

Unicorns



The Literacy Class, 1999/2000.

**SIAST Kelsey Campus, Saskatoon,
Saskatchewan S7K 3R5**

May 2000

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Unicorns

Unicorns is dedicated to our children,
grandchildren, nieces, nephews and families. It is
our hope that this book will promote and
encourage family literacy now and in the future.

The Literacy Class, 1999/2000.

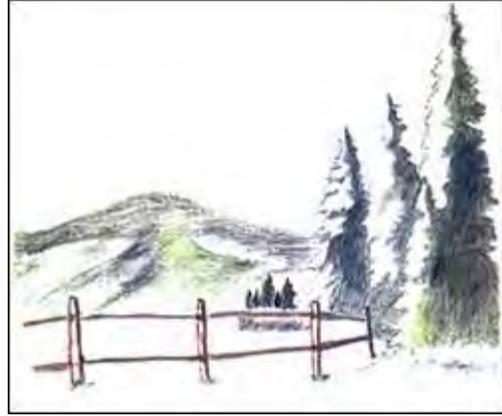
Thank you to each of the students of the
1999/2000 SIAST Kelsey Campus Literacy
Program who, through their hard work and
dedication, have contributed the stories, poems and
artwork to make this book possible. Larry Crook
(Instructor)

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Spring Poem

by Mary Gordon

Spring comes once a year. Everything comes alive. The grass grows. Flowers bloom everywhere. Garden birds hum their beautiful songs. Hear them whistle like the wind.



The Meadow

By Lee Bouvier

The morning came to the grassy meadow
As I passed a pond I saw
plants and flowers all around
squirrels in treetops high
animals grazing on the slopes
and birds singing above the meadow so high.
All at once, to my surprise,
A Unicorn appeared.
Its colour was a bright, rich blue
from his back flowed
hair long and blue.
It stood like a beautiful flower in bloom
At the end of day
When the sun went down
the unicorn disappeared.

The Unicorn Story

by Mary Gordon

One day I asked my grandchildren about unicorns. I wanted to know if they had ever seen or heard about unicorns in real life. They told me that the only unicorns they had ever seen were the ones they saw in pictures and the ones made into ornaments. They believed that unicorns are white and gold because of the ornaments they had seen in the stores. I told them, my story.

I was two months old when my grandparents started to care for me. When I was nine years old I remember I started hearing stories about unicorns and their spirituality. I did not believe these stories until I saw for myself. But now I know my grandparents' stories were true.

My grandparents had warned us not to go near the river when it has rained, but one day after the rain I looked up to see a beautiful rainbow in the sky. The rainbow was up against the wall of the clouds but it looked like it was right in front of us. My brother and I ran towards the rainbow. We were trying to get close to it.

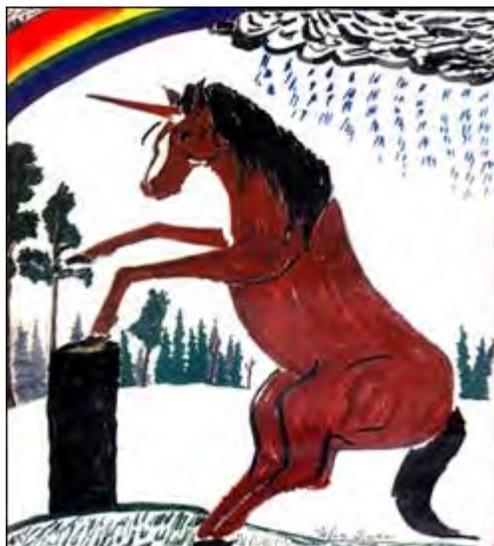
It was getting close to evening and the sun had started setting. The rainbow led us to the river. The river was so wide that you could not see the other side of it. When we arrived at the river, it started to get foggy. We were having a hard time seeing through the fog to go into the boat by ourselves. That evening we did not listen to their warnings and climbed into a boat that was on the river. We pushed away from the river's shore. As we paddled down the river, we looked up to the shore. By the trees, on river's edge, we saw this beautiful creature. It had long silky hair, the colour of the rainbow. Its mane was streaked with gold. The creature's hair hung down and floated on the water.

