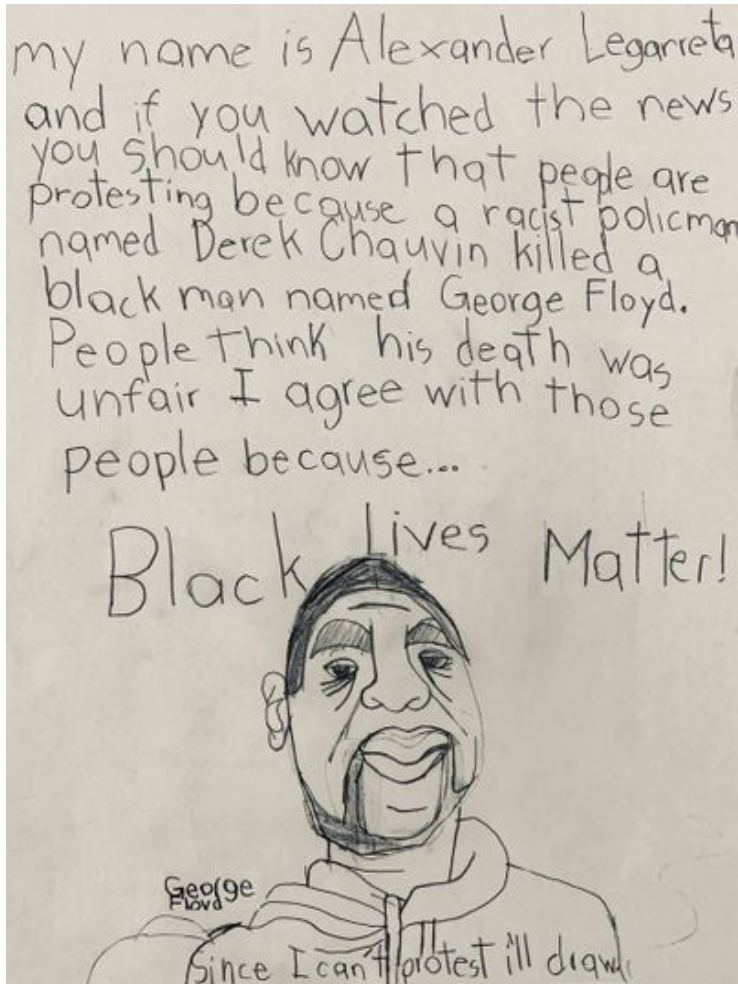


SIX FEET OF SEPARATION

A LOCAL YOUTH NEWSPAPER FOR EVERYWHERE



By Alexander Legarreta, 9, Washington, D.C.

He Was a Human Being

By Emoni Mckennie, 16, Oakland, CA

This is the daily life of a black person. You wake up and you see another murder of a person that just happens to look like you. Some way or somehow you're always reminded that you're black.

I don't really feel any different because I've seen this happen multiple times but just with different faces. I know I'll go back to school and face the same people that wanted to play ally on that one day but won't speak up when their friend says the n-word or makes a racist joke. They only do it for their reputation but will have the audacity to listen to my music, speak my slang, wear clothes inspired by black people and still speak to their black friends. My oppression, my life is not a trend.

George Floyd was a son, a brother, a father, a partner, but before all of that he was a human being with thoughts, passions and dreams.

In the Midst of One Crisis, Fighting Another

By Lucy Farnham, 16, Oakland, CA

Going to the Black Lives Matter protests in solidarity with the black community in my city was a very moving experience. Over 15,000 people showed up, despite coronavirus, risking their health and safety to support this movement.

My mom and I attended two protests, both completely

peaceful. It was hot and humid, and we all walked for miles. There were people in windows, on rooftops and in cars all along Broadway, holding signs and shouting encouragement. Others handed out supplies, water and signs.

One of the marches started at Oakland Tech, where

black students made speeches and shared their experiences. They explained that people of color, specifically African-Americans, are disproportionately affected by Covid-19. The devastating effects of the pandemic, along with white supremacy and racism, have made it even more difficult

(cont. p. 3)

Letters

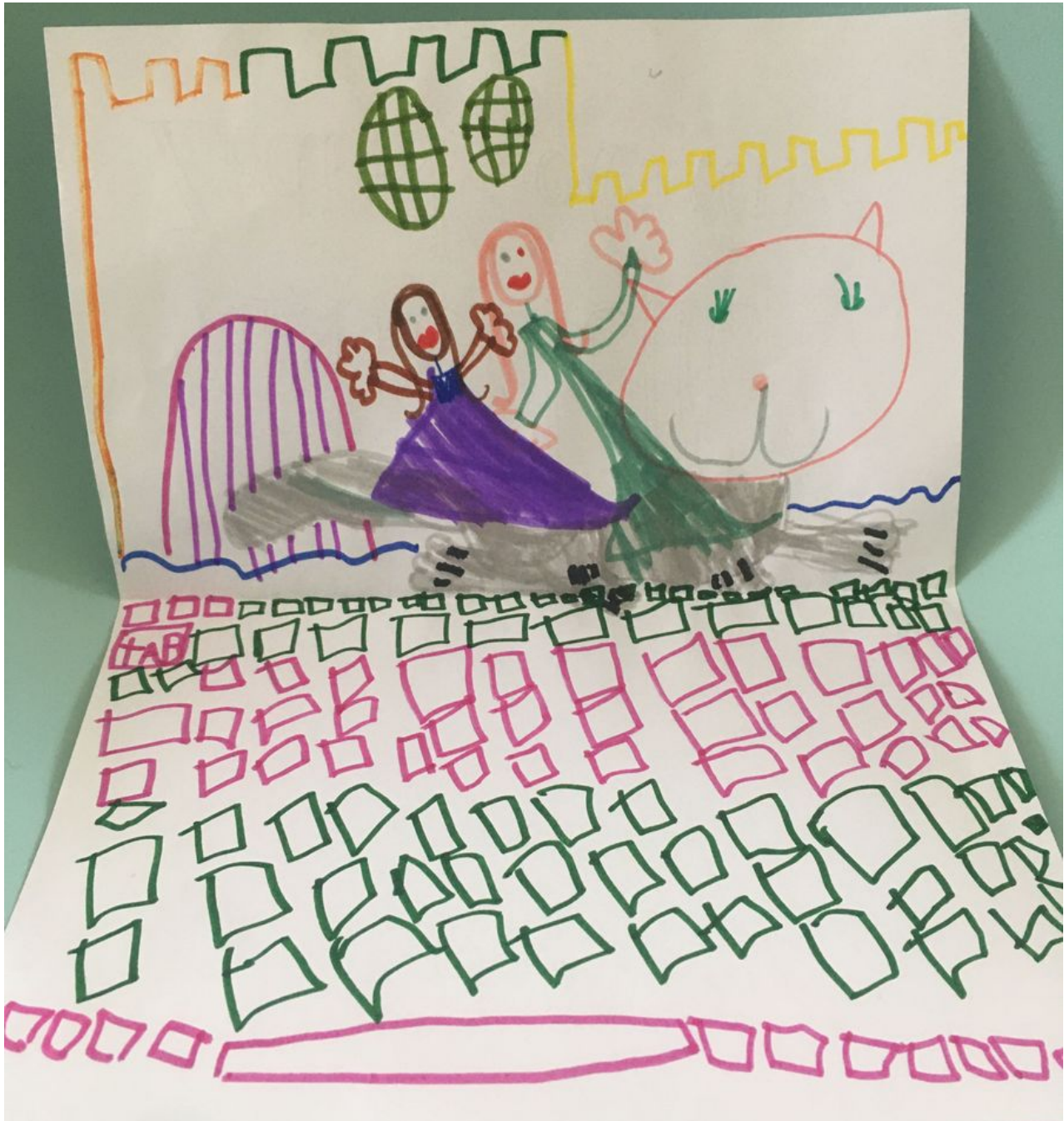
Our first-ever fourth issue! Inside you'll find...

