

BENDEMEER



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(P1 - 3)



OTTER TIMES

Discover the magic of writing through our young authors.

The Magic of Writing

"Yawn..." Ben, the young otter wizard had just woken up. He remembered what he had planned to do that day and jumped out of bed. He went to the living room and packed some essential items into his backpack. With everything in place, Ben was off to the mountains to visit his grandmaster, the strongest otter wizard in Otterland.

Soon, Ben made it to the peak and entered a wooden house. Ben opened a door in the floor and walked down a spiral staircase. It led to the most beautiful place Ben knew – the heart of the mountain.

A wise old otter was sitting on a leather armchair and sipping a cup of hot tea. A stack of papers laid haphazardly on a coffee table next to him. The young otter wizard, thirsty for knowledge approached.

"Grandmaster, I am sorry to interrupt your leisurely tea. I came here to find out how to become a strong wizard. Can you give me some advice?" Ben asked gingerly.

"Young otter," the Grandmaster coughed, "it is quite simple. You have to write more, and write better. All my power comes from writing stories about the things I see in my everyday life." The Grandmaster pointed behind Ben. As Ben turned his head, he was amazed by the sheer number of books neatly arranged on the bookshelves.

"Did you write all those books, Grandmaster?" Ben asked.

"The ones that I wrote are in another room. These are merely the ones that I've read," the Grandmaster shared. "If you do not have enough inspiration in your daily life, reading will help. If you think you are not good at writing yet, you should at least start reading."

Ben returned home, his heart full of satisfaction and happiness, for he had finally found out how to be stronger. Day after day and night after night, he wrote and edited his writing, determined to become the strongest wizard in Otterland. After a few years, Ben finally trained to become the top ten wizards in Otterland. Now, it was others who would ask him the same question he had asked his grandmaster in the heart of the mountain.

"First, read to know more. Then, write and make your dreams come true."

Not long after becoming one of the top ten wizards in Otterland, Ben decided to join a writing academy in a faraway land. Ben wanted to help students there write better and achieve great things. Once again, he packed the things he required for his journey. After a few days, he arrived at the school gates of Bendemeer Primary School – once again ready to begin his new adventure. ■

Written by: Louis Lim Xing Yu (P6 Self-Discipline)



An Animal Riddle

I am cute.
My body is black and white.
I like to eat fish.
What am I?



Written by:
Zheng Yanchuan (P1 Empathy)

Why Are Vehicles Important?

Vehicles are important because they allow us to move from one place to another. If you want to go to a far place, you can relax and rest on the way there. They also help to transport things. Lastly, emergency vehicles can also help to save lives.



Written by:
Muhammad Al-Uzair (P1 Empathy)

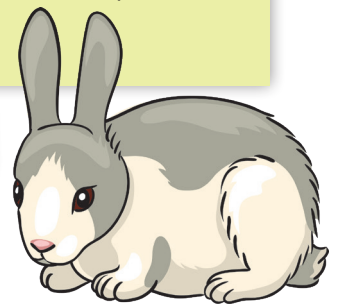


Walking Through Tampines Eco Park

Walking through Tampines Eco Park, what did I see? I saw birds, a rabbit, trees, a lake and clouds. I heard birds chirping! They flew in the sky. Trees and grass swayed. The clouds were beautiful!



Written by:
Gabriel Lim Yu Zhe (P1 Gracious)

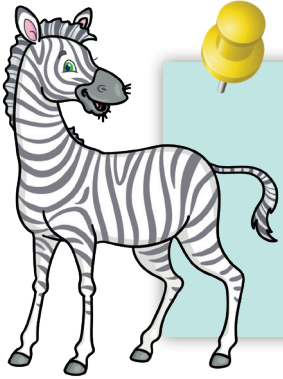


My Pet Fish

My pet is a grey dragonfish. It can swim fast. It can also swim up and down quickly. My pet fish has grown to about 18 centimetres. It is afraid of loud sounds and splashes around until the sounds stop.



Written by:
Daniel Aiden Bin Muhammad
Nazreen (P1 Passion)



My Favourite Character In Crocodile Tea

My favourite character is the Zebra. It is white in colour and has black stripes. It is kind and very cute. I like the zebra because it is nice.

Written by:
Chandini Vikram
(P1 Resilience)



My First Day Of School

When I went to school, I was happy. I went to the field and ran. I made new friends on the first day itself. It was fun. I liked my first day of school.

Written by:
Jim Lau (P1 Resilience)

Mimika The Flying Girl

I am Mimika the flying girl.
Catch me, catch me if you can.
Over a bakery, over a crane, over clouds, over seas.
Over mountains, over flowers, over hills and over trees.
I am Mimika the flying girl.
All the people ran and ran.
They caught Mimika the flying girl.