We saw the creature clearly because of the rainbow's brightness, it looked like a horse. It was looking upward and it whinnied like a horse. Then it looked right at us. As it turned, I noticed it had a long pointed horn in the center of its forehead. The creature now looked golden.

It started swimming toward us. We were afraid and we quickly paddled back to shore. We quickly tied the boat up.

When we looked back to where we saw the creature, it was gone.

We ran all the way home and told my grandparents and some relatives what we had seen. The only one to believe us was our grandfather. "It was a spirit you saw," he said, "It's your daily guide. The spirit is holy and you have to be very careful what you say about it. It is called a unicorn."



My brother, out of respect for the unicorn spirit, has never talked about what he saw. He never goes out to the river when it is raining or after it has rained because of his belief in it.

This is a true story about what I experienced at the age of nine. Over the years I have been told stories about my ancestors but I am now learning much more about the hidden stories of my ancestors. Today I pass these stories down to my children and grandchildren, especially the story of the Spirit Horse that we have in the spirit world. The spirit is the soul of the immortal being. It is sometimes called the Holy Spirit. The unicorn is the spiritual guide for the spirit and the mind.

I told my grandchildren about the unicorn. After listening to my story they believed in the unicorn's spiritual way. I am very proud to know that my grandchildren will know about the unicorns and their spiritual significance.

The Unicorn

I dedicate this story to Rhaiannon

By Chris Bidyk

Once upon a time, in a kingdom far away, there was a princess. One day she proclaimed, "To the person that finds me a unicorn, I'll reward him with whatever he wants."

A traveller, who was passing through the kingdom, heard about this. He went to the princess and said, "I will find you a unicorn but you must give me 500 gold pieces." The princess agreed. The traveller left the castle to find a unicorn.

He got on his horse and rode into the forest. That night he set up camp and went to sleep. The next morning he packed up again.

He had been gone for only one day and he came across a unicorn and its baby. He put a rope around the mother neck and started to go and the baby unicorn followed along.

That night he arrived at a stable. He lured the unicorns into the stable. The stable keeper said, "It will cost you 50 gold pieces to stay the night." The traveller agreed.

In the morning he asked stable keeper if he could leave the unicorns with him for awhile. The stable keeper said, "All right but it will cost you another 25 gold pieces to feed them." The traveller again agreed to pay.

The traveller went back to the princess and he said, "I have found the unicorns you wanted. It will cost you five time five hundred gold pieces."

The princess thought and finally she said, "All right but I do not want to see you again."

The traveller went to get the unicorns and brought them to the princess. She paid the traveller his money and everyone lived happily ever after.

Jamie Hercules and the Unicorn

By Marlene Whitefish

Once upon a time, years after the dinosaurs were alive, out in mid-west there lived many unicorns. They lived in a beautiful valley. Flowers and green grass were everywhere. These unicorns would fly through the air and they ate the sweet grass. Sometimes they would drink water from the stream. Baby unicorns would run around and play with each other. Every evening when the sun set, the unicorns would bathe themselves in the cool stream. Then they would fly to the place in the valley where they would sleep.

One day a little boy named Jamie Hercules went wondering away from his home. He got lost in the wilderness. He walked and walked and walked for many hours. He was frightened and he wanted to find his way home.

Nearby in the valley the unicorns were grazing and flying around. One of the unicorns went flying in the distance. He was wondering how the other side looked. When the unicorn got to other side he landed and walked around for few minutes. Suddenly the unicorn heard crying behind some bushes.

The unicorn was curious and he went check behind bushes. There was Jamie. His head was on his knees and he was crying. The unicorn just stood there looking at the boy. Jamie got up started to pet the unicorn for few minutes. The unicorn knew the boy was lost so the unicorn knelt down and allowed the boy to get on his back. The boy got in his back and the unicorn took the boy to the valley.



That evening Jamie was playing with the unicorns and riding on their backs. One of the unicorns that he was riding on got carried away. It flew into the distance and it was flying around in mid air. Suddenly Jamie recognized where he lived. The boy showed the unicorn where to go. The boy was really happy. He had found his house. The unicorn took Jamie to his house. Jamie thanked the unicorn and the unicorn flew home. Jamie's mother was really happy that Jamie was safe.

Jamie Hercules couldn't really remember where the unicorns lived and he never told anyone that he had seen the unicorns. His mother never knew about the mystery about the unicorns and how they helped him find his way home. Jamie Hercules never saw the unicorn again.

