

DUNEHA Times

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Favourite quotes from Calvin & Hobbes Series- Compiled by Gabriel Oommen, age 11

Calvin's mom: I don't think you need any more Dinosaur stuff, Calvin.

Calvin: But mom, It's all **EDUCATIONAL!** You want me to **LEARN** don't you?

Hobbes: Boy, she fell for that one.

Calvin: I'll say! I wonder if we could get any Batman Junk this way.



Calvin: People are rotten. When I grow up I'm going to live a million miles away from everyone!

Hobbes: How will you survive? What will you eat?

Calvin: ...well, mom could come by twice a day to cook, I suppose.

Hobbes: That would be quite a commute.



"Ballerina"

By Ada Vanhanen Struijk, age 4

Vegetable Pasta by Jessica Martin, age 11

- 500 g pasta
- salt & pepper
- olive oil
- 1 bag frozen vegetables
- garlic and herb seasoning

Directions: Warm vegetables in microwave. Cook noodles according to package directions, drain, then return to pot. Take the warmed up frozen vegetables and add them to it. Drizzle in a circle of olive oil. Last sprinkle the garlic & herb, and salt & pepper over pot for 5 seconds each. Stir and serve it up.

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Sofia Liana Piracci, aged 7, **interviews** her father (Baba), William Piracci.

Sofia: What kind of work do you do?

Baba: I'm a language instructor. I teach technical communications, how to communicate effectively and safely on oil and gas platforms. Every field has a special language.

S: Who do you teach?

B: Young Emiratis who seek to become process operators, electricians, mechanics and instrumentation technicians for an energy company called TOTAL.

S: When did you start teaching and where?

B: Over 20 years in the USA, UAE and Oman.

S: Why did you choose to teach?

B: I chose to teach because I like to learn.

S: How do you teach?

B: I don't teach.

S: Huh?

B: I don't teach but the students learn. I provide an environment for students to discover the knowledge they need to master new content. You can't learn unless you want to learn. I bring students to the water,

The Three Pirate Brothers and the Funny Bunny

By Ameen, Shareef and Hamza Sayeed



There once was a pirate named Ameen
Whose figure was very lean.
He had a brother named Hamza,
Who loved to eat lots of pizza.
The eldest of them was Shareef
Who was as light as a leaf.

One day, they went on a journey.
To the far away coast of Burney.
On their way they met a bunny.
Who said, "I want your money!"
I need to buy some honey.

The pirate brothers said no, no, no!
From our ship you will have to go.
The bunny said "I will do what you say.
But how about I join your ship and we can
sail away!"

Calm and Lonely Waters

by Ameerah Gardee, age 14

The salt-filled air, rouses the long, dry grass that grows above the rocks, blowing through it, singing softly. Hauntingly. Echoing down the valleys. The gritty, wet sand crunches beneath my feet as the frigid waves break against the land.

The clouds dip low, grey and stern. A steady, unworldly light. The sea brings mussel shells to lie at my feet. Gifts from the ocean, delivered by the tide. Leaning down, I pick one up and hold it in my palm, gazing down. The matte, dark purple top doesn't look like much. But when turned over, the glossy, lilac-white is revealed.

The waves are steadily scaling the shoreline, as the tide sweeps in. I run my hands through my windswept hair, trying to tame it. A pitter-patter sound meets my ears from towards the water.

As the drizzle becomes a deluge, it slowly starts to soak me as I stand, resting against the rocks. I let the rain fall on my hair and roll down my neck, washing away worry.

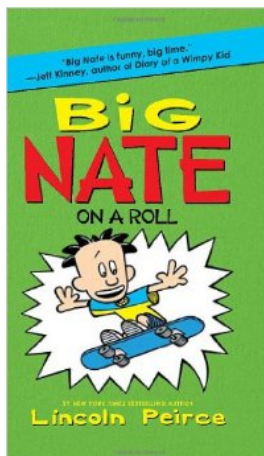
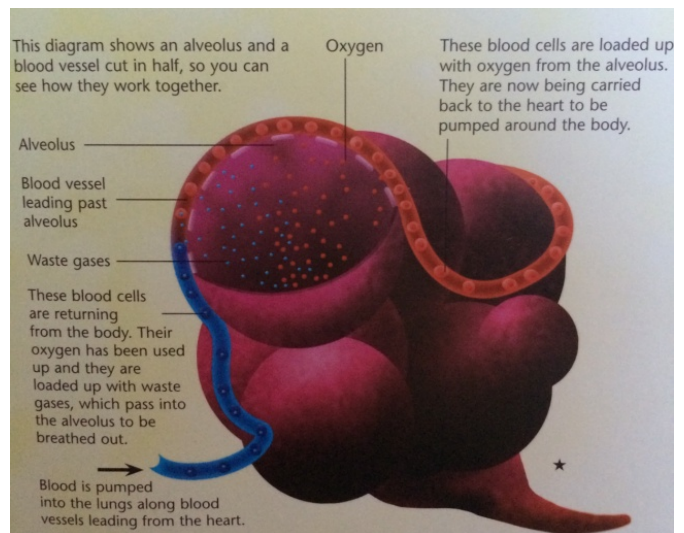
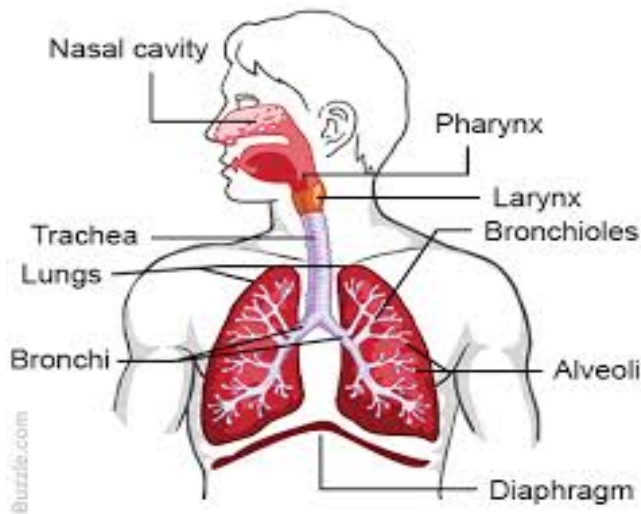
The waves clash on shore harder, stronger, more forcefully. They're around my ankles now, soaking into the bottom of my jeans and swashing sand over my feet.