- * Helpful info about bubbles and balloons!
- * Reflections on the Black Lives Matter protests!
- * High-quality charts!
- * Strong opinions!
- * The finest art and poetry!
- * Activism!
- * Animal facts!
- * Free advice!
- * Nature writing!
- * Safety writing!
- * Fruit salad writing!
- * Fan fiction!
- * A general nice feeling!
- * And more!

We hope you like it, and we hope you'll contribute something of your own! *Six Feet of Separation* wants to hear from young people all over the country, about whatever's happening in your community, in your home or in your head. See last page for instructions!



Illustration by
Lily Felt, 17,
Mckinleyville, CA



Homemade computer, as used Nico's distance learning, featuring Anna and Elsa riding on a giant Muji (Nico's cat). By Nico Green, 5, Bernal Heights, SF.

Oakland Protests, cont.

(from p. 1)

to be black in America. While white people complain about waiting in lines for food, feeling unsafe being outside, unemployment and other consequences of the pandemic, black people face many of these obstacles everyday.

During the second protest,

medical staff cheered us on when we marched past the Kaiser hospital. Their support was inspiring; if they can risk their health everyday to help sick people, why shouldn't we make one tiny sacrifice and come to a protest and improve our community?

Everyone is stuck at home

these days, with nothing to do but scroll through social media platforms. But that also means we're able to spread awareness much more quickly, and to a larger audience. Almost everyone I follow has begun to make posts about activism in the past few weeks, and I know it has inspired many people.

Goodbye Forever

By Jane Rose Oakes, 10,
Bernal Heights, SF

Dear coronavirus,
You came to my city in December,
But no one remembers
 kids and
Grownups were testing negative for the flu
They still are not sure if this is true
But if you would like to leave, please do

I miss all my friends
 I miss all my family
So now go on and reunite with MERs and
SARs
And don't you bring them back
We will all be happy

You lowered the population
You didn't help much
Over 1 million you ranged
The only thing you did
Was help with climate change
So go on
Reunite and and don't you dare
Start another plight

Dear coronavirus,
You've done your job
You've wrecked the world
So go now
Move on

You've done your job more
Than carbon and waste
Don't you dare bring 1 more case



I am not drawing any more or less than I draw in school or without school. I use this time to discover other things than drawing, because I don't have enough time when I'm going to school to re-organize my room or paint a painting that takes a really long time.

I have a sketchbook I usually carry around, whether in school or in my house. I believe that "Practice makes permanent" and no one person's art is perfect; everyone's art is perfect. There is no right or wrong in art, just individual creation.

-Teresa Tallitsch, 11, Nevada City, CA

Bubbles and Balloons, Inside or Outside

By Eben, 4, Brooklyn

Bubbles can float so high you can't even see them in the sky. I like to chase them. I love to pop them. Bubbles are made of a kind of gasoline called "mock." They also have air. They float because of mock and air.

Balloons can float, too. If you don't put air in them, the wind won't blow them away. If you do put air in them, they will blow away, so you have to hang onto them. If bubbles blow away, you can't catch them on a bubble stick. But if they don't blow away, you can catch them!

ART CONTEST

WINNER!



Congratulations to Charles, 9, from Bernal Heights! And thanks to contest inventor and judge Anna Bennetsen, 11!

Lots to Talk About Dep't

By Jayson H., 11, Berkeley

My friend Nathan and I FaceTimed each other the other day. My dad called Nathan's dad on his phone and he gave it to me. I went to my room and we talked about how things were going with quarantine and homeschooling. Then we started playing Minecraft with our phones facing our faces

while we talked about what we were doing in Minecraft and a new update coming to the game. We were talking almost all day. We started the call at 11:00, and ended around 4:00. It was really cool to be able to hang out with my friend even when we were in different houses.

Report from India: Life Disrupted, Life Reinvented

By Sanvi Bhatia, 11, Delhi

When I read the description about Corona virus, the pandemic affecting the world, I got scared and my thoughts raced; will my mother die? Will I get it? Will my dad die?

On 24th March, our Prime Minister declared a curfew from 7 a.m. to 9 p.m. He also requested people to clap, bang steel plates known as *thalis* to praise the doctors and medical staffs at 5 p.m. the same day. I heard the banging of the *thalis*, claps and bells... I got my drum out to play. I played a beat and the people in my lane followed me. That day I felt less scared.

The Covid-19 cases started to rise in India and the government announced a 21-day lockdown. My parents told me I could not go out to play. My riding school shut. That day I felt angry and I wondered, why did Corona virus ruin my lovely life? It has impacted me because all the shops and malls are closed and I love going to the mall with my mom.

The roads are completely empty. The tailor who mends clothes and sits under the tree has gone, the ironing man has left for his village and I do not have any friend to play with me.

It looked like a hopeless situation and I had a chat about it with my parents. Firstly, I found a recipe for potato wedges and my mom made them – fried and not baked. Secondly, I started training my dog, Besty, to jump over brooms and ropes. She is doing a pretty good job of jumping over the brooms. Lastly, we are having a lot of family time: playing board games, reading books to each other and cooking together.

I have also discovered some cool apps like Rival Star. I love Rival Star because you can breed your foal, race your foal and buy a horse.

We now have 13 more days of lockdown left. I am not scared and I think I can survive the lockdown.



I would say that every cloud has its silver lining and that the coronavirus gave me more time to perfect techniques, learn about art and take up painting. It also gave me more chances to read more and gain more inspiration.

- Yincheng Qian, 12,
Dallas

Two Oaklanders Reflect on the George Floyd Protests

By Maryangel Rodriguez, 16

It's difficult to start a foundation of conversation on this very serious problem of oppressing certain groups in the US, and even around the world, whether it's skin color, language, religion, etc.

But something I always remember is that this is a historical moment that we are living, and this has also been a time in which I've learned greatly of how people of color, specifically black people, have been treated in this country. And just that some individuals continue to be ignorant or blatantly rude in these situations to PoC.

This has been a period of time where I've become shocked, overwhelmed, disappointed, saddened and just overall ashamed of this country that's often respected for its views on human rights.

By Joslyn Kearn, 14

My mind has been a blur. It's definitely been a rough fight between opinions and exploring the possible ways I can process the current events of our society.

In the easiest form possible, I've been prideful. I started off extremely afraid of using my voice to educate my peers through social media. As time went on, it became clear that we now have the opportunity to use our platforms to an advantage, something many didn't have during the civil rights movement.

It's almost unbelievable how we're living in a future textbook chapter, a middle-high school history unit. I've come across difficult conversations, from talking to my nine-year-old sister, to confronting my Asian immigrant grandparents who have grown around racial biases. It's eye-opening, and I hope to further educate myself.

