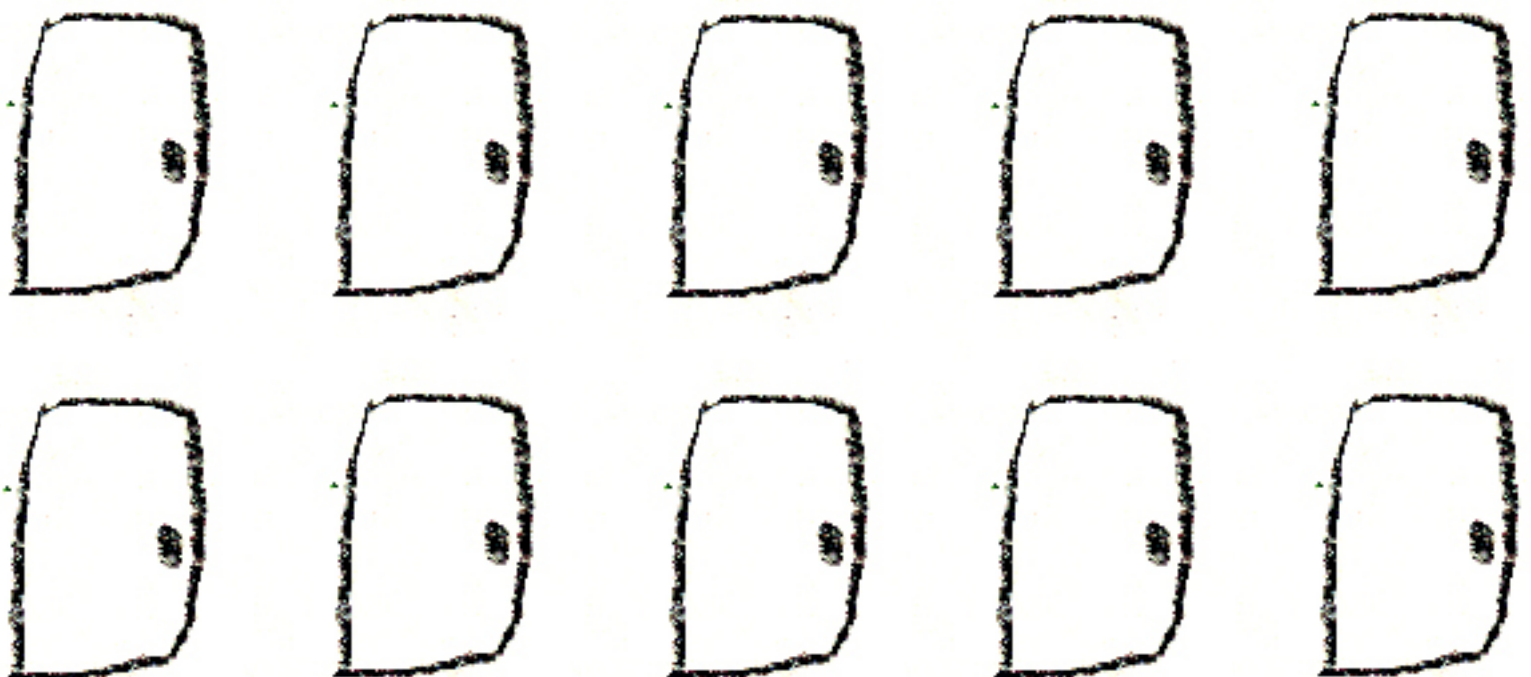
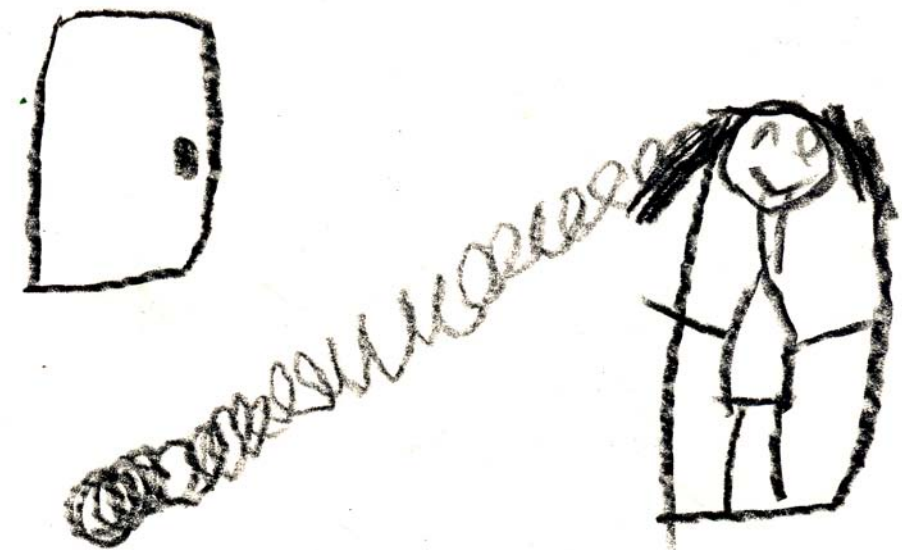


What We Know About Being Here

Stories Told and Illustrated by Bolton Hill Nursery School's Redbird Class of 2010



This book is dedicated to the uninhibited worlds in each of us



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What We Know About Being Here

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Illustration on right by Allie Murray



"We are Fairies When We Die"

The Earth Needs People

by Riva Zellars, age 5

I don't believe that people can make their dreams come true.

We're not fairies.
The fairies can, but not us.
We have to die
and turn into a fairy
to get our dreams to come true.

