



# THE WATSON ANTHOLOGY

A collection of student narratives about the NEHS pillars of scholarship, responsibility, service, and leadership.

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### PROJECT OVERVIEW: THE WATSON ANTHOLOGY

Students are selected to become members of the National Elementary Honor Society (NEHS) based on their demonstrated academic achievement and responsibility. As members, they engage in service and leadership skill-building activities.

NEHS students are models of these positive behaviors or membership "pillars"—scholarship, responsibility, service, and leadership—and their example becomes a powerful motivator for all students to excel.

The Watson Anthology presents stories about each of these pillars written by students from NEHS-affiliated elementary schools at the invitation of the NEHS national office. As you read through the stories, consider that each student has written a piece reflecting his or her interpretation of the assigned pillar, using various points of view to demonstrate the pillar in action. Watson the bear is the mascot of NEHS, however he may not be used to personify the pillar in every story. Some of our young authors wrote a story to demonstrate how he or she could be the example of the pillar for Watson.

In order to include as many stories as possible, some may have been edited to fit the framework of this publication. During the editing process, editors were mindful to keep the original concept for each story intact. In some cases, stories were edited for content or grammar. In order to include as many stories as possible, some may be excerpts of longer submissions.

The National Elementary Honor Society values each student participant and wants to acknowledge their hard work. Authorship credit is given to each student who has a published work in this anthology. We, likewise, acknowledge each student's adviser and school.



#### **SCHOLARSHIP**

Academic achievement opens many doors. Thus, scholarship is a core membership value, providing the foundation for evaluating student eligibility for NEHS. Student contributors share stories in this section about studying for tests, working on projects with classmates, and helping schoolmates with their studies.



#### **RESPONSIBILITY**

Honesty, courtesy, respect for others, and accountability are all positive behaviors we seek in our relationships. Such attitudes are reflective of a responsible individual and represent a trait demonstrated by NEHS members. This section includes stories about Watson and children taking ownership for their actions, interacting with siblings, following through on promises to complete chores, and caring for others.



#### **SERVICE**

NEHS students are helpful, voluntarily contributing to the betterment of their schools and communities without compensation—and many often discover a new passion or calling as a result. Some of the service activities shared in these stories include engaging in community and beach cleanup projects, as well as efforts to help the homeless.



#### **LEADERSHIP**

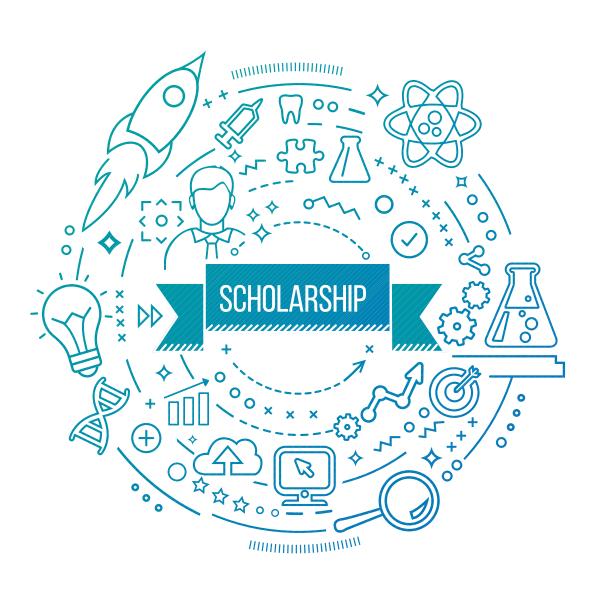
Leaders are typically resourceful problem solvers who are both organizers and spirited promoters of school activities. Through NEHS, members have opportunities to sharpen their leadership skills to grow as students and as individuals. Our young authors in this section contribute stories about teamwork, modeling helpful behaviors with peers, and being respectful of others when working in a group.

These stories make wonderful read-aloud pieces for students. The conversations and reflections that emerge about the stories following a read-aloud exercise can be an excellent way students demonstrate near-peer leadership and learning with younger students. Happy reading!

**NEHS PILLAR:** 

## SCHOLARSHIP







STUDENT NAME	Nicolette Sablan
ADVISER	Alyssa Broff
SCH00L	Richard Cimino Elementary

While you may not realize it—or you just don't like it—school is important. The path to being a NASCAR driver starts with math, science, and reading. You have to calculate how fast you're going (math), how friction can affect your speed (science), and how to read the dashboard settings (reading). There are plenty more, but those just hit the main points. School is everything to your future!

It's important to do your best in school because everything you learn and do can affect you and your future. That's why scholarship is important. That is when you study hard and do your best in school. If you don't understand what you are learning, you should ask your instructor for help. Never feel ashamed to ask for help, because everyone needs help at some point in their life! All the things you learn are important, and your future dream career might depend on having scholarship in your lessons. I always do my best in school, and it may not seem like it, but scholarship can help me in my dream career of being a singer/actor. I need to be able to read a script and write a song.

People who slack off a lot don't keep a job because they don't have any knowledge of what they learned in school. Doing your best in school also helps you develop a work ethic. According to Dictionary.com, work ethic is "value based on hard work and diligence." Working hard can help you get a college scholarship, and you can prove to your instructors that you are an excellent choice to get one based on your scholarly ways.

A scholarship is an award a student in high school can get for college. It is an offer to pay for student expenses based upon that student's hard work as a scholar or need. If Watson, our NEHS mascot, wasn't doing what he was supposed to, he may not understand what he's learning. Then he may not be able to get a good job, and he won't have enough money for college because

he won't get that scholarship money. However, if Watson works hard and does his best to be a good scholar, filling him with skill and knowledge, he would be prepared for anything that comes his way! Watson needs to know what he is learning because it will help him during those important tests.

School is critical to your destiny. It is up to you to make the right decision and buckle down with scholarly behavior. Do your best, and you can determine a good future for yourself!



STUDENT NAME	Anaya Diaz
ADVISER	Susan Crilley
SCH00L	Carteret Middle School

#### The Day I Accomplished It

Hey there, I'm Watson, your mascot for the National Elementary Honor Society. Becoming a mascot wasn't so easy, you know. It cost this little brain a great deal of work. I had to put my hardest effort and best in everything I did, whether it was in or outside of school. Showing your best effort is important. That's what got me into National Elementary Honor Society.

It all started in fourth grade when Mrs. Bumble walked into the room, near dismissal time. She quietly asked our teacher, Ms. Tulip, if she could borrow me. I followed Mrs. Bumble outside, and she pulled me aside in the hallway.

"Watson, there is something very important I have to tell you. Please, do not get so excited too quickly. You have been selected to possibly become a member of the NEHS program. This program is only for students who put their best in everything and get grades above the average. But, due to some of your previous grades, I am making no promises or guarantees that you will get in. I have talked to the supervisor of the NEHS, and he said he would give you three weeks to pull yourself together. This is a great honor, Watson. I hope you know that. I believe in you. "And with that, she simply walked away as if possibly the best news in my life had not just been delivered.

I walked back into my classroom in awe of what I had just heard, and my teacher whispered, "Congratulations, Watson. I hope you know what you have to do. This is something I cannot help you much with, but I will try. Oh, and by the way we have a science test on Thursday, just to let you know. Study well."

I nodded and walked back to my desk to pack up, as my peers were already walking out the door with Ms. Tulip. I thought to myself, "These next few weeks

are when I HAVE to show them what I can do. I must give it my all. And if I don't get in, that's okay. There's always next year. You can do this."

As soon as I got home, I told Mama the great news. She was delighted and filled with joy. After that, I finished my ELA worksheet, and the pages in the math workbook so I could have the rest of the evening to study. I used the flashcards Ms. Tulip had us make whenever there's a test coming up. After using my flashcards, I was sure I remembered everything. But just to make sure, I had Mama ask me questions based on the information on the flashcards. I answered them so quickly that I didn't even realize it when Mama said, "Okay. Watson, you got them all correct. We are done. Good job."

Woohoo! Who got them all right within a matter of minutes? That's me, yeah! Who's going to rock that test on Thursday? Right again, me! I was so proud of myself. But Daddy always told me never celebrate too early. Just because I might get this one test right, doesn't mean I'm automatically in the clear. I just have to wait and be patient. If I don't think about it too much, time will fly.

And that's exactly what happened. It was Thursday already, the day of the test. Everyone sat quietly in their seats as Ms. Tulip handed out the test and a sharpened pencil to anyone who needed it. The room was silent, as everyone sat ready, waiting for Ms. Tulip's instructions on when to start. "You may begin. There are 11 questions and the last is a bonus question worth five extra points. If you would like to answer that question, it is optional. You do not have to," she announced.

As soon as the words left her mouth, you could hear only the sound of pencils on paper. I read each question carefully, and I answered in full, detailed sentences. "You've got this Watson," I thought to myself, as my pencil approached the bonus question. I had to read the question multiple times to let it sink in, and let my brain process what the question was asking me. After a while, I had answered the last question. As I stood up to hand in my test, Ms. Tulip announced that time was up. "Just in time," I thought. I let out a sigh of relief. "Now, we just wait and see. I hope I passed," I thought.

The next day you could feel the tension in the air, as everyone waited for the graded tests to be handed back to them. Ms. Tulip approached my row and inching along one by one, desk by desk, she got to me. She looked me straight in the eye for awhile, and then a smile broke on her face, as she said, "Great job, Watson. You're the only one." To see what she was talking about, I flipped over my paper, and I couldn't believe it. I had passed! Written on the top was a giant one-hundred five. It was amazing! I felt so joyful that a beatific smile spread across my face. Today was a great day!

Before I knew it, the three weeks had passed. We had had a few graded assessments throughout that time, and guess what. I passed all of them! Anyway, it was the day that Mrs. Bumble would tell me whether I made it or not. As I was watching the clock tick by, Ms. Tulip saw me and asked, "Are you nervous?" Of course, I was nervous, but I didn't want her to know how much. I was a bit excited, to be honest.

I told her, "I'm having mixed feelings about this. I don't know if I should be excited or nervous." She reassured me that everything would be just fine.

After a few minutes of waiting, Mrs. Bumble stepped into the room. Ms. Tulip looked at me and said, "Watson, I believe this is what you've been waiting for. Good luck."

I looked at Mrs. Bumble, and she nodded for me to follow her. I followed her outside, and she spoke one word, "Congratulations."

I was speechless. "I did it? I made it in?" I asked.

"Yes, you did," she answered, "within these past weeks, Ms. Tulip had told me how hard you tried and progressed. I must say I am extremely impressed. For a student under such pressure to make such a huge progression in such a short matter of time is simply astounding!"

I told Mrs. Bumble, "During these past three weeks I have learned the importance of giving my best effort in school. Look where it got me!"

"Yes Watson, that's exactly what I hoped would happen. I am glad you learned that. Not many children know that. You are very special. I must go now, but once again, congratulations. Until we meet again."

And that was the day I got into NEHS. Now that I am far out of school, and getting old, I continue to keep in touch with Mrs. Bumble. She got promoted to being the NEHS supervisor over the years. One day, she gave me a call and asked if I would like to be the NEHS mascot. She said I would be great at it. Of course, I accepted the offer. I've been the mascot for a while now. It's great. I love representing something that I love and hopefully, other kids will too.