The Poison of Fear

By Kara Herbst-Tebow, 8, Pleasant Hill, CA

The sun rises on the path of fear that I tread
Looking ever longing need to find the end
Suddenly I come to a brand new path
The end beholds a meadow I stop
I am very very very very dazed
The knowledge of the end has left me amazed
I am afraid to enter. What will behold me there??
I am fighting the meadow. I don't need anymore
Fear! The meadow is poisonous!!
I slowly realize the true poison.
Fear itself.
I enter the meadow walking very slow.
Forgetting my fear as I go

Data Division

Quarantine Quantified

By Ezra Hurst-Hiller, 9, Cambridge, MA

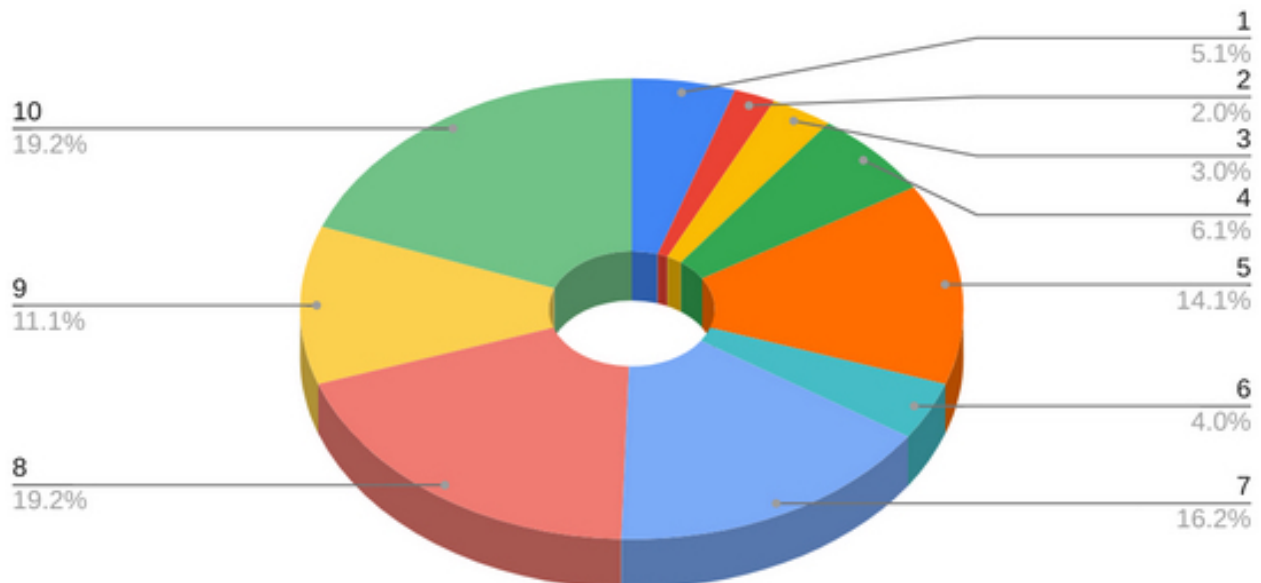
Life during Covid-19 is pretty hard, right? Well, it's even harder when your cousins, Talia and Rafi, live on the other side of the country. But, to stop the lonesomeness my Grandma thought of an idea: a survey and its results shown to you here. Corona is very bad, but this article shows that you can still have fun.

We wanted to know kids' favorite thing about sheltering-in-place, their least favorite thing, what kinds of things they were doing, who they were staying with, how much they missed school and whether they had recommendations for other kids.

We had a lot of responses, 104 to be exact, from friends in other countries, from classmates and from classmates of my cousins in California.

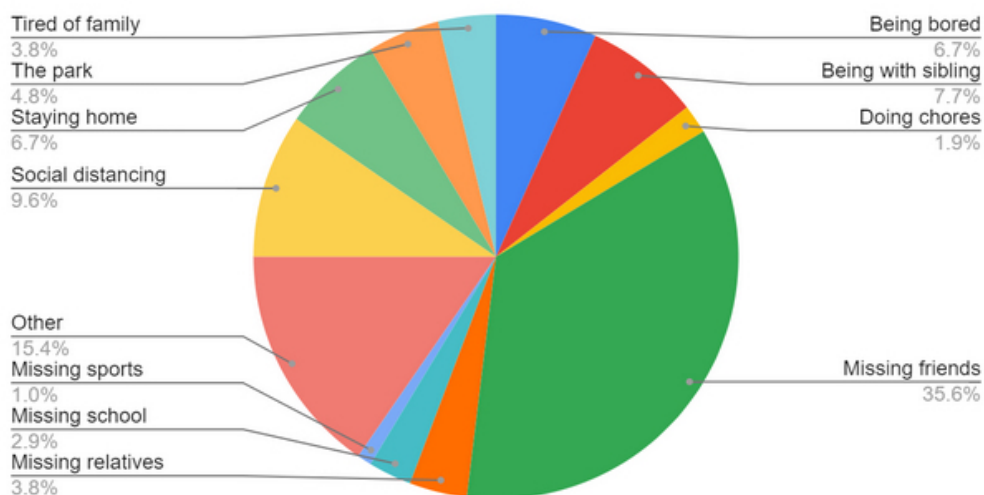
The average age of the people in the U.S. was 9.1, which was not that surprising because we had a large wave of Californian 4th graders. We had about 20 responses from other countries, written by children ages 2-13.

How much you miss school on a scale of 1-10



Count of What do you like least about "sheltering-in-place"?

(coded)



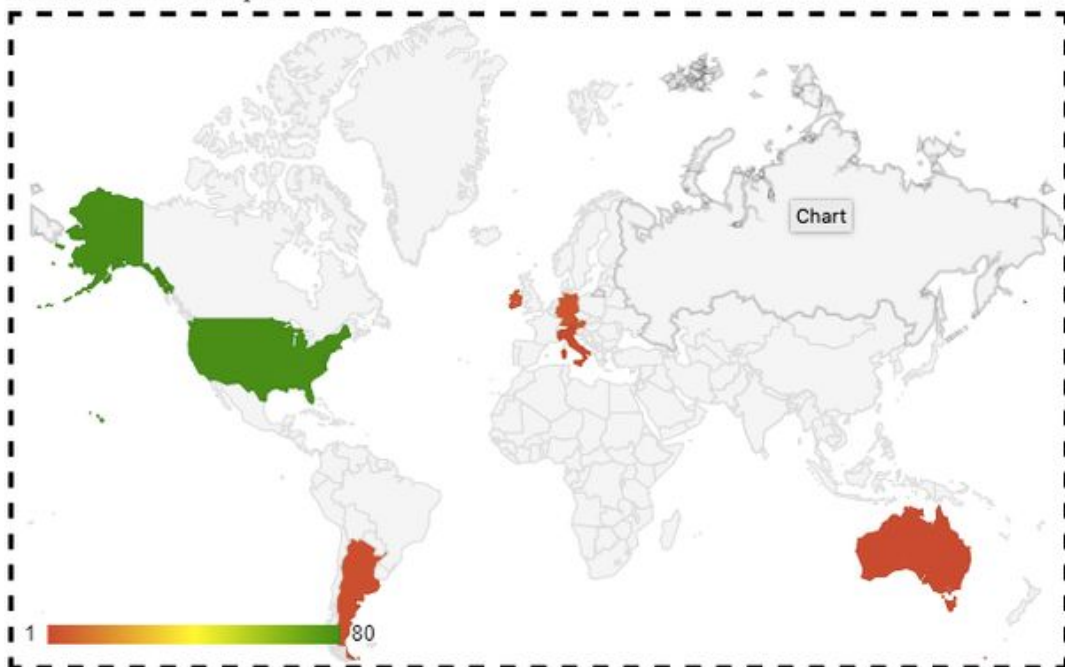
Data Division, cont.

Over 50 kids said that they “sort of” have a schedule at home. Most said that they missed their friends. We also found some other cool things, like the word “bored” came up 6 times. The word “watch” came up 13 times, which just shows that this pandemic has been permitting more screen time, though I thought that adults would let children have a bit more...