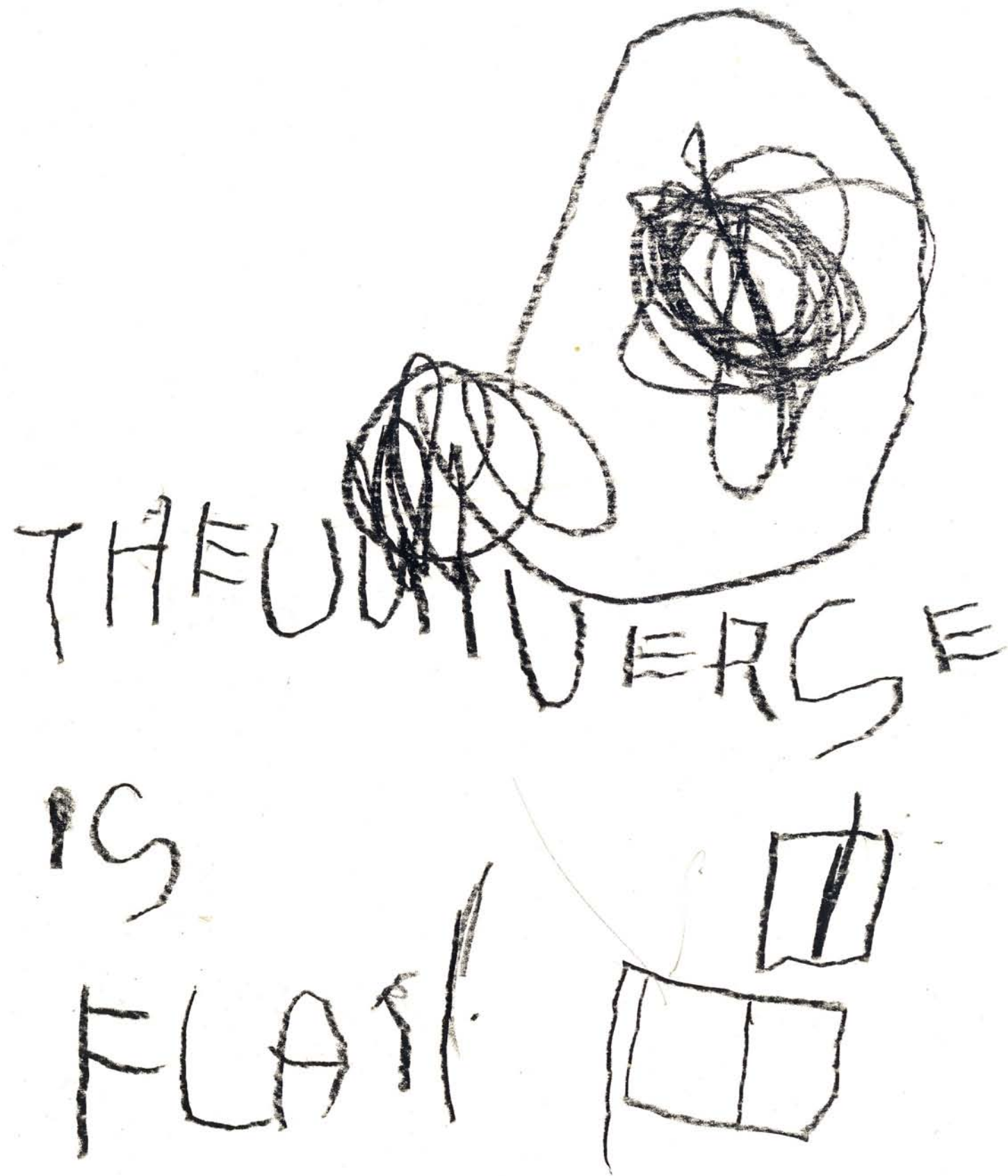
The point of being alive
is to be shot and killed.

That's the way you have to spend your life.
Pretty hard to do.

The creators made people this way
because the Earth wanted people on it,
it wanted bodies.
The Earth can't live without bodies.

People are just people
and they live for just a little bit.
Then they live in a graveyard
and when their bones disappear
their dreams come true.

I want to live a little first before my dreams come true.



The Universe is Flat

by Nick Murray, age 4

Once there was a person
and he lived in a universe
that he loved very much but
there weren't any friends.

So he went to another universe
and there still wasn't any friends.

