

Bible Verse

“The Lord himself goes before you and will be with you; he will never leave you nor forsake you. Do not be afraid; do not be discouraged.”

Deuteronomy 31:8

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Light of Christ School

Calgary, Alberta

 CALGARY CATHOLIC SCHOOL DISTRICT



THE FIREBIRD FLYER

A New Year and a New Normal

As we begin the year 2020, our students and staff look forward to new experiences and celebrations. This issue acknowledges the wonderful contributions of our students and staff in our school events, sports, drama production, and spirit days. It also celebrates our staff spotlight and special holidays. Our Newspaper Club appreciates all the support from our LOC school community!

As we currently undergo an unprecedented time and new normal, we wish to thank our parents, staff, and teachers for working together as we learn from home. Special thank you to our students for trying their best and staying positive. May we all pray for those who are affected, and hope that we make it through this time with safety and peace. God bless!

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Light of Christ Days ~ by Aaliyah B.

This year, we celebrated our diverse ethnicities and origins at LOC over the span of 3 days. We now also have a diversity wall in front of the front office. It is a sublime way of showcasing the different places that we come from. We were also able to enjoy many wonderful events planned by our dedicated staff and students.

On Day 1, classes got to witness the pitching of a teepee. Our Indigenous storyteller, Joe Starlight, was unflagging in his efforts to share his culture and educate us. I feel as though we all learned a little more about Indigenous culture from him and the differences between different bands such as the Blackfoot and Stoney. Students and teachers alike learned some new things about their way of thinking and the things that they do. He did his best to school us in all that he could in the short time that we had with him.

Day 2 was Cultural/Traditional Dress Day. Students and teachers came to school in their unique cultural garb. The Philippines, India, Ethiopia, and Croatia are just a few examples of countries represented by our proud participants. It was really cool to see all the bright colours and outfits that varied from country to country. Regardless of their origin, I found each different cultural outfit to be absolutely amazing. Not for their design, but for what they represented.

On Day 3, our students were fortunate enough to experience the Sugar Shack. There were people who came and brought their supplies and equipment, and helped immerse us in this delicious bit of Canadian culture. Their makeshift sugar shack allowed students to roll their very own maple taffy. With the help of some student volunteers, they were able to serve the entire school with this delicious treat. Indigenous drummers and lion dancers performed for us as well. The Indigenous drummers schooled us in their ways. They sang for us and amazed us all with their unique sound. The lion dancers followed suit. They hit us with two different performances. One with an extremely vibrant dragon and another that showcased their discipline and athleticism.

This whole week has been about embracing our own cultures and sharing them with others. LOC Days are some of the best days of our school year. They are filled with fun experiences and opportunities that both exhilarate and educate. Truly, LOC is a school of diversity. It is in this diversity that we are all drawn closer together. Rather than dividing us, our differences encourage us all to be more understanding; they unify us.

School Events



LOC Cuisine: African Dishes

~ by Nyasha N., Naomi M.,
and Charlize V.D.



Zimbabwe Dish: Beef stew (Nyama)

Ingredients:

- 2 lb. beef
- 4 cloves garlic finely chopped
- 1 onion finely chopped
- 2 tomatoes chopped
- 1 teaspoon salt
- ½ teaspoon curry powder
- 2 carrots
- 1 cup fresh green beans cut in 1-inch sections
- oil (for frying)

How to Prepare:

Cut beef into medium size chunks. Heat oil in a pot. Put beef, garlic, and salt in a pot until the beef is a nice brown colour. Add a cup of water to cover the beef and reduce heat. Allow simmering gently and slowly uncovered until the beef is tender. When the water disappears, add the onion and curry powder. Fry for 2 mins. Add tomatoes and fry for another 3 to 4 mins or until the tomatoes are tender and cooked through. Add a little bit of water, carrots, and green beans and simmer for another 5 mins, stirring regularly. After that, put it all together into a bowl and enjoy!