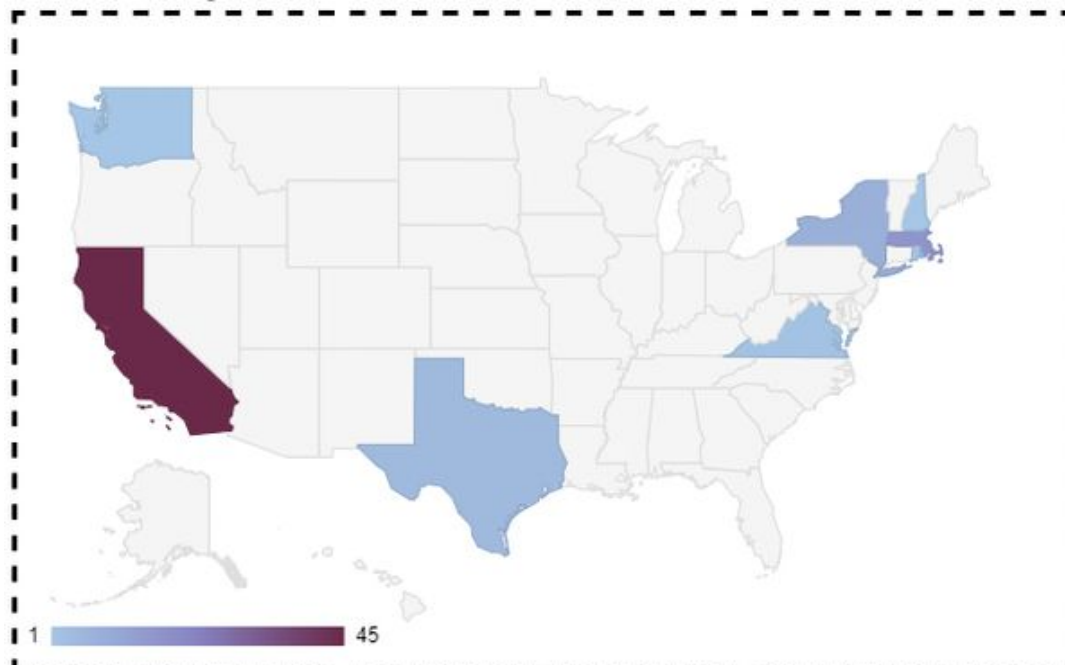
There were some unusual international responses. One child complained of “Tidying up the chicken coop” and another wrote “ I had to stay home for Easter instead of traveling abroad (usually we go to Italy for Easter) or meeting my grand-parents.” We got some very interesting positive responses from the U.S. including “Spending more time outside since we have a backyard, unlike in the city where we usually live” and “wearing pajamas all day.”

This survey goes to show that even though we cannot be together physically, we can be together in other ways.

Around the world responses



United States Responses



Editorial Page

Why Donald Trump Should Not Be President

By Tucker, 10, Carlsbad, CA

Have you ever wondered if your president is bad? Like, really really bad? If you do, then read this. Donald Trump is very mean and stupid, so he should not be president. My claim is he should be voted O-U-T.

Someone yelled "shoot the immigrants!" during one of Donald Trump's speeches and he laughed. He's building the wall so that they can't come in. He is racist to the immigrants. He is excluding refugees from South America when Mexico let them through. He supports Nazis — he said "they are fine people." The president should be welcoming the immigrants, not locking them up or turning them away.

He's an idiot. When there was a tornado he decided to nuke it. He will start a war. He can't talk correctly, you can't understand him. When there was a fire, he said that California is stupid because they did not rake the forest. If your president is an imbecile your country will be obliterated.

Donald Trump knows nothing about the

coronavirus. He had a speech that was supposed to be about the coronavirus but he never even said "coronavirus" once. He was completely unprepared. He thought the flu shot would kill coronavirus. He said injecting disinfectant would kill coronavirus but the only thing that would do is kill you. He said he knows everything about the coronavirus because his uncle is a doctor. So Trump knows nothing about the coronavirus, that is bad. If your president knows nothing about the coronavirus that will kill your country with coronavirus because he doesn't know how to stop it. He should rehire what is basically the pandemic F.B.I that he fired for no reason, because they could be a huge help in stopping the coronavirus.

If you agree with me that Trump should not be president, don't just walk away! You can help! You can have a march! You can tell your neighbors! You can put up signs! You can vote! Do something for change!



You All Should Get a Fish

By Elsa, 11, San Francisco

I have two fish, GoldiLocks (GoldiLocks is a goldfish) and Flash (Flash is an algae eater). They feel like real people to me. I can sit at my tank and watch them for hours.

There are so many types of fish. I really like goldfish but I LOVE all fish. Fish are easy but most people know about goldfish, betta, etc. But there are so many more, from goldfish to betta to freshwater eels.

I mean did you know that you can tell a goldfish's gender by the size and shape of their fins? Here are some more facts: They change color, every year of a goldfish's life they grow a ring of scales, Goldfish will turn white if kept in the dark, and...you can train a goldfish to do tricks! I mean WOW did you know that?

I think you all should get a fish in these days. But PLEASE don't get a fish if you can't afford them. Did you know that for every goldfish you should have 20 gallons? That means if I have 2 goldfish I should have them in a 40 gallon tank! Well thanks for reading!

Editorial Page

Heroes Change

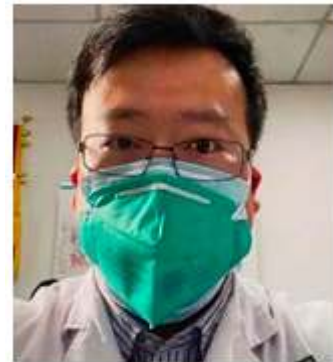
By Tallulah McKennon-Peterson, 12, Bernal Heights, SF

Our street has been called Winfield St. for a long time. Winfield Scott was a war hero, the longest-serving general in American history, and a presidential candidate. He was so popular San Francisco named both Scott Street and Winfield Street after him. However, he also played a huge role in the Trail of Tears, leading the troops that drove Native Americans out of the South and caused many deaths. I would like to change the street name to celebrate the heroes around us right now rather than a war hero from 200 years ago. Here are some examples:



Li Wenliang

When Li Wenliang identified COVID-19 in his hospital, he warned his colleagues. However, he was hushed by the government so he wouldn't spread panic and later died of COVID-19. He was heroic for his attempts to spread awareness despite the risks.



Joseph Kinyoun

Joseph J. Kinyoun was born in 1860. He was the chief officer of the Marine Hospital Service on Angel Island when the bubonic plague came to San Francisco. He tried to warn people and stop the spread, but he was at first scoffed at, and then discredited. He was heroic because he did everything in his power to help stop the spread despite what it did to his reputation. Without him, people would have noticed it later, and it would have been worse.

Helen Chu

Dr. Helen Chu, Seattle's Flu Study Director, is credited with first finding the presence of coronavirus in Washington. She and her team had been collecting nose swabs to see if people had the flu, but she wanted to remake her testing, to identify if the coronavirus was in Washington. The government denied her request, but she went ahead and did it, and found someone who tested positive. People said that the disease "could have been 10 times worse" and quoted her as "a true hero."



Poetry

Trapped at Home

By James Moore, 13, Bernal Heights, SF

Sitting in my room. Can't go anywhere.
 I feel like I'm in a cage at the zoo...like a wild bear.
 Stuck here. Can't leave. Feel like I'm grounded.
 But for once in my life I'm un-surrounded,
 And alone
 And trapped at home.
 Everybody talking on the iPhone so they don't feel alone.
 Everything is closing down
 And now the world seems like a ghost town.
 I'm alone
 And trapped at home.
 I'm looking for things to do.
 I can't see people because they are trapped too.
 I hope sometime soon we will be free again
 And being trapped inside will come to an end.
 So we won't feel alone
 And trapped at home.

The Moon

By Fedor Malyovanny, 6, Bernal Heights

Marvelous moon

Oh moon

Oh the beauty

Night only.