Oh, I almost forgot. I couldn't have done this all by myself. I didn't talk about her, but I'll tell you a bit about her now. Anaya Diaz, one of my best friends, and elementary school classmates helped me throughout this whole journey. She helped me make the decisions I made, like studying hard, or not to think too much about the day Mrs. Bumble would tell me the news. And for that, I would like to thank her. So, this is for you Anaya, thank you. And thank you to Mrs. Bumble who also helped me become the bear I am today. I cannot say it enough, thank you to all of you.

You guys are NEHS members and you should be proud. That great opportunity is something to cherish most definitely. I love all of you for presenting me with the great honor of representing you. Stay strong and remember, never doubt yourself because I guarantee you'll go places.



STUDENT NAME	Harmanpreet Kaur
ADVISER	Susan Crilley
SCH00L	Carteret Middle School

#### Watson's Bad Day

It was the 23rd of January and Watson was sitting in class reading a comic book. Ms. Dumbledore, Watson's teacher, was sitting relaxed in her furry, comfortable chair.

"Good morning, class. How is your day going so far?" asked Ms. Dumbledore.

It was not a good day for Watson because he didn't enjoy school. Completing his schoolwork has never inspired him. Harmanpreet was one of Ms. Dumbledore's phenomenal students. She always turned in her assignments on time, participated in class activities, and did her best in everything. This annoyed Watson because Harmanpreet always bragged about how pleased Ms. Dumbledore was with her and her schoolwork.

"Harmanpreet, why do you always brag about school? Isn't it boring to you?" asked Watson, miffed.

"School isn't boring for me because I get to learn new things, and those things will benefit me in life," replied Harmanpreet, sounding wise. "You are annoyed because you don't put effort in anything that has to do with school."

This was not how Watson wanted to start his day. Ms. Dumbledore began class by giving the students a writing assignment to finish before gym.

"Why do we always have to complete work before gym?" Watson asked. He did not know the real meaning of school and Harmanpreet decided that she would teach him

"This writing assignment will help you with your upcoming PARCC tests," answered Ms. Dumbledore. Watson rapidly scribbled some rubbish on his

assignment and handed it in.

"Watson, can I have a short talk with you before gym?" asked Harmanpreet.

"Sure," said Watson.

"So, why don't you like school?" asked Harmanpreet.

"I have never been given a reason to enjoy it," replied Watson.

"Well, do you know what you want to be when you grow up?" asked Harmanpreet.

"Yes, a basketball player!" said Watson.

"Well did you know that basketball players need to know what angle to shoot the ball from so they can get the ball in the hoop?" asked Harmanpreet. "That means you should pay attention in math so you can become a better basketball player."

"I didn't know that you needed to learn math to play basketball. Thank you for helping me understand how important school is to my future," said Watson.

"Well I'm happy I helped you see the importance of school. Now let's go to gym Watson," said Harmanpreet. Watson and Harmanpreet became friends and played together during gym. Gym was fun because Watson put his best effort in the game. After gym, Watson used that same effort in reading class. Ms. Dumbledore assigned a reading passage and Watson read the whole passage. He even took his time answering the questions.

As you can see, once Watson realized the importance of school he began to put forth his best effort and did his best in school.



STUDENT NAME	Ally Clow
ADVISER	Megan Linch
SCH00L	Desert Sun Academy

Once upon a time, there was a girl named Julia. Julia was a student at Desert Sun Academy and she loved school. Watson was her classmate and best friend. Julia knew how important it was to always give her best effort in school. This would help her to be organized, have good habits, become successful in whatever career she chooses in the future and become a strong leader.

Julia was great at staying organized with her school supplies and homework. She had good habits—studying, staying on task, keeping her agenda up to date, etc. Watson was not so great at these skills. One cloudy day at school, there was an important math test in their homeroom. Watson started to panic and tried to get Julia's attention to tell her that he forgot to study because he did not write this date into his agenda. Julia told him that he should have been paying attention in class. On top of Watson forgetting to study for the test, he also did not have a utensil to write with. Later that day at lunch, Julia told Watson how important it was to stay organized and have good habits because it will help him in the long run!

Julia looks forward to being an engineer when she grows up. To become an engineer, you have to be very successful in mathematics, science, and engineering. In those classes, Julia is very determined to do her best and she is good at those subjects. On the other hand, Watson is not very good at them. He has trouble understanding mathematics, he does not like science, and he is always doing something wrong. Julia is always preaching to Watson how important it is to do your best!

Julia is definitely a leader by example. She loves helping people. She tells everyone how important it is to do your best at school and all the little details. Julia especially tells these details to Watson. As you can tell, Watson is not the

best student you will ever meet. He has trouble during school, but sure enough, Julia is there to guide him through whatever he needs help with. The main thing Julia teaches him is to be a leader by example just like her. Julia is always very organized, a kind person and on task, so she tells people to be organized, to be a kind person and to be on task!

"Now that is how you do your best in school," Julia said.

"Wow... that's a lot of work," Watson said.

"I know. Being amazing is hard, I get it. But you want to be a great individual don't you?" asked Julia.

"Yes," said Watson.

"Ok, then you should follow these skills!"

"Ok, I will try my best!"

After all these shenanigans, Watson became an amazing student and when she got older, Julia became a famous engineer. They lived happily ever after.

THE END



STUDENT NAME	Amelia Tubbs
ADVISER	Megan Linch
SCH00L	Desert Sun Academy

#### **Watson's Best Effort**

As I walk down the halls of the school, I see the smartest kid in the school walk past me. I've always admired her and wondered what goes through her head.

"Hey, Watson!" she said.

"Hello, Jane," I said.

Lately, I haven't been putting my best effort in my school work and not only is it affecting my performance but it is making me feel poorly about myself. I see all the other kids getting fabulous scores on their tests, but mine aren't as great. My homework isn't as fantastic as it used to be and sometimes I don't even do it. I've been neglecting my schoolwork, and my parents and teacher have had several meetings trying to figure why I am doing this.

"Are you okay?" asked Jane.

"I guess," I said unemotionally.

"Did you do the homework that was assigned?" Jane asked.

"No, I didn't," I said.

"Why?" Jane asked surprised.

I just shrugged. I don't know why I am not completing my work. I get lectured every day by my teacher.

"I think I might have something to help you," said Jane happily.

"What?" Lasked.

"Here, you can keep it." said Jane.

She handed me an agenda. It was green, and on the front it said "Schoolwork." On the inside were all the days of the week and subjects written on the side near columns.

"Thanks, Jane," I said.

"No problem!" Jane said.

Jane and I were never close, so I was surprised when she gave me the agenda. I decided this was the end. The end of being lazy and not putting effort into my work. I am going to put my best effort into everything.

It has been a few weeks since Jane gave me the agenda. In that span, I asked her how she gets good grades. She told me that it is not because she is smart, it is because she works hard and puts effort into her work. I took that advice, and I have been using it ever since then. I have seen immense changes in my work. My grades went up, and I no longer feel poorly about myself.

"Hey, Watson!" said Jane.

"What's up, Jane!" I replied.

Ever since that day when Jane gave me the agenda, we became good friends. Now I help kids like me with school and teach them why giving their best effort in school is important.

The End



STUDENT NAME	Emma Sloane Evans
ADVISER	Megan Linch
SCH00L	Desert Sun Academy

#### Dear Watson,

I hear you are having trouble in school. I'm writing a story to help explain why it is important to give your best effort in school. This story is about a boy named Chance and his new friend Lila. I think you will like this story because you could have a similar situation like this.

Chance was having trouble in school. He didn't focus, listen to directions, or do his homework, and he was disrespectful to his peers and teachers. Chance had a classmate named Lila. Lila worked very hard in school. She was self-disciplined, determined, respectful to everyone, and responsible. All of those qualities helped her to get straight A's in school. She even got into National Elementary Honor Society! Chance and Lila didn't talk to each other a lot. They hung out in different groups and never noticed each other until their teacher, Mrs. Rosemary, paired them up for a science project.

Lila did most of the work while Chance fooled around with his friends. Lila was frustrated. She knew that Chance could put forth an effort to help her but he didn't. She finally told him that he should help her with the science project. She said she knew he was smart, he just had to put forth the effort. He decided to assist Lila. They worked together until it was time to go to their next class. Lila invited Chance to sit with her and her friends for lunch. They quickly became friends

They worked together until they finished their science project. Chance was inspired by Lila. He wanted to be just like her. So, he started putting his best effort into everything he did. Chance got good grades. After a few months of working hard and putting forth his best effort, Chance got into to the National Elementary Honor Society! His hard work paid off! Chance wanted to thank Lila

for helping him. Lila said she was happy to help him and she thanked Chance for being a great best friend.

Thank you for reading my story Watson! I hope this story inspires you put forth a better effort in school! I know that if you work hard you can do anything!

From,

Fellow Classmate



STUDENT NAME	Nathan Pozen
ADVISER	Megan Linch
SCH00L	Desert Sun Academy

The year is 2050. Vibrant blue lights flash everywhere in the busy cityscape, and you are taking a bullet train to work. Within a few short seconds, you have traveled a couple of hundred miles from your small home to the heart of the futuristic capital. You look around as you are escorted to your place of work from inside the train, yet only see a glimpse of the modernized world when you look out the window. As you exit the train, you think about the poor living conditions your family experiences out in the suburbs of the city.

Your job pays very little, so you were forced to create your hut for your family of seven. It is very inconvenient, but you try your hardest to have it fit your needs. You imagine what it would be like to have gone to college when you were younger and taken responsibility for your learning in school, and if you had, it would most likely have paid off. You would have possibly invented the teleporter first and made trillions, been the one to abolish government and create a fair society for all those who worked hard, or even invented the bullet train you just utilized, if only you had taken your education seriously.

Scholarship and education is a vital part of life. It shapes your future along with the lives of many others, and it all depends on the level of maturity and responsibility (in my opinion). Think of the most famous people you know, think of the million and billionaires, and think of your idol. Most likely, they have worked hard to get to the position they are in today. I'm not here to tell you how to live your life; I'm here to tell you how to live a better one which all starts with learning as much as possible.

In 1879, Albert Einstein was born in Germany, soon to become one of the smartest humans ever to live. Mr. Einstein wasn't just born with superpowers though; he had to overcome obstacles and fight for a position in the constantly

changing world. It is said that one of Albert Einstein's early elementary school teachers told Albert that since he rarely paid attention in class or focused, "He would never amount to anything." That was only a tiny obstacle in a jungle of them, but he never gave up. He took education into his own hands. He read, wrote, but most importantly, he imagined. He was a determined man and there was nothing he couldn't figure out. He was a person who cared about scholarship.

Dear Watson, your future depends on what actions you chose, starting from the day you were born. If you are driven enough to battle through life and make a difference, you will. You just have to believe and try your hardest. It may appear to be a lengthy and frightening path, but over time you will conquer it, you will lead, you will be successful.