Written by:
Mimika Sizali Magar (P1 Self-Discipline)

Guess The Stationery

My classmate, Elisia, and I played a game, 'Guess The Stationery'. I was the first one to pick up the stationery. It was a pencil. It was long and the other end was sharp. I guessed it correctly using my sense of touch.

Elisia was the next one to guess. It was a pen. It was blue and the other end was pointy. She guessed it correctly.

We enjoyed the game.

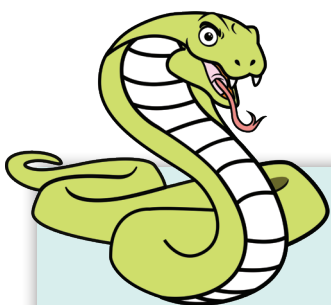
Written by:
Alya Binte Mohamad Haris (P1 Adaptability)



An Insect

I love the butterfly because it is colourful and can fly. Butterflies taste the nectar with their legs. Butterflies live and sleep on leaves. When a caterpillar is born, it first starts to eat its shell. Next, the caterpillar eats leaves until it is full. Then it becomes a pupa. After a few weeks, the caterpillar will turn into a butterfly.

Written by:
Valerie Lee Min Rui (P2 Self-Discipline)



I Am Fearful Of...

I am fearful of snakes. I am fearful of snakes because they can squeeze you and you can die. The most poisonous snake is the King Cobra. The King Cobra is one of the biggest snakes in the world. We can find King Cobras and other snakes in the jungle and zoo. They have venom too.

The tiger snake can cause death. It is also one of the most poisonous snakes. The Eastern Brown snake is also a poisonous snake. Snakes can hide anywhere and you cannot notice them! They can hide in your cabinets. Snakes are very scary, so if you see a snake, stay away from it.

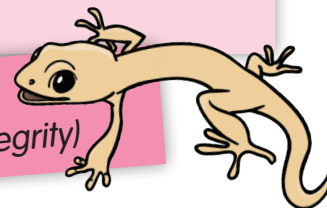
Written by:
Ang Rey Ee (P2 Self-Discipline)



Interesting Facts About Lizards

A lizard has a short neck, four limbs and a long tail. Lizards can move very quickly using their webbed feet. They can also go through tiny gaps. They eat insects such as ants and spiders. Some lizards, when caught by the tail, will shed part of it in order to escape. The detached tail will continue to wriggle. The lizard's tail will grow again after some weeks or months. People are usually frightened of lizards.

Written by:
Skyler Wang (P2 Integrity)






An Accident

One Sunday afternoon, Xancie was bored and decided to play table tennis with her brother, Oliver, in the living room. While they were playing, Yu Hao, their eldest brother, came home.

Xancie lost her concentration and hit the ball too hard. The ball hit an expensive vase. It broke. When Mother heard the loud crash, she quickly ran to the living room to see what had happened. Xancie and Oliver went to hide so that they would not get scolded. Mother was shocked to see that the expensive vase was broken. She asked Yu Hao if he had broken the vase. Yu Hao said, "No, it was Xancie who had hit the ball too hard." Mother knew that if they had done something wrong, they would be hiding somewhere.

Mother went to find Oliver and Xancie. When she found them, she scolded them for breaking the vase and hiding. Xancie and Oliver apologised and promised to be honest in future. Mother forgave them and gave them a hug.

*Written by:
Tee Yu Hao (P2 Self-Discipline)*



The Magnetic Whiteboard

"Today is Thursday," Lala said to Lily, "I got my new whiteboard!" "Wow!" said Lily looking at the metal and pink whiteboard.

Ring! It was time to go for their English lessons. The two girls darted through the corridor to their classroom. "You are late," Ms Scarlet said crossly to them.

When Ms Scarlet told Lily and Lala to take out their whiteboards, something amazing happened before Lily's eyes! Lala's whiteboard attracted Ms Scarlet's ring! "B..Bu..But how could that be?" stammered Ms Scarlet, who was amazed. "Magnets!" Lily and Lala said.

Lala said, "Don't worry! I can buy another whiteboard from the bookshop!" "But first," reminded Lily, "Let's get Ms Scarlet's ring off your magnetic whiteboard." Lily held the whiteboard while Lala pulled the ring off. The idea worked perfectly! "Hooray!" Lily shouted. Ms Scarlet was happy to get her ring back.

*Written by:
Gao Zhi Yi (P2 Self-Discipline)*



An Outing

Last week, my class went to the Universal Studios. We went there on a double decker bus. When we reached the Universal Studios, there was a problem. Our friend, Sam, was on a wheelchair. So, we had to take the lift.

However, the lift needed a password. Luckily, the security guard gave us a piece of paper with the password on it. Then, we went on some of the rides like the roller coaster, The Mummy, Transformers and Madagascar. We were thrilled about the rides. We also bought some souvenirs and had lunch at a restaurant.