I start to walk towards the cliff path. I break into a run. I'm on the hard, unevenly cobbled path, still barefoot. The rain continues.

I'm up on the cliffs now, sitting with my legs dangling over the edge. The wind is cold and the waves are battling against the base of the cliffs. It's lonely up here. Isolated and peaceful. I feel a profound sense of freedom, as the clouds roll in. I'm wet, cold and tired. Somehow though, sitting here, staring out on the wide expanse of the Atlantic, those things don't really seem to matter very much.

Science Corner: **Why do I have lungs?** By Gabi Liebenberg age 13

Your lungs are part of a system called the respiratory system which consists of your nose or mouth, your pharynx (the main part of the throat), larynx (part of the throat used for speaking), trachea (your windpipe), and your lungs. The air that you breathe in through your nose or mouth travels down into your pharynx, then the larynx where it goes down further into the trachea or windpipe, which goes in to the bronchial tree inside of your lungs which are two large, spongy, pinkish bags. The bronchial tree is a tree shaped network of blood vessels that spread oxygen throughout your lungs. Why a tree shape though? You may ask but there is a very good reason for that, the tree shape spreads oxygen as quickly as possible to a much larger surface area as a regular network of veins and arteries. The bronchial trees' vessels continue until they get to very small blood vessels called bronchioles, at the ends of each of these bronchioles are over 6 million little bags called alveoli which are surrounded with blood vessels. When you breathe in, each alveolus fills up with air and takes the oxygen from it. The oxygen molecules pass through tiny holes in the alveolus, into the blood vessels all around it. These blood vessels are so small that only one blood cell can go down them at a time. Each blood cell picks up a load of oxygen as it goes past. In return, your blood cells drop off some waste for the lungs to get rid of. This is mainly carbon dioxide, the waste gas made by your cells as they work. It floats from the blood vessels into the alveoli and up the bronchioles, and comes out in your breath. Then all the oxygen rich blood travels toward the heart and gets pumped all over your body. So that is what happens when you take one single breath!



A Book Report

by AbdurRahman Gamal, 12 yrs

Big Nate on a Roll by Lincoln Peirce

Characters: Nate, Teddy, Francis, Artur, Mr. Ortiz, Jenny, Gina

Setting: school, neighborhood

Nate is the popular kid in his scout troop, then the new kid shows up! Nate tries to win a skateboard in the troop's fundraiser but he gets frustrated by his new friend Artur who is working even harder to win. They are trying to sell warm fuzzies around the neighborhood - and the best man wins!



Around town :Arabian Wildlife centre

By Kenton Ludik, age 10

If you want an extraordinary day!! Filled with pleasure, knowledge, caring and fun... go to the Arabian wildlife centre in Sharjah.



Your day will start at 9am on the farm, where you can feed the camels; donkeys; ducks; sheeps; goats and cows. Then you go to the cold, air-conditioned zoo. There you could spend hours watching the animals even when it is very hot outside. You will find animals as big as baboons and cheetahs to reptiles as small as gecko eggs. All the living things of the UAE.

You can also eat lunch among the ostriches; bucks and flamingoes roaming on the plain.

Next you visit the natural history museum and botanical gardens. There are so many opportunities to learn something new at the Arabian wildlife center.

What a day!!

March Through History

2 March 1933: Original King Kong movie has its world premiere in New York
 6 March 1957: Ghana gains its independence from Britain
 7 March 1876: Alexander Graham Bell receives a patent for his revolutionary new invention the telephone
 9 March 1959: Barbie doll makes debut at the American Toy Fair in New York
 12 March 1930: Mahatma Gandhi and his followers begin March Against Tax On Salt
 18 March 1965: Soviet cosmonaut known as Lt. Col. Alexei Leonov Becomes First Man to walk in space
 19 March 1932: Sydney Harbor Bridge Opens
 26 March 1953: Dr. Jonas E. Salk, announced Polio Vaccine Success
 27 March 1980: Mount St. Helens Erupts

My Top 10 Favorite Foods

By Safia Ouazzani-Chahdi, age 5

10. Hot dogs
9. Funyuns
8. My Grandfather's steak
7. Cheetos
6. Mint chocolate chip ice-cream
5. Vanilla Ice-Cream
4. My mom's guacamole
3. Kifta Matesha (Moroccan meatballs with tomato sauce)
2. Green grapes
1. Homemade baked ziti

St. Patrick's Day Craft

by Makenna Martin, age 12

You will need white paper, green paint, and your hands. Dip the palm of your hand in the paint, then place your hand on the paper to form the leaves of the clover. Use your index finger to draw the stem. Voila!



Cake Mix Cookies

1 box cake mix (choc, lemon, funfetti, ...)
 2 eggs
 1/3 c oil
 Mix until blended. Drop rounded scoops on cookie sheet. Bake @ 200C for 10 min. Sprinkle with powdered sugar while still hot.