Education is the act or process of imparting or acquiring particular knowledge or skills, as for a profession. The definition clearly states that education is a part of a profession or career, so if you are determined for the best one possible, you must work the most you possibly can to earn a bright future. Good scholarship and education are what separates the cans from the cannots, the successful from the unsuccessful, and they make you the person you are. Choose correctly and be responsible for your education. Create a brighter future for everyone.



STUDENT NAME	Addison Davis, Alexa DeSart, Olivia Rivadulla, and Gabrielle Sosa
ADVISER	Donna Tippin
SCH00L	Mary Bryant Elementary

#### Ring!

"Class, we have a new student joining us. His name is Watson," said Mrs. Tippin. All the kids burst into cheers with excitement. As I walked into the room, the students gasped with astonishment.

"HE IS A BEAR!" cried Johnny.

"Don't be rude!" exclaimed Mrs. Tippin. "Does anyone want to volunteer to help Watson around the school today?"

"I will," said Claire, the girl in the back of the room with long brown hair. Claire showed me to my seat. It was right next to hers.

I was starting to have a feeling that the other kids weren't going to like me by the looks on their faces, but that wasn't going to stop me from trying my best at school. At lunch, Claire invited me to sit with her and her friends. They looked nice but as soon as I sat down they moved to a different table.

"Don't worry about them, they can get moody sometimes," said Claire.

Later, in math class, I discovered that I was really good at multiplying and dividing. In fact, my teacher thought I would be ready for the math test the next day. As long as I study hard and give my best effort, I think I will do well.

When we got our tests back, it turned out that I was the only one in my class that received a 100%. I have learned that studying, working hard, and checking my work will help me thrive in my education.

All of a sudden, the kids in my class were coming up asking for my help with their homework. They also wanted my help studying for our next unit test. They apologized for all of the mean things they said and did to me when I first arrived in our class. I think they really meant it so I decided to give them a second chance. With that being said, they all seemed to be nice kids and I'm glad I made some new friends. I will always remember that scholarship is the key to success.

Two years later Watson continued to uncover the true meaning of scholarship and became the mascot of National Elementary Honor Society (NEHS).

#### **ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS**

We wrote the story "Watson's Lesson" because we were assigned to write a story on the pillar of Scholarship for the National Elementary Honor Society. We thought it would be a good idea to write the story from Watson's point of view. He would attend school as a bear and stick out like a stain on a white shirt. As Watson unlocks the meaning of scholarship by understanding he has to work hard and study, we hope that you discover its true meaning too while reading our story.



STUDENT NAME	Alexis Finley
ADVISER	Susan Crilley
SCH00L	Private Nicholas Minue School

Today was the first day of school and I was finally going to the 4th grade. I was so excited that I woke up at 6:00 a.m. My mom told me that I had to walk to school with my friend Watson. First, I had to eat breakfast which was a healthy one. Then, I went upstairs and got dressed for school and brushed my teeth. After I brushed my teeth, I did my hair and made it look nice.

I went back downstairs to get my backpack and told my mom goodbye. I went outside to meet my friend Watson so we could walk to school together. We walked to school and waited in line until our teacher, Mrs. Salvatore, came to meet the students in our class and take us to our classroom. We were finally in our classroom and I felt lucky that Watson and I were able to sit next to each other.

Our teacher told us to unpack our stuff and place it in our desk. She told us what we are going to do for the day and for the rest of the year. We were finally done unpacking and began to do a math problem on the smart board. My friend Watson was having trouble with the math problem. He asked me for help but our teacher told him to try and figure it out for himself. Watson was still having trouble with the problem and was the last one to finish. After Watson finished working on the math problem, Mrs. Salvatore went over the problem on the smart board. Mrs. Salvatore told Watson that he needed to practice his multiplication facts so he could do well in math ... so Watson began to practice them.

Mrs. Salvatore asked me to help Watson with his multiplication facts at lunch. I didn't mind because Watson was my best friend. When we got down to the lunch room I told Watson to sit next to me. I was helping Watson study his multiplication facts, but then the lunch bell rang which meant lunch was

over. When we got back into the classroom and settled down, Mrs. Salvatore tested Watson again on multiplication facts and he totally bombed the test. Our teacher assured him it was okay but told Watson he needed to pay attention to the math lesson since she was teaching a lesson on multiplication. Watson made sure to pay attention so he could do well on the next test.

The next day Mrs. Salvatore tested Watson again and he did much better than the first test. Mrs. Salvatore told Watson to make sure and pay attention in class and give his best effort so he could get a good grade in math class.

It was finally time to go home. Mrs. Salvatore did not give us any homework. She told us to pack up our things and get in line. She took the walkers down, and Watson and I walked home together. He told me he was going to do better tomorrow and pay attention in class. He waved goodbye and said, "See you tomorrow."



STUDENT NAME	Angely Duran
ADVISER	Susan Crilley
SCH00L	Private Nicholas Minue School

#### Is School Really Important?

One morning the bright yellow sun shone on Watson's sleepy face as he was opening his eyes.

"Come down and eat your breakfast," shouted Watson's mother.

Watson looked at his alarm clock and realized that he was late for school. At first, Watson thought, "Do I really need to go to school today?" However he had no time to think because his mother kept yelling, "Watson come down and eat your breakfast!" Watson ran downstairs, ate his breakfast, and than rushed out the door without even saying goodbye to his mother. He wasn't sure if he wanted to go to school, but his friend Amanda waved her hand at him.

Watson walked up slowly to Amanda while biting his nails."Whats up Watson, are you nervous for the quiz today?" asked Amanda.

"OH NO!" shouted Watson. He was thinking of playing sick so he didn't have to go to school but how could he do that if he has a quiz to take today.

"What happened, Watson? Are you okay?" said Amanda.

"Yeah, I'm okay," said Watson in a disappointed voice. Watson didn't know what to do. He had to make a choice between playing sick to go home or going to school. After thinking for a couple of minutes, Watson finally made a decision. He decided to go to school because he didn't want his mother to find out that he would miss a quiz if he stayed home. "Let's go to school, Amanda, before we're late," said Watson. Amanda wasn't sure what was going on with Watson but she decided to ignore it.

Once they both got to school they went to their class and took their seats.

Watson was very upset that he had to go to school because he was hoping to stay home and sleep all day. "Good morning, everyone. As you know, today we are going to take a quiz. I hope everyone studied," said Mrs. Fritz, Watson's teacher. Mrs. Fritz handed out the quizzes. Watson's eyeballs went up and down looking at the questions on the quiz. "Okay, everyone, you may start your quiz now," said Mrs. Fritz. Watson sighed, he was too lazy to take the quiz so he just daydreamed until time was up. "Is everyone done?" asked Mrs. Fritz.

Watson raised his hand and said, "I'm not done."

"Well it's okay, Watson, I'll give you all the time you need to complete your quiz," said Mrs. Fritz.

Watson was very lucky this time but next time he might not be so lucky so he put all his effort into that quiz to complete it. Once he was done he handed his quiz to Mrs. Fritz. Watson scored a 100 on his quiz. He was very proud of himself and was glad that he did not stay home from school.

When it was time to go home, Watson's mother was there waiting for him. Watson jumped into his mother arms and told her that he scored a 100 on his quiz. His mother was very proud of him. Watson's mother decided to take him out for ice cream to reward him. They also decided to invite Amanda since she scored a 100 as well.

Watson decided not to tell anyone that he was actually thinking of playing sick that day. Watson learned a valuable lesson. He learned that it is very important to stay in school and to give your best effort.

THE END



STUDENT NAME	Sahib Singh
ADVISER	Susan Crilley
SCH00L	Private Nicholas Minue School

I remember when Watson first came to my class. He was very shy and was very nervous to talk to people. As the year went on, he became my friend.

Toward the end of the school year, our teacher made an announcement. "Okay, class," our teacher said. "Today we will be starting our end of the year project."

The end of the year project is a project where we have to team up with a partner and create a new energy source. I teamed up with Watson, and together we started brainstorming ideas that we could use for the project.

Every day after school, we would go to each other's house and work on the project. Watson, however, was more hardworking and wanted to win because the winner of the project would get an article in the school newspaper.

During the next few weeks, we spent all our time working on the project. We didn't even get the chance to play outside! But the big day had finally come. We had to present our project to the students and teachers at an assembly. Even parents and the mayor were there.

"Okay, ladies and gentlemen," our school principal said. "It is time to announce the winners of our end of the year project!"

Watson and I looked at each other. He looked nervous, just like when he first came to our class. I could hear my heart beating loudly in my chest.

"And the winners are ... Sahib and Watson!"

Everyone got up and started cheering for us. I could see Watson running up to the stage looking very excited. As I walked up to the stage to join him and get our medals, I realized that I had learned some valuable lessons. If you put forth your best effort in school, you will always have good things coming your way. Also,

everyone should know how important effort is because your success depends on your effort. And finally, if you set a goal and have steps that lead up to that goal, you will always achieve success in life.



**NEHS PILLAR:** 

## RESPONSIBILITY







STUDENT NAME	Elizabeth Ekere
ADVISER	Jennifer Silva
SCH00L	Candlewood Elementary

#### Watson's Responsibility

One day me and Watson the bear were enjoying a completely normal day at an NEHS meeting. Then my friend Billy the hippo told me about the Legend of the Four Pillars of Honor. Billy told me the Four Pillars were titled as Service, Leadership, Scholarship, and Responsibility. He also told me that each of them were spread out in the forest near Mayfield Road. Billy then started talking about the Spirit of Honorship.

When the meeting was over, I started thinking of going to the forest instead of going home. My parents would never know. They wouldn't be home until seven o'clock, and I'd be back by six o'clock to do my chores. It was worth the risk. I've been to that forest before and I know my way there.

When I got there, I felt a rush of emotion. I had memories of this place from years ago. I played hide and seek with friends and we often played tag. But now it was just a quiet place for me. I haven't been here in a long time though. I sat on a large stone and thought about the things that Billy said. I got up and explored the forest for any pillars. After a while, I came upon a pillar that featured the word Responsibility. I stared at it in awe. I walked up to it and stared at the word. I slid my paws across the word delicately and looked at my paws. It was dusty. I blew on the word and I watched as the dust slowly settled to the ground. Then I felt a rough breeze and looked around. I then heard a voice.

"So you have visited my pillar?" I jumped.

I asked the voice, "Who are you?"

"I am the Spirit of Honorship," the voice said.

"Oh... I-I've heard of you."

"Why are you here?" asked the Spirit of Honorship.

"I was exploring the forest and wanted to see if I could find one of the pillars." I looked at my watch. Oh no! It's six forty-five! My parents were almost home! "Uh, c-can I come back tomorrow? I have to go!" I ran before the spirit replied--or at least I thought I did.

"Where are you going?" the spirit asked.

"I have to go, now!" I said.

"Okay then. Visit again whenever." replied the Spirit of Honorship.

I ran as fast as I could. Once I reached my home, I peered in through the cave door. Whew! They weren't home yet. I better clean my room fast! I looked back at my watch and it was six fifty-eight! I heard my parents coming near the cave door. I stuffed all of my things in my closet and under my bed. I quickly spread out my blanket on the bed. It seemed clean enough. I sat on my bed. My dad walked in and told me that he was proud of me. Now I started to feel guilty.