Ghana Dish: Jollof Rice

Ingredients:

- rice (any kind)
- 4 red bell peppers
- a teaspoon of ground ginger
- tomato paste
- 3 bulbs garlic
- ¼ cup of palm oil
- 2 tablespoon salt
- 2 cups chicken stock
- 1 teaspoon dried thyme
- 2 medium to large onions
- ½ spices (any)

How to Prepare:

Finely slice peppers and onions. Make the paste out of the garlic and a teaspoon of salt. Seed and slice the scotch bonnet pepper, dice the tomatoes, and slice them aside. Soften the onions and peppers in sunflower oil over high heat for 5 mins, stirring frequently. Add the pasted garlic, scotch bonnet pepper, tomatoes, and dry seasonings and cook for 10 mins on medium heat, stirring frequently. Add the tomato paste cook for another minute or so, then remove from heat. Blend the mixture with a generous ¾ cups of chicken stock. If this was prepared in advance, reheat it first. Then add another ¾ cup of stock and blend until the mixture is smooth. Add the palm oil, a final teaspoon of salt, and then pour 2 ½ cups of this mixture back into the pot. Heat the sauce until it is lightly bubbling. Measure out your rice, then add to your pot. Stir so the rice is covered with red sauce. Then reduce the heat to the lowest temperature. Cover and simmer for 10 mins. Open the lid and stir gently again. Then cover and simmer for another 10 mins. Then open and stir for a final time. Then let it simmer for another 10 mins. This takes 30 mins cooking time in total. Then turn the heat off and allow the steam to be covered for 15 mins. Then open the lid and let it stand for 5 mins. Then fluff the rice with a fork. Then serve, enjoy!

Sports: Congratulations Senior Basketball Teams for a great season!



Drama: Congratulations on a wonderful production of Who's Next?



Spirit: Thank you LOC for your school spirit!

LOC **Blue** and
Green Day



Pink Shirt
Day



Staff Spotlight: Mrs. Bhavnani ~ by Jyle L. and Alyssa T.



Thank you Mrs. Bhavnani for supporting us with your inspiring mind, beautiful heart, and positive spirit. We love all our wonderful Support Staff for everything they do at LOC!

How did you think your 2019 went?

- *Personally, it seemed as if 2019 zipped by; probably because of all of the fun I always have at LOC.*

How do you think your 2020 will go?

- *If January and February are any indicators, I'd say 2020 will be another year that will be over before we know it.*

What is your role at LOC? What do you like about it and how long have you been at LOC?

- *I have been at LOC for eight years now; working both as Noon Hour and Education Assistant, two roles I thoroughly enjoy because I get to spend my day working with an awesome bunch of kids - and adults, too.*

Would you add or remove anything about the canteen?

- *I haven't quite thought about changing things at the canteen because when I took over from our lovely Mrs. Gyarmati last year, she had already done such a phenomenal job setting it up that it runs like a well-oiled machine. All I have to do now is make sure I keep it that way.*

What's it like seeing students at this school grow up or progress through each grade?

- *Pretty much like seeing my own kids flourish. I started out holding their hand through every phase, gently releasing a bit more each time until it's finally time to let go because they're ready to make it on their own. It's a bitter sweet ride. You go through as many emotions as there are ups and downs along the way; some days you are proud, other days you are bursting out with joy and at times you find your heart aching for and with them.*

What's your favourite grade to work with?

- *I can't say that I have a favourite grade to work with. For the past several years, I have had the privilege of working with Division 1 students and it has been such a joy and blessing.*

If you had a chance to change or add one aspect to LOC, what would it be?

- *In my perfect world, I envision setting up a fund that would see to it that LOC students received everything necessary for them to succeed. But I'm no Oprah or Bill Gates or Ellen so..... :)*

Have any thoughts on the future of LOC?

- *LOC has always been a happy place for me - from the moment I entered its doors as a parent, then a volunteer to eventually joining its prestigious staff. I am continually inspired by the culture of caring espoused by both staff and students and I can only hope that, as a community, LOC continues to promote this environment of safety, caring and fun that seems to benefit everyone.*

How do you pour your cereal, milk then cereal or cereal then milk, OR do you eat it plain?

- *Oh, this one is easy. I fill my bowl with cereal first then pour in my milk. Although there have been times (specifically cold mornings) when I've started out with a bowlful of milk which I warm just for a few seconds prior to adding in my cereal. I've also, on occasion, munched on plain cereal.*

Have any recommendations for spring time activities?

