crow went to Mexico for Cinco de Mayo. Cinco de Mayo means the 4<sup>th</sup> of July in Mexico. In Mexico, Johnny Crow went back to the farm that he lived in as a kid. He likes Mexico because he was born there and that he has a lot of fun there. Like the time that the farmer was plowing and saw a mouse trying to get some cheese. Johnny Crow then left Mexico and went to Washington D.C. There the rabbit wanted to break the pole of the scarecrow so Johnny Crow could look around the Whitehouse. After his trip to Washington D.C. Johnny Crow goes to New York to see the Statue of Liberty.

### MY TURKEY POEM

By Courtney, gr. 1

Turkey, turkey moist and brown.  
Turkey, turkey, its my favorite food to go  
down.

### THE LIVING SCARECROW

By Mavrick, gr. 3

Once lived a big scarecrow in the middle of a field. During his day he always smells yucky cow manure. The good thing is, is that he sometimes smells flowers instead. He always sees birds flying around him and his trusty friend the farmer. Sometimes he hears some birds chirping. Now that it is summer, I he can hear the bees flying around. If the concentrates enough he will feel the wind and birds landing on his arms.

### MY SCARECROW

By Stefan, gr. 2

By the farm, I hear leaves falling and blowing in the wind. I hear birds flapping their wings. The farm is red and white. I see birds in the sky and one of my arm. On the farm, I smell apple pie baking in the house. I smell pigs next to the field. The wind is cool but the sun is warm. I can feel leaves falling off the trees and landing on my head. I can feel birds landing on my arm. I love when birds land on my arms. Fall is my favorite season.

### MY POEM

By Ellie, gr. 1

Pumpkin pie, pumpkin pie creamy and  
light.  
Pumpkin pie, pumpkin pie I'll pass it to the  
right.

### A PIE POEM

By Grace, gr. 1

Apple pie, apple pie, juicy and yummy.  
Apple pie, apple pie I can't wait for it to get  
in my tummy.



### THE SCARECROW

By Kaliyah, gr. 2

One autumn day, I was standing in the garden as I do all the time, to scare the crows away so the farmer wouldn't get mad. He made me so the crows couldn't eat his vegetables. He thinks that the crows are scared of the me, but they like me and they won't eat the vegetables. A while ago when I wasn't made yet the crows ate all his vegetables. I remember a story the farmer's dad once told. It went something like this. "Way back then they were talking and scarecrows were not even thought of, but they had lots of vegetables and lots of crows. Every day they would eat all their vegetables and the people got so mad they started to grow them inside instead of outside because they thought that was the best way to stop the problem. They would also plug every chimney and close every door. Then they would tell them not to eat their vegetables anymore. The crows got sad and it was starting to pour and they were freezing cold. So the people got sad for the crows and they realized that it wasn't a big deal and so they let the crows in to eat the vegetables. Then the sun came out and then everybody went outside. They were nice to the crows and there was a happy ending." I then asked, "Did you like my story?" and the crows said, "Wonderful!"

### A TURKEY POEM

By William, gr. 1



Turkey, turkey mushy and slimy.  
Turkey, turkey you're a hard word to rhyme.



### HALLOWEEN FUN

By Logan, gr. 3

Halloween was so fun. My first favorite thing was the alka seltzer science project. This is how you do it. First you get a vial, water, corn starch, and alka seltzer. Second you fill the vial one third full. Then add one fourth teaspoon of cornstarch. Mix well. After that break the alka seltzer in four fourths. The first time you do it add one fourth in. Next time you can add more. Put the cap on quickly. Tip the vial upside down. Hands back. Have fun.

### MY TURKEY ADVENTURE

By Myra, gr. 4

Gobble wanted to leave the farm before Thanksgiving. He didn't have enough money for a plane ticket so he flew instead. He flew to Mexico to lay on the beach and go swimming. He had to sleep on the beach because he had no money. In the morning Gobble called his friends to make sure they were okay. Everyone was alive and well.

### WE LOVE OUR SCHOOL

By Lillian, gr. 3

We love our school because it's cool! We have friends, P.E. and music every day. We love books, paper, markers and crayons, and don't forget that they smell good. We especially love the teachers we have, our carnivals, homeroom, and all the fun stuff we do. We are lucky to have those things. And we are thankful because other kids don't get to have all of this.