The next day at school I thought about my day yesterday. I decided that today I should go to the forest and visit the spirit again. So after school, I went to the pillar. After all, I didn't have chores today. I asked the spirit what responsibility meant and the spirit replied with, "It means to take care and caution for your actions."

I started to think about what the spirit said. The spirit told me that when I left for the forest without my parents knowing and when I faked out my chores was not very responsible.

"Tonight, you need to own up for what you did. When you do take responsibility for your actions, I'll be here, being proud." the spirit said. So when I got home, I sat on my bed and waited for my parents. When we had dinner, I told them what I did. I told them that I went to the forest today and yesterday without telling

them, and that I didn't do my chores right. They were proud that I told the truth. So before bed, I cleaned up my room the right way. Tomorrow will be a good, responsible day. I just knew it.



STUDENT NAME	Isabel Silva
ADVISER	Jennifer Silva
SCH00L	Candlewood Elementary

It was the last day of school, and all the kids were happy, especially Watson and his friends. Joyful laughs filled the rooms along with many children planning fun activities for the summer. Watson and his friends had a bright idea. After school, they all walked to the baseball field. They played and laughed, giggled and smiled. But suddenly, Watson's friend Pea` said, "Hey Watson, I bet you can't hit a baseball over Mr. Candlewood's house!" Watson wanted to prove his friend wrong. He stepped onto the field and Pea` threw the baseball to him. He hit it but instead of it going over the house, it collided with Mr. Candlewood's kitchen window.

Watson and his friends ran behind a bush where they came up with a plan on how Watson would tell Mr. Candlewood he had broken the window. Watson shivered as he walked to Mr. Candlewood's door. He was told that Mr. Candlewood was very grouchy and rude. He reached a quivering hand to the knocker and banged it against the door three times. No one answered. "Oh well," Watson shrugged, "he probably isn't even home right now." Just then the door crept open. Watson peeked inside from the doorstep and he spotted two golden- yellow eyes staring at him. The eyes came closer to him, and he realized that those eyes belonged to Mr. Candlewood. "H-Hello Mr. Candlewood," Watson stuttered. "I, uh, I wanted to tell you something." Mr. Candlewood spread out his claws.

"What?" he answered.

I, uh, I saw your window and I.... was wondering if you'd want me to help you fix it?" Watson said. Mr. Candlewood seemed very upset, and Watson didn't want to get in trouble.

"Why I suppose that is okay." Mr. Candlewood placed a claw on his chin.

"Tomorrow you can replace the glass." Watson nodded and crept back home. He told his mother what had happened, and she was very upset.

"You need to tell him about his window, Watson." his mother said. "Tomorrow when you go fix his window, I want you to tell him the truth." Watson froze. He knew Mr. Candlewood would be mad at him. He went to bed early without any dinner.

That night Watson had a dream. He dreamed he told Mr. Candlewood what had happened, and he got banned from playing baseball. Watson woke up in a flash. He thought about what he could do and decided on a plan.

When his mother came to wake him up in the morning, Watson told her he was sick. She let him stay in bed, and agreed to tell Mr. Candlewood that Watson was unable to fix the window that day. "But mom, why can't you tell Mr. Candlewood about his window?" Watson pleaded.

"It's not my place to tell him, Watson." she answered. She left Watson in bed as she drove to Mr. Candlewood's house. Mr. Candlewood felt bad for Watson and decided to visit him at home. He drove to Watson's house. Watson saw Mr. Candlewood through the window and panicked. Did Mr. Candlewood know that he had broke the window, Watson wondered. Mr. Candlewood walked into his room and began to talk with Watson. Soon, Watson felt guilty for not telling the truth. Mr. Candlewood said he thought one of Watson's friends broke the window and was going to tell their parents. Watson didn't want his friends to get in trouble so he told Mr. Candlewood the truth. "I broke your window," Watson said. "Pea` dared me to hit the ball over your house and it hit your window instead. I'm sorry." said Watson. Mr. Candlewood was shocked.

"Watson, all you had to do was tell me about the window. You could've gotten your friends in trouble," replied Mr. Candlewood. Watson apologized again. Once he was feeling better, Watson and Mr. Candlewood fixed the window together laughing and talking the whole time. "I'm proud of you, Watson. You really showed responsibility by telling me about the window," Mr. Candlewood said.



STUDENT NAME	Emerson Curtis
ADVISER	DeeDee Haralson
SCH00L	Converse Elementary

One day Jacob and his sister Emily were playing outside with their friend, Watson.

"Jacob, throw the ball to me," said Emily as she put on her baseball glove.

"Okay!" said Jacob.

"Guys, I don't think that is a good idea," said Watson.

"What's the harm?" said Jacob. Jacob threw the ball, but Emily moved away not catching it. SMASH! "Oh no! Um Emily, was that the window?" asked Jacob.

"Honey, what was that noise?" called their mom.

Both Jacob and Emily blurted out, "We didn't do it!" Later that day, Watson told Jacob and Emily that they needed to tell the truth. Jacob and Emily agreed and went to tell their mom the truth.

"Mom, we have something to tell you," said Emily.

"We broke the window playing catch." said Jacob. Their mom thanked them for telling the truth and taking responsibility for their actions.



STUDENT NAME	Janai Berrocal
ADVISER	Janet Hoffman
SCH00L	Honiss Elementary

# **Watson Shows Responsibility**

"Class, please write in your planners that there will be a geography test on Friday," Mrs. Jackson said. While Mrs. Jackson was blabbing, I was talking to my best friend Sammy. We were talking about how we were going to hang out after school and eat frozen yogurt. Then the bell rang. I never got the chance to write in my planner, but it didn't really phase me. All I wanted to do was have fun with Sammy. Either way, I never write in my planner, but I always end up getting my homework done. There is no difference, it was just a test. It was also only Wednesday. I still had so much time to prepare myself.

After eating frozen yogurt at Mr. Kirkland's Yogurt Shop, I walked home. The first thing I did after I arrived was eat a bowl of mac 'n cheese. Then I started my homework. That day, all I had for homework was two worksheets: one math and one science. Later, after finishing those two worksheets, I played my Xbox One. I stayed up until 2 o'clock in morning playing Mario Kart until I finally fell asleep on the couch.

The next morning. I woke up late, so I only had 10 minutes to get ready for school! The school bus arrived early that day so I barely had a spoon of my cereal! Every day on the bus I sit with Sammy. It is second nature to me now, so I barely have to look to find our seat. When I sat down, the first thing that Sammy asked me was if I started studying for the geography quiz. I told him that I had not. He acted very ashamed of me, because I am usually on top of my studies. After arriving to school, I unpacked and waited for first period to start. I was so tired that it looked like everyone was walking in slow motion! I knew something was wrong, so I asked Mrs. Jackson if I could go to the nurse. I told the nurse that I was very tired. She said that I could rest on the recliner. She also told me

that if I still was tired that she would have to call my mom to come pick me up. Everything from that point was a blur. I dozed off into a deep sleep.

"Wake up, Watson, wake up," someone said in a pleasant voice. I couldn't figure out who it was. At first I thought it was the nurse, but then I woke up to find my mother at the foot of the recliner. She then signed me out at the office and we went home. In the car she started asking me why I was so tired. I confessed to staying up too late playing video games. Right then and there, I felt the same feeling that I felt this morning on the bus. I felt the feeling of someone being ashamed of me, and I didn't like it at all. When we arrived home, I went straight to my room and went to sleep. That night I didn't even bother to do my homework, because I knew I was going to be excused since I left school early the day before. I wasn't thinking about the geography test though.

The next morning I woke up at the right time. From that moment on, I knew it was going to be a good day. However, when I sat on the school bus my whole attitude changed. Right away Sammy asked me if I studied for the test. I started to panic. I didn't study at all. I was going to fail! All I could do then was wait, and pray that it was going to be a very easy test. When we arrived at school, Mrs. Jackson asked me multiple times if I was okay, because I didn't look very good. I assured her that I was okay, even though I really wasn't.

"Class take out a blue or a black pen because we are about to start our geography test. I hope all of you studied very well because this is not going to be an easy test like the others," she said. When I got the test I looked it over. I didn't know any of the answers, but I was very lucky to have Abby (the smartest kid in class) right next to me. Every once in awhile I would glance at her paper while making sure that no one saw me do it. It paid off, until Monday.

After a long day of school, I was asked to stay after with Mrs. Jackson. I was told that Abby was going to be there. After I heard the name Abby, I knew I was in deep, deep trouble. Mrs. Jackson asked me if I cheated off of Abby's test. After a couple seconds of thinking, I finally confessed to not studying, which caused me to cheat. Mrs. Jackson had a stern voice like she was very mad at me.

She said that I would get a zero, and a week of lunch and after-school detention. She also said that she would have to tell the principal and call my parents. That week was the last day that I didn't write in my planner. I also learned that being prepared is the key to many things, and that cheating is never the answer. I also learned to always take responsibility for my actions. After that week I never felt that "being ashamed of" feeling ever again.



STUDENT NAME	Madison Taylor
ADVISER	Nicole Ellingson
SCH00L	Northlake Park Community School

One day in the land of NEHS bears, a little bear named Watson was about to face the greatest responsibility in his house...watching his baby sister! Although Watson was only ten years old, his parents thought he was ready to handle his three years old little sister. It was a very big responsibility, but Watson was ready.

The big day came faster than Watson thought it would. When his parents said, "Goodbye" and shut the door, Watson promised that he would be the best babysitter his parents would ever see. Watson made sure his sister was safe and entertained. By the end of the night, Watson had kept his promise. When his parents returned home, they were very proud of him.

By the time he was 12 years old, Watson had tons of experience babysitting. So much experience, that he started his own babysitting business when he was 15 years old. Watson loved kids and enjoyed watching them.

Then one morning when Watson woke up, he got a call from the mayor of the town. He had heard of Watson from some very thankful moms. Watson had watched their kids before. The mayor told Watson he wanted to give him the Pillar of Responsibility for being such a good babysitter. Watson was very proud of himself and keeps teaching kids how to be responsible.

THE END



STUDENT NAME	Noah Anderson
ADVISER	Rhonda Carr
SCH00L	Piedmont Community Charter School

### **Noah Anderson**

One day when Watson was finishing breakfast, it was time for Mom to go over everyone's chores for the day. When Mom got to Watson, she said, "Watson you are going to feed the dog today." Watson could not believe it since he has never fed the dog and was unsure how to do it.

When it was close to the time for Watson to feed the dog, Watson thought about faking being sick. Just when he was going to tell his mom he didn't feel good, he thought about it. "What if the dog never gets fed?" he thought. "What if my family doesn't trust me to do anything important?" he also thought. Watson decided that he needed to go ahead and feed the dog.

After searching for the food and finding it, he got the dog's food bowl and water dish ready. At dinner Mom asked Watson how he enjoyed his chore. Watson told Mom how much he enjoyed feeding the dog and wanted to feed him from now on.

Watson realized how important it is to be responsible especially when taking care of others.

THE END



STUDENT NAME	Alexis Musan
ADVISER	Frances Blue
SCH00L	Sand Ridge Elementary

One morning when Watson wakes up he gets dressed, eats breakfast, and then decides to play in his room. Watson plays with everything. Later his sister comes to play with him. When Watson goes for a toy on his dresser he knocks over his favorite snow globe.