- *Spring is when my thoughts turn to gardening. I love watching things grow so I'd highly recommend that. Also, the breezy days are a good time to fly kites. I find it so relaxing. Try it!*

Special Days



Artwork by Ella C.



Artwork by Jilliane M.



Artwork by Meghana J.

Happy New Year LOC! ~ by Belah C.

The New Year is to celebrate new things in life, new people, and new adventures in life. Fireworks also celebrate the New Year. They are really colorful and help with the countdown to midnight.

A Valentine's Day Poem ~ by Gabriella M.

Valentines' Day is a day people greet loved ones, families, and friends.

Friendship Poem

Little red hearts are meant to say
I am thinking about you on Valentine's Day
I like being your friend to laugh and play
Thanks for your friendship on this Valentine's Day.

Valentine's Day

~ by Pearl A., Hawi A., and Katrina B.

Valentine's Day was first celebrated in the year of 496! Crazy right? Valentine's Day is the time to go out with your loved ones and spend time with them. Valentine's Day is the day of **love**. And it is not only for couples but for everyone! Anyone can celebrate this holiday - kids, adults, everyone! Happy Valentine's Day!

The Origin of St. Patrick ~ by Heart D. and Aurielle G.

Who is St. Patrick? And why do we celebrate him?

St. Patrick was a man living in the late 300 A.D., and he wasn't even Irish! His real name was Maewyn Succat. He changed his name to Patricius or Patrick, which derives from the Latin term: father figure. He was born in Roman Britain in the late 4th century.

But when Maewyn was 16 years old, he got kidnapped by raiders and was taken across the Irish sea by pirates and sold into slavery. During this time, he became increasingly religious and prayed a lot. He escaped to a monastery in Gaul (France) and converted to Christianity. But he went back to Ireland in the country, he got kidnapped as a missionary. Patrick confronted the Druids at Tara and abolished their pagan rites, making Christianity more widespread. He became a bishop and after his death, he was named the patron saint of Ireland. We celebrate him today because he is a patron saint of Ireland who ministered Christianity. Happy St. Patrick's Day!

Hello Spring ~ by Irene S. and Stesha S.

Spring is our favourite season. We just love it!

All the birds come back, and they sing joyfully, and the animals come out excited to see the new world.

You can just come out and enjoy seeing the new grass sprouting for the year.

You can plant a tree or go on a hike.

You can go ride a bike, or play outside and blow bubbles in the wind.

You can go to amusement parks, and go hiking up mountain and smell fresh air.

And there'll be lots and lots of sunshine, and there will be more day than night.

Hello Spring!



Artwork by Precious W.

Artwork
by
Hermela
A.F.



Springtime

~ by Pearl A., Hawi A., and Katrina B.

“Spring is my favourite time of year!”

“What about you, Katrina?”

“Oh me? My favourite time of the year is... Spring as well! I love Spring because you can jump in puddles and have lots of fun, plus you can get wet from the splashing! I know it is Spring when there is the scent of flowers, plus when everything turns green - that means... flowers! The prettiest type of flower in my opinion is... cherry blossoms! Have you ever noticed that April showers bring May flowers?”

“No, but now I know. I love Spring a lot and it makes me feel calm and relaxed. Here’s a fun fact about Spring: did you know that the first day of Spring has 12 hours of daylight and 12 hours of darkness? Many trees, plants, and flowers begin to grow during Spring because of the warmth, light, and the soil.”

We love Springtime!

A New Year's Story: New Year's Is Found ~ by Aleisha O.

One grey old day in Convacia, people there were so bored, grumpy, and even so lazy! But two people were not lazy and grumpy. They were happy, and they were saving a special day so everybody would be happy like them. But, they had to go to another place to find the mystery. Their names were Lowny and Gabby.

They were very good friends when they were at school, but they got separated by their parents because of a very bad war that happened between their countries. They were, however, able to send letters to each other secretly.

One afternoon, Lowny wrote a letter to Gabby. He wrote:

Dear Gabby,

I found this note in a book that I was reading... It said something about New Year's. What do you think it might be? Let's try to secretly sneak out, and meet up somewhere so we can solve this mystery.