Ginger

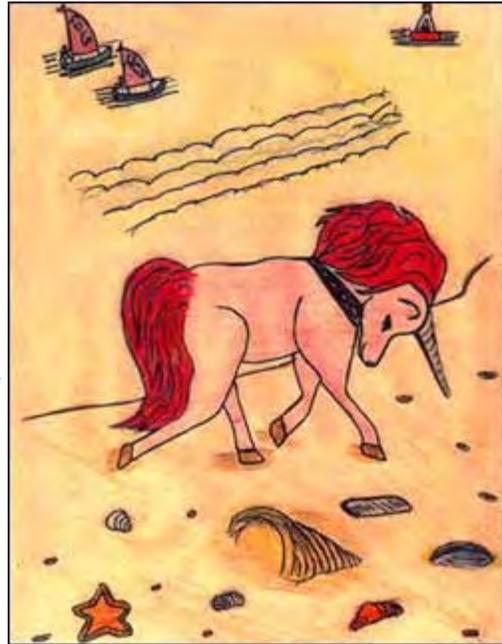
by Mary Ann Adam

Once there was unicorn named Ginger. Ginger liked to explore. One day it was so nice outside Ginger decided to go for long walk along the beach. While walking Ginger was looking around the beach she found some interesting seashells. By this time Ginger was tired. All she wanted to do is go home and rest. She decided to return tomorrow.

It was early afternoon when Ginger finished her lunch. She dressed in her walking clothes; she combed her hair. It was time to explore. She thought of the seashells that she had found yesterday. She was really excited about them. Ginger could hardly wait to tell the whole world about what she had found down the beach.

That afternoon, while searching for more seashells, she saw a really large shell. When she picked it up, Ginger put the shell to her ear. It made the sound of the ocean. Ginger could hear the mermaid's song. She was so excited.

She kept looking for more and more interesting shells. That evening she found a shell that was shaped like a star and she thought it was beautiful.



Ginger kept collecting shells. People from all over the country heard about her wonderful shells. They would come to see the beautiful shells. Ginger was happy to share and let the people enjoy them with her.

Spirit of the Unicorn

By Blaine Kay

Once upon a time, a long time ago, in a far away place, there was a special kind of animal. This animal lived in a beautiful forest. It was like a spirit. The animal was called a unicorn and it had special magical power.

The creator gave the unicorn the special magical power to help it give confidence to young children. The unicorn was able to make their dreams come true. The unicorn gave the children confidence and hope. It could give them the magic of youth and the confidence to reach for their dreams, goals, and beliefs. He could do this because the children were pure like little angels that come from the heavens.



One day a young girl named Dalsie was walking in the forest. She saw a beautiful unicorn standing in a pond with flowers surrounding him. His long mane was orange like the sunset. He had a blue shiny coat like the blue sky.

Dalsie talked to the unicorn and the unicorn spoke to her. It gave her the confidence that she could succeed in life. The unicorn promised that he would watch over her. He told her to close her eyes. When Dalsie opened her eyes, the unicorn vanished into the forest. All around the forest there were butterflies of all colors.

It was getting dark and Dalsie had to leave and go home. Many years later when Dalsie had grown up, she remembered that day. The promise the unicorn had made to her really had come true.

The Beautiful Meadow

By Virginia Jobb

There was a beautiful meadow in the woods where the kids would play. One day Samantha, Jesse and Thomas, a few of the children, walked further into the woods than they should have. After a while they thought, "We are lost!"

Jesse said to his friends, "Let's turn around and go back the way we came." They turned around and headed back. But they still couldn't find their way. They kept on walking. They were feeling lost, lonely and afraid. Suddenly Sam saw something. She thought she saw a horse or it looked like a horse. One of the children said, "That's a unicorn!"

"Let's not startle it," whispered Thomas. The kids quietly sat down to eat their lunch.

As they were eating a baby unicorn appeared from behind a tree. The children tried to make friends with it. They wondered what they could give him for a snack. One of the kids gave the baby unicorn an apple. The baby unicorn then walked back into the forest.

Once the children were done their lunches, they started to walk again. They had forgotten that they were lost and that they didn't know which way to go. As they walked they felt something was following them. Thomas quickly looked around and he saw the baby unicorn.



