



Barclay Chronicle October 2016

The Dome

by Ronan

On Friday with Christy in art, we worked on the first draft of our geodesic dome. It was just the prototype, and it's made of three pages of newspaper rolled up and taped together.

While I rolled the paper and Jacob taped, Joe and Hillary positioned them and taped them up. We worked on it for a little over an hour but didn't complete it. After Hillary's party, we went back out to the barn where we started on the dome and worked a little more on it. After everyone had left the school, Goatman Dave and Christy finished it.

This Friday we hope to start working on the real dome. Dave is getting the pipes, and us students are going to cut them to the right size. Christy is bringing the connectors, then all we'll have to do is put them together like a puzzle.

Right now, we do not know what we will be using the dome for. When it is finished, it will be about the size of our big room, so we're thinking of using it as a greenhouse. Either way, I cannot wait to see how this dome turns out no matter what purpose we use it for. Thank you, Christy, for making this possible.

A Safe Place

What music means to me—music is an old friend that you can sit on the porch and drink lemonade with. Music is a safe place. Music can keep a secret. Music knows you. Music holds no judgement. Music is everything and anywhere. Music is a sort of blanket. Music is a pleasant dream. ~Jacob

Healing Your Soul

To me, music is a whole new world. It gives so much emotion and feeling. Music has a message in every line that can heal your soul. It's calming sounds can take you on the journey of a lifetime. ~Hillary

My Pet Dog

I have a pet dog. She likes to dig near the gate. She cannot chew on glass bottles, or they will break. She digs up pipes. Her name is Cute Girl. ~Dominic

My Pet

I have Buttons. Buttons is a cat. He is a boy. He likes to play. Button likes to play with his toys. ~Joseph

Music: Like a Journey

What music means to me . . . Music is like a journey to your favorite place. Music is calming. Music is energizing and refreshing. It helps me concentrate. And most of all music makes me smile. ~Joe

Sweet Escape

Music is what energizes you. It is what gets you through the hardest tear-filled nights. Music is the sweet escape that can take you anywhere. It is what makes you smile and dance like no one is watching. ~Ronan

Fairy Houses

By Sara

I like to make fairy houses. My house is covered with white cotton-balls. Everyone made a house. I like fairies.



Gardening Day

By Joseph S.

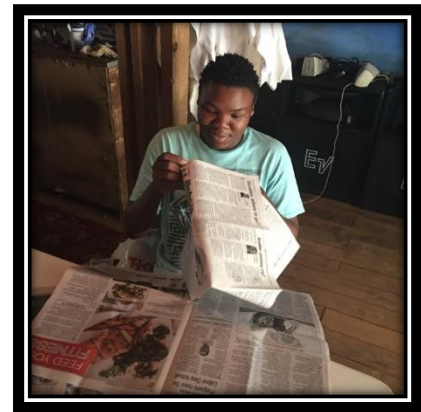
A few days ago, Dave, Mary, and Bonnie gathered up all of the kids and took us outside to our raised garden beds. The older kids were each assigned a younger kid then were assigned to a garden bed. Each group was given a vegetable to plant.

All of the veggies were crops that grow in the winter. Some of the vegetables we planted were cauliflower, lettuce, Swiss chard, and broccoli.

Sara and I got cabbage. After we read how far apart the plants were supposed to be planted, we started planting them. We planted eight of them.

When we were done, I went to help Phillip and Naomi plant romaine lettuce. About the time we finished, everyone started heading to the front of the school to start weeding.

We weeded for the rest of the afternoon, even though those little things will always come back. Next thing you know, we will have a beautiful garden.



The Surprise

by Hillary

Friday, September 16th, was just another day at the Barclay School. We did math. I went to the old folks' home. We worked on the dome in the afternoon with Christy. I was the only big kid to go to the old folks' home. I didn't think much about that until 2 p.m. when the surprise happened.

Once it was time to switch classes, we started to walk inside. I walked in and immediately everyone yelled, "Happy birthday!" Banners and cards filled the walls around the room. We ate cupcakes, and everyone read their sweet cards aloud.

Coming into a new school is a little intimidating, but the way these kids welcome every new student is incredible.

VIBRATIONS IN THE WIND

Music is like a battery that can charge you up when you're down. Music is vibrations in the wind. It takes you on a journey like no other. ~J.J.

- I like to see Mr. McCoy.
- I like to see him at the nursing home.
- I like to feed the goats.
- I like to feed the pigs cornbread.
- I like to respect people.

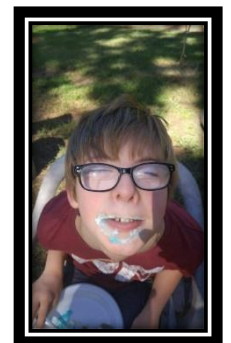
~Desmond

Lord of the Flies

by J.J.

In language arts, we are reading a book called *Lord of the Flies* by William Golding or as our class calls it, "Lord of the Fries." It's about some British boys being stuck on an island together with no adults. It starts out okay but does not end well.

The boys split into two groups, the logical thinkers having their leader as Ralph while the hunters had their leader as Jack. I recommend reading this book with a dictionary by your side, other than that it's a great book.