From: Lowny

Gabby received the letter from Lowny, and wrote back a letter to him. She wrote:

Hi Lowny,

I received the letter you gave me. I do not know what New Year's is. Maybe we could ask our parents or search what it means. Maybe we could meet up at the place we played when we were at school. Make sure to bring some stuff to survive while we are on the mystery trip.

From: Gabby

The very next day, they sneaked out of their houses and met up in the place where they played at their school before. They were so surprised when they saw each other. Gabby cleared her throat, and spoke, "Did you bring your stuff and the note you found in your book?"

"Yeah," said Lowny.

"Okay, could I take a look at the note?" Gabby asked. Lowny passed her the note. The note was very old. It said:

Dear Reader,

You will have a mission to accomplish. Your mission is to save and bring back New Year's Day. You will have to go to Colobell to ask anyone there about New Year's, and find help to bring back the special day that will be happening. There is a map in a house, in a basket. The number of the house is 2341.

Both of them were ready to save New Year's. A few minutes later, they walked to the bus station and got on. Seven hours later they arrived. They paid and got off the bus. They had to find a place to stay for the night. Twenty minutes later, they finally found a place to stay in. They stayed in a cave (the cave was totally safe), but they had flashlights and candles.

The next day, they started their journey. "Where do you think the house 2341 is?" asked Gabby.

"I'm not sure. Let's go ask that woman," said Lowny.

"Okay," said Gabby. There was an awkward silence while they were walking.

"You could talk to her," Lowny shrugged.

"No thank you, you can talk to her," Gabby answered.

“No, you do it!” said Lowny.

“No, you do it!” said Gabby.

“No, you d-” paused Lowny. They were standing in front of the woman. Gabby elbowed Lowny. “Okay, okay, I’ll do it,” whispered Lowny. “Excuse me, Miss. Do you know where a house is that is numbered 23- what were the other numbers again?” asked Lowny.

“41,” Gabby responded.

“Oh, oh yeah, thank you. Anyways, do you know where the house 2341 is?” asked Lowny.

“Oh!” the woman said in a big surprise.

“Ah, do you know where the house is?” questioned Gabby.

“Yeah, I do,” said the woman. “It is an abandoned house. But I’m pretty sure it’s still open.”

“What do you mean, the house is still open?” asked Lowny.

“Oh, I mean the door. The door is open,” the woman answered.

“Oh,” they both said.

“You just have to walk straight, then take a turn to the left, then you take a turn to your right, then you will see a black and grey house,” said the woman.

“Okay, thank you,” said Lowny and Gabby.

“Okay, let’s go straight, then we will have to take a turn to the left, then take a turn to the right,” said Gabby.

“How do you remember what she just said Gabby?” asked Lowny.

“Oh, I wrote it in my notebook that I brought while we were talking to her and when she said where the address of the abandoned house was,” answered Gabby. They walked straight, then took a turn to the left, then the right. “We’re here, but where’s the house?”

“Um, look behind you,” shook Lowny. Gabby looked shocked, even Lowny. It was so old and abandoned, just like how the woman said.

“It’s so big and has dark colours,” said Gabby.

“True,” said Lowny. “Should we go inside?”

“Yeah. The woman said the door was open,” answered Gabby in a feared voice. Lowny quickly took out two flashlights from his backpack and gave one to Gabby.

“Take this. It might be dark inside,” said Lowny.

“Thanks. Does it work? Did you put batteries?” asked Gabby.

“Yep, it does have batteries,” Lowny responded. One minute later, Gabby started walking to the abandoned house. “What are you doing?”

“I’m going to the abandoned house!” shouted Gabby.

“Why?” shouted Lowny.

“Because, ummm, I want our town to be happy again,” sobbed Gabby. Lowny walked to her and tried to make her feel better.

“It’s okay, we will do it. Think positive. Ah come on; I’ll go with you. We have flashlights anyways,” thought Lowny.

Meanwhile, they started to walk slowly to the abandoned house. They made it. Lowny tried to open the door but it was locked. “It’s not opening,” Lowny said, trying to open the door.

“But how is it locked? The woman said that the door was open,” said Gabby confused. Gabby tried to knock. But the door still didn’t open. While Gabby was knocking so many times, Lowny spotted a staircase that lead to an open window.