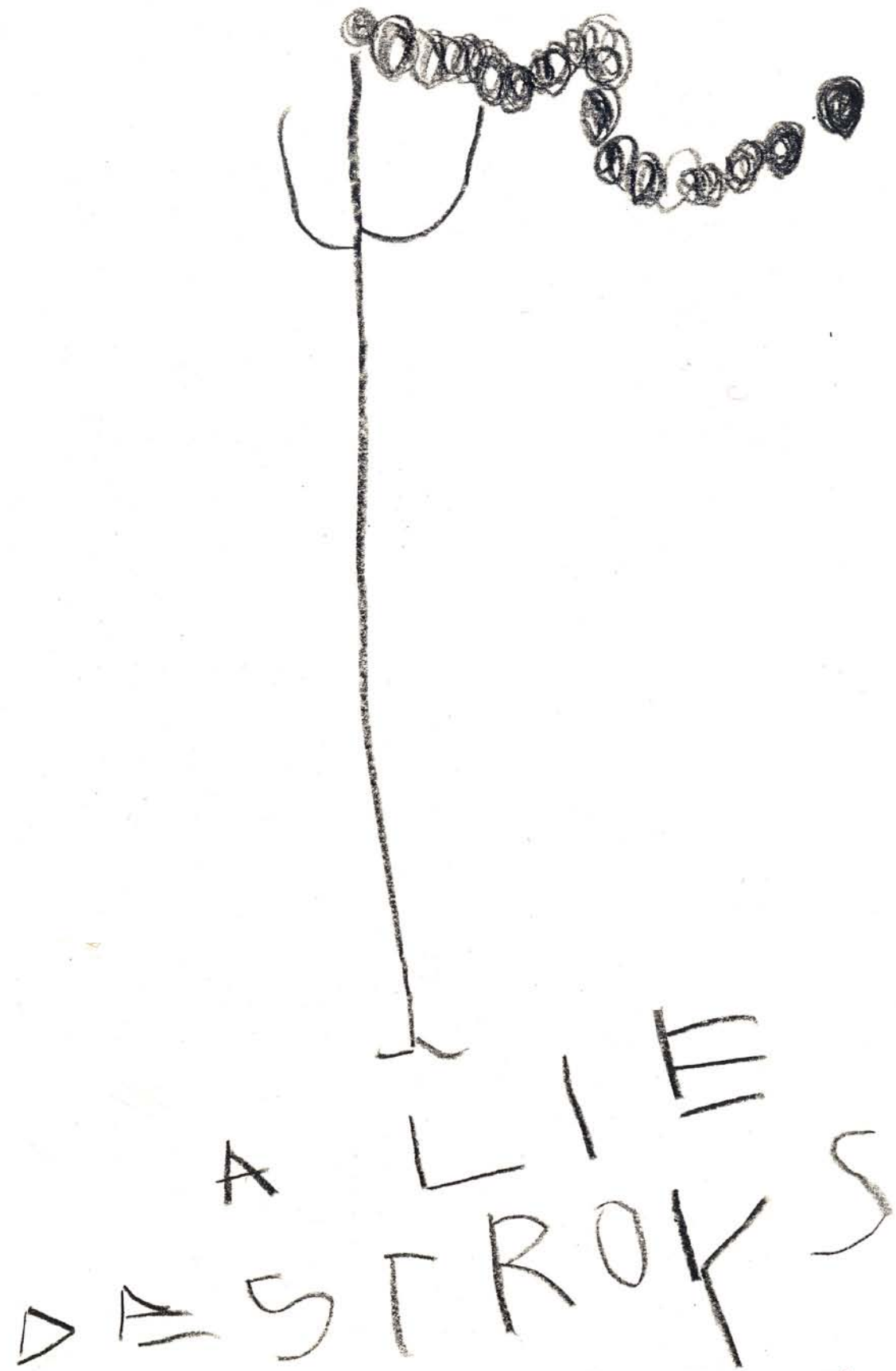
He hit his head on the ceiling of space
and fell flat on the Earth's floor.

He fell down and was dead for 25 weeks.

He thought he was dead, but he was really sleeping.

He woke up and said,
"Where am I? This isn't the universe."

He couldn't see where he was pointing his head.



"A Lie Destroys"

I Forgot the Future

by Adrienne Harris-Kupfer, age 4

The future was destroyed by all the lies.
The lies are straight lines.
You have to make a straight line to get to the Earth.

Because aliens came down
they destroyed the Earth all themselves
without even using the power of them.

It felt like they were eating your blood.

The humans were killed.
They were destroyed because they had to do what the aliens said.

Well, they didn't kill them really,
they just took their voices.
It really hurts
because they wanted to breathe the air and speak.

The straight lines got destroyed too.
But the lines need to go to the bathroom first,
"What does bathroom start with at the front?"
They didn't know.

This is exactly what the straight lines did and are.
They died after they went to the bathroom.
They never got to be seen.

The lines kept on playing.
They died at home.
It was a long... way... home.

The ghosts of the lines won.
They wanted to kiss their mothers goodbye, but it was too late.
It's always too late.

Goodbye, Hola, Goodbye, Hola.

Everyone's gonna cry right?

POVE
MER
ALIVE



You Won't Be Able To Die

by Lilah Cohen, age 4

The Earth won't die because it's a planet.
But everything does though.
Except spirits who die from people.
Except drawings who are never alive.
And houses who were never alive.

So what do you do if they aren't alive?
Find a village that is alive?
Where even when they're very weak and old
they never die.

Objects live forever.

People live for a long time
when its longer than when they were born,
they die.

They stop talking.
That's all I am going to say,
I'm never going to talk again.

Language's problem is
because everyone in a day has to talk so much.
We all speak in different languages.
There are 100, 1000, 1 million, 1 killion, infinity languages.
We never know what they say or think.

We'll only know when we die.
When we're all on Earth.
We know when you'll die.

If one of us dies at the same time we'll see each other.
We could put our hands right through each other.
We would still love, but not our human body.
We would love the people that died in our family.
So I guess we're alive.



"Love is a Costume"

The Love of Hearts When the Dinosaurs Were Made

by Sylvie Shrum, age 4

When there was love here we were happy.
It was the time of the dinosaurs
where there was love.
The love looked like the future.

The love got swallowed by a huge dinosaur,
he went off and carried the love to Africa
and Africa loved it,
but the other kingdom was really sad
because the Africa took the love.
The love was what made it beautiful there.

One time the love transformed
into a thing that got bigger
and bigger every day,
it was actually just a costume of the love.

It got knitted but the thread got out and tangled along
and then it shrunk and shrunk
because her costume was getting low.
The love went away.

Everyone was sad and the whole kingdom
because the love died.

Everyone believed in the love,
because it was their favorite thing they always remembered.

So the love was real and it came back to life.
Everything came back to life that died.
It was all happy because the plants and flowers grew.
Everyone lived happily ever after.

Love died but we said we believed in it
and it came back to life,
that's why love came to the whole kingdom and back.

Remember this, surely and calmly.



"I Quit"

Long Scary

by Isabelle Peacock, age 4

Isabelle was walking home and she stopped in the wrong place
and it was the future.

