

The Barclay Chronicle

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What I Am Going to Be

When I become an adult, I will apply for NASA and become an engineer and hopefully work on important projects, but first I need to learn more math and science.

I think I'm NASA material because I'm creative and good at building. Ever since I was a child living in West Virginia on top of the mountains, I was interested in space and exploration.

As I got older, I discovered that I loved engineering and building.

My most favorite toy was Legos. I built spaceships, strung string all over my room, and made the Lego spaceship fly and glide all over my room. It was the best!

When I came to the Barclay School and after being here for a couple of years, I real-

ized I could make my dream of working for NASA come true. And with the support of my friends, I know I can do it.

I like this video I watch sometimes. And it just inspires me. It's "Just Do It" by Shia Lebeouf.

So I will "just do it." I won't let my "dreams be dreams."

I will literally "reach for the stars." I have a plan to go to the right schools and right programs to achieve my dream.

I will cross my fingers, wish on a star, and have high hopes to get that job at NASA and do what I want to do as an occupation as an adult.

~Ethan

Uncle Bob

Yesterday on the 22nd of August, 2016, Naomi's uncle Bob came to visit us. He works for NASA, and he talked about his job—about what he has done on the Hubble.

He talked about the planets in our solar system, and the moons too. Naomi's uncle Bob worked on projects. One of the projects was on Jupiter's moon called Titan. He also showed us the make up of their atmosphere and temperature.

It was really informative and fascinating. Uncle Bob is really smart. He explained the planets' facts so easily that it was easy to understand. Maybe one day, he will come back and talk more about planets to us and have tea.

~Jacob

Brandon's Great Day

My name is Brandon. I am 14 years old. I like to play video games. I am a new student. I love to see the goats. I like to give the puppies a bath. I like to play around with my friends. I love pizza from Papa John's. I am glad to go to the Barclay School because I like the math. I love to eat lunch with my friends. I do not want to pet the dogs. I like to read books. I like the kids at the Barclay School.

~Brandon

Pottery at School

At the Barclay School, there is a lot to do. A few things are music, karate, yoga, and pottery. Mr. Tim comes every Monday to teach the students pottery. Pottery isn't something that has to be done "right." Just like each student at the Barclay School, each piece of pottery is unique in its own way.

~Hillary



Christy's Little Wonderland

New Student, Dominique

Dominique is six. Dominique likes being outside a lot and playing with our dog. Dominique loves school and the kids.

His two teachers' names are Bonnie and Donna. He loves the school dogs and pups, goats, pigs, fish, and cat.

Dominique likes drawing and building with Legos. He likes eating meat and hotdogs.

Dominique and his mom love swimming at pools. When he gets home, he gets a snack and watches TV.

Dominique plays football outside. He makes up jokes sometimes. He likes feeding the animals a lot.

Dominique likes going places sometimes. Dominique likes being with his family. Dominique is my brother.

I go to the Barclay School. Dominique goes to the Barclay School with me now.

The Barclay School is the best school.

~Gianni

A couple of weeks ago, the Barclay School went to our art teacher, Christy's house. It is very hard to miss. The house is by far the most funkiest thing in the area.

From a bottle house to an arch made out of bicycles, a flower bed made from the frame of an old bed were just some of the cool things that we saw!

Her art is everywhere around the yard. It is all made of recycled things: old bed springs, tires, wine bottles, planks of wood, and mannequin legs.

Not only is everything recycled, but it is all painted in bright and happy colors. It truly looks like something out of Wonderland—Christy's own Wonderland!

The 44 Legged Surprise

On June 27, 2016, during summer break, Pumpkin, one of Tom's hunting dogs, had a litter of eleven puppies.

My family and I decided that we wanted one. So after eight long weeks of waiting and talking to Tom, we finally got to bring one home. Her name is Hazel,

Old Folks' Home

It was our first time going back to the old folks' home after being on summer break. Only a handful of the class went.

When we arrived at the old folks' home, they were excited to see us. And so were we—some more than others. Like Naomi who was shaking everyone's

But that isn't where it stops. Next to her funky garden is her workshop where she does all her artwork.

The walls are covered in paintings, knickknacks, cool sculptures, and bright colors.

Hanging from the ceiling is what Christy calls her art fairy. The art fairy is an old mannequin covered in shards of glass that are arranged to form a top and bottom. She used to hold a paintbrush in her hand.

Just outside and to the left of Christy's workshop is a hut that holds her duck. From afar, the duck looks fake. But getting closer, the duck is very real.

Right now, Christy is turning

an old canoe into a very small pond for her duck, Mr. Quacker, to swim in.

As well as the duck, we saw two of her cats darting around the yard. Some of the kids tried to catch them, but that didn't last long. All in all, I loved Christy's house. It's inspiring to us students who may be making our own Wonderland at Magnolia. And we are very lucky to have her as an art teacher.

~Ronan



and she is the craziest thing I have ever seen.

All she does is eat, sleep, and play. Our other dog, Izzy, has started to act like a foster mother to Hazel. But that won't last long.

Hazel does something we like to call the warning tinkle. She will squat as if she

is going to pee just so we can take her outside.

We are not the only ones who adopted a puppy. Jacob got one, and his name is Gravy. One can only hope we know what's coming next time.

~Joe

hands and hugging them.

One of our new students, Desmond, made a new friend. His name is Mr. McCoy. They spent lots of time together. Desmond had such a great time with him.

Desmond wrote a letter to his new friend:

Dear Mr. McCoy,

You're a nice man. Take care of yourself, and I will help you walk better. I want to see you again.

Love, Desmond

~J.J.