## **TWENTY-TWO WAYS TO COOK A TURKEY**

**By: The Kindergarteners**

Dominic: "Cook it for 2 hours at 6 degrees!"  
Stella: "First, you need to wash it. Then, cook it for 100 minutes at 50 degrees!"  
Wyatt: "First, you wash it. Then, you cook it for 60 minutes at 65 degrees!"  
Gianna: "First, you wash it. Then, you cook it 60 minutes at 13 degrees!"  
Alice: "First, you buy the turkey. Then you cook it for 10 hours 9 degrees!"  
Micah: "First, you make salt. Then, I buy ham! I cook it for 9 minutes at firing, hot degrees!"  
Merik: "First you put it in the oven. Then we cook it for supper. Cook it at 60 degrees for 31 hours."  
Hendrik: "First, you put it in the oven. Cook it for 70 minutes. The oven should be really hot!"  
Drew: "First, you put it in the oven. Cook it for 7 minutes. The oven should be 70 degrees."  
Hunter: "First, you wash your hands. Then you put the turkey in the oven. Then you should cook it for 33 hours at hot degrees."  
Zoey: "Cook the turkey in the oven. You could cook it in the microwave too. Cook it at 3 degrees for 5 minutes."  
Henrik: "We have to wash it first. We put it in the over for, I think maybe..... 9 minutes. We have this slow cooker."  
Mason: "We have to buy the turkey. We wash it. I don't know.....Cook it! Then eat it!"  
Benjamin: "First, wash you hands very good! Then, buy the turkey. Wash it, cook it, and then eat it!"  
Evie: "First, you put it in the oven at 5 degrees and cook it for 1 minute! Then, you cut the meat out."  
Riley: "First, you put it in the oven for 9 minutes at 34 degrees!"  
Colton: "First you gotta put some sugar on it. Then, cook it for 20 minutes at 90 degrees!"  
Desiree: "We buy it from the store. We put it in the oven for a little bit at 6 degrees!"  
JaCoby: "I like turkey."  
Auggie: "You burn it on the stove!"  
Lucas: "Cook it for 6 minutes. Put it in the oven!"  
Jaeliegh: "Cook it for 5 minutes. Put salt on it and cook it in the oven"

## **THE SCARECROWS NIGHT**

By Nick, gr. 3

One night I came down from my stick and walked to the barn to work on my master piece. I've needed help scaring the crows so I have been building more scarecrows to help. I hide them every morning before the farmer wakes up. Tonight was special. I was finishing him. All I had to do was sew the eyes and I would be finished. Oh I am sorry, my name is George. Every morning the farmer greets me happily. We are best friends. Anyway, I finished the tenth one when mouse came by and said "Hey scarecrow, still working on your scarecrows?" Yep" I said. "Cool" said the mouse. "Can you keep an eye out for owl? He's trying to eat me." You can hide in the barn." I said. "After all I scare birds don't I?" "I thought only crows" said the mouse but he went in the barn. Just then owl screeched, "Have you seen mouse?" "Yeah" I said. "He went to the house." Owl flew off and mouse came out and said "Thanks" and ran off and I set up the other scarecrows and I went to sleep.

## **MY SCARECROW**

By Milla, gr. 2

There was a really, really old scarecrow. The scarecrow was not scary enough so the farmer needed to fix it. On Tuesday the scarecrow was still not scary enough so the farmer needed to fix it again. On Wednesday it still didn't work. The farmer tries one more time and hopes it works! It works! The crows went away. The farmer was very happy!

## **A POEM**

By Esther, gr. 1

Potatoes, potatoes soft and fluffy.  
Potatoes, potatoes you don't make me feel huffy.



## THE SCARECROW

By Shiloh, gr. 2

One day a farmer thought of making a scarecrow because the crows were everywhere eating all the fruits and vegetables. The farmer didn't have any more seeds so he made a scarecrow. The scarecrow made the crows scared. One rainy day it was pouring and washed the scarecrow off the pole and he was floating down the flooded field. Luckily the rain stopped and the farmer found the scarecrow floating in the field. Then everything dried off and now the farmer knows to put the pole further in to the ground and strap him on the pole better for next time one of those horrible storms occurs

## ADVENTURE WITH A TURKEY

By Isabella, gr. 4

If I had a turkey I would go around the world with it. I would go to every state because I think the turkey would enjoy it. I think we would have fun. We would stop for food because we are hungry and have a long trip. Then we would go home because our adventure was over. When we got home we ate the turkey.