She saw me and she said,

"Um, you look like me because I'm you."

Everyone else was in the future.

It is like going crazy man.

You might bonk your head on another person's head.

Your head hurts because heads are hard.

Everybody's head hurts in the future.

Once I saw my homie and she was washing dishes
and she got into a strange place that aliens were.

The aliens ate me up and they said

"Yuck" so I got out.

The aliens looked like grey colored astronauts.

Then I started to get too cold because it was too cold.

Then I started to get too hot because it was too hot.

Then once before my eyes I saw a stranger.

The stranger ate my friends.

I said, "No spit them out right now."

Once it was really scary.

Once before my eyes I saw a ghost monster that was bigger than the whole thing.

It was made of ugly things like

rocks, poop, pee, markers.

The ghost monster broke the future and the homes.

It even tried to hurt me so I said...

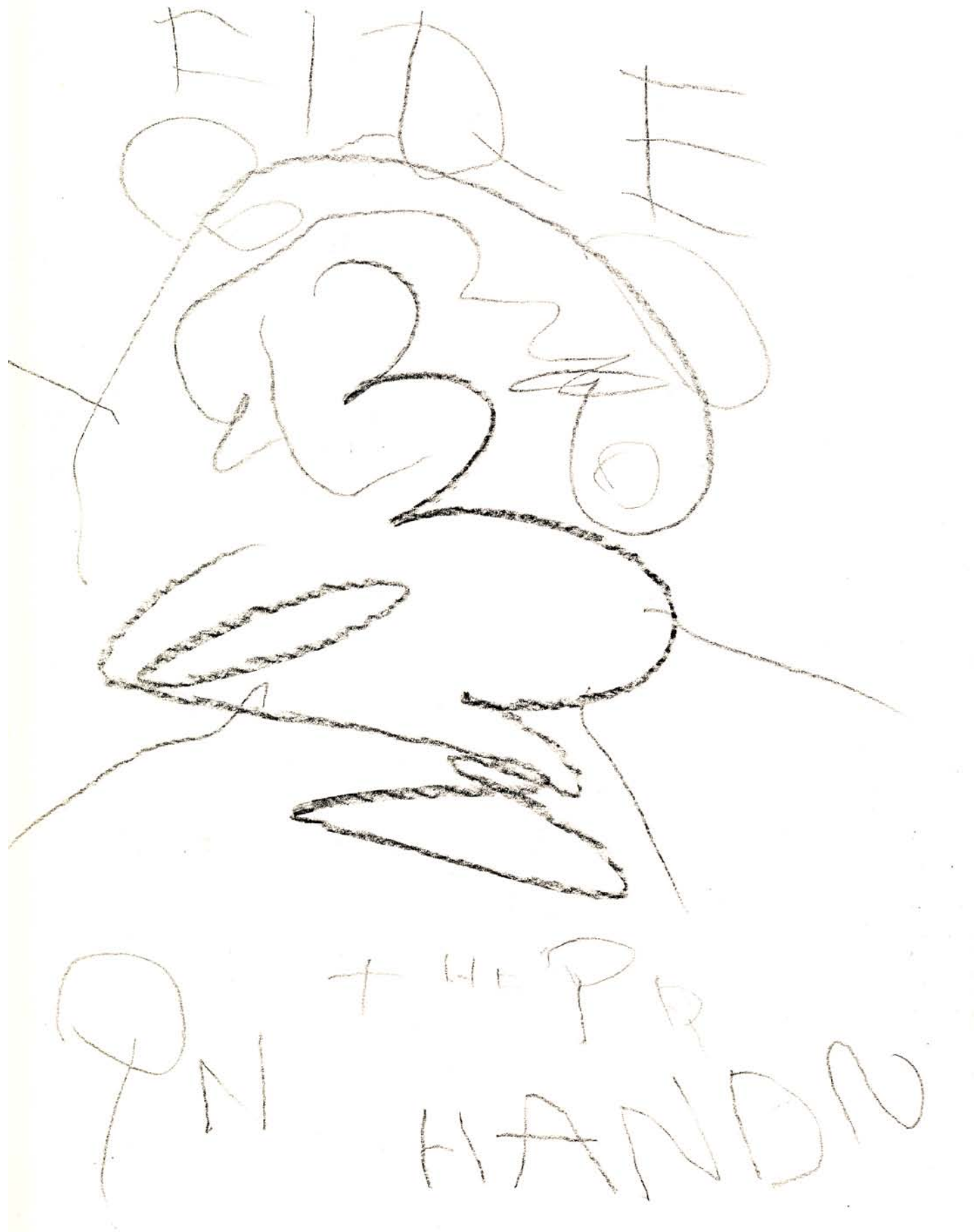
I QUIT. I WANT TO BE HOME NOW.

THIS IS NOT MY HOME. THIS IS NOT MY LIFE.

I QUIT THIS PLACE.

I went crazy. I broke glass. I broke everything before my eyes.

Then I went back to the future and the future was all fixed, I think.



There's More to My Story

by Errol Tucker, age 4

In two thousand one hundred the Earth was born.
I think the Earth was born
by the planet Jupiter.

It was super big.

The people came from Jupiter.
They looked red with red eyes.
They had red eyes because they were supposed to,
but then they turned blue because of magic.

They have a fire in their hands
and a firewall
and electricity.

The first people were made of electricity.

They could turn into stone
when something is wood.

The whole Earth was made of electricity.

When the Earth was dead
it just turned into Jupiter again.

It all happened in 2001.