The snow globe shatters and goes everywhere. Watson's sister stares speechless. Their mom comes running in. "What happened?" she asked.

"She did it!" shouted Watson, as he pointed to his sister. His sister ended up having to clean up the mess.

Later Watson felt so bad. His sister was punished for something he did. He apologized to his sister for blaming her for something she didn't do. His sister said it was OK and accepted his apology. Watson went to his mom and confessed. Watson took responsibility for his actions, and always did from then on.



STUDENT NAME	Kamala Collins
ADVISER	Cynthia Hamilton
SCH00L	Scales Elementary

This is a story about a boy named Watson. Watson has to take care of his mom, Wendy, while she is suffering through the flu. While caring for his mother, he learns how responsibility works. This is his story.

"Hi Mom, are you feeling?", asked Watson.

"Not good really," replied Wendy.

Watson's dad, William, told him to stay home from the ballgame with his friends to care for his mom. Watson was disappointed at first, but then he realized that this must be an opportunity to practice being responsible.

"Watson, could you bring me some soup?" moaned Wendy. She was so sick. She could hardly raise her head. Her voice sounded like a whisper. Watson went to the kitchen to prepare the soup. He realized that his mom was really counting on him to take good care of her today.

"Sure Mom, I will have it ready in about 5 minutes." Watson opened the can of soup and added some water. "Chicken Noodle Soup is great for the flu!" said Watson. These words made Wendy smile. Dad would be so proud of the excellent care that Watson would give his mom today. "I can do this!" chanted Watson confidently.

"Here you go Mom," said Watson.

"Thank you so much son," said Mom. "Keep doing what you are doing. Keep making me happy and helping me feel better. You are being so responsible," said Mom as she was falling asleep.

When Dad arrived home, several hours later, Mom was still sleeping.

"How did it go today?" inquired Dad.

"It went well," said Watson. When Mom woke up, she was looking and feeling so much better.

"Watson took great care of me!" said Mom. "He was so responsible. I am proud to be his Mom, especially while am sick with the flu."

Watson learned a lot while taking care of his mother. Watson's dad, William, was very glad when Wendy gave him such a good report. Watson had learned many important things about responsibility. He learned that being responsible affects others in a very special way.



STUDENT NAME	Griffin Byrd
ADVISER	Lillian Piedra
SCH00L	Sunset Elementary

# **Taking Responsibility for Your Actions**

Watson was getting ready to hibernate. He first made a list of what he needed. He needed twenty-five gallons of honey, three pounds of nuts, and five pounds of blueberries. Watson then he set off to find the things he needed.

First, he went to get the honey. He walked right next to the bee's hive and took the honey without paying a thought to the beekeeper who would make less money because of the loss of honey. Then he went to the tallest oak tree in the forest. He shook it as hard as he could and a ton of nuts fell. While he was walking away, he didn't notice the squirrels that fell or their empty pouches of nuts. He then went to find blueberries. He knew about a farm nearby and ran there. He got there and walked to the center of the field where the ripest berries could be found. He quickly grabbed the berries and ran trampling every plant in his way. When the farmer came back to check on his crops, he noticed that there was a huge line of smashed crops leading away from his farm and into the place where the juiciest berries grew.

Watson returned to his cave and started his feast. He tried to eat the berries, but something was off. The berries were very sour. He then tried the honey. It didn't have the usual sweetness. Finally, he tried the nuts, or at least he tried to. He couldn't take a bite! He tried to break the shell, but only successfully broke his tooth.

He wondered what was happening. After thinking for hours, he gave up. He tried to sleep, but found he couldn't. "Why?!?" he asked himself. Then, it dawned on him. He had taken everything without thinking about anyone else. He decided not to hibernate now, but to go apologize to everyone. Even though it was dark out, he went anyway.

He apologized to the squirrels for taking the nuts they had worked so hard to gather. He found the farmer and apologized for taking some of his blueberries and trampling his crops. And finally to the beekeeper, he realized that by taking the honey it affected his profit and the ability to take care of his family.

Watson went back to his cave feeling tired and ready to sleep but feeling satisfied in taking responsibility for his actions. But maybe still a little hungry...



STUDENT NAME	Théa Barraqué
ADVISER	Lillian Piedra
SCH00L	Sunset Elementary

## It Was Us!

It is super important to take responsibility for your actions. By telling the truth, you are admitting to your mistake. Also, you won't feel guilty because you took responsibility for your actions instead of blaming them on someone else. Lastly, you will be doing the right thing which is always the most important thing to do. For instance, take the story of when Watson and I went to the animal shelter together. We both learned a valuable lesson that day!

A few months ago, my best friend (named Watson) and I were assigned a community service project. We both paired up with each other right when we heard about it. The task was to help improve your community in some way. For example, you could clean up your neighborhood or raise money and awareness for a sickness. Suddenly, the bell rang. Watson and I got our bags and galloped as quickly as we could to our bikes to get to my house. As we arrived, we thought of many different ways we could improve our community. The one thing we loved doing the most had not been mentioned, and we had the exact same idea! We wanted to go and help out at an animal shelter. My mom gave them a call, and they agreed to let us volunteer this Saturday! It felt like I was waiting for years, but Saturday finally came. We got our belongings and drove for 20 minutes to get to the dog shelter.

Watson and I felt bad to see the dogs in cages, but we still took great care of them. In just two hours we fed, bathed, groomed their fur, and walked all the dogs. We even had time to play with them. We gave them some treats and taught the puppies some new tricks. After finishing up everything, we still had 30 minutes to spare so we decided to take the dogs out of their cages. Watson took 2 small dogs and I took 1 big dog out for a walk. When we returned, the

shelter was a mess! All the dogs were loose and almost all of the treats, brushes, leashes, and food was all over the ground. Water had spilled and it was all our fault.

We tried cleaning as much as we could but the dogs were still loose. Luckily our friend Lucy began helping us clean up the mess. Then Caroline, the boss of the dog shelter, came in and was so shocked by the mess she almost fainted. Watson and I were scared to admit that we were the ones responsible for the mishap and Lucy did not want to rat us out so we all stood their silently for five minutes. Finally Caroline asked, "Who made this mess?" We still did not admit our mistake. Caroline looked at Lucy's scared eyes and assumed it was her. Watson and I felt a huge gulp of guilt coming right up our throats. As soon as Lucy began cleaning up we both yelled out, "It was us! We let the dogs out that caused the mess not Lucy." Caroline was very disappointed in us.

Our parents finally arrived at the dog shelter to pick us up. We told them that we would use the money in our Piggy Bank to pay for the damage. In all we had \$234. With that money we bought some new supplies for the dog shelter. We went back on Sunday and Lucy was there We apologized to her and told her about the plan to surprise Caroline. We cleaned up the shelter and replaced the cages with homes where the puppies and dogs could play with each other.

Caroline finally arrived and this time she did faint. She was so happy and shocked by how beautiful the dog shelter was, that she thanked all three of us.

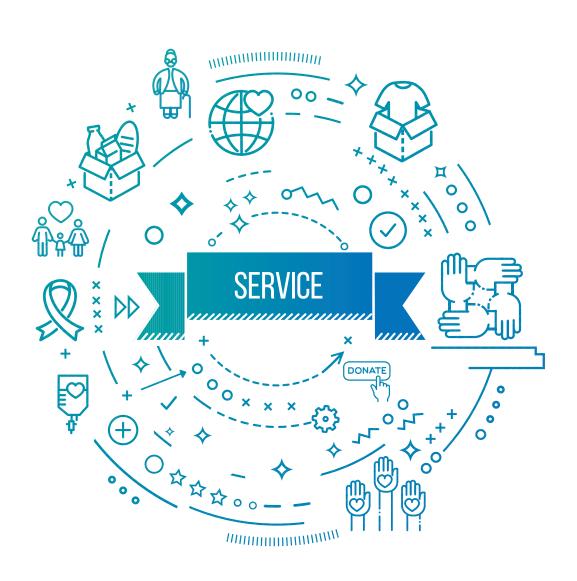
Luckily, we got an A on our project and a thumbs up for taking responsibility for our actions. We learned a valuable lesson that weekend and felt very proud of each other. All in all I was very proud of our weekend project. Watson and I both agreed we would love to do it again!



**NEHS PILLAR:** 

# SERVICE







STUDENT NAME	Christina Costello-Clarke
ADVISER	Francina Yaw-Costello
SCH00L	Amber Charter School

### In Service

It was a cold, cold night. Watson was inside with his family drinking hot cocoa by the fire. After Watson finished his hot cocoa, he went and sat by the window. He then started looking out the window.

He said, "Look at the snow! It looks so pretty outside, but it isn't safe."

Watson then saw a poor man on the street. He had no shirt or shoes, and was shivering cold. Without saying anything, Watson grabbed his coat and rushed outside into the snow to the poor man. Watson gave his jacket to the poor man, and brought him to his house. Watson and his family kept the poor man and comforted him. They let the man stay there for a month and soon helped him rent a house. The man's life was a lot less stressful. Watson felt so good that he and his family were able to help.



STUDENT NAME	Colin Pregler
ADVISER	Melanie Ballock
SCH00L	Huachuca Mountain Elementary

Watson, a bear, loves doing community service without being paid for it. He got this idea from other people around the world. They were trying to make the world a better place by cleaning trash, helping others, and making things for other people in need, without getting a reward.

All of these things inspired Watson, and now he does all these things himself. Watson also raised money for schools all over the country, he held campus cleanups, and he even inspired other people along the way.

Watson decided to start a class in schools where kids could do community service and good deeds. He called the class the National Honor Society. Watson told the leaders of the class to tell the students they must do at least ten hours of community service. They would not be paid for it because you can't do community service for money, but you do it as a good deed to help others.

The leaders understood this concept and told their students what Watson told them. This class ended up being a huge success and soon everyone in this class started doing community service without getting a reward. Watson continued doing community service and didn't just help others, but he encouraged others to join in with him and make the world a better place.



STUDENT NAME	Alexsandra Hernandez
ADVISER	Angelica Maldonado
SCH00L	Christa McAuliffe Elementary

Once there was a girl named Annie that lived on the street with a sign that said "help." There was also a bear named Watson.

When Watson was walking to his friend's house, he saw Annie. Watson thought he should help her, so he did. He asked if she would like to keep him. She said, "Yes." Watson asked what her name was and she said, "Annie," then she asked what his name was, and he said, "Watson."

Watson asked her where she lived and slept. Her face looked sad. She said, "Well I don't have one." Watson said, "Well let's make you one to live in." So they both got on Watson's bike and went to the store and bought supplies for the house. When they came out of the store, it was at night. Watson said, "Would you like to sleep at my house?"

The next day was Monday, and they completed Annie's new house. They were both so happy! Annie said, "What would you like in return for making me a new home to live in?" Watson said, "I don't need anything in return because I want to help you for free. I live down the street from you so whenever you would like to come over feel free to come. Bye!" and he went back to his friend's house to play.

Annie was never homeless again, and she lived happily ever after.