April 21, 2020

Estelle Madera, 8, Fairfield, CT

I am not usually bored, but today is a cloudy and a rainy day.
 There is no sunshine, it is overcast and everything around is gray.
 If it weren't for the virus, I would have been in school.
 I would sit next to my friends, at my very own stool.
 I would play with my neighbors once I got home.
 But during this quarantine I am feeling alone.
 However, when I read books, my imagination explodes.
 I am transported away down, long winded roads.
 With characters I feel I've known from a young age.
 We strengthen our bond with each turn of a page.
 Every time I start a new book, I feel the excitement in my bones.
 Come on, parents pick up books and put down your phones!!!!!!!

How to Make a Book and a Fruit Salad

By Nelli Malyovanny, 8, Bernal Heights, SF

Have you ever wondered about how it would feel to be an author? Well here is your answer. Follow these instructions to create a fun and creative book!

Step 1. Come up with your story. Make sure that you have a plan about what your book is going to be about.

Step 2. Draft your story. This is a sloppy version of your story. You can let your ideas run free.

Step 3. Revise. Make big mistakes disappear. This is the time when you fix big mistakes and make your story even better.

Step 4. Edit. This is the time when you fix small mistakes. These mistakes can be: punctuation, capitalization and the letters in words.

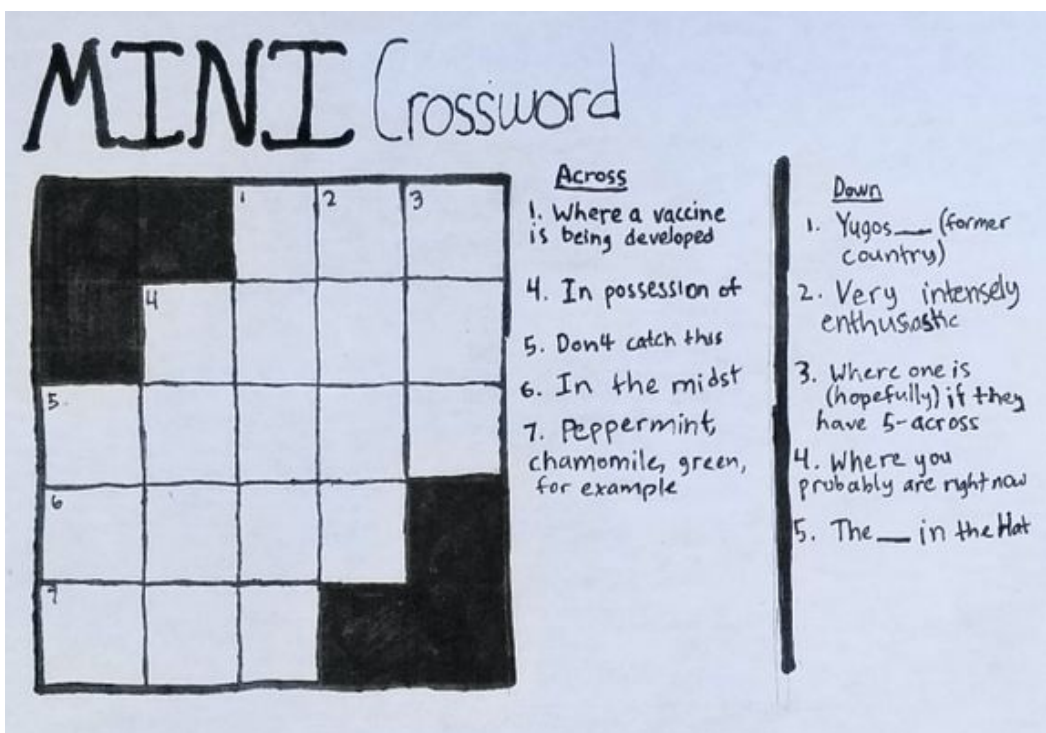
Step 5. Publish! This is the time when you add pictures, change fonts, sizes and colors. (If you are on a computer.)

After all of that work you must be hungry. Here is a fun and easy way to make a fruit salad.

Step 1. Collect your fruits. (Apples, oranges, mangoes, bananas, etc.)

Step 2. Chop up the fruits into small pieces. Make sure that they're bite-sized.

Step 3. Add toppings. These can be sprinkles, whipped cream and mini marshmallows. If you want to add something different go ahead. Enjoy your fruit salad while reading a good book. (Your book.)



Crossword by
Annika S, 13,
Portland, OR

Rare Birds on Bernal Hill

By Eddie Monson, 12, Bernal Heights, SF

Spring migration is when birds return to their breeding grounds from their wintering grounds. Many of the migrating birds come through California and even San Francisco! In spring, migrants like to go along ridges and flock to hills. Because of this, Bernal turns out to be a great place for spring migration. This spring I have seen all sorts of migrants, mostly common birds, but a few rare ones as well. Some exciting rarer birds I have found this year include Ash-throated Flycatcher, Calliope Hummingbird, and Lark Sparrow.



The Calliope Hummingbird is an especially rare bird in San Francisco. I recently spotted one in the Community Garden on the south side of Bernal Hill. The one I found would have been around the 15th one in the county and only the second adult male ever seen in San Francisco. The hummingbirds you normally see on Bernal Hill are Anna's Hummingbirds (see photo). Those are much bigger than Calliopes and have all pink throats, called gorgets. The Calliope is much smaller, has purple streaks on its gorget and has a buffy wash on the sides, as you can see in this photo I took.

Page 15



In the photo, the Calliope Hummingbird is by a plant called Pride of Madeira. This plant is everywhere on the hill and the hummingbirds love it when it's blooming! If you recognize it, definitely stop and take a look and hopefully there will be some hummingbirds. Overall spring is a great time for birds since all of them are in the splendor of elegant breeding plumages and singing away. I hope you will enjoy this spring on Bernal as much as I have.

How to Stay...

...Safe!

By Gabe Grant, 10, Corte Madera, CA

With all this coronavirus stuff going on, you may be wondering how to stay safe from it. In this article, I will list 4 steps on how to stay safe. Some people don't "care-onavirus" but you should. Yes, you! You shouldn't be reading this with a friend right now!

1. Wash your hands. If you only wanted to do one thing about the coronavirus, this it it. Soap will destroy the bacteria and the water will wash off the rest of them. Make sure to wash your hands after you are outside, before a meal or after being in a public place.

2. Don't touch your face. I think one of the highest percent of things that people have realized is how much people love touching their face, but resist the urge, because that is how bacteria enter your system. You nose, eyes and mouth are the easiest target to get into your body.

3. Six feet. Stay six feet away from everyone except people who live with you. Don't touch other people's pets either. If you are really lonely, you can set up something in you front yard where you can play video games together while staying six feet away, but be extra cautious while doing this.

4. Don't touch anything in public. If you are opening a door or flushing a toilet, put your hand under your shirt while doing it. If you really want to get in trouble you can smash the door with your feet (please don't do this).

...Amused!