“Gabby?” asked Lowny.

“What?” answered Gabby.

“Look,” said Lowny.

“But I can’t. I’m trying to open this door. It won’t budge!” Gabby said.

“No, actually look!” exclaimed Lowny. Gabby looked.

“Let’s go that way. It’s going to be easier, more than just trying to open and knock on that door. Let’s just climb the staircase and then just go climb through the window,” said Lowny.

“Good idea. How did I not see that staircase and that open window?” said Gabby. They went up the staircase and climbed into the open window, but they did have some difficulties climbing up and going into the window. Once they were in, it was very dark and had a lot of spider webs. “Where’s my flashlight?” asked Gabby to herself.

“I don’t know. I thought I gave you one. That’s okay, we can just use my flashlight,” said Lowny.

“What’s this? Oh, never mind I found my flashlight,” said Gabby. They turned on their flashlight and started walking carefully.

“The woman said that there was a basket that will show us where New Year’s is,” said Lowny.

“Really, she said that?” asked Gabby.

“I think so, or probably I’m just imagining it, but I think we should still look for a basket,” replied Lowny.

“Okay, we’re looking for a basket then,” said Gabby. They opened the creepy doors and looked through the hallways, but they didn’t see any basket. “There’s no basket,” said Gabby.

“I thought there was, though,” said Lowny.

“I guess there’s none,” said Gabby. They walked back to the open window, but then Lowny spotted a big basket.

“Gabby, I see a big basket,” said Lowny.

“Where?” asked Gabby.

“There,” said Lowny.

“Oh,” said Gabby. They walked over to the basket and opened it. Gabby peeked inside and saw nothing. She looked at Lowny. Then she got pulled into the basket and Lowny was shocked.

“Oh my gosh, what do I do?” Lowny panicked. He tried to go inside the basket, but he wouldn’t go inside where Gabby fell. He tried to do the position Gabby did and it worked. He got pulled in too. Lowny fell down a really steep hole. Lowny closed his eyes, and there he was standing next to Gabby. Lowny opened his eyes and saw Gabby and gasped. “Gabby!” said Lowny.

“Lowny, you’re here! I got pulled down and I found a note in my hand. Read it,” Gabby said. Lowny got the note and read:

Dear Reader,

You will now solve this mission so you can go home. Once you are home, you will see that everybody in your town will be happy. But, only after you finish this mission.

“So, it looks like we have to finish this mission,” said Lowny. In front of them, they started to see people walking so happily and playing music, dancing, and more.

“So, this is what New Year’s is,” said Gabby.

“Yeah,” responded Lowny.

“Wait a minute! We are here like right now, joining this New Year’s thing!” said Gabby excitedly.

“Woah, this is so cool,” said Lowny. They started walking forward and saw another note sticking to a metal pole. “I see another note there on that pole,” spotted Lowny. They ran to the pole and grabbed the note and read it. The note said:

Hi again,

Go to this place called Bennie’s. That’s where you will solve your mission. We will explain to you once you get there.

“I wonder who wrote all of those notes, right?” Gabby said.

“Yeah,” said Lowny. They started to find where Bennie’s place was. They asked people where it was too.

“Excuse me, do you know where Bennie’s place is?” asked Gabby to a random man, Lowny joining in.

“Oh, it’s over there. Just go straight,” said the man.

“Oh okay, thank you! ” said Gabby. Lowny and Gabby walked straight just like what the man said.

“Ah there,” said Lowny. They walked closer and stepped right in.

“Hello?” asked Gabby. Her voice echoed the whole place. Nobody was there.

Lowny spotted another note in a gold staircase that lead up to a door. “Gabby look! I found another note,” said Lowny. The note read:

You made it! Just go up the golden staircase and walk to that door you see in front of you.

They walked up the stairs as the note said and stepped inside the door. They saw two men that wore red coloured jackets and black jeans. They almost looked exactly the same because they were wearing the same matching clothes. “Were you guys the ones who were sending all these notes?” questioned Gabby.

“Yes,” said one of the men.

“My name is Jake and his name is John,” said Jake.

“Hi, we are Lowny and Gabby,” replied Lowny.

“What do we do to make Convacia a happy place?” asked Gabby politely.

