

# CMA Gazette

Volume 7

3/1/17

## Mr. Mark and Ms. Rene Interview

by: Leah Jacobson

The Upper Elementary teacher Ms. Rene, started teaching 16 years ago. She helped start CMA with Laura Saylor, and at that time it was called The Children's Way and they only taught preschool. Her daughter, Jessica, was one of the first sixth graders to go through the system. She got into teaching because she loved children and she would always take days off her work to go on field trips even after her daughter graduated from Children's Way. Ms. Rene's favorite part about teaching is seeing the lightbulb go on in a child's head and watching them grow. She went to college at Miami University where she got her degree in Communication. She also went to Xavier, where she got a Montessori I and II degree, and the University of Cincinnati. She is still working on getting her masters degree in Environmental Conservation Biology from Miami University. Ms. Rene's hobbies are hiking,

Mr. Mark is a teacher in the Upper Elementary. He found CMA when he was looking for a school for his 3 year old daughter when CMA was called The Children's Way. He had a corporate job and was a soccer coach at that time and had experience with teaching children. He started out just helping out at lunch but Laura Saylor, the principal and Ms. Rene, another teacher convinced him to teach at CMA. Mr. Mark went to the University of Cincinnati where he got a degree in business and is in the process of getting his masters degree in Environmental Biology from Miami University. He enjoys being in nature, playing soccer and reading in his free time. Mr. Mark loves field day, which he started, and seeing all the children have fun.

Do not go where the path may lead, go instead where there is

## Upcoming Events

by: Leah Jacobson

### No School - Monday, March 6

There is no school on Monday, March 6th. It is also the end of 3rd quarter.

### St. Patrick's Day - Friday, March 17

St. Patrick's Day is an Irish celebration. Make sure to wear green or you'll be pinched!



Color in the flower!

camping, reading, soccer and knitting.

no path and leave a trail.  
~ Ralph Waldo Emerson

## A Tale from The Land Of CMA Escape

By: Leah Jacobson and Dylan  
Corson

The mysterious person, who had recently been put in prison, had been in the cell for a day. His cell was grimy with a stone ceiling and walls. There were bars on the door with a guard standing nearby. There was a single bed and a sink in the room, but that was the extent of the furnishings.

The dungeon had two parts. The upper level, for the guards to go when their shift ended and for extra security. The lower level was for the prisoners.

The prisoner knew he hadn't been in there long and wanted to get out. Luckily, he knew how to.

The mysterious person got off the bed and walked to the door where the guard was leaning on the wall, putting his hair in a bun. The prisoner reached between the bars and tapped the guard on the shoulder and said, "How are you?" The guard turned around with an eyebrow raised.

"How are you?" the person repeated. The guard, Cara, answered, "I'm good, I guess." The person sighed and said, "It must be tiring watching boring prisoners all day. I feel bad for you." "Yeah," said Cara, tired of dealing with pesky prisoners, "I'm surprised you understand."

The person smirked and said, "I'm good at that kind of thing."

"Who are you anyway?" asked Cara.

The person responded, "Darian, the name's Darian." Then Darian snapped his fingers in front of Cara's face, distracting her, then took Cara's keys, unlocked the door and kicked her in the gut. She fell over in shock. Darian ran to the other side of the dingy room, and opened the hatch to the upper level of the dungeon.

Darian picked up a stone on the floor and threw it to the other side of the room. All the guards jumped at the noise, and quickly rushed over to the stone. Darian climbed out of the hatch and rushed silently to the door to the castle above.

Darian had done this before. The first time, he had tried to steal a jewel from the queen's throne, but was of course, caught. One highlight he remembered was when he posed as a kitchen staff and almost set the castle on fire when he put tinfoil in the microwave.

He was almost caught after that but managed to escape to a village a few miles away from the castle. Everyone thought he left the kingdom, and that he would never come back, and forgot that he existed. But Darian had returned.

Back to his current escape, Darian had made his way through the hatch and into the brightly lit hall, and snuck out of an open window.

He ran along the rough castle wall that was feeling very hot because of the bright sun. He tripped a few times over mounds of dirt made by moles. Once he got off the castle grounds, he snuck into an alley behind the village in the back of the castle.

He crept down the dark alley, looking around, considering staying there, but then a bunch of stray cats cornered him. They hissed at him, as if telling him to leave. Darian yelled back, "I'm trying to leave but you're blocking me!" When the cats didn't move Darian hissed back at them. It didn't do anything until he swung a nearby trash can at them, and they scurried away. Darian decided he liked the alley and named it the Dark Alley and stayed there.

Meanwhile, Rob, the head of the castle guard, was telling Laura, the queen, that Darian had escaped. Laura said to let him go, knowing that he could do no harm, as he had said when they captured him. Laura gave a speech to the kingdom not to worry about Darian and that they were all safe. This time they *all* lived happily ever after, realizing that the kingdom was incomplete without its criminals, even if they were slightly disappointing.

## The End