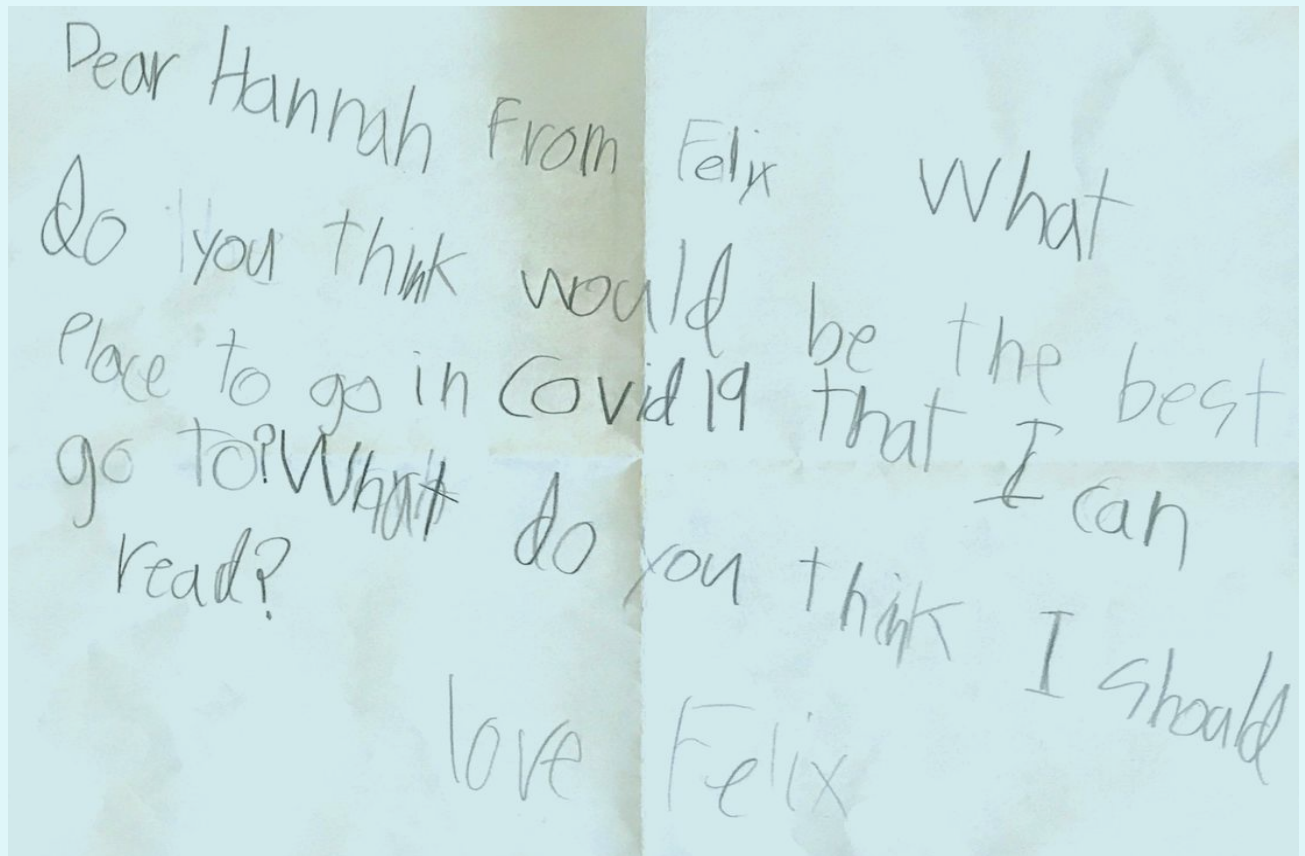
By Katelyn Ho, 8, Walnut Creek, CA

- Make cream biscuits.
- Ride bikes around the neighborhood
- Eat all the mochi ice cream you can. If you don't have mochi eat gelato
- Watch Disney Plus. Here are some good shows: Jeff Goldblum, Forky Asks a Question, National Geographic, The Avengers.
- Dress your stuffy with American girl doll clothes and have a pretend tea party
- Chat or video chat with your friends with Messenger
- Chase your sibling and drive her crazy
- Make your sister in trouble when it's really your fault
- Eat half a bag of cheese puffs
- Watch SCARY shows (like NBC nightly news with Lester Holt)
- Give a note to your step brother and say this: Dear Skipadoodle, we gave you a poodle! Katelynoodle and Kristenoodle
- Annoy your sister by pausing her music
- Look at puppies on the internet
- Draw on your toes with a Sharpie ballpoint tip
- Eat peeps marshmallows
- Eat the cream biscuits you made earlier
- Take a nap for as many hours you want
- Free play
- Play a sport
- Stop reading this!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Ask A 17-Year-Old

An Informal Advice Column

By Hannah W. Duane



Dear Felix,

I must admit, you have struck upon two of life's most essential questions: Where should I go, and what should I read? My advice for you is fairly simple: Go outside. Explore our city. Go to Holly Park at 6 p.m. and watch the dogs play in the grass. Make sand castles on Ocean Beach. Watch the sunset on Bernal Hill. Go to Land's End and take a walk with your mom. Go to Aquatic Park and get your toes wet. Then write in the sand with a stick. Go to Tank Hill and index wild flowers. Or whatever park is closest to your house, but looking up the plants you find, to figure out what they're called, might make you feel more connected to that place. If you're so inspired, try to draw them each in a notebook, labelled. The best walk in the city? Start in Glen Canyon. Walk up the trails to Portola Street, then cross and keep heading up hill towards Twin Peaks. Walk down the backside of Twin Peaks to Sutro Forest, from Sutro Forest, to Golden

Gate Park, and all the way through Golden Gate Park to the beach. Don't forget to bring lunch and plenty of snacks and water! Walking is a great way to get exercise, spend time with your family in a new environment and be outside. These things together will put you in a better mood for several days.

As for what you should read? Right now, I've been finding poetry to be the best quarantine reading (when there isn't a new issue of *Six Feet*). Try *Where the Sidewalk Ends* by Shel Silverstein if you're looking for a laugh, the short poems of William Carlos Williams if you want something a little more serious but fun to think about with your parents or siblings, *The Little Prince* by Antoine de Saint-Exupéry if you're feeling lost in all this chaos, or the *Little House in the Big Woods* books by Laura Ingalls

(cont.)

Being and Time

By Hazel Richter, 11, Cole Valley, SF

7:00 pm. It's the one time every day that we actually have something scheduled. We either know that our street's cheer for the health care workers has started by looking at the time or hearing the whoops, hollering, clapping, or the loud bugle on our street. But most of the day, we aren't looking at the clock besides at that time. It's all just blending together, one long day. We get into the habit of looking at the clock once in a while to see how long we have been doing something or to just lookup for a change. At least, that's why I do it. Time has become something that isn't as necessary in my house or just something that tells me when my zoom classes for the day are starting. But other than that, all the hours are just bleeding together.

When I wake up in the morning, it isn't to my alarm clock telling me that it's 6:30 and I have to get up like when I was going to school every morning, now I just wake up when I feel like it, barely even glancing at the clock. I just get up whenever I do. I don't follow the time very strictly for the rest of the day, except for classes, but other than that, I have my daily routine. I do one thing after the other, not depending on the time, but on the pattern that I do every day.

But what is time? Before corona, it was something that helped us get through our whole day, determining when we would meet someone or when we would go have dinner at a friend's house, telling us that we have to be somewhere. But now, we don't fully have to worry about when we do all of these things. For one, we can't. But also because we have lots of free time to do other things. If I would usually go to a friend's house every Friday night, I can't anymore, so now I have that time free to

do something else. This new free time allows us to focus on things that we haven't tried. We don't have the clock to boss us around, we can just go with the flow. And that's what we have been doing during this corona time: going with the flow and just going with what happens next. Because we don't know what's going to happen next, and the clock on the wall isn't going to tell us.

Ask a 17-Year-Old, cont.

Wilder, if you want a different view of what it's like to be stuck with your family. After you read, write down what you think. If you're feeling creative, write your own poetry or fiction. I've also been enjoying learning where words come from at etymonline.com. This is a fun place to learn where the words you use every day originated. Another awesome thing we should all be doing is daily journal entries. This will be a pretty crazy time to look back on.

All my best,
Ask A 17-Year-Old
AKA your friend Neighbor Hannah

If you, yes you, would like to be featured in Ask a 17-Year-Old, email me at aska17yroid@gmail.com. Anything from tips on how to plan dinner for your mom to how to do your math homework to fun quarantine activities. I'm 17 and also stuck at home!