WHEN

END

YOU'RE DEAD
YOU'RE DEAD



"When You're Dead, You're Dead"

The World's Story

by Alexandra Wald, age 4

The universe is made of tiny round cells
and the magic is how our cells join together.
There is nothing in the space between the cells.
Then they bump together and get stuck together
and it continues until they are tiny animals like jellyfish and plants.

The first people on Earth were made from apes.
I came from my mom.
My mom came from my grandmother.
My grandmother came from my great grandmother.
My great grandmother came from my great great grandmother
and so it is for all of them.
But my great great great great great great grandmother was an ape.
But actually it's really disgusting. We come from sperm.

I was born from my mom's tummy in 2005.
It felt... strange.
I used to be in the darkness there and then I came out
and it was SO bright I screamed.
I wanted to come back into the dark because I thought it was the light.
I don't want to go back now because I don't need to be in the dark anymore.

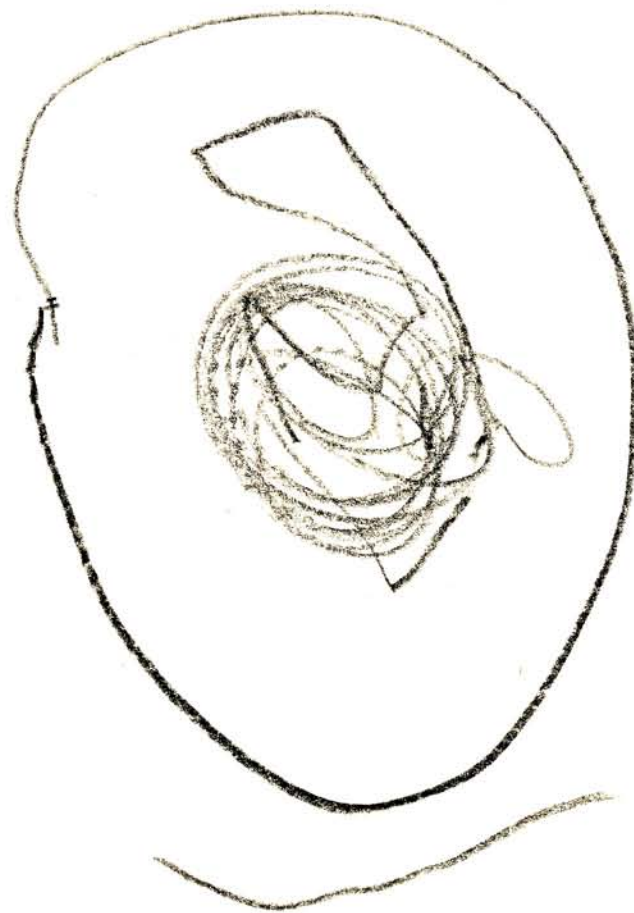
When you die you just stay dead, you return to the dark.
My babysitter thinks that when you die
you become the trees or something.
I think when you're dead, you're dead.

In the darkness of death, there are lots of stuff.
My opinion is that in the darkness of death everything is possible.
It means you can do every single thing.
But in the light of being alive you can only do a few things.
We are made of the stuff of the universe
because we're made of cells and cells are part of the universe.
All cells are the same.

One last thing I'm telling of is
that there is lots and lots of stuff.

My foot is starting to hurt.

I don't know
how to talk



"I don't know how to talk"

I Do Not Want God To Die

by Denmark Woody, age 4

I don't know how to talk about the universe.
It's too hard.
I don't know a universe.
I only know about magicians.
They make magic.
It looks purple, white, blue, black, all the colors.

You just learn magic by growing older.
When you are 7.
Then you are 8.
Then you die.

When you die you just be died.
Then God makes you be alive
and real again
because he has magic.

You are nothing and the same.

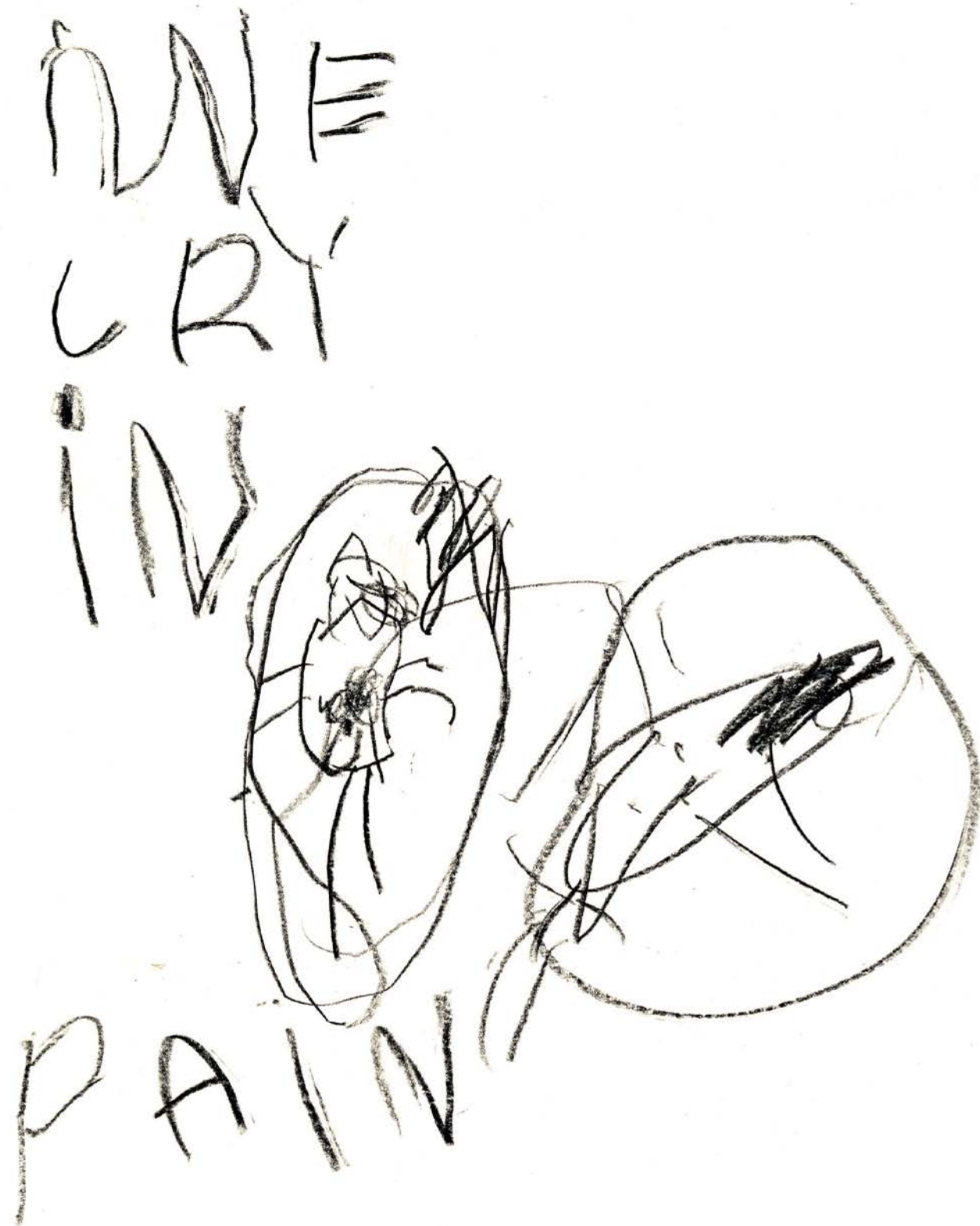
God came from outerspace when he was a baby.
God-God gave birth to him.
The magician gave birth to God-God.
God got magic from the magician.