STUDENT NAME	Kiana Rodriquez
ADVISER	Angelica Maldonado
SCH00L	Christa McAuliffe Elementary

# "Watson Helps the Homeless"

One day when Watson and Henry got back from school Henry asked Watson if he wanted to play. Watson's reply was "no" because he was going to help the homeless that day by starting a food drive. Henry was a little disappointed by that and didn't understand why Watson wanted to help the homeless.

Henry thought helping the homeless wasn't worth anything since he hasn't learned or heard about homelessness and how hard it is to be homeless. Watson told Henry that he loves helping the homeless because he gets to give to them and experience changing a life of a person in need.

Henry learned more about the homeless from Watson. Henry agreed to go to the food bank to tell everyone that they would be starting a food drive. They collected canned food for the food bank and encouraged others to give too. After that, they found needy people in their neighborhood so they could give them the food.

When Watson and Henry went back home, they still had some food left over. They decided to collect more food and going out two days a week to give the food that they had left over and will be collecting for the homeless. When they figured everything out, Henry gave Watson a thank you for teaching him about homelessness and making him see why it was important to help people in need.

I think it is important to give to the people in need without the expectation of a reward or getting something in return. You don't want the person that you are giving to think that you just want to give to them only for a reward or something in return.



STUDENT NAME	Jamiya Walker
ADVISER	LaTonya Ginn
SCH00L	Meherrin Elementary

# Watson's Garden and Threads for Everyone

Watson and his friends are currently in 5th grade at Meherrin Elementary School. As they were walking in the hallway, they spotted a group of students picking on another student. As Watson walked over and noticed what they were saying, he realized the student did not have proper clean clothing. Immediately, Watson and his friends ended the argument with kind words of wisdom.

At lunchtime, Watson and his friends noticed the same student who was getting picked on asking for food from other students. Watson came up with an exciting idea! Watson rushed his friends outside after lunch and discussed having a garden and a clothing drive for less fortunate students. Watson and his friends discussed the idea with Principal Ricks, and she agreed. The school came up with a donation fund to raise money for the garden and clothing drive. They named it, "Watson's Garden & Threads for Everyone."

Weeks later, Watson and his friends had everything they needed for the donations and the materials for the garden. They planted the garden outside of the school so it would be open to students and parents who were in need. Students and faculty began planting potatoes, carrots, cucumbers, cabbage, and much more. During these weeks the clothing donation drive began to grow just like the garden. Thanks to Watson and friends Meherrin Elementary is growing and expecting more to come!

The End



STUDENT NAME	Connor Knotts
ADVISER	Jay Lingo
SCH00L	Lula Ross Elementary

### Watson Saves the Sand Dunes

I, Watson, am proud to be a part of a super community project that helped to replenish beach grass at Slaughter Beach last March 2016. The established dunes were ripped away during a nor'easter in February 2016. The storm lasted several days, and the Delaware Bay's waters hammered the sand, ripped out the grasses and shrubs, and flooded many homes.

After the storm, the State of Delaware Natural Resources, DNREC, came with huge plows and pushed the bare sands back towards the cottages. However, without grass, the dunes stood bare to the wind and tides. So, I, Watson, joined the efforts of the community and spent two cold, windy days planting grass!

I was assigned to the Whites' team, and we became a great team! We quickly formed four different job duties to speed up our efforts. The first person poked a hole in the sand eight inches deep, every eight inches apart in a straight line. The second person broke apart the bundle of grass and handed several plants to the third person. The third person poked the grasses into the hole, and the fourth person came behind, packing the sand around each plant. Each of us took turns as one's back or one's hands hurt.

Together we accomplished a lot! We planted 6-8 rows in front of three different properties, a distance of over 400 feet. One cottage's owner was in Florida, and one cottage's owner was too old to do this job. The Whites were the third owners and very proud of our efforts!

Our efforts paid off! The plants survived the cold and turned green when the weather warmed. The plants held the dunes. They kept the high tides behind them. I, Watson, plan to help again this March to plant more grass. My service

to this community kept the Delaware Bay from washing away the dunes. I'm proud of my community service, and I invite others to join my efforts to protect Delaware from being washed away by the sea! I am one proud, strong, service bear doing my part to improve my world!



STUDENT NAME	Verity Layton
ADVISER	Jay Lingo
SCH00L	Lula Ross Elementary

Once there was a bear named Watson. He wanted to be involved in his community; so, he set out to find if anybody needed anything done or if he could do something for anyone.

He found some cans of food that had been sitting in his pantry for quite a while. He decided to donate them to the food bank. After he had gathered all of the cans, he set off for the food bank. When he got there, he weighed all of his food and gave it to the people behind the counter. They thanked him for what he had done. He felt proud and knew he would not forget it.

But, he still felt like he wanted to help his community more. He decided to cook for the Habitat for Humanity builders. He went home, and cooked chicken and dumplings then walked over to the construction site and served lunch to all the builders. He was thanked greatly by everybody and then went home. He felt happy and felt like he had helped others more than he had helped himself.

When he got home, his mom told him that the local kindergarten was in need of volunteers to help start a garden. Watson then got a terrific idea. He was going to bring some food for the volunteers, but also help work in the garden. So, he got to work by first signing up to work in the garden. He thought it would be a good idea to surprise the volunteers. He didn't tell anyone about his cooking food for the volunteers. Watson decided to cook chicken noodle soup since it was a cold day. After he had finished cooking the meal, he set off for the school.

After about two hours of hard work, everybody was getting hungry. Watson told everyone he would be right back. He then rushed to his car and got out everything he needed to set up the food and heat it up. After he got all set up, everyone came rushing over to get food. All of the volunteers thanked him for cooking the soup. Watson felt happy after sharing his creation with the other

people who were helping the community.

When he got home, Watson felt he had done a good job and decided to start an organization for people who were just like him and wanted to dedicate their lives to helping others and not expect anything in return.



STUDENT NAME	Ashton Blake
ADVISER	Marian Chandler
SCH00L	Tayac Elementary

On a bright, sunny day, there were three Boy Scouts searching for something or someone to help. The scouts were none other than the best of the best: Ash, Cris, and Eli.

While they were on their quest they saw a worn down homeless center. They spotted it and ran straight for it.

"I have the biggest idea, guys!" Ash said.

"What?" Eli and Cris questioned.

"Let's help this center out by fixing it," Ash said while jumping excitedly. "It's not like we haven't fixed a house before."

"Well, what are we waiting for?" Eli said.

A few hours passed and the boys realized they couldn't do it all by themselves, so they went to Watson, the helping bear. They went to Watson's cave and kindly asked, and he kindly accepted!

They still needed a few people to help. They went around looking for volunteers and still didn't find anyone kind enough to do it without pay.

"Ugh! Why do people want so much money? Why can't they just be nice and volunteer?" Eli questioned.

"Well, some people already have jobs that pay them and they just don't have enough time to help. Others just don't like volunteering," Watson replied. They waited at the center for a few more hours and almost gave up until 15 kind hearts came to the homeless center and said, "Where do we start?" From that point they worked hard cleaning, expanding, and remodeling the center.

A few weeks later the center was complete.

"THE HOMELESS CENTER LOOKS AMAZING!" Ash said, shouting.

"Yeah!" Cris said.

"I agree!" Eli replied.

"You boys did all that for no money," one of the homeless center workers said.

"Yes, we did. WE are the Boy Scouts. Helping is all we do. We try our best. You should, too!" Ash, Cris, and Eli chanted.

Watson's voice cut through the crowd, "Goodbye, boys! Hope you do something else in the future that will change others and your life. Remember it is important to help people without expecting any rewards because many people just need help no matter what."

The boys waved goodbye to Watson and went on their way.



STUDENT NAME	Alexandria Guillermo
ADVISER	Josh Dela Cruz
SCH00L	Waipahu Elementary

My friend Watson the bear and I were walking to the 7-Eleven one day after school. We both saw that there was a lot of waste in the area we strolled.

"Hey, we should give back to the community by picking up garbage around our environment to make the place we live in presentable and clean! This is called community service," Watson said with a slightly long pause. He then continued, "If you don't know the definition of community service, it means voluntary work intended to help people in a particular area."

"What a great idea! Let's start tomorrow after classes," I answered.

The next day Watson brought gloves and I brought trash bags as well as other cleaning products and tools that would help us clean. While cleaning up, Watson and I got many smiles from students, pedestrians, and drivers. Getting smiles from absolute strangers made me feel good about myself and I'm sure Watson felt the same. A couple of minutes later, students started helping, too.

"Alex, look! There are more that 21 people doing voluntary work with us! We are inspiring citizens to help clean up our environment!" Watson said, wiping off sweat from his forehead.

Two hours later, the environment was as clean as an operating table! Watson and I gave every contributor a thank-you and a pat on the back. When Watson and I were satisfied with our cleaning, we both headed home so we would be well rested for the next day of school.

The next morning, my teacher sent us straight to the office. On our way there, we wondered what we were being sent to the office for. As we walked in the main office, the principal warmly greeted us and gave us a certificate that said, "A Good Citizen." The principal then told us that the people that helped clean with

us were calling the school thanking us for showing them what a good citizen does to help the community.

Moral: Doing a good deed in front of an audience could encourage another person to participate and will cause a great positive effect on the community.



STUDENT NAME	Edward Valdez
ADVISER	Josh Dela Cruz
SCH00L	Waipahu Elementary

# A Day at the Beach

One hot day, Watson and I decided to go to the beach for a stroll. We were in my dad's car when we heard the news on the radio. "The beach is closed because of the trash all over it from last night's storm," said the news reporter. Watson and I were stupefied, confused and perplexed. So my dad, Watson and I started heading back home.

We were sad that the beach was closing, but on the way back we saw the beach with people on it. Watson looked a bit jealous as he gazed on the beach with the people on it. To be honest I was a bit jealous too, but I tried to hide it. I asked my dad why there were people on the beach when it is closed.

He told me that the people on the beach are doing community service to clean up the beach. Dad said we can ask if we can help out too. I asked Watson about this and his answer was yes. So without hesitation, my dad turned around and headed for the beach.

When we got there, there were so many people cleaning the beach. They were either on the beach or in the water. My dad asked if we can help out and other volunteers said "Yes." At first, Watson didn't want to help, but when I told him we may be able to go surfing after he agreed.

We spent about 30 minutes on the beach picking up trash with some kind of metal stick that was pointy. Finally we got a break from the hot sun. A bunch of kids gathered to talk about why they even did this. We said that it was in our hearts to do this. We all care about this beach and it means a lot to us and everyone else. After that talk, we finished our break by resting in the sand, but there was more to do.

After our break, we went to the water to get the trash that was there. We used nets to gather the trash. As every minute passed, the beach looked cleaner and cleaner and the water became bluer and bluer. Trash bags were getting full and piling up. By lunch time, the beach looked good as new. Then, in a flash, a group of news reporters came. They gave everyone including me, Watson, and my dad a medal for cleaning up the beach.

After all of that, the news reporters hurried back for the latest news - A gorilla got loose in the zoo! They left as fast as they arrived. After a day of cleaning up the beach, Watson and I treated ourselves to Mother Nature's beauty and went surfing.