Jesse said, "Maybe it's lost and he can't find his way home." "Let's help him find his mom and dad," said Sam. They all walked back deeper into the woods with the little unicorn. All of the sudden they saw a beautiful white unicorn with a golden horn on her forehead.

"That must be her mother," said Thomas. They watched as the baby unicorn went to her mother. The three children just sat there and watched the two unicorns. After a short time, the baby unicorn looked at the children. She slowly walked toward them; the children were surprised that she came back to them.

The little unicorn wanted to play with them in her meadow. She started led them into her meadow. The children didn't expect what they saw. There were a many more unicorns.

The unicorns came to the children and they let the children climb on their backs. They

had so much fun with the unicorn that the three children didn't think about being lost or of going back home. They stayed with the unicorn and had fun in the beautiful meadow where the unicorns roamed free. This was a place where all the kids could come and play with the unicorns and be their good friends.

The children finally realized that they had to go home. One of the adult unicorns walked with them to the edge of the forest. There they were able to see their homes. They thanked the unicorn and they turned to walk home. Before they moved, they turned back. The unicorn was nowhere to be seen.

The three friends wiped their eyes. They wondered to themselves if this adventure had really happened. Were the unicorns real?

The Day They Met

By Jody Doucette

Long ago over the hills and across the prairies, there lived a boy named Tom. Tom was the adventuresome boy. He always ran off into the woods behind his house to explore.

One day when Tom was exploring the woods, he walked farther than he had ever gone before and he found himself in a strange section of the woods. He was trying to find his way home when he heard a cry for help.

He stood there for a few minutes trying to figure out which direction the cry was coming from. Tom heard the cry again. He started running south through the woods. He suddenly found himself at a cave's entrance.



As Tom stood looking into the cave, he heard the cry for help again. He ran to the back of the cave. There he found a baby unicorn. Her hoof was stuck in a crack in the floor. He walked towards her. "Don't be afraid," he said, "I'm here to help." He bent down to get her leg out. When Tom stood up, he thought that she would run off, but she just stood there.

"Thank you," she said, "My name is Judy. I was exploring the woods when I got lost and I found myself stuck in this cave. I'm so glad you came by! What's your name?" "My name is Tom. I was also exploring the woods and I got lost too. That's when I heard your cry for help." Since we're both lost, let's help each other find our way home," said Judy.

The two of them walked and talked for hours. They were not afraid of being lost now. Then they found themselves at Tom's house. That's when Judy said, "I know where my home is from here. I must go now. I'll see you again. Thank you Tom."

The two of them became good friends. From then on they explored the woods together.

The Little Unicorn

By Trudy Joachim

One day I went for a walk in the country. I found a place where the magical unicorns lived. There was a family of beautiful unicorns. There was a mother and father unicorn and one little unicorn. The little unicorn was sad because she had no one to play with.

When the little unicorn saw me it was scared and I was scared to. I had not seen a unicorn before and the unicorn had never seen a person before.

Slowly we got to know each other and we became friends. We liked to play with each other. My other friends, from school, wondered where I was when I was not home.

One day I took my friend Annabel with me to the meadow; we saw the unicorn there. The unicorn was shy and scared because she did not know my friend Annabel. I told the unicorn not to be shy and afraid. I explained to the unicorn that Annabel was my friend from where I lived, and that Annabel wanted to come with me to meet him. The little unicorn felt better. We all played and had lunch and relax.

When the unicorn had to go home, Annabel and I went to our friend's home. We told our friends about our day and we all talked for an hour.

After, I went home to do my homework. Then I played with my nieces and nephews. We played games outside. And I told the kids about the little unicorn. My nieces and nephews wanted to know all about the unicorn. I told them where the unicorn lived. They wanted to go and see the little unicorn. But I explained that the unicorn was afraid of people she did not know.

After about two hours we came inside. The kids had their bathes and a snack. Then they went to bed because they had to go to school the next day. I promised them that one day I would take them to meet the unicorn.

The next day, after school, I went again to see the unicorn. That day she took me to meet her parents. I did not know where the unicorn lived because we would always meet in the meadow when I go and see her. Her mother and her father were very large. They were kind and gentle. They made me feel welcome.

After awhile the little unicorn and I went for a walk. We walked down a path by the meadow. It had beautiful trees along the edge and the ground was covered with colorful flowers.