God manages the Earth.
He shot an arrow up and down at the magician (right now on my paper).

God has a heart
and that's what he shot at the magician
because the magician wanted to fight,
so he shot the heart.

They both died.
The Earth died.
The people died.
Everything dies in the whole world.

It takes time to know how you feel.



Little Rainbow Pain

by Lucia Lavorgna, age 5

Pain was born in the stomach.
Not everyone has pain all the time.
Sometimes people get injured,
and sometimes they do better,
and sometimes they eat their blood.
Sometimes they eat blocks
so they can have sparkly mouths.

Pain comes from people and the universe.
It feels like people don't feel good.
They have pain in their bodies,
just like me,
I have pain in my body.

You can get pain in your mind.
Like when someone or you dies.
Like when you are sad.
Me and my sister cry.

We cry in pain.

When you don't feel pain it goes to your mom.
Your mom feels pain.
When mom's pain leaves she doesn't feel well.
Pain's home is in mom's stomach.

You have the most pain though when you're dead.

That's all I know about pain.



EAT
YOUR
OWN
HEART

Big Heart

by Lia Hopkins, age 4

The broken heart is broken.
Only the broken, is the heart.
The heart was broken because no one was nothing or alive.
The heart felt S-A-D.
Its sadness lives in the North Pole, in the ocean.

The ocean is a broken heart.
The waves hurt the ocean's tummy.
You turn into an ocean when you have a broken heart.
It's like a knife cut that bleeds,
but you'll be ok,
but the broken heart won't get better.

You can still walk though.
Some people can't walk anymore
if they are sad.

The ocean is humongous.
The ocean eats the treasure of boats.
The pirates are in the broken heart,
but they can't swim because they weren't real anymore.
They used to be.
You are left with nothing.
Only what comes out of you, like poop and pee.

People's hearts say goodbye when they are still dead.

This is a tragedy.

In the end, you eat your own heart.



You Can Talk in the Universe

by Allie Murray, age 4

I talk without using my mouth.

I just say it and Nickie,
my brother,
understands me.

I send a word when I hum,
Nick hears it.

It's a hum in my mind.
It sounds like a reindeer humming.

We say secret things and normal things.

No one else can hear us.

Nick and I don't do it very much now.

We used to do it more when we three.

We started talking like this in the hospital.