The end.



STUDENT NAME	Isabella L. Freda
ADVISER	Kristine Hall
SCH00L	Wolf Lake Elementary

One day Watson the bear was watching TV when an ad about community service came on. Watson watched the ad intently, and by the end, Watson wanted to help his community by doing community service.

The next day Watson went to the community center, and he signed up to pick up trash in the park every Sunday morning. When Watson was done with his service for the day he felt very good because he knew he was helping the environment and making the park a better place for kids to play.

When Watson went out with his friends, he would tell them about community service and how nice it is and how it benefits the environment and many other positive things. His friends thought that community service sounded like a nice and fun thing to do so they signed up for community service as well. Once they did, they started to tell their other friends about it, and it started a chain reaction about everyone telling each other about community service and the benefits of it. Everyone wanted to help their community by making it a better place to live.

Watson felt like a very good person for starting this positive chain reaction. He hoped that there were others like him doing community service, not for payment, but to make the world a better place.



STUDENT NAME	Reese Kernz
ADVISER	Kristine Hall
SCH00L	Wolf Lake Elementary

There once was a bear named Watson who lived in Everwood Forest. Also living in the forest was Watson's friend named Squirrel. Squirrel loved to do things for other animals, and because he was good at it, Watson wanted to be good at it too.

Squirrel helped Groundhog every Sunday. Squirrel helped Groundhog garden her plants, and every time he went home from helping her in her garden, she would always thank him. Because of this, Watson wanted to do services even more. But, he did not know what to do.

Then, he did service wrong! That day he went to Mrs. Rabbit's house to do service every Sunday to help her with chores around the house. When Watson got there on Sunday morning, Mrs. Rabbit told him to pick weeds from her garden, so that is what he did. After that, she told him to wash dishes and clean the floors. But it was time to go home.

The next Sunday came, but Watson wasn't there.

Mrs. Rabbit said, "Where is Watson? He is supposed to take my laundry to the laundromat."

Watson didn't know he had to do service for Mrs. Rabbit every Sunday; he thought he only had to do it one time. He was in his cave watching T.V. and eating honey. Because of this, Mrs. Rabbit had to do all the work by herself.

It wasn't long when Squirrel found out that Watson was supposed to work for Mrs. Rabbit every Sunday. When Squirrel went to say hi to Mrs. Rabbit Watson wasn't there, so Squirrel went off to find him.

Squirrel found Watson at his cave and said "Watson, why are you here? It's Sunday."

"So?" said Watson.

"You have to go to Mrs. Rabbit's house, and do your service every Sunday!" Squirrel said.

"Every SUNDAY?" said Watson, "I thought you could only do service one time. Now Mrs. Rabbit is doing all the chores by herself."

"We need to go help," said Squirrel.

So, they ran as fast as they could to Mrs. Rabbit's house.

"Where did you go? It's Sunday. You have to help me EVERY Sunday." Mrs. Rabbit said.

"I am sorry. I thought that service only had to be done once," said Watson.

"Well, it's okay dear. We better get to work then," said Mrs. Rabbit.

So Watson helped Mrs. Rabbit for the rest of the afternoon. Watson remembered every Sunday from then on, and after a few weeks, Watson decided to do more community services. He found another service to do with Mr. Duck. Watson always did things perfectly and was always on time. And every time he left to go home they always thanked him.

From then on, Watson always did service the right way. They all live happily in Everwood Forest.



NEHS PILLAR:

## LEADERSHIP







STUDENT NAME	Van Hoang
ADVISER	Doreen Spiegle
SCH00L	Akiva Academy

In this story Watson gets involved in a situation to help solve a problem. He helped two friends figure out a solution to a feud they were having. Watson showed them the traits of a good leader.

Watson was walking down the street when he saw a feud between two friends. Watson recognized them. It was Johnny and Adam and they were yelling at each other. Watson went over to them and asked, "What's going on?"

Johnny said, "They won't give us the ball back." Watson told Adam to give Johnny the ball.

"No!" Adam said.

"Why not?" Watson asked.

Adam said, "One of Johnny's teammates knocked into one of our teammates purposely." Because of this, Watson decided that Adam's team gets to keep the ball. Once Watson made the decision, both teams continued to play the game. Watson stayed for a while watching the teams play. He was the referee for the rest of the day.

It started to get dark so the boys began heading home. Adam said, "Thank you Watson for your help and have a good night." Watson walked home with a smile on his face. Today was a fun day.



STUDENT NAME	Alexandra Foster
ADVISER	Brandon Vieitez
SCH00L	Amelia Earhart Intermediate

One day in Watson the bear's town, an announcement was made that in three days an art club would be forming. Everyone was very excited, especially Watson. He was the first one to sign up to be in the art club. Three days later, the art club had its first meeting. The club needed a leader so the townspeople drew a name from a hat, and Lilly the bear got the job. Watson was a little upset because he knew he would make a great leader, but he was sure Lilly would too.

At the next meeting, Watson discovered he was wrong. Lilly could actually be very rude and bossy. After a few more meetings of Lilly shouting and discouraging everyone, Watson decided it was time to help Lilly understand that she could be a better leader. Watson told Lilly that she should start being a little nicer and that a good leader brings out the best in others and encourages them.

Lilly didn't agree and at the next meeting when someone didn't understand how to make a dream catcher, Lilly shouted, "Figure it out!" Watson then went up and helped that bear make a dream catcher. When Lilly saw how much better he was doing at crafting, she understood Watson's point. Lilly apologized to everyone, and every once in a while she goes to Watson to get more advice. Because Lilly became a better leader thanks to Watson, the art club went on to win a wood crafting competition.



STUDENT NAME	Isabella Dhanpaul
ADVISER	Cindy Ray
SCH00L	Bartram Springs Elementary

Once, there was a bear named Watson. He was a short and tiny bear. At school, Watson was bullied often. He was always the trash cleaner and always chosen last for sports in PE. Another bear, Bearick, always called Watson names like "short stack of pancakes." Bearick would also say, "You are so short you can't reach the chips on the bottom shelf." All the kids in Watson's class followed Bearick and endorsed his bullying.

Then one day the kids were separated into groups to work on a project. The teacher, Mrs. M, picked the team leaders. Bearick and his friends were in the group with Watson. Watson could hear Bearick telling the others something. He said, "Mrs. M will never pick Watson. She will definitely pick me to be the leader." All of Bearick's friends snickered. Mrs. M walked over to their group and said, "Boys, your team leader will be Watson."

Watson was very proud! He said, "Okay team, we have to make a business and create a logo. Mrs. M also said that she will pick a winner, and they will get to go into the prize box! Oh yeah, and the project is due TOMORROW!"

"What? Due tomorrow?" yelled Bearick.

"Well," Watson replied, "If we work together we can get an 'A,' and we can even win!"

"Come on then, let's do what he says and get to work," said Bearick.

They got to work, and kept working until they finished under the leadership of Watson! Watson and his team finished the project with time to spare, moments away from Mrs. M announcing the winning team. "Boys and girls, you all did a terrific job. However, the project completed by Watson's team was stellar!" said Mrs. M. "Congratulations!"

It is true! Watson led his team to victory through great leadership skills! He encouraged his team to work together, listen to each other's ideas, and work hard. Leadership was the key to success!



STUDENT NAME	Nevaeh Matthews
ADVISER	Stacy Harrison
SCH00L	Pleasant Hill Elementary

Watson is a good leader. He has taught many children and adults how to be nice and kind. Watson taught the steps to everyone in order to become a good leader.

Watson said, "The first step to being a good leader is to get along with everyone." The first step in being a good leader is to be friendly.

Watson said, "You should always do the right things when you are a good leader." The second step in becoming a good leader is to do the right thing always.

Watson told all of students, "You have to try your best at everything you do." The last step in becoming a good leader is to try your best. Watson has taught everyone the steps they need to take to become a good leader.

In conclusion, Watson is a good leader to all of his students he has taught. If I were you, I would want to be in National Elementary Honors Society with a leader like Watson. I am in NEHS with a good leader that I enjoy learning from.



STUDENT NAME	Reagan Smith
ADVISER	Stacy Harrison
SCH00L	Pleasant Hill Elementary

Once upon a time, there was a bear named Watson. Just kidding! I do not like that sappy stuff, but on to the story. There once was a bear named Watson. Watson and his friends went on a quest to find the only tree in the forest with a hive in it!

Watson and his friends Nina, Jerry, Tom, Lisa, and Beatrice are starving because all of the trees in the forest have lost their hives. Since there aren't any hives in the trees, there isn't any honey! "What are we supposed to do? Starve!" Beatrice asked.

"I am not going to let that happen!" Watson says. "There is at least one tree that has a hive in it."

"Why are you just now telling us?" Tom asked angrily.

"I thought you guys already knew, sorry!" said Watson.

"Well then it's settled because we don't have a choice!" Nina said in a matterof-fact tone.

"Yep, we start our quest today. Get your stuff together!" Watson said as he was leaving.

Everybody packed their bags and left. Watson led the way. "The tree is at the heart of the forest. It should take us three days tops to get there." Watson knew that he and the gang would not last, so he brought enough nuts and berries for them to eat.

It wasn't long before they made it to the heart of the forest. They had to face many challenges like snakes, alligators, quick sand, and many other things. There the tree was in an open area. Watson thought it would be easy to get to the hive! Watson rushed to the tree only to find giant bees guarding the hive! The bees put their spears together making a giant X. Watson stopped and started thinking. "I have an idea," he thought. Watson decided that they would use their different strengths! "Nina, you are small so go around the bees and climb the branches. Tom you are fast and tall get Nina down and run away (of course, if Nina has the hive)," said Watson.

"Got it!" Nina and Tom both said. They both did what they were told, and they did it! Tom and Nina made it back in one piece! All of the bears went back home and were able to eat some honey.

The End



STUDENT NAME	Sarah Perry
ADVISER	Stacy Harrison
SCH00L	Pleasant Hill Elementary

Watson woke up as the sun entered his den. He stretched, ready to do his best to look confident in front of his tribe. Everyone in the tribe had been starving since the humans started destroying their territory and scaring off the prey a couple of moons ago.

As Watson walked out, the bear training to be a healing bear ran up to him and said, "Tonya needs to speak with you!"

"Thank you for telling me Kayla," Watson replied. He headed to the healing den, terrified of what the healing bear had to say.

"Watson," said Tonya, "we have to leave the territory."

"But—"

She cut him off, "You must do what's best for the tribe."

"Yes I understand, I'll tell everyone," he replied. As he walked out of Tonya's den, he thought to himself, "This is what I was afraid she was going to say."

After he broke the news to the tribe, they started heading out of the territory. Watson's best friend Neil came up to him and asked, "Where are we going?"

"Uh..." he paused for a second,"I think we should head in the direction of where the sun disappears behind the trees."

A couple of days later they were still walking, Watson's paws were aching, and he felt like he might collapse at any moment. However, he knew he had to keep walking; the place they were was not good enough to make their territory. His eyes were fixed on the ground until Neil prodded him in the shoulder with his paw and said, "Look at that poor pup all alone." When Watson looked forward,

he saw a small wolf pup sitting alone a few nose lengths away.