The unicorn was sad. She told me that her family was leaving soon to see their relatives in a different place. This meant we would not see each other for a long time. I felt sad also.

We said good bye knowing that we would meet again. We both felt badly as we walked away. I turned to wave goodbye, but the unicorn had disappeared.

I quietly walked home and wrote in my diary about my friend the unicorn and my feelings about her.

The Magical Unicorn

By Katherine McGhee

Once upon a time there was a unicorn that lived near a magical castle. The unicorn ate grass in a meadow next to the castle. The people looked out of the castle and saw this beautiful unicorn. His shiny white coat and his flowing mane sparkled when the unicorn ran in the morning sun.



The unicorn was a beautiful animal. People were excited to see the unicorn running down the path in the morning. But the unicorn was sad and lonely. It left the castle and joined his herd of unicorns that live in the high mountain meadows above the castle. It was now happy. But in the early morning sunshine, when people don't expect it, the unicorn still appears.

The Unicorns

By Linda Rabitskin

Once upon a time there was a horse with a horn in the middle of its head. This horse was called a unicorn. A long time ago, these unicorns ran around in a nearby meadow, not far from where an old man lived.

The old man used to try and catch the unicorns, but he could never catch them. One day he made a large corral; he thought he could outsmart the unicorns. He put a large haystack in the middle of the corral, and then he waited to see if they would go in.

He waited and waited, but the unicorns were smart animals; they knew what the old man was up to. They would not go inside the corral.

In the mean time the old man got hungry; he had been waiting for the unicorns all day. It was getting dark and he thought he would run to his cabin for a while. He thought the unicorns would not come by right away, so he left.

Meanwhile, these smart unicorns were waiting for the old man to leave and they saw their chance to get to the haystack. A large group of unicorns ran to the haystack. They ate it up fast, before the old man came back. Then they ran out as fast as they came. Half an hour later the old man returned. To his surprise the hay was gone.

Not giving up so easily, he put more hay back into the corral. Again and again every time he left the unicorns would quickly run into the corral and eat the hay. Every time the unicorns did this, he would put more hay into the corral.

One day he finally noticed he had run out of hay. He tried to think of other ways to trick the unicorns, but he could not think of anything else to do. After a few days without any hay the unicorns went somewhere else to eat, and never went back to the old man's place.

The Wish Came True

by Katherina Aguilera

Once upon time, there lived a beautiful young princess. She lived in a frigid, old castle. She lived all by herself. Her mother and father and their servant had passed away when the black plague passed through the castle. The only one that survived was the young princess.

She was tired of being alone. Every night before she went to sleep, she prayed that she would have someone to talk to, someone who would be her friend.

One day she decided to go for a walk through the forest. She followed the same path that she always did when she would go walking through the forest.

There by the river she saw something. It was an injured unicorn crying out for help. At first she was afraid to approach the unicorn. She didn't know what to do. But she thought to herself that the right thing to do was to help the unicorn. So she walked slowly toward the unicorn. She said to the unicorn.

"Don't be afraid. I'm here to help you."

"Who are you?" asked the unicorn.

"My name is Katherina, said the princess. "What's your name?"

"My name is Sky," answered the unicorn. "I cut my leg on a branch that was beside me, and I can't get up." Katherina slowly sat down beside Sky. "It's going to be all right." She ripped a piece of her dress and covered the cut.

"Thank you," said Sky.

"Can you make it to my castle?" asked Katherina.

"No I don't think so. My leg is still bleeding," said Sky.

Katherina had no way of getting him back to the castle. He was too heavy to carry. Katherina decided to go back to the castle and get some medicine for his leg.

"I'll be back shortly, I'm going to get something to help you. So don't worry," said Katherina.

It was getting dark and cold. Sky was getting scared. He was worried about Katherina and wondered whether she was coming back or not. Then Sky heard a weird growling sound in the background. It was coming closer and closer.

He was afraid that if Katherina didn't come in time that a monster that lived in the forest would take him away.

All of sudden the noises stopped. He thought he was safe. But then out of nowhere he

saw two red beams that looked like eyes running towards him. He felt his heart beating faster and faster. Sweat was running down his face. He started to scream for help.

"Help! Help!" He yelled out. - He screamed so loud that all of the animals that lived in the forest could hear him.