“Look dears, we have been here for years stuck in this place. We thought no one will read our note that we put in a book, but lucky for you, you guys found it. This place is where people celebrated New Year’s, but sadly Convacia gave up New Year’s because we left and now we can’t go back. Both of you will push this button and a portal will appear and then you guys can go back home,” said John.

“Hold on, just us? No, you guys are coming with us,” said Gabby.

“But-” said Jake.

“No buts. You guys are coming with us so Convacia won’t be giving up on New Year’s again,” said Lowny.

“I guess they are right Jake. I think we should go with them because we have been here for years,” said John.

“Okay,” agreed Jake.

“Yay!” said Lowny and Gabby.

“But remember what I said to you guys. You both have to push that button over there at the same time,” said John.

“Can we do it now?” asked Gabby.

“Whenever you're ready,” said Jake.

“Ready?” asked Gabby.

“Ready,” said Lowny. “3, 2, 1...” A really big, strong flash came on and....

... Lowny, Gabby, Jake, and John were there sitting in grass close to a river. John whispered something to Jake quickly. “Here another note for you,” said Jake. Lowny took it and read:

Dear Lowny and Gabby,

Good job and thank you for helping us. We have to tell you something. Have your parents told you about your missing uncles?

From: Jake and John

“Yeah,” Lowny and Gabby said.

“How do you know that?” asked Gabby.

“Because we are your uncles. You guys are our relatives,” said Jake.

“That can’t be though. Our families were in a war,” said Lowny.

“We are both brothers. We discovered something, but we put that note there just in case,” said John.

“Just in case, what?” asked Gabby.

“Something happened,” interrupted Jake.

“Oh,” said Gabby.

Lowny and Gabby gave their uncles a big hug and they said, “I’m glad you’re our uncles!” They walked to their homes and went to bed.

The very next day was New Year’s. Everyone was out of bed and went to celebrate New Year’s. Lowny and Gabby’s families got along together once Jake and John surprised them. Everyone had so much fun!

The End



A Short Story: Pot of Gold
 ~ by Chiara L., Jade T., and
 Julia T.

“Guys,” Walter whined, his form leaning on Percival like a stray rope dangling on a man’s shoulders. “Can we please take a break? My legs are killing me.”

Scattered across the forest grounds were ferns and wildflowers. Under stray pieces of wood hid the insects, scampering back and forth through the blades of grass. The sound of crunching came from a group of three stepping on the fallen leaves. They crossed through the light thickets of fog with an eagle soaring past them.

There was a caw from above. “Oh, would you relax? It’s not that bad.”

“You’re one to talk, you’re *flying*. It takes less effort to fly than walk. . .” chimed in Syd. His eyes were hooded with boredom, and the cloak on his shoulders slumping behind him.

Walter wiped away the beads of sweat on his face, gesturing toward him. “See? He gets it.”

For a moment there was a brown blur in the sky, and wind hit their faces. On the rotting

log ahead of them perched the eagle. His beady, black eyes met theirs with a look of frustration. The trio glanced at each other in exhaustion before facing the bird.

“You guys are walking slower than an elder with broken legs,” he cried, his tone angry and feathers disheveled. “Quit whining and start moving. This cure ain’t gonna make itself.”

“Whatever you say, Zeid.” A small huff left Percival’s lips. Zeid spread his wings and gave them a short nod before heading back up into the sky.

The night fell quickly in the forest. Where there had been activity and life, it was hushed, with only the chirping of crickets to be heard. Percival held up a hand, small sparks growing from his palm.

“Are we there yet?” Walter tugged at Syd’s sleeve. If he was not exhausted before, he certainly was now. Syd was practically dragging him around.

“You’ve already asked ten times.”

“But— *Hey!*” Walter was now on his back, flat on the ground. He let out a groan, “I don’t think letting go of me was very necessary.”

“I thought so.”

He stood up again, with a hand on his lower back. The rest of them didn’t bother waiting for him.

Walter sighed, “Remind me again as to why we are doing this?”

