

SKYTALKING

with

ARISTOTLE & BURGOO

A Newspaper for 1st, 2nd, and 3rd Graders

Volume TWO - Fall 2014



ATTENTION:
STUDENTS
&
TEACHERS

WE'RE
LOOKING
for
**STUDENT
AUTHORS**

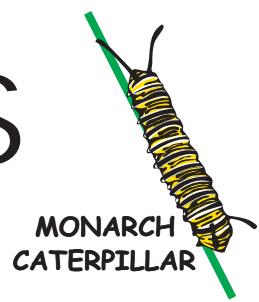
WE'RE GOING
to
PUBLISH
THEIR STORIES
IN OUR NEWSPAPER

THIS IS GOING
to be
GREAT FUN!

STAY TUNED
for the
DETAILS

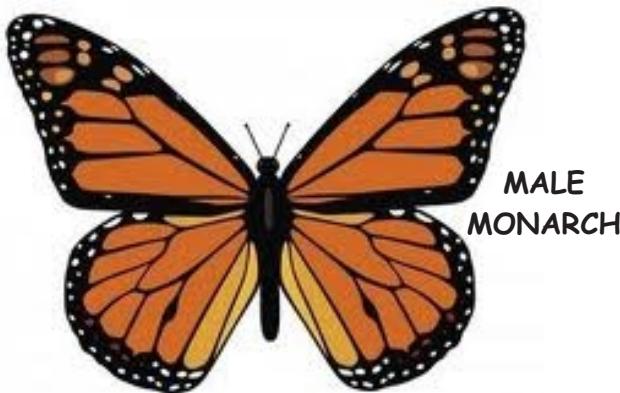
KANSAS INSECTS

THE MONARCH BUTTERFLY



MONARCH
CATERPILLAR

SOMETIMES IN THE AUTUMN,
YOU'LL SEE SOMETHING FLUTTER BY;
THIS THING THAT YOU'LL SEE,
IS A BIG, BOLD BUTTERFLY.



MALE
MONARCH

IT'S A BEAUTIFUL MONARCH,
COLORED ORANGE AND BLACK;
AND AS IT FLUTTERS AROUND,
IT MIGHT STOP FOR A SNACK.

MONARCHS SNACK ON THE NECTAR,
FROM A VARIETY OF FLOWERS;
THIS NECTAR PROVIDES ENERGY,
SO THEY CAN FLY ON FOR HOURS.

WHERE ARE THESE MONARCHS GOING,
ON THIS SUNNY, FALL DAY?
THEY'RE GOING SOUTH for the WINTER,
DOWN MEXICO WAY!

THEY WERE HATCHED IN THE SUMMER,
ON MILKWEEDS, TALL and GREEN;
AND FIRST, THEY WERE CATERPILLARS,
AS CUTE AS YOU'VE SEEN!

THEY WERE STRIPED in THREE COLORS,
IN BLACK, YELLOW, and WHITE;
AND BIRDS WOULD NOT EAT THEM,
BECAUSE THEY DIDN'T TASTE RIGHT!

THEN THEY FORM A CHRYSALIS,
AND EVERYBODY KNOWS WHY;
'CAUSE THEY'RE THROUGH BEING CRAWLERS...
THEY NOW WANT TO FLY !

THEY EMERGE AS BUTTERFLIES,
AND THEY PUMP UP THEIR WINGS;
THEN THEY BEGIN THAT FIRST FLIGHT,
AND THEY FLY LIKE THEY'RE KINGS!

AND THEN IN THE AUTUMN,
AS I MENTIONED BEFORE;
THEY HEAD SOUTH for the WINTER,
IN HUGE NUMBERS GALORE.

THEY NUMBER in the MILLIONS,
AS THEY FLY SOUTH FOR GOOD REASON;
THEY WANT TO LIVE THROUGH the WINTER,
SO THEY CAN COME BACK NEXT SEASON!



HERE ARE DOZENS & DOZENS of MONARCHS,
ROOSTING on TREES in MEXICO.

NEW WORDS:

NECTAR - The sugary liquid that plants produce in their flowers that attract insects.
(noun)

CHRYSALIS - The hard shell or covering of the pupal stage of caterpillars as they transform into butterflies.
(Noun)

The ADVENTURES of MORGAN P. MOUSINGTON

THE SECOND EPISODE of a NEW ADVENTURE for MORGAN and his FAMILY



In our last episode, Morgan P. Mousington was sneaking out the back door to secretly follow his father. He knew better, but his curiosity had taken over his brain.