Farm Day

On July 18th, 2016, Mary, Will, Gianni, Alyx, Ethan, Nathan, Piper, Sara, Goat Man Dave, Bonnie, Donna, Edith, Dr. G., Compton, Hillary and I went to Magnolia to visit each other and the animals there. First, we talked in the big room, telling about our summers.

After we were done, Bonnie and Dr. G. brought in a paddling pool and put it on the floor in the middle of the big room.

When they went out again with two baskets and came back in, the baskets were filled with Pumpkin's elev-

en puppies! As we held them, Dr. G. asked us if we wanted to visit the pond.

Some of us followed her to the trail which went toward the pond. To our surprise, the trail was overrun by grass, branches, and puddles. We fought through the overgrown trail like a jungle.

Dr. G. asked us if we should head back, but Alyx, Nathan, Hillary, and I insisted to go farther until we arrived at the pond.

When we were out of the difficult trail and into the

woods, we tried to remember the way to the small pond. As we walked down a trail, I saw a lady named Molly walking on the other side.

I told Dr. G., and we went to talk to her. Molly said she knows where the pond is, so the group followed her.

The pond was alive with frogs, dragon flies, and baby mosquitoes in a metal bowl. We went to the edge of the pond to watch dragon flies dip the surface and frogs hopping into the water.

Dr. G. whistled and told us we had to get back to the school. When the group came back, we saw the people who stayed, playing together in the back of the school.

We played for a while and went inside the school. We collapsed onto the couches and chairs in the big room.

~Amy

Diversity at the Bookstore

The Barclay School has opened up my eyes so much. Last weekend, I was at a bookstore with my friend, and a girl ran up to us. She looked to be about my age, and it was fairly obvious that she had some sort of disability.

She started chatting with me and introduced herself as Rachel. By then, her

mother and sister had wandered over with worried looks on their faces.

I just smiled at them before introducing myself to Rachel, like I would any other girl my age. I held a short conversation with Rachel before I had to go.

I said goodbye to her, and as I turned to go, I saw

Rachel's mom smiling very wide and almost in tears.

Because of the Barclay School, my eyes have been opened to a whole new world. Disabilities don't make a person. The world needs to open up its eyes to that.

~Ronan

Ms. Grimsley

Ms. Grimsley is amazing because she cares about her students. She always gets her students to do all their work, and she even gets the shy students to open up.

I was one of those shy students that she got to open up, and now I am more open. She got me to open up within a week of me

meeting her. I was in the first grade the first time I met her. Now, I am in the ninth grade.

I had known Ms. Grimsley in the first grade and all the way to the ninth grade. And I still know her.

I feel like she is apart of my family because I have known her for so long, and she has known me for so

long. She even knows my signs like when I am sad, mad, or frustrated. That's why I think she's cool because she truly cares about her students like me.

That's why I truly care about her, and I know she truly cares about me too.

Now I am going to the Barclay School with Ms. Grimsley, and I am having

a great time. I see Ms. Grimsley a lot. I spend a lot of time with her. Since I met Ms. Gimsley, my life has been amazing.

~Piper



The Sad Story of Vincent

Vincent was a cat. We got him as a stray, then he was a house cat. He was the boss of the house. Even the dogs were scared of him. He was gray, black, and brown. He was grumpy and fat. He had a cut on his ear. He was big. He had stripes that were black, big and small. He had long fur. The kids loved him. We are collecting rocks and painting them for a grave. He was loveable. He was a great house cat.

~Nathan



An Awesome Day with Puppies

One day at Magnolia Farm, Pumpkin had 11 puppies total. Pumpkin is a coon dog. She belongs to Tom. Pumpkin has brownish orange-ish spots.

My favorite puppy is the tan one with the white line going straight down his forehead. There are four girls, and the rest are boys.

Then today, Goat Man Dave said, "Let's give the puppies a bath." So that's what the younger kids did. It got really silly.

The puppies kept escaping. It was really funny. I love those puppies, and I can't wait to see them again.

Max is the dad, and he is also a bird dog. Tom Hall is the owner of the dogs. Tom owns Magnolia Farm.

Magnolia Farm is a farm that has lots of farm animals like pigs, goats, horses, and dogs. Most of the puppies have been adopted. You will have a fun time playing with them.

~Alyx

School Reminders

1. Please bring in gently used items for our Ridgeway yard sale on September 9th and 10th, 2016. We will be participating in the "Big Grab," the annual 85 mile yard sale.

Karl's Graduation and Celebration

We went outside to dance in the barn where Nathan was. I got to help him. For lunch, we had hotdogs, hamburgers, chips, and salad.

When we had the graduation, I noticed Edith, Karl, and Dr. G. going to the barn while all of the people clapped.

When we had the graduation party, we had refreshments. For refreshments, we had cookies and other food.

Anna spoke to us right before we started. We watched Karl cut the cake. We all had some. I hope we have my graduation next when I turn 21 next year.

When we had the graduation, my friend Karl had turned 21. He has gone to school with me. He's got Down syndrome just like me. When he turned 21, we were at the old school.

~Naomi

Desmond Goes to the Barclay School

My name is Desmond. I'm 14 years old. I love to listen to the Jackson 5. I like the Barclay School. I like to feed the goats. I have made nice friends at school.

I'm respectful to my teachers and friends at school. My friends are respectful to me. I look forward to field trips.

I really like fish filets and Big Macs at McDonald's. My favorite animal is the English bulldog, and I really like to play ball. My favorite color is orange, and I like to draw people. I look forward to music with Mr. Alan and art!

~Desmond