Percival grumbled, “Zeid offended this witch in the forest by making the wind blow her herbs away. As a result, he was cursed into the form of an eagle. We can reverse the effects if we create the ‘Pot of Gold’ potion with a four-leaf clover, which is commonly found all the way in—”

“*The Isle of the Blessed.*”

Walter sagged, “That will take us months! Four months will have gone by before we ever get to the Isle of the Blessed.”

Percival rolled his neck and began to stretch his arms. “Not if I can help it.”

His hands reached forward and his eyes went yellow. “Anweald—friþcandel, create fléogenda—bæl innan þin nemne, create anga—bryne!” *Power of Sun, create bird of fire in your name, create beast of flame!*

The group all turned to the man, watching as the dancing flames in his hands grew. The ground shook, trees rustling and still ponds sputtering water across the ground. A loud call boomed across the sky. The three all turned to their bird friend.

Zeid cried out, "Guys! That wasn't me."

In an instant, a large ball of light came drifting down. Wings of fire seemed to spread out, and the figure shaped itself into the form of a bird.

"Presenting," Percival smiled, the creature landing on the grass, "a phoenix."

Fire began to bloom underneath the phoenix's feet.

Walter jumped, "Tídrénas! Brimstréam!" Water shot from his hands and landed on the flames below. The man sighed in relief.

Percival smiled with glee, "Hop aboard boys!"

The Isle of the Blessed was beautiful in the moonlight. The lakes glimmered and the grass swayed almost hypnotically. Trees rustled in delight and leaves flew in the wind.

The phoenix landed safely onto the clearing. Once the boys were off and cured of their burns, they finally began to look for a four-leaf clover. Syd had raised a patch of dirt and let Zeid search the grass for a clover. He had done the same with Walter and Percival, and the latter found one the second he got his patch.

Finally, it was time to brew and enchant the potion.

The four gathered in the clearing. A lone rock sat in the middle of the circle that the group made. The three raised their hands and extended their palms. Zeid raised his wings and pointed them at the center, where all the contents of the potion lay mixed.

The four began to chant, "Gestrenge elixir betan fléogenda waeter bæel lyft eorde!"
Make elixir repair bird water fire air earth!

A sudden explosion came and knocked the group out. Dust clouded the circle and covered their eyes.

When the dust cleared, the potion began to glow yellow. The group stood up with smiles on their faces. They headed for the potion.

One might mistake it for liquid gold.

The End

Lots Of Creativity Corner



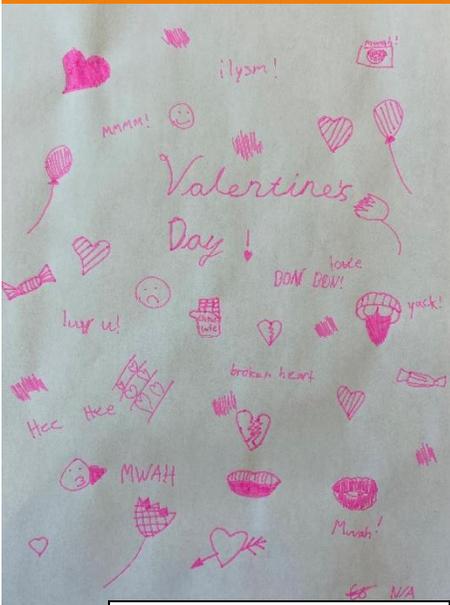
Artwork by Jordyn H.



Artwork by Helen T.



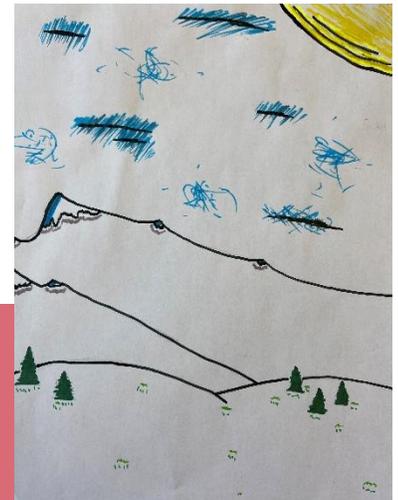
Artwork by Seanin T.



Artwork by Excel A.



Artwork by Belah C.



Artwork by Shiraj H.

Thank you
LOC for
supporting
our Firebird
Flyer



Artwork by Precious W.



Artwork by Shawn J.