"Skyl Sky! It's me, Katherina. I could hear you screaming all the way from the castle."

"Oh Katherina I thought you were a monster coming to take me away," said Sky.

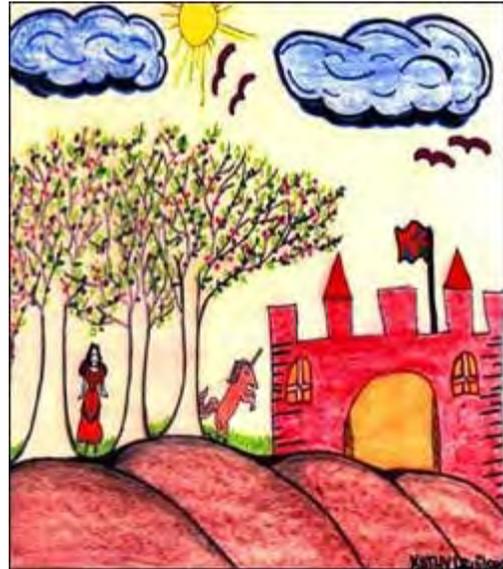
Katherina stood there and laughed.

"You silly unicorn there is no monster in this part of the forest."

"But are you sure? I saw red eyes," said Sky.

"They were not red eyes; those were fireflies," said Katherina.

"Fireflies?" asked Sky.



"Yes they were helping me find my way back to you," said Katherina.

Sky was relieved to know that there was no monster that was going to take him away. Sky was glad to see Katherina again. It made him feel better now that she was there with him.

"Now that you are feeling better, I think it is time to put some medicine on your leg," said Katherina.

She sat down next to Sky and pulled a gold container out of her bag and opened it up. She gently put the cream on his leg.

"I hope that it doesn't hurt," said Katherina.

"No it doesn't hurt," replied Sky.

"So what do we do now?" asked Katherina.

"I guess just I will wait until my leg heels up. But if you have to go," said Sky, "I will understand."

"No I don't have to go. To tell you the truth, I really have no reason to go," said Katherina.

"What do You mean?" asked Sky.

Katherina told him about what had happen to her family and how lonely she has been and how she had no one to talk to for so long.

"Well, you don't have to be alone anymore. I'm glad that I met you. Thank you for helping me. I know that you and I are going to be the best of friends," said Sky.

Katherina started to cry; she could not believe that she was going to have a friend. She could not believe that there would now be someone who would do things with her.

"Thank you for being so kind and being my friend," she said.

That night Katherina and Sky talked about everything. It was as if they had known each other for a long time. Before they knew it the sun was rising. They didn't realize that they had talked the whole night.

"How do you feel? Do you think that you can walk?" asked Katherina.

"I can try," said Sky. Sky slowly got up and started to walk around.

"Hey!" he said, " I can walk now. Thanks for helping me, Katherina."

"I guess you have to go home," said Katherina.

"I don't have a home. I live here in the forest by myself," said Sky.

"You mean you don't have any family? How come?" asked Katherina.

"Well, my family all died when the great storm destroyed our home. It took along everything that was in it way. I'm the last unicorn that exists," said Sky.

"I'm sorry that happen to you. You and I are a lot alike. Hey, I have an idea. Would you like to come and live with me? I have a lot of room," said Katherina.

"You would like me to live with you? Yes! I would love to live with you," said Sky.

So Sky went to live with Katherina. No longer was the castle cold; it was filled with laughter.

Unicorns

by Ernestine Shingler

There once was a beautiful valley; no one knew about it, except for one man. He had kept this a secret for many years. He had made a promise to a family of unicorns to keep them safe.

The two beautiful unicorns had gold colored horns on their foreheads; their coats were a shiny white. They had a baby unicorn. She had a little horn on her forehead. The small unicorn never left her parents sides for a minute. She would not go to anyone except for the old man that lived there down in the valley.

One moonlit evening I decided to go for a walk. All of sudden I noticed a bright light. It was coming from this beautiful valley. Once I had dreamed about a secret valley; I had always wanted to go there.

This was my chance to find out where all the lights were coming from. I decided to check it out. I began walking quickly toward the light. To my surprise I met the old man. He asked me where I was going. I told him I was going to check out the light from the valley.