When we returned to school, we reflected on our outing to the Universal Studios and how we had enjoyed ourselves there. We wanted to go there again.

*Written by:
Insiyah Hozefa Shakir (P2 Self-Discipline)*



A Rainy Day

Dark clouds gathered across the sky. I was on my way home when a few drops of water fell onto my head. "Oh no! I should have brought my umbrella!" I thought.

Luckily, I saw a stack of newspapers on a bench. I took the newspapers to cover my head and body from the rain as I tried to hurry home. Suddenly, a gust of strong wind blew my newspapers away! I ran to the nearest shelter. A while later, Mum found me at the shelter waiting for the rain to stop.

Mum gave me an umbrella and we walked home together. I was a little wet. When I reached home, Dad prepared hot Milo for me while Brother gave me a towel to dry myself. Fortunately, I did not catch a cold. I would bring an umbrella with me every day.

*Written by:
Daven Ong (P2 Integrity)*



Making A Pizza

During the school holidays, I made a pizza with my mother. We used pepperoni, dough, four cheeses and tomato sauce. First, we stirred the cheese into the dough. Then, we spread tomato sauce on top of it to make the base.

When we finished making the base, we put the toppings on the pizza and put it into the oven. It took eleven minutes to cook. We tasted the pizza and it was great. It tasted like the one we had tried before in Saizeriya.

When my father came home after work, I let him taste it and he also loved the cheesy taste. I had so much fun making a pizza with my mother.

Written by:
Joshua Wong (P2 Integrity)



A Time I Fell Sick

It was a cold Tuesday morning. I was getting ready for school. As I was putting on my school uniform, I sneezed uncontrollably. I cried out for my mother, "Mother! Mother!" She dashed into my room and asked me what was wrong. I told her that I felt under the weather. She went back to her room to get a thermometer.

She took my temperature. "Oh dear, your temperature is thirty-eight degree celsius!" My forehead felt as hot as a furnace. As quick as lightning, my mother brought

me to the clinic. I waited for my turn. I felt miserable as my head was throbbing. When the nurse announced my name, I dragged myself to the doctor's office. The doctor examined me and concluded that I was having a flu.

He gave me four days of medical leave and prescribed some medicine. I rested at home for four days. On Monday morning, I was joyous as I could go back to school.

Written by:
Xin Xuan (P3 Self-Discipline)



A Competition

The sun shone brightly in the azure blue sky. The birds were chirping happily on the trees. As a birthday treat, my father decided to surprise me. He brought me to the zoo. I was overjoyed and was on cloud nine.

When we reached the zoo, we saw many animals like elephants, lions, tigers and monkeys. The monkeys were swinging from tree to tree. The tigers were sleeping. Suddenly, we saw an art competition. I was interested to participate. We saw many children queuing up to join the competition. We went to the counter to register my name. I was excited and I used my imagination to draw creative pictures.

Half an hour later, I finished my drawing. I submitted it and waited for the results. I saw the other children finishing their art piece. A few minutes later, the results were announced. I could not believe my own ears. I had won the competition! I felt very elated. Tears of joy rolled down my cheek as my father hugged me. He felt happy for me too. I received a small trophy and a goodie bag, which contained a pen, a notebook and some drawing materials. I felt proud of myself and I could not wait to share the piece of good news with my mother.

Written by:
Jade Lim (P3 Integrity)



A Competition

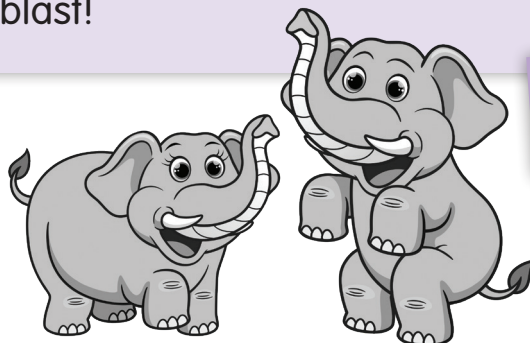


"Come on, dad. Hurry up! We're going to be late!" I exclaimed, "I brought the colour pencils, pencils and eraser!" Dad replied, "Calm down! We're going to reach there early, I promise."

When we reached the zoo, I ran to the drawing competition area. I saw my friends, Jia Le and Yi Lun. I jiggled my body. I was too excited to keep still! I waved hello to them. They waved back at me. When Dad arrived, he said, "When the competition is over, we shall go to that Western food stall." I waved goodbye to Dad and gave the staff my ticket to enter the zoo.