## AN IDEAL THANKSGIVING

By Faith, gr. 5

My ideal Thanksgiving feast would be so great! I usually go to my grandma and grandpa's house. We always sit at my grandma's big dinner table. We invite my aunts and uncles. We have a big feast with a lot of food. The food that we have is tur-

## THE SCARECROW NAMED PERCY

By Ryley, gr. 2

One autumn evening there was a scarecrow named Percy. He lives on a big pumpkin patch farm. In the pumpkin patch he sees mice and caterpillars climbing in the pumpkins. Percy can smell the pumpkin pie that the lady, Abby, was making in the house. He can also smell the exhaust from the combine that the farmer was using to harvest the corn. Percy protects the pumpkins, he likes doing it. He can feel the wind blowing through this body. He can feel the wind is getting cooler since the sun is going down. Percy can hear kids playing in the old plowed field. It is now night time and Percy has to protect the pumpkins from thieves. It is now time for Percy to come off his post to protect the pumpkins.

## THANKSGIVING FEAST

By Chelsea, gr. 5

I am very excited for Thanksgiving. I think Thanksgiving is a time of year where you get to spend time with your family and friends, have a feast and have lots of fun. For Thanksgiving I go to my grandmas and have a big feast. I see a lot of my family there. I love the food my grandma makes like roasted turkey, sliced ham to put on our sandwiches. And she sometimes makes delicious fruit salads. I give thanks for my family, my pets and my school. I love Thanksgiving!

## A POEM

By Stevie, gr. 3



Jello, jello. Squishy and round.  
Jello, jello you don't make a sound.

## THE GREAT SCARECROW

By Kizzy, gr. 3

I live on a disturbed home. Every day I smell rotten leather, cotton, and denim. It was once owned by a lonely couple who died in the home, but are still there. I was made at night and was made to keep away Tom and Maggie, the two who haunt the home. It works enough so they can't enter the home but they wander around the property. I see them every night when my owners Joe and Marry are not home.

## THE FARMING SCARECROW

By Sam, gr. 2



I live on a farm in the country. I live in the garden. It is a warm summer day. I hear lots of birds chirping and I see birds flying away. I think I'm scaring them away. The birds sit on my arms. I can feel their little claws digging in my arms. It hurts a little. I can smell flowers in the garden. They smell a little sour because they are sour flowers. I can see the farmer gardening and there are four kids playing on the tractors. I love living here and I love the country the best!



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## THE SCARECROW and THE VEGETABLES

By Kolvin, gr. 2

One Monday morning a scarecrow was in a garden with a lot of stuff growing on it. The farmers decided to pick the food off so they could eat it and not starve. They picked all the corn, pumpkins, and potatoes.

## PIE POEM

Bt Kyler, gr. 1

Chocolate pie, chocolate pie brown and creamy.  
Chocolate pie, chocolate pie you taste so dreamy.

## TURKEY, TURKEY

By Eloise, gr. 1

Turkey, turkey moist and white.  
Turkey, turkey I want to fly a kite.

## THANKSGIVING TRADITION

By Asia, gr. 5

My Thanksgiving traditions are; we choose someone's house to host Thanksgiving, but in my case, Thanks/mas. Then we go to their house. We play games and talk until dinner is ready. Then we eat. After we eat we open our Thanks/Mas presents. After that all the little kids go to a room and play. The older kids go to the basement. We watch a movie and talk. The adults are in the living room usually playing a white elephant game. When they are done we pack up and go home and off to bed.

## MY SCARECROW

By Owen, gr. 2

My scarecrows name is Bill. He was peaceful. He saw rainbow and he was happy. But then a tornado hit him! The farmer was crying and crying because he couldn't find him. Finally, there in a tree was the scarecrow. The farmer fixed him and they were both happy again.



### MY SCARECROW

By Nate, gr. 2

It was a beautiful day. The farmer was hard at work feeding the pigs. He didn't even have time to see that his scarecrow was knocked down but he did notice that the crows were eating the corn. So he went where the scarecrow was suppose to be. That's when he noticed that his scarecrow was knocked down. He put him up again and the crows vanished!

### MY FAVORITES

By Neveah, gr. 4

My favorite family activities on Thanksgiving are spending time with my family and playing with my cousins. We have a yummy lunch and a yummy supper. We have a fun time, good time, and cool time together. We make a card, a song and a picture of a turkey.

### A TURKEY POEM

By Quinnly, gr. 1

Turkey, turkey, moist and white.  
Turkey, turkey, I like you when I take a bite.



### THANKSGIVING POEM

By Olive, gr. 1

Pumpkin pie, pumpkin pie smooshy  
and gooey.  
You taste so chewy!

### CHOCOLATE PIE

By Faith, gr. 1

Chocolate pie, chocolate pie chewy and brown.  
Chocolate pie, chocolate pie, I eat you when I wear my crown.