Melanie, his older sister, had warned Morgan that their father wanted them to do some chores at home. She was now following Morgan down a dirt pathway.

"Morgan, you are going to get yourself, AND ME, in a lot of trouble. You know that Dad will be very angry if he finds out what you are doing."

"Be QUIETER, Sis," whispered Morgan. "Dad will hear us if you keep talking so loud."

Meanwhile, Mr. Mousington was about to arrive at the McPherson household. He was meeting Marley McPherson, a marmot that was a good friend of the Mousingtons, to talk about...well, we don't know what they were going to talk about... but we did hear Mr. Mousington say it was something 'really important.'

Morgan, with his sister following close behind, was circling around and through some trees and bushes near the McPherson house, so he wouldn't be seen. Morgan was very good at hiding and staying unseen. He had read many books about how to stay 'undiscovered' in the woods and forests.

Mr. McPherson saw Mr. Mousington coming up the path, carrying a small backpack.

"Well, Good Morning," stated Marley, as he greeted Mr. Mousington in the early morning chill of the mountain air. "I'm glad you could stop by."

"Well, I was little curious about what you wanted to tell me," replied the mouse. "What you said was pretty interesting."

"Did you hear that?" whispered Morgan to his sister. "Did you listen to what Dad just said? That proves there's going to be some TOP SECRET STUFF discussed this morning. And you can thank me for getting you to the right place to hear ALL ABOUT IT."

"Oh, Puffinwash," replied Melanie. "That doesn't

prove anything. It just means that Mr. McPherson is going to tell our father about some 'great fishing lake,' or something like that. It doesn't mean he's going to tell a GREAT BIG SECRET."

"Well, I think it DOES!" replied Morgan. "I think this is going to be such an IMPORTANT SECRET that the world is going to be SHOCKED!"

Right then, Morgan started looking for a tree to climb.

"I need to get a better view," whispered Morgan. "I need to get up higher so I can see better and hear better."

Morgan began to climb one of two tall pine trees. He was climbing higher and higher, and he kept looking down to see what Mr. McPherson and his father were doing. As he kept looking down, Morgan scooted out to the end of a large branch.

"Ahhhh, this is perfect," said Morgan to himself.

Then Morgan tried to move over slightly, but he lost his grip on the branch. He went tumbling down toward the ground. Soon, he landed head first in a bunch of rocks that were under the pine trees. He was stuck... his head in the rocks and his feet way up in the air.

"Oh, no," yelled Melanie. "Are you hurt, Morgan?... Morgan?"



TO BE CONTINUED!

BURGOO'S BLOG

Hey There, Students! It's time for another blog. And I have some really BIG NEWS for you in this blog. I am going on another trip! I am going somewhere that you have heard at least a little bit about!



Late
September,
2014

On Wednesday, September 24, Mr. Robbins and his wife are going to MAINE! And I'm going with him! (I've been to Maine before...you remember...the time Aristotle and I went to Kennebunk, Maine for Aristotle's VERY FIRST SNOW!)

Why is Mr. Robbins going? Well, Mr. Robbins is going to visit the Kennebunk Elementary 3rd graders again! He went to see them in 2012 and now he's going back. Except, now, the 3rd graders he visited last time are 5th graders and they go to a different school. So he won't see them, of course. He will see the 3rd graders, but they were 1st graders the last time he visited. So, he will be seeing the 3rd graders, which is the same as he did last time, but not the same students because they are now in a different grade. WOW! Is this as confusing to you readers as it is to me??

Anyway, back to the trip. I'm going with Mrs. Robbins and Mr. Robbins and we are going to Maine AND New Hampshire. I am really looking forward to the trip. Mr. Robbins said the last time they visited there the leaves were brilliantly colored in orange, yellow and rust tones. And this is the same time of year as when he went last time. I will try to get some pictures so you can enjoy some of the autumn colors, too!

Do any of you students and/or teachers know anybody that lives in Maine or New Hampshire??? Mr. Robbins loves to learn all about these places that they visit. He said he plans to bring home some interesting stories about the history of those states.

Well, I better go pack. There may be a chill in the air, so I'm going to get some warm clothes for the trip. Talk to you soon!

All the BEST,

BURGOO