"What are you doing here alone?" Watson asked the little pup. She whipped around and just stared at him with a terrified look in her eyes.

"We won't hurt you," said Tonya, reassuringly.

"Th-There was an f-fire, and I-I haven't found been able to find my pack," the pup stuttered.

"You can come with us if you want," offered Watson.

"Really?" asked the pup.

"Yes, of course," said Watson.

They started walking again, with the little wolf. "What's your name?" Kayla asked the wolf.

"I'm Zoe," she said.

"It's nice to meet you. My name is Kayla."

Later that night Watson and another bear named Claudia went out into the forest where the tribe had settled for the night. They were going out for a hunt when they came across Neil eating a baby deer. Claudia yelled, "You were supposed to bring back anything you caught for the cubs and elders!"

"I was going to catch something else as soon as I finished eating," he quickly tried to explain.

Watson just stood there too shocked to say or do anything. Somehow he managed to say, "Neil, come back to camp with me, and don't forget to bring the deer so the elders and cubs can eat the rest. Claudia, see if you can catch anything else."

When they got back to camp, they dropped off the deer next to where the elders, cubs, and cubs' mothers sat, resting in the small ray of light dancing

across the sky in the twilight. "Someone already bit this deer," complained Harold, one of the elders.

"That was me," Neil confessed, guiltily.

Everyone looked up at him in shock while he just looked at his paws. Watson noticed Zoe sitting alone and said, "Feel free to eat with the rest of tribe Zoe. Until you find your pack you're one of us." He turned back to his friend and said, "Go lay down Neil, you've broken Bear Code 11."

"I know," Neil said, still not meeting his gaze.

Watson sat down a few nose lengths away and stared out into space deep in thought. When he finally figured out what Neil's punishment would be he got up and almost felt as if he couldn't walk. "I can't believe I'm about to do this," he thought to himself. Neil lay on his back with his head on his paws staring blankly at the sky. "N-Neil ..." Watson forced out the words,"... for the next five days you have guard duty and can't go hunting."

There was hurt and understanding in Neil's eyes. He nodded and said, "I promise I won't leave camp for the next five days." He knew Neil was sincere and the fierce look in his eyes seemed to scorch his fur.

Half a moon later the tribe came across a huge body of water that seemed never to end. The forest around the body of water was perfect for their new territory. "We've made it!" Watson shouted joyfully.

Everyone was happy too, except Zoe. "I don't think your pack is out there anymore," said Watson. "You can still stay with our tribe if you want," he added.

"Thank you for letting me stay with your tribe. I knew all along that we probably wouldn't find them," said Zoe.

"You're one of us now Zoe, it's our tribe," he told her.

"I think you might be one of the best leaders our tribe has ever had" whispered Tonya.

"How?" Watson asked.

"No other leader has had to lead the tribe through such hard times," she said. "You showed courage through leaving the territory; it was something you were obviously afraid of. You showed compassion by letting Zoe join our tribe. You kept walking although you were tired, and you didn't show favoritism when your best friend broke the Bear Code—you punished him like any other tribe member."

"I guess I haven't thought about it, but I was only doing what I thought was best. Any leader would have done the same," Watson replied.

"Not everyone would have done the same as you, and right now you're showing humility which is another good quality," she told him.

"There must have been better leaders than me," he said.

"You might be right, but you're one of the best," Tonya replied, ending the argument.

In a couple of days, they found a wonderful place for the camp, and everyone already had their dens. Watson had sent out bears to explore and start hunting. The future looked bright for the tribe.



STUDENT NAME	Arianna Calvillo
ADVISER	Rachel Tankersley
SCH00L	Sycamore Elementary

What is leadership? Is leadership leading a group of people, or is it showing respect and listening to your teammates? Leadership can be many things to many different people, but let's focus on a special bear that goes by the name, "Watson." What will I tell you about this bear? I will tell you a story about how Watson formed a group called the National Elementary Honor Society!

Watson the bear was great. He had many talents, but the greatest talent was his leadership. He was very wise. Not only did he have the great power to lead and direct, but he also had the great power to listen and be respectful. This helped him to be an even greater leader than he already was.

Although Watson had the great power of leadership, he had no one to share his leadership with. As I hope you all know, the world is not made up of just average Joes. It's also made up of people with brilliant minds that think a little bit faster and are more advanced than others. Watson thought of this and wanted to recognize these people. He wanted to help them one day become great leaders. He finally came up with the N.E.H.S., or the National Elementary Honor Society. This is a group of kids who are a bit ahead of the game and who could easily be the leaders of tomorrow.

To this day, Watson keeps listening, being respectful, leading, sharing knowledge, and helping children become great leaders. As amazing teachers keep helping Watson on his journey to be a great leader, more and more children are off to greatness! How do I know? There are two GREAT teachers very new to N.E.H.S., Mrs. Wright and Mrs. Tankersley, that are currently helping Watson teach me about leadership, helping, being kind, and so much more!



STUDENT NAME	Kimberly Ivory
ADVISER	Rachel Tankersley
SCH00L	Sycamore Elementary

Once upon a time there was a bear named Watson. Watson lived in a small village called Bear Topia. Bear Topia was a nice little community until Bear Topia's enemy, the lions, came. The lions took everybody in Bear Topia except Watson and his three friends. When the lions were coming into town, Watson and his friends Sarah, Henry, and Leo hid somewhere safe away from the lions. When the lions left, Watson and his friends came out of their hiding place. Watson's friends were panicking in fear but not Watson because Watson is a very brave bear.

Watson calmed his friends down but his friends were still very scared. Watson told his friends that they needed to save the bears of Bear Topia. Watson's friends told Watson that they didn't want to save the bears of Bear Topia because they were afraid. But Watson encouraged his friends to never give up even when you are afraid. Because of Watson's speech on never giving up, his friends decided to go along with him to save the bears of Bear Topia. It was going to be a long journey to the Kingdom of Lions. Watson and his friends had to pass the Forest of Doom, Zebra Alley, and finally pass Crocodile Swamp.

So Watson and his friends' first destination was the Forest of Doom. It was really creepy for Watson's friends but not Watson. He thought this was going to be a fun adventure. The Forest of Doom was not that dangerous once Watson and his friends passed it. Next they went to Zebra Alley. Zebra Alley was a dangerous place because the zebras were savage animals. When Watson and his friends showed up at Zebra Alley all the zebras were sleeping. So Watson told his friends to tip-toe past the zebras, but they were too scared to even move. Watson had an idea. He told his friends to be quiet and hold hands so they would be less scared. Watson and his friends were able to pass Zebra Alley.

Watson and his friends arrived at Crocodile Swamp. The swamp was full of crocodiles, lots and lots of crocodiles. The only way to get to the end of the swamp was to pass the crocodiles. Watson had an idea on how to get past the crocodiles. Watson's idea was to hop on top of the crocodiles to get to the end of the swamp. So Watson and his friends hopped on top of the crocodiles. The crocodiles tried to eat the bears, but Watson and his friends dodged the crocodiles' mouths. Watson and his friends made it to the end of the swamp. Watson and his friends had finally made it to the Kingdom of Lions, but the kingdom was empty.

Watson and his friends saw a window and inside the window they saw all the lions in the kingdom. Watson and his friends decided to sneak inside the castle and find the dungeon. They found the dungeon, but two lions were guarding it and they had the key. So Watson came up with a plan. He distracted the lions and managed to take the key. Watson threw the key to one of his friends and they unlocked the door so all the bears of Bear Topia could go free. After they escaped, all the bears found the lions and they had a huge war. The bears won, and Watson and his friends put the lions in the dungeon. The bears went home in victory. Watson stayed and told the lions that they can be free when they learn their lesson.

THE END



STUDENT NAME	Rowan Wilson
ADVISER	Rachel Tankersley
SCH00L	Sycamore Elementary

## Watson and the Soccer Game

Watson the bear had just moved from Kansas to Arizona. Watson's favorite sport was soccer. He began playing the sport when he was five and joined his first team when he was seven years old. Watson was kind, caring, and never left anyone out. Because Watson was an example of a leader, he was awarded the position of team captain of his soccer team.

Watson had a very busy day ahead of him because it was the first day of school. Watson was excited to start his new school. Of course he was hoping that his new school had a soccer team that he could join. Watson had just finished brushing his teeth when he heard his mom call, "Watson! It's time to go."

"Coming," said Watson. Once Watson got to school, he looked at his class schedule that the principal had given him days before. To Watson's surprise gym was his first class. Watson ran to the locker room, got dressed in his gym clothes, and went to the gymnasium. Watson was surprised to hear the teacher say they were going to play soccer in class.

Watson shocked his teacher by how well he played the game. His gym teacher suggested that he join the soccer team. So at the end of gym class Watson signed up to join the team. Since their first game was in two months, Watson had soccer practice after school. After school, Watson changed clothes and headed to the field for practice. Once he got to the field, Watson found out he was selected captain of the soccer team.

The coach divided the players into two teams. As the team captain, Watson listened to what his teammates had to say. One player suggested a really good strategy and the team agreed it would help them win. Watson's team won their

first scrimmage and he was so proud of them.

Watson showed the qualities of a good leader by listening to his teammates, being kind, allowing everyone to give input on team decisions, and never leaving anyone out.

Two months passed and it was time for their first game. With three seconds left on the clock, Watson kicked the ball into the net and scored. When they won the game, Watson was so excited and he congratulated his team on their hard work. They could not have won the game without each other. It was those qualities of a leader that helped lead his team to victory. Watson later became the greatest soccer player and leader of his time.



STUDENT NAME	Thomas Noyes
ADVISER	Rachel Tankersley
SCH00L	Sycamore Elementary

Once upon a time, a bear named Watson played basketball. Watson played off the bench. When the best player got hurt, Watson had to step up and learn how to lead his team. Watson went to the coach and asked, "How do I lead the team?"

The coach said, "You have to learn teamwork, and then teach teamwork to the team."

"Then that is exactly what I am going to do," said Watson.

Watson went to a class to work on teamwork, and he found out he was bad at it! Watson was a ball hog that never passed the ball. After a few weeks, Watson learned teamwork and became pretty good at it. When Watson played in practice he was really good, showing teamwork. However, there was a ball hog bear that never passed the ball. Watson then had to teach the team leadership and teamwork.

Watson went to the bears and said, "You need to learn teamwork."

"Why?" said the first bear.

"Because if you want to win, you have to have leadership and teamwork,"said Watson.

"What is leadership?" asked the second bear.

"Leadership is when we lead the team using teamwork," said Watson.

After a few weeks, the team was ready to get on the court. They were the best team, but in the finals they had a challenge. In game 7, the game was tied with 30 seconds remaining. The bears got in the huddle and the coach said,

"We need to remember what Watson has taught us about leadership!" After the huddle, Watson got the ball. He passed it to his teammate who went to the rim, and SCORED! Watson's team won! Watson had learned the importance of teamwork and leadership. This led his team to the championship.

Watson sure learned the importance of teamwork and leadership. He led his team to the championship using teamwork and leadership. I'm sure he will never forget how to lead a team and use teamwork.

## NOTES ENGINEE HONOR SOCIETY







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