### MAX

By Carter, gr. 3

One day it was raining and a bolt of lightning hit the scarecrow Max and he bounced away. The next day the farmer came out and he couldn't find Max. They looked every where but could not find him. A day went by and they still could not find him but someone else did. A mom was walking her dog and saw him stuck in a tree but she kept walking her dog. The scarecrow smelt a pig so he got down from the tree towards the pig. When he got there it was night. The farmer was sleeping but he heard a noise and got up. There in the bushes was Max. The next day the farmer set him back up.

### MY IDEAL THANKSGIVING FEAST

By Kelin, gr. 5

My ideal Thanksgiving feast goes like this. My grandma, grandpa, and all my aunts, uncles and cousins come together. We would have fresh turkey, stuffing, corn bread, fresh pies and pudding. My cousins and I play volleyball on the roof of my aunt and uncles house. Running around with my dog.

### A TURKEY ADVENTURE

By Khane, gr. 5

I want to have an adventure with a turkey. My adventure begins at Wal-Mart as we search for the perfect Thanksgiving turkey. There were no turkeys left! Then we had to try another Wal-Mart. I found the perfect turkey. We checked out and went home. My adventure ended with a delicious meal!



*(Andrew's class wrote about three words that describe them.)*

ALAINA, gr. 5

Brave, cunning, and funny are three words that describe me. I am brave because I am willing to embarrass myself by trying new things like go to Shamieau and protect my pets, friends, and family. I am cunning because I'm sneaky. I am funny because I like to army crawl around the house in my kangaroo onesie. I make funny faces at my friends and embarrass them.

BRADY, gr. 5

Hard – working athletic and respectful are three words that describe me. I am hard working because when I start something I will finish it. I am athletic because I love to run and play sports. I am respectful because like when your parents say no, I listen to them.

CLAIRE R., gr. 5

Three words that describe me are, annoying, creative, and clumsy. I am annoying because I am the youngest of my family of five kids. That is my job. I am constantly trying to prank my family, none of my pranks have worked. (So far.) I am creative because I love writing and I have a lot of ideas. And I am very clumsy because I'm constantly tripping on stuff, and mixing up words, and saying the wrong things, and making silly mistakes. These are three words that describe me.

COOPER, gr. 4

Athletic, hard-working, and kind are three words that describes me. I'm kind because once my friend fell and I helped him get back up. I am athletic because I play hockey, football, and golf. I am hard working because I always want to do well in school.

LYNUS, gr. 4

Funny, loyal, and creative are three things that describe me. I am funny because I make people laugh. I keep promises to my friends. I am loyal. I am creative with Legos. I like building big Ninjago Lego sets. These three things describe me!

MILA, gr. 4

Three words that describes me are joyful, kind, and stubborn. I'm joyful because I'm almost all the time. I'm kind because I'm nice to people. Also because I like to help out a friend. Stubborn is a word to describe me at home if my brother does something bad and I see it I'll keep telling my mom and dad about it. So those are three words that describe me.

NATE, gr. 4

Stubborn, sneaky, and silly are three words that describe me. I am stubborn because I am just really stubborn. I am sneaky because I sneak up and scare people. I am silly and I get silly when I have too much candy. These are three words that describe me.

Dear Families,

I hope you enjoy this year's first issue of the Eagle's Nest! I really enjoyed reading all the Kindergarten tips for baking a turkey. I don't know that I will be using any of their ideas for myself, but they were fun to read!

Around here it's looking very festive. There are turkeys, pumpkins, scarecrows and many art projects that reflect this fall season and the coming of Thanksgiving. It's a wonderful time of year to be in an elementary school. Tomorrow, 11/21, the Prairie students will be having their annual pre-Thanksgiving feast. It is one of my favorite activities to be apart of each year. In fact, I love how much my job as Director puts me in contact with younger students.

As always, I am thankful for this little school and all the children, families and people connected to it. I hope all our families are able to enjoy time with their children over this week's break.

Happy Thanksgiving everyone!!

Maggie

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### **MARK YOUR CALENDAR**

Monday, Dec. 4th - 5:00 p.m. – Wolf Ridge Parent Meeting  
7:00 p.m. – P.T.O. Meeting

Wednesday, Dec. 6th - Early Dismissal Staff Development Day  
School Spirit “Wacky Hair Day”

Monday, Dec. 11th -3:30 p.m. – Board of Directors’ Meeting

Friday, Dec. 15th - 1:00 & 7:00 p.m. – Winter Program  
Scholastic Book Fair in Media Center before and after programs

Thursday, Dec. 21st - p.m. - Pajama & Movie Day

Friday, Dec. 22nd - No School – Nerstrand Only

Monday, Dec. 25th – Monday, Jan. 1, 2018 - No School – Winter Break

Tuesday, Jan. 2nd - First Day back to school in the New Year!