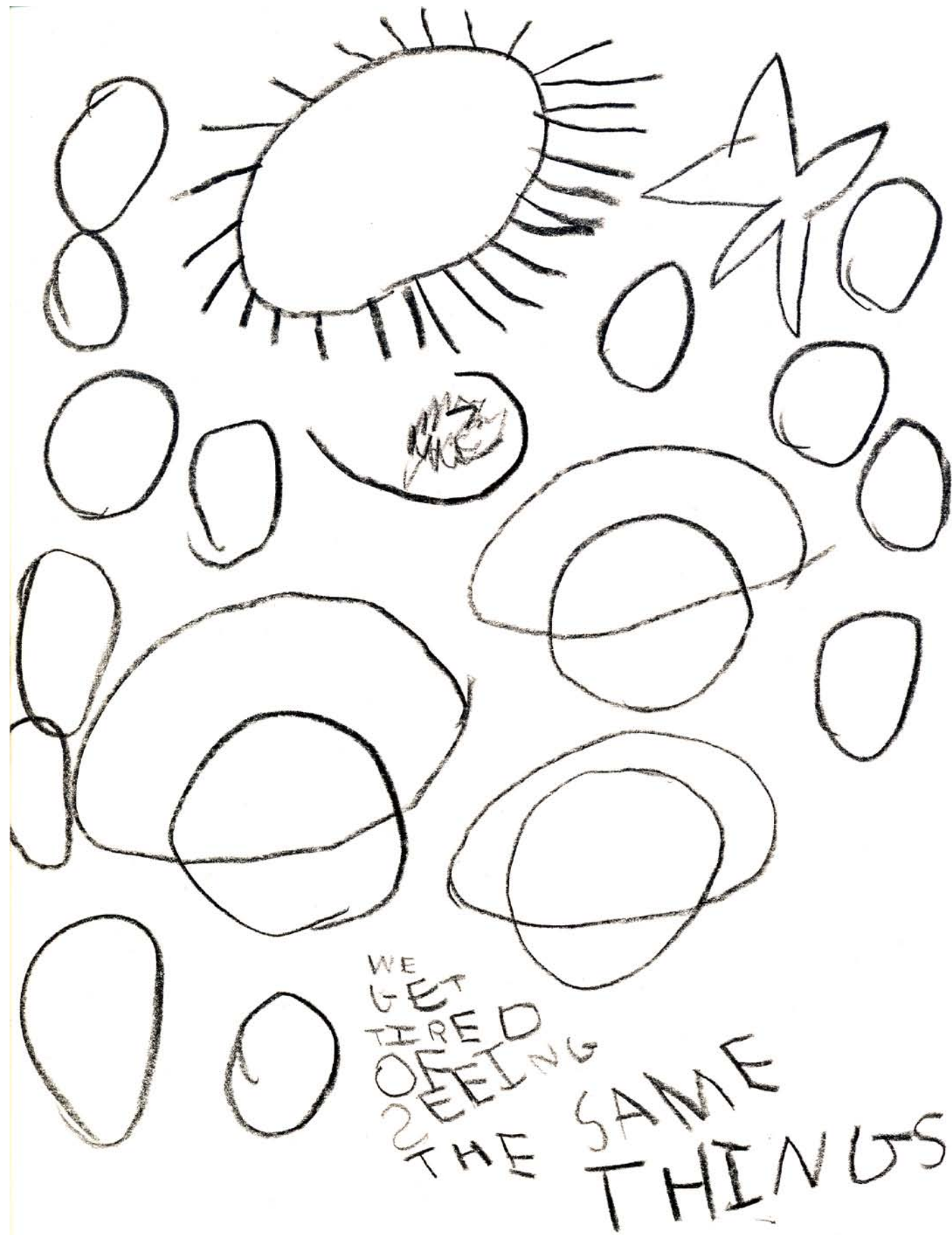
We sometimes think the same things.

It makes me excited.

Sometimes we say words that sounds different,
and are from some other place in the jungle.

I don't think we'll do it forever,
because sometimes I forget how to do it.
That makes me grumpy
and interested.

In the future we'll only talk in a normal voice,
but, the universe always talks.



"We Get Tired of Seeing The Same Things"

The Real Future

by Abigail Ash, age 4

I know something that is going to happen in the future.

It is the Sun gobbling up the Earth.
The only number I can remember about it
is that it's 1000 million months in the future.

Maybe I know this because it happened to some other planet
and a person from that planet
told someone on Earth that the Sun gobbled up their planet.
They passed it along to all the people
and they passed it along to my dad and then to me.
Scientists think it will gobble up their Earth.

The Sun will get closer and closer.
I think the Sun wants to be all by itself
with the other planets because it is not friendly to Earth.

The Sun is selfish.
So the Sun gets bigger and bigger
and the gas on the Sun makes the Earth go on fire.

The people stay where they are and say,
"Guess we're just gonna catch on fire."
Everyone on Earth is so tired so they say,
"Oh well, guess I'm ready to die and I want to die."

They were tired of seeing the same thing on Earth.

Everything catches on fire.
Every planet gets eaten by their Sun.
It (the Sun) wants to be alone.
It sings its own song.

When there are no more planets, the people are all dead
and the planets are all dead.

The Suns will come together and sing.

Nothing

"Nothing"

Nothing

by Brigit Bauman, age 4

There's Nothing around you.

It's dark like turning off the light.

I see Nothing most of the time.

It feels, like, empty.

Only Nothing is empty.

I am a rooster.

Some people are a kind of animal
they just don't look like it.

Nothing lives in a cave.

You can walk there.

I was there yesterday.

I want to be done with Nothing.

Nothing always comes in the afternoon,

I wish it would come at night

because I want

to be filled with Nothingness.



Never Stop

by Leo Ross, age 4

My heart remembers pumping blood.
It's been several weeks.
It's been pumping blood all week.

My heart remembers when I was in
God's House.

My heart says,
"I'll chop you into a million pieces."
Then you die and
your heart stops.

It remembers you being alive
for 20 years.
Then it really stops.

My heart will never get tired,
it is talking to you.

The power of your heart is that it
gets changed differently
and works differently.

It is different because it's a
million pieces and everything else
is one piece.

You protect your heart by
keeping it in your body.

Never stop your heart.

We need our heart more than anything.



"How to Transform Me"

You Are Fire

by Edward Lowe, age 5

I was 40 when I went to outerspace.
I went with Neil Armstrong.
The first one on the moon.
He's a real man.

I went with my mom and dad, too.
I was in a rocket in 2100 but it happened already.

I saw an alienship, it had 7, 15, 85 million aliens.
Arms were coming out of the spaceship.
It was purple and black and white.
It had fire coming out of its eyes.

I said, "Hi,"
but Neil Armstrong punched off their heads.

We were trying to find aliens to kill them,
but I didn't. I said Hi and they said Hi back.

I've seen aliens 50 million times.
They speak their language, Junda.
They come to Earth,
but they couldn't breathe our air.

They came at 7:15.
They wanted to hug me and kiss me.
But you know aliens can't learn.
They're only destroyers.
I'm a baby, that's why I know so much.

They will never come back ever again.
They didn't like Earth.
They thought we were awful because we hit them in the face.

