

Technology is
awesome but
sometimes we can
let it take over our
lives...



Tek was pretty much your typical troglodyte child. Yes, he did have a beard, but everything was kind of hairy back then.



Once upon a time,
way, way back,
a long time ago,
or maybe yesterday,
there lived a little cave boy named



All cave boys lived in caves, of course.
But the problem with this cave boy
was that he never wanted to leave his.
Even when friends came to visit.



In the evening, an eerie glow
came from Tek's cave,
making it impossible to see
the twinkling stars above.



Tek stayed alone in his cave room, glued to his phone, his tablet, and his game box, all day, all night, all the time.



"You should have never invented the **Internet**," Tek's mom grunted to Tek's dad.



Outside, the real world was **evolving**, but Tek couldn't have cared less.



Tek missed out on all the winter fun during the **Ice Age**.



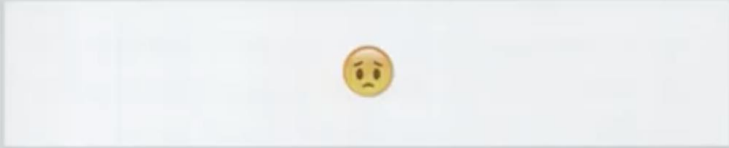
He never even learned his dinosaur names, identifying them as a Whatchamacallitasaurus, a Hoozdatasaurus, or a Flying Idontgiveadactyl.



The hours, days, and months were slipping by.



"My brain may be the size of a walnut, but even I know that is not a healthy situation," said his best friend, Larry. "I wish Tek would come out and play."

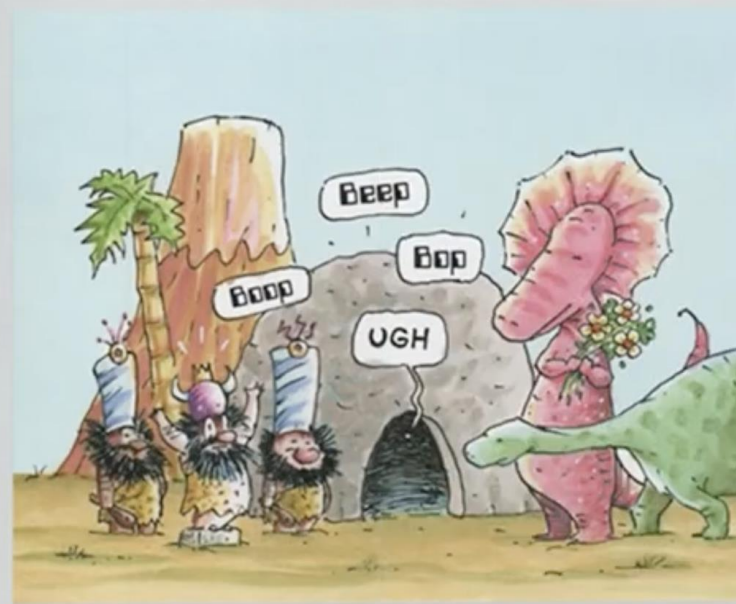


Tek's parents tried everything to pry him away from his **gadgets**, but Tek wouldn't budge.

"I need to light a fire under that boy's butt," grumbled Tek's dad. "Except I haven't invented fire yet."

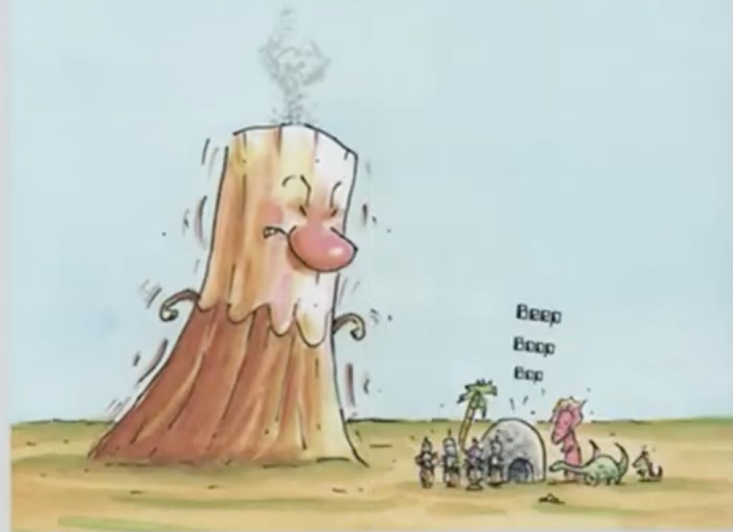


No one could get Tek's attention, not even the tribe's Grand Poo-Bah, his High Muckety-Mucks, nor Darla O'Duddy and her Dinosaurs for a Better Tomorrow. All seemed lost. Until...

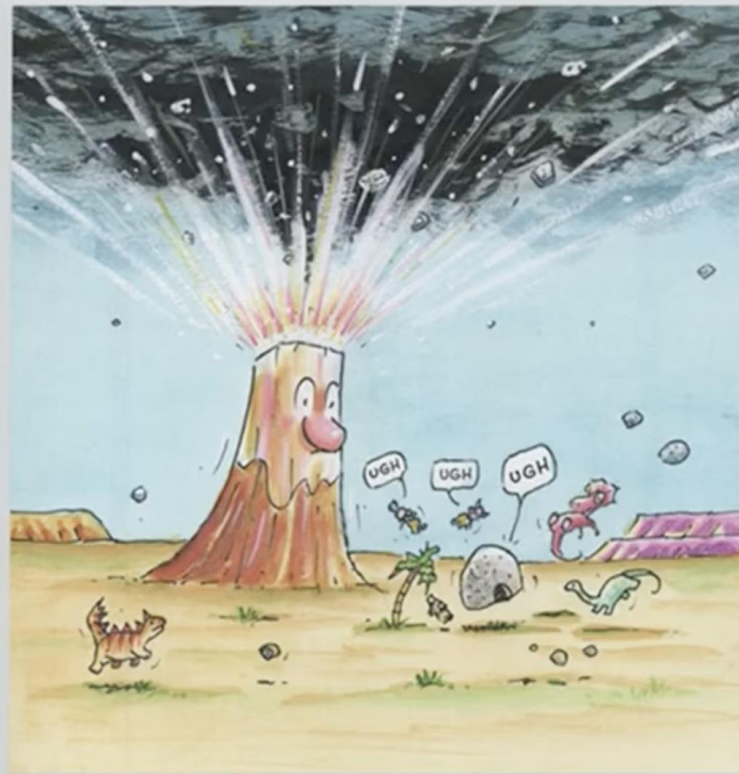




Big