How the Pigs Escaped

The Pigs' Master Plan

By Amy

Chapter 1: Afternoon of Wednesday, September 14th, 2016

Cinnamon—a fat and old pig—was laying down in a small and cool mud puddle near the old and rusty fence. Squealer was talking to Napoleon about the up-walkers that come to this farm. Cinnamon stood up slowly on her stubby legs and trotted toward them, then stopped abruptly. She perked her square ears to hear their conversation. The older up-walkers asked what they are going to play. The up-walker with brown fur said she was going to visit the goats. Squealer pulled an ugly face when he said the word, “goats.” Then about five or six of the up-walkers also went to see the goats.

Napoleon narrowed his beady eyes at the up-walkers and said, “These up-walkers pay more attention to these ‘loveable’ goats than us. It’s like we’re ‘unlovable’ because we’re fat!” He stomped his hoof into the soft and wet ground. Cinnamon shifted uneasily and said, “Maybe we can do something that will get their attention.”

The two boys turned their heads toward her. “Good idea, we’ll make some trouble. You can help us make a plan!” oinked Napoleon mysteriously looking at her with an evil smile.



Chapter 2: Nearing Midnight of Wednesday, September 14th, 2016

Cinnamon opened her small eyes and saw that Squealer was standing over her. “I know it’s very late, but Napoleon and I want to tell you our plan,” he whispered. He oinked quickly then wobbled over to his brother where he was standing near a gate beside the goats’ pin. Cinnamon walked toward the brothers and waited to hear their plan.

Chapter 3: Nearing Dawn of Thursday, September 15th, 2016

“But remember, I get a nice and peaceful nap,” said Cinnamon.



Chapter 4: Thursday, September 15th, 2016 at 9:59 A.M.

Cinnamon yawned and looked over at the goats’ pin. Felipe came up to her and bayed, “Hey-o, Cinnamon. Baa, ba, baa. How are ya? Ba, baa.” She looked at him for a long time then answered, “I’m doing good, you?” Felipe tilted his head and uttered, “Good, I’m going to play with Amy, Ronan, and Alyx.” She nodded and looked out the silver gate. A ton of up-walkers with boxes were walking toward the two wooden tables under a big tree. She smiled as they sat down and began eating.

Cinnamon heard Napoleon oink loudly three times, then she lifted her head and nudged the latch off the gate with her snout. The gate creaked open half-way. Cinnamon poked her head out and said, “The coast is clear!” She drew her head back and let Napoleon and Squealer walk out. They went to a sturdy hut, knocked down a tin bin, and ate some pellets that were in there. Cinnamon walked out and trotted to a hammock. She looked at the up-walkers who were still eating and squealed loudly.

A tall girl with dark brown hair looked at her and yelped something. All of the other up-walkers turned their heads to see the two brothers nudging their way through the ferns near the horse pin. The much older up-walker named G. stood up, yelped at Edith, and ran to Napoleon and Squealer. Cinnamon looked around at Amy who turned to Mary confused. It took almost an hour, but the up-walkers finally got the three pigs back into the pin.

The Fireflies Game and Dinner

by Jacob

On August 30th, 2016, Dr. G., Goatman Dave, Ethan, his brother Nate, their mom, and I went to the Fireflies game. But first we went to a restaurant and ate burgers and salad. The food was huge. My burger was the size of my two fists, but I ate the whole thing and had to finish Mr. Dave's salad for him.

After dinner, we drove to the game and met up with Ms. Edith and Mrs. Donna. They were representing the school.

The teams were the Fireflies and the West Virginia Power. I know you're supposed to root for the home team, but I rooted for the West Virginia Power because I'm from West Virginia.

The drinks were between \$2.50 and \$3.00. I bought a Coke and a Gatorade. I also bought a hat with the Fireflies symbol on it.

Mr. Dave and I found our seats and watched the game in the third inning. The Fireflies score was zero, and the West Virginia Power was winning. There were foul balls flying everywhere, but I couldn't catch a single one.

I had fun, but we left at the fifth inning because everyone was tired. Not me, I was ready to watch through to the end. But I knew we could not stay all night, so we packed up and left. Oh well. I looked at the scoreboard, and the West Virginia Power practically won. I had fun and slept peacefully.



Singing

By Wil

I sing at school. I'm a singing boy. I like Dr. G. singing. I like Naomi singing. I like Mr. Allen singing. I like Ronan singing. I like singing "Blackbird."

French Toast

By Ronan

On Monday toward the end of the day, we made French toast! Mr. Wayne had extra break from his BBQ restaurant in Ridgeway. He gave it to the Barclay School. And with the eggs from one of Dr. G.'s friends and some milk, we made French toast.

The school split into two groups. One group made some with cinnamon (not the Pig, the spice), and another group made some without it.

Each older student was partnered with a younger one and worked together. I was working with Desmond. When they were put on the pan by Phillip and Brandon, we would flip them and make sure they were thoroughly cooked before Naomi and Piper took them off and put them in trays.

My group was the one making ones with cinnamon, and we made two batches before serving the teachers and younger kids first. The French toast tasted amazing! Maybe we can make some more again soon.



The Boys Go Fishing

By Desmond

Leslie and Theodore go fishing together. They need their uniform and fish hook. The boys go to the pond together. They catch a big fish. Leslie and Theodore have a good time fishing. The end.

Our Beloved Goats

By Ethan

We have nine goats at school. They are fun to play with. They are my good friends at school. Felipe is my favorite goat. I think he's funny.



Announcements

1. The Barclay School will be closed for Fall break from October 10-21, 2016.
2. Please make sure your child has puddle-stomping mud boots!