Pandemic Diary

Words and illustrations by Zia Lileya Marlan-Pollner, 11, Seattle

April 14, 2020

Mood:

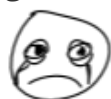


When I first heard about the coronavirus, I didn't think much of it. But when I heard that school might get canceled, and that I might not be able to go to France with my class, I was worried. My friends and I go to a French immersion school and we were so excited for the trip. We've been waiting for this year for ages! Plus, we were assigned fifth grade penpals, and were going to stay at their home with them when we went to France. I was so excited to meet Jeanne, my penpal!

I am in fifth grade, and besides going to France, I was going to get to present the classes at the end of the year show, have a graduation ceremony, etc. I can't believe I'm supposed to be having the greatest time of my life discovering new things but I'm actually stuck inside, in online school, in Seattle! I told people I was done crying over it, but I'm still mourning. Then, school got canceled for six weeks, which was really sad. But after three weeks inside, it got canceled for the rest of the year! We can't even take walks without wearing masks!

April 30, 2020

Mood:



I've noticed that I've become more emotional, more depressed since the pandemic hit. I can't stop crying all the time, and my eyes are red and puffy. I feel like the end of the world is here. My family and I tried to make masks but that turned out really badly. My parents agreed to let me and my sister have an unlisted YouTube channel (unlisted means we invite people to see it). We've been making a bunch of videos, but we're bored anyway.

My school is handling the situation pretty well, so is my Hebrew school. We have Zoom classes and Teams classes, but I can't focus, and I can't do the best I can do. I'm learning less, and I can't do work that's at my level. On the plus side, I can work at my own pace.



Safety First!

By Nora, 8, Castle Rock, CO

As you know, **coronavirus** can put you in the hospital with **trouble breathing**. That is why people wear **face masks** around other people. That is also why you are supposed to stay at home. The rule is called the **stay-at-home order**. And now, America has the most **cases** in the whole world! The **stay-at-home order** is very important because you do not want to end up in the **hospital** with **trouble breathing**, do you? So I strongly suggest that all of you stay at home for your safety thank you all bye bye!

Criticism

Thoughts on the *Amulet* Series

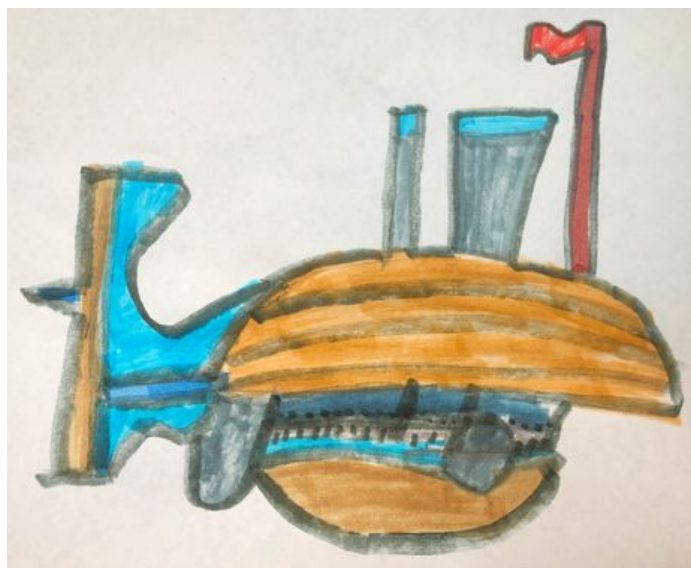
Words and Illustrations by Desmond S., 8, and Felix S., 8, Bernal Heights, SF

Amulet is an adventure series where Stonekeepers use their amulets to fight each other. There are bad guys that want to rule the land and try and track down everyone with an Amulet so the evil emperor can rule the land. At first they move to a relative's house and then they hear a weird noise and their mom gets taken, so they have to go to Alledia to save her. There are nine books in the series, and it's made by Kazu Kibuishi.

My favorite character is a robot rabbit named Miskit. He's the apprentice of a relative and saves them. He is also a pilot but not a Stonekeeper. There are also a lot of robots in *Amulet*. The main characters are Navin and Emily. Navin is a pilot. Emily is a Stonekeeper.

Navin is the younger brother and Emily is the older sister.

I like *Amulet* because I like graphic novels and it's really creative. There are really creative monsters that you don't see in other stories and I think a lot of them look cool, like one of them looks like smoke and is an evil spirit and another looks like a giant bug, and another one looks like a pink slug. One of the characters named Leon is a fox and I like him because he's very active and serious and I think he looks cool. One of my favorite parts in the story with Leon is when he climbs up a mountain that has deadly trees at the very top with the main character named Emily.



Book Review: *Where The Mountain Meets The Moon*

By Cecil Godfrey, 7

A girl nam- wait, I need to tell you who the book is by!! ok, it's by Grace Lin. Anyways, a girl named Minli is trying to get to Never-ending Mountain to see the Old Man of the Moon. She is trying to change her fortune for her village. I recommend this book. Oh, wait. I'm not done. I need to tell you one more thing. I recommend this book because it is exciting.

Criticism

Sibling Assessment

Maddy's review of her brother Ender By Maddy Nolan, 9, Bernal Heights, SF

4 out of 5 Stars

Ender sometimes is super nice and wants to play with me. And sometimes he just sucks, sucks, sucks, sucks, sucks. Sucks. I like playing chess with him, but sometimes he cheats. Sometimes we punch a sleeping bag just for fun but he broke it, twice. Sometimes we play penguins but all of the time he gets to pick the setting, the characters, the problem and it's always the same thing. Still it's better than being alone.

Ender's review of his sister Maddy By Ender Nolan, 7, Bernal Heights, SF

3 out of 5 stars

I think Ms. PreppyPants has told you about me. I do not cheat at chess. I did not break the sleeping bag twice. And actually you, Maddy, pick the characters for the penguins. Back to my review, 3 out of 5 because she hits me on the head with a book sometimes. She is very annoying, she makes loud sounds when I'm trying to read a book. Sometimes she is nice and she plays checkers with me. She is teaching me to play the violin. Maybe today she'll teach me a new song. AA BB AA, like that.

Untitled Squeaking

By Kayne Belul, 19, Mission Terrace, SF

Editing is for mice—
No wait, that's nibbling.

I never met a mouse;
I didn't, like, ever.

I'm not very outgoing,
But who is, these days?

And why would I meet a
mouse
If I was?

I wouldn't:
My room is
Squeaky clean.

My Fan-Fiction of *Wings of Fire* — Part Three

By Aftyn Starzan, 10

"Blap!" "best. Is best."

"Well, you like it! Your name is gonna be Moonbeam then!" "Also I can't go see Glory. She sorta hates me, also I was- I was banned from the Rainwing village..."

Moonbeam walked over to Island and hugged Island's leg.

"Aww thank you Moonbeam. Maybe I could go see her and tell her what happened." *I should do that.* Island thought. "Ok, Moonbeam we're gonna go to the Rainwing village and tell Glory what happened."

Island picked up Moonbeam and flew off to the village.

When Island landed every SINGLE Rainwing there was staring at her and she noticed Kinkajou staring at her and Moonbeam. Island bared her teeth and Kinkajou screamed and ran away. *She's probably going to go tell Glory, little does Kinkajou know that that's exactly what I need.* It was what she needed. She needed to talk to Glory and tell her what had just happened. A moment later Glory came flying to her without Kinkajou because Kinkajou could not fly.

Deja vu she thought with a smile on her face trying not to laugh. When Queen Glory

landed, Island immediately gave a straight face.

"Your highness," Island said with a bow

"WHY ARE YOU HERE ISLAND!?!?" Glory yelled.

"Because I need to tell you something..." Island responded, "I need to tell you what happened at my cave" Island said.

"I'm listening..."

