



The Scribe



Fall 2010

Nativity of Our Lord School

Volume 14

WELCOME BACK TO *THE SCRIBE*

As we enter our fifth year of publishing *The Scribe*, we remind our readers of the mission of this literary magazine. It is a vehicle for publishing the best in written work of students in grades 4-8. An editorial board of eight teachers chooses the writing for each edition (writers are anonymous to the board). We select pieces that reflect the values of Nativity School while presenting models of high quality writing appropriate to a writer's grade level.

"Good writing is supposed to evoke sensation in the reader . . . not the fact that it's raining, but the feel of being rained upon" (E.L. Doctorow).

We hope our readers "feel the rain" as they read *The Scribe*.

NIGHT

Night is a blanket of diamonds,
settling over everything.
Night is the deepest blue of a lake.
Night is lonesome but comforting.
Night is the quiet of a forest,
nothing is there to disturb you.
Night is calm and peaceful.
Night is a warm embrace of thoughts and dreams.
Night is God closing his eyes.

By Sophia Lauber Grade 6

NIGHT TIME

Stars shine brightly
The moon lights the way
The water displays a reflection
The wind howls loudly
Hawks patrol the air
The lake is a dark shimmer
Reflecting the full moon
Then stillness fills the air
It is night time

By Jack Laird Grade 6

NIGHT

The moonlight dances over the water like a ballerina as she glides across the floor.
The whispers of the tree's swaying in the wind tug at me and the great-horned owl hoots its haunting call.
As the leaves swirl around me like the tilt-a-whirl in flight.
This is night.

By Allison Rudolph Grade 6