



25<sup>th</sup> Annual

Kelseyville Pear Festival

Prince and Princess Writing Contest

It's Pear festival time again! We need to crown a Pear Prince and Princess to reign at the Pear Festival Parade. The contest is open to all 4<sup>th</sup> and 5<sup>th</sup> grade students in the Kelseyville School District. Entries can be either fact or fiction but it must be about PEARS or the Pear Industry and can be no longer than 750 words.

IMAGINE THIS... PEARS! PEARS! PEARS!

---

OFFICIAL ENTRY FORM

(Must be attached to your entry)

Name Macayla Keeney Boy  Girl   
School Riviera Teacher Ms. Lawson Grade 4<sup>th</sup>  
Parent/Guardian Signature [Signature]  
Home Phone [Redacted] Cell Phone 707-367-0565

If you win you must be available to ride in the Pear Festival Parade on Saturday September 30<sup>th</sup> at 9:00 a.m.

**Entry deadline is Wednesday September 27, 2017 at 3:00 p.m.**

First Place winners are crowned Prince and Princess of the Pear Festival and each received a prize from West America Bank in Kelseyville.

# Lady of the Lake

Macayla Keeney  
4th grade

It was late August, Queen Pearina and King Anjou of Bartlett Kingdom were warning the pears of their kingdom to pack up because Lady of the Lake was coming to kidnap the pears to turn them into pear champagne.

"Pack up! We don't have much time." Queen Pearinna warned.

"Yes hurry, as fast as you can!" King Anjou exclaimed.

Every pear was rolling to the exit. "Bye Bartlett Kingdom, we'll miss you!" they all shouted.

They all stopped when they got to the woods. The king and queen had to talk to a lot of monkeys.

"We came in peas" the queen exclaimed.

"Don't you mean peace?" Princess Comice questioned.

"Peas? You ate the last of the peas?" Grandpa Bosc asked.

"Shhhhhh" the rest whispered.

They could hear Lady of the Lake stomping by. "Aaahhhhhh" a little pear screamed.

"Sshhhh" the kids pearants whispered. "Get down from that tree! Lady of the Lake hears us! Lets get out of here!" Queen Pearina warned!

They rolled down the tree and went to a farther place. They found a rocky hill and climbed it.

"Where did you go?" Lady of the Lake wondered.

"We'll never tell you," King Anjou yelled

"Shhhh" the princesses sister, Princess Forelle whispered.

"Boo!" Lady of the Lake yelled when she found the pears.

"Roll!" the Queen and King shouted! They called down to their pears, keep going, keep rolling!

The pears kept rolling until they reached the bottom of the valley and were hidden underneath trees. "I think we'll be safe here a pear said."

"We can't let her find us she'll turn us into champagne." The pears of Bartlett Kingdom were terrified. They stayed in hiding until they heard Lady of the Lake roll by.

"I'll get you next harvest" Lady of the Lake yelled! "I'm going to another kingdom!"

"Yay, we're safe!" the pears of Bartlett Kingdom yelled.

"Lets head back home," Queen Pearina exclaimed.

And they lived happily ever after... or until next harvest season.