"First off my new egg hatched, this is Moonbeam." She slowly placed Moonbeam down.

"GORY HEP USSSS," Moonbeam demanded.

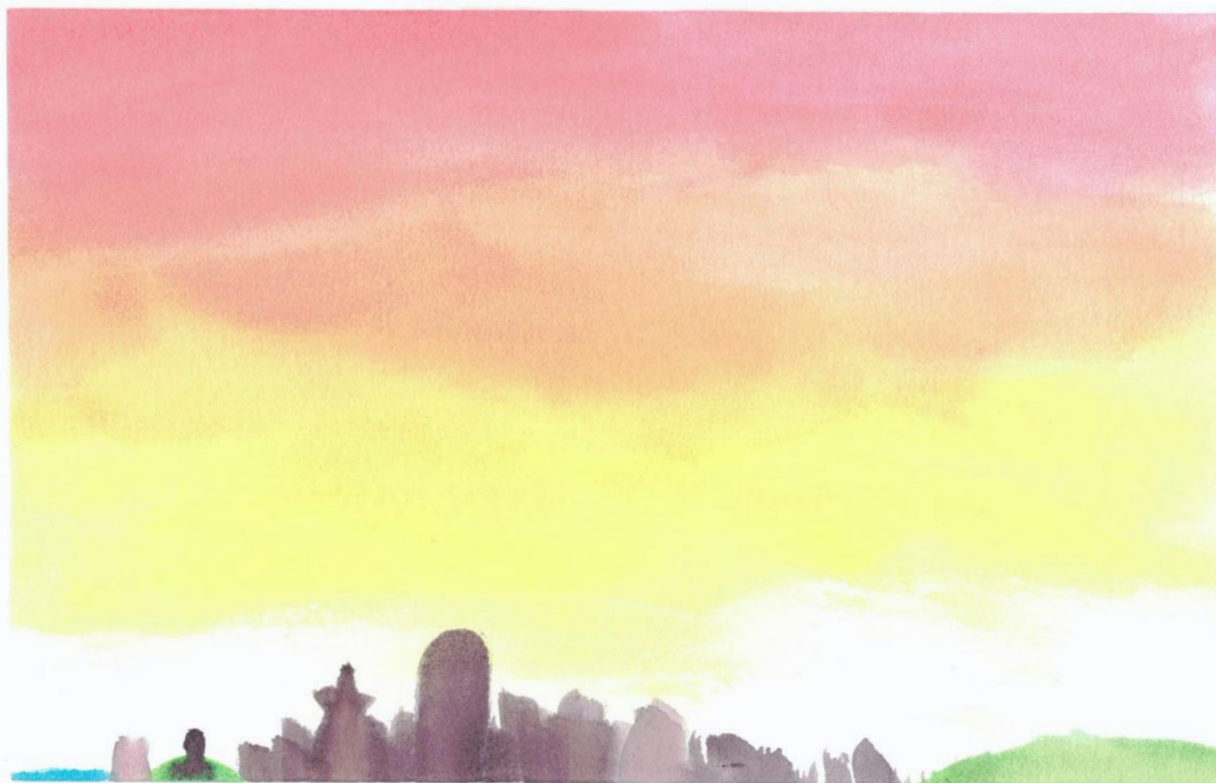
"She can already sorta talk. Also, the ground under us shook very hard, so hard I almost fell."

RUMBLE RUMBLE the ground shook even harder this time and this time Island did fall down. Island got up.

"SEE!?!? THAT HAPPENED!!!" Island yelled.

After Island yelled, a bolt of lightning cracked. Island whipped around just fast enough that she saw that the lightning bolt struck her pond with the waterfall.

"WE HAVE TO GET BACK TO OUR CAVE RIGHT NOW, GLORY!"



By Anabelle Borcea, 10, Nob Hill, SF

From UFO to IFO

By Kristen Ho, 11, Walnut Creek, CA

It was a nice day to be at the beach. I was in Hawaii with my family over our summer break, fixing the sand fort that my sister Katelyn built too close to the water. As she and I worked, I saw a little kid in the water with his parents. I think he had no clothes on. A little later Katelyn and I found a crab in the hole we'd dug. Katelyn screamed. I sighed and got a bucket to drown the nightmare. Walking towards the ocean, I saw rocks, sand, humans, and...a floating brown object?

I looked at it. It was the size of small fish but it didn't have eyes or any fishlike features. I knew it wasn't a living thing, but I still backed away from it, just to be safe.

A few minutes later, exploring the shoreline, I noticed another mysterious item. Again, it was small and brown. This time it smelled worse than a wet dog that rolled in sweaty dirty laundry filled with socks. Not again. Are they taking over this beach?

Hmm. Wait. It's a UFO! (Unidentified floating object). Anyways, why are all of these weird balls everywhere now? It's polluting the beach. Just then my mom appeared out of nowhere.

"GET AWAY FROM IT! IT'S DANGEROUS!"

Walking, walking, annnd another pellet. That's how it went. Step, step, and a brown pebble. The UFOs were duplicating, taking over Hawaii. I still couldn't figure out what they were... *wait, are they--no they can't be. Why would someone do that?*

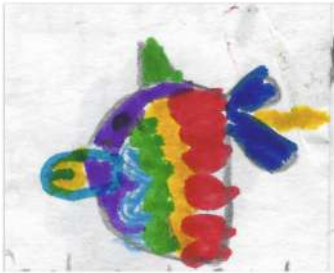
The next day, I learned the truth when my still-freaked-out-mom ran around our rental condo with Febreze shrieking, "WE'RE ALL GOING TO CATCH CRYPTO AND E. COLI FROM THESE NASTY FECES! AT LEAST POOLS ARE CLEANED OUT REGULARLY IF SOME LITTLE KID TAKES A DUMP IN IT! WE'RE ALL GOING TO DIE!!! AND--"

Wait, were those mysterious items...human waste? It all made sense now. The Unidentified Floating Object was now An Identified Floating Object.

Funny Facts About Animals

By Stieg Saugen, 6, Cole Valley, SF

Parrotfish fart out sand.



3% of the ice in the Antarctic glaciers is penguin pee.



Whenever sea pigs eat, they immediately poop out their food.



An ostrich's eye is bigger than its brain.



Slugs have three noses.



Butterflies taste with their feet.



Kangaroos can't fart.



The great horned owl has no sense of smell.

Thank you for reading!

Now write for us!

Six Feet of Separation started as a neighborhood newspaper for young people. Now it's a neighborhood newspaper for young people in neighborhoods ALL OVER THE PLACE. We want you in the next issue! Yes you!

Come up with your own idea or try on one of these:

- Have you started seeing friends or family lately? What's that like?
 - In what ways does socializing feel different these days?
- Have you been talking with friends or family -- or with yourself! -- about the Black Lives Matter protest? What are those conversations like?
 - Write about the ways people are helping their community now.
 - What could you do to be helpful now?
 - What other news stories are you thinking about these days?
 - How are you feeling about the summer? And about the coming school year?
- Describe one thing you'd like to change about your household, and one thing you love about it.
 - Describe one thing you'd like to change about the world, and one thing you love about it.
 - Write a letter to your younger self. Or to your future self. Or to a kid your age in another country. Or to the coronavirus.
 - My hardest days of shelter-in-place have been...
- Interview a parent about what they were like at your age. How are you similar, and different?
- Imagine you're an anthropologist, and the creature you're studying is YOU. What's this person's day like? What are they most interested in? What's unique about them?
 - How have you changed since the coronavirus started?
- What do you miss about life before coronavirus? Is there anything you *don't* miss?
 - What do you think your life will be like in a year?

**Whatever you end up writing or drawing, please send it to
Chris Colin at bernalnewspaper@gmail.com.**

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