Beep! The judge blew her whistle and I began drawing my favourite animal in the zoo, the giraffe. When I finished drawing it, I coloured it. When the time was up, I gave it to the judge who was looking excited! I squeezed my eyes tight and hoped I won. The judge cleared her throat and announced, "You have all put in great effort but there can only be one winner, and the winner is ... Jia Le! She has drawn a cute elephant! And the second place goes to Charlize! She has drawn a beautiful giraffe. Finally, in third place is Yi Lun! He has drawn a fierce Bengal tiger!" The judge gave Jia Le a huge, shiny trophy! Then she gave me a large gummy bear prize package! And she gave Yi Lun a stationery set.

I waved goodbye to my friends and went to the Western food stall. There I saw my dad and my mum. I asked Dad why Mum was here. He laughed and said, "As she ended working early, I called her here to celebrate." I said, "Thanks for everything, Dad. Oh! I forgot to tell you that I got second place, so I got a large bag of gummy bears! I didn't come in first but I still had lots of fun!" I ate my favourite food and went home. Today was a blast!



Written by:
Charlize Er (P3 Empathy)



At the Bird Park

The sun rays shone through the bus's window panes. Jenny and I boarded the bus which took us to the Jurong Bird Park. An hour later, we finally reached the bird park. We were there to study the birds as it was part of our Science project.

We were bursting with excitement when we spotted hornbills, penguins, peacocks and storks. These birds were so amazing! All seemed to be alright until I noticed that the gate at the ostrich's enclosure was ajar. I mumbled to myself, "That's good! I can play with the baby ostriches." Jenny knew I was up to mischief. I crept towards the enclosure. Jenny warned, "Don't go inside, James! The ostriches will chase you!" I ignored her and took a deep breath.

I loitered inside the enclosure when suddenly, a few ostriches came charging towards me. I ran as fast as I could but I tripped over a rock and fell inside a pond. "Help! I'm stuck!" I cried loudly. Jenny heard my cries and rushed to me. She tried to pull me out but I was too heavy.

The commotion attracted the bird keeper's attention. She and Jenny pulled me out of the pond. I was drenched from head to toe. However, I thanked both of them for their help. It was definitely a lesson to remember for being mischievous!

Written by:
Tan En Hui (P3 Empathy)





An Incident With Bicycle Stunts

It was a blazing hot day. My best friend, Sara, and I were at the park. We had met to cycle. The park was too crowded, so we decided to move to the other side of the park that was less crowded. I decided to do some bicycle stunts with Sara. Before we did our stunts, we did some warm-up exercises and stretching.

While performing the stunts, I felt confident and as proud as a peacock. I had taken some time to learn them. Then, I decided to go down the hill. Halfway down the hill, I let go of the handlebars to show Sara that I could balance and cycle without holding onto my handlebars.

Suddenly, my bicycle was going so fast that I could not control it. I fell off my bicycle and hit my head right in front of a big tree. I groaned in pain. There was a big cut on my head! Sara quickly got down from her bicycle and ran over to me. I was in so much pain that I could not even stand up. Sara then took out a big plaster and some tissue paper from her bag to stop my bleeding. She warned me not to let go of the handlebars ever again. Sara said, "You must learn to be careful! It doesn't mean that if you are good at your stunts, you can let go of the handlebars!" I nodded my head and felt very regretful of my actions.

Sara decided to call my parents and asked them to bring me to a clinic to get a thorough check-up. The doctor said that it was a deep cut but it would be better after applying some medicated cream on it. After a week, my head had finally fully recovered. After this incident, I learnt to be more careful when I ride my bicycle and I would hold onto my handlebars every time I cycle.

Written by:
Victoria Javillonar Chong
(P3 Resilience)



An Incident With Bicycle Stunts



It was a blazing hot day. The sun was a huge golden ball of fire that shone in the clear, cloudless sky. Magnolia clouds drifted in the azure sky like cotton balls. My friend and I went to the park to have a cycling competition. I was over the moon because I had just learnt some new bicycle stunts.

I told my friend that I had learnt some stunts and could show him. I performed some of the bicycle stunts and John clapped for me. He said, "Wow!" At that moment, I felt as proud as a peacock. So, I exclaimed, "I will show you the most challenging stunt!" John was like a dog with two tails and shouted, "Faster, faster! I want to see it!" I kept thinking about what John would say to me after I had performed that stunt for him to see. I started to ride very quickly. I let go of my bicycle's handlebars and rode down the hill as fast as lightning. Suddenly, I saw a tiny rock but I could not control the bicycle. I fell off and landed on the ground with a loud thud. I groaned in pain.

John was at a loss for words. He quickly ran down the hill and saw my leg bleeding very badly. He quickly called for an ambulance and I was sent to a hospital immediately. I felt so silly for being a show-off. I learnt that I should not do bicycle stunts in future, especially when I am going downhill.

Written by:
Wei Yongxi, Sophia (P3 Resilience)



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