The old man told me about the unicorn family that lived there. He made me promise not to tell anyone. If I promised he would take me to meet the unicorns. I was so excited.

When we arrived in the valley, I just stood there and stared at three beautiful unicorns. I was speechless.



The unicorns were surprised and afraid of me, but the old man at my side assured the unicorn family that I could be trusted. The unicorn welcomed me as a friend. I was so happy; I started asking the unicorn questions. I asked about how they came to this earth and how they got the horn on their foreheads. The three beautiful unicorns, their horns lighting up the sky, laughed. They said one day they would tell all about how they got their horns.

Just then the old man, who was standing beside me, said it was time to go. It was getting too late and it was time for the unicorns to move on. I was sad and happy at the same time. The unicorn family promised one day we would meet again in another lifetime.

The old man walked me back to where he had found me. He made me promise to think it was just a beautiful dream. I'll never forget it.

The Power of Love

By Jeff Williams

In this land of beauty where the mountains touched the sky things were peaceful for a time. The trees were painted in many shades of green; the flowers were the colors of a rainbow.

This land was created for two magical creatures that had been placed upon the earth, two beautiful unicorns. But little did they know that a sacrifice would have to be made.

A snake crept through the grass toward the unicorns. The male unicorn had dark forest green eyes. His coat was tan and white. His eyes were gentle. His body had powerful muscles.

The large male unicorn did not notice the red and black snake. The snake struck and sank its fangs deep into the unicorn's leg. The unicorn reared upward. The pain gleamed in his eyes.

The female unicorn was grazing in the field away from him; she looked up. She was a beautiful creature. Her blue eyes were hypnotizing. She had creamy peach colored skin and a light sunny mane that flowed in the wind.

She ran toward her mate. She was by his side when he fell to the ground.

The snake looked at her and hissed. He gave her a choice. "I will let you live in the land in return for your horns. If you refuse your friend will die."

The unicorn horn is magical and it holds all of the unicorn's powers. The female unicorn looked down at her mate's weak dark green eyes with a compassion that will never die. She agreed to this in order to save her mate. This is why we never see unicorns today but that's how horses were created.

Preface

The family unit is the key to the success of any family literacy program. It is through the family that the seeds of literacy grow. The impact of the parent-child interactions establishes and nurtures the importance of literacy.

The role of the parent as a model cannot be underestimated. It is through modeling that the child establishes lifetime patterns. Initially the child imitates the modeled behaviors and eventually adopts these behaviors.

When parents read to their children it assigns a positive value to literacy. Not only are the parents showing the child that reading is a good thing, but the parent also experiences the positive reinforcement of developing his or her own skills.

The promotion and encouragement of family literacy is one of the mandates of the SIAST Kelsey Campus Literacy Program. In our endeavors to achieve this the students of the 1999/2000 literacy class have created two children's storybooks. These books have been used by the students within their own home environments, and with their own family and extended family units in the spirit of family literacy.

Unicorns is the second book of two that have been created by the students in the literacy class.

The first children's storybook Dragon Tales was completed and launched as part of our classes celebration of Family Literacy Day 2000. The book was a success. Our critics, the children, grandchildren, nieces and nephews of our students gave very positive reviews.

The students reported, with pride, that the children enjoyed the student generated, stories and graphics. Some of the students reported that their children wanted to hear each selection in the book at one reading.

The children's reactions to the first book became a major motivation for the development of Unicorns. The students began to inquire about the development of this book the day after they had taken home a copy of their first effort, Dragon Tales.

A multiple intelligence approach was used in the creation and development of both children's books. The multiple intelligence model lent itself well to this task.

Multiple intelligence is an educational model that allows the students to approach a given task by using as many as eight different intelligence approaches. The tasks involved in the creation of these books allowed each student to approach the challenge through his or her preferred intelligence(s) and at the same time develop and strengthen those intelligences that are less developed.

The process of creating a student generated children's book has been a very positive experience. It has given the students a sense of ownership and pride in that ownership. It has allowed the students to successfully take a risk. For most of the students this challenge has opened the doors to areas of reading and literacy that they had not

previously experienced: creativity, imagination and success. The students are now demonstrating the courage to take risks in their reading and writing.

If there are any comments or questions about our book or about the SIAST Kelsey campus Literacy Program please contact us at:

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