I'm sad they aren't coming back.
I wanted them to hug me and kiss me
and teach me how to transform.



“The Future”

There once was an Alien

by Clara Gilleran, age 4

I think the future makes buildings, like stores.
The future make the trees grow.
The future makes the plants grow.
All of the humans of died before the future.

They don't have any water.
Because when the plants grow
the houses got knocked down.

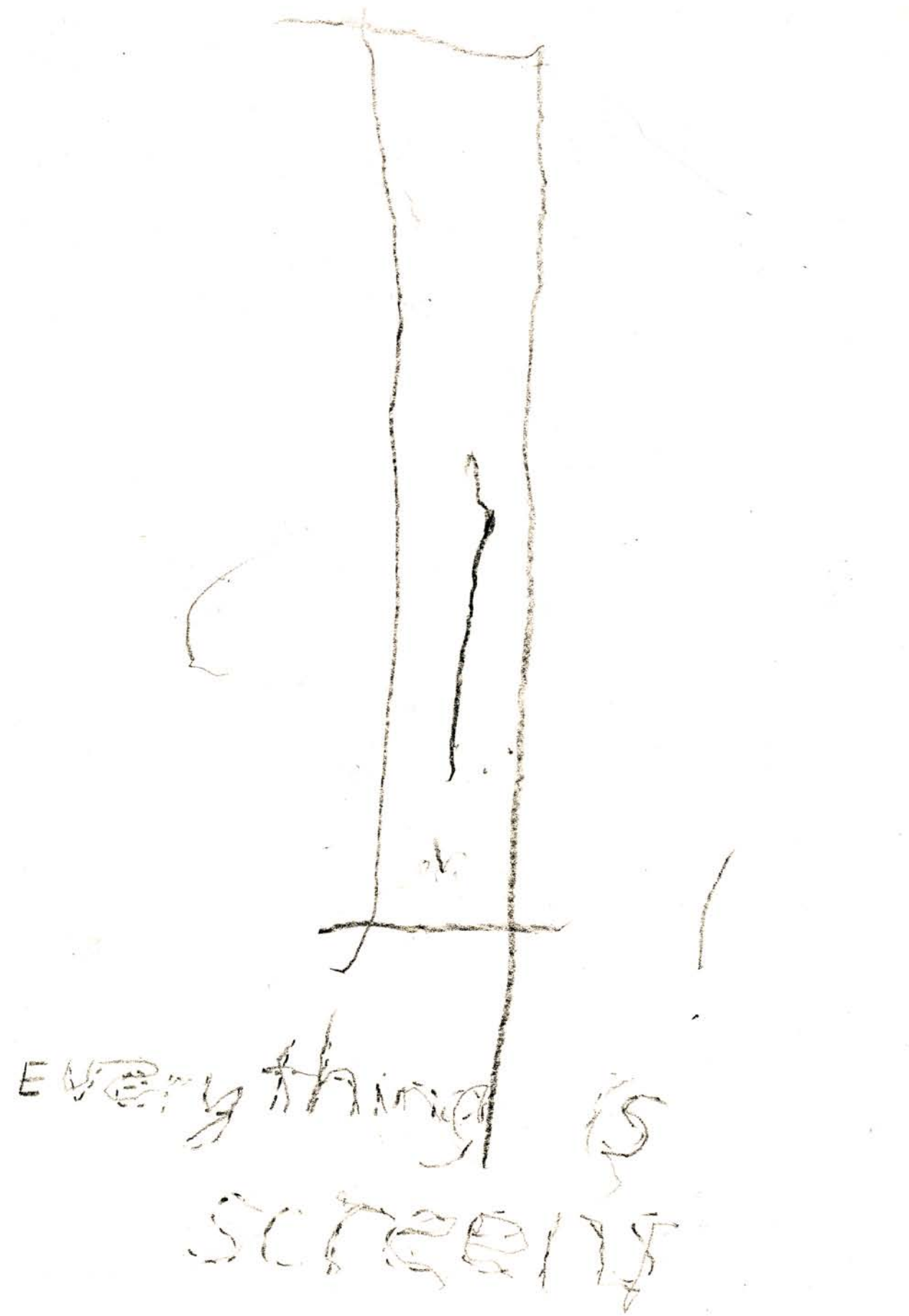
The Earth had turned into a desert.
A wizard had turned the future into a desert.

The aliens came,
they were strange people.
They were first humans then they turned into aliens.
All of the first people died.

The aliens came from Mars.
The aliens went to the broken buildings.
They went outside and played together.
They made toys out of cardboard.
They made water.
They found a lake and they drank out of it.
They ate the cactus candy.

They built a big house as big as city.
It looked a little bit like Mars
because it had planets inside the house.
The rest of the universe went away to our city.

The whole universe turned into a city with no people.



"Everything is Screens"

Luca the Screen World

by Benjamin London, age 4

The idea is to watch good shows everyday.
I think that the whole world will have movies
all over the place way far in the future.
It would be spectacle.

People would walk over them
but I think they would go around the movies sometimes.
Everything would be made out of TV screens.
The buildings.
Some trees will be up and some will be down.
Trees would have movies about trees.
Maybe the houses would have movies about movies.

The roads would be screens too,
but that is so dangerous.
We can't just walk right into a road
without looking at four sides.

Maybe some people would be made out of screens.
They might be smaller like a tiny screen.
I think they'd just watch other people's TVs.
On their TVs would be movies would be about the universe.
I think they live in the trees.

The screens just fall out of the sky,
they are made in outerspace.
Slave zombies or dead people in space make the screens.
Invisible forces make the movies.

I think people in the future will miss their life.
Their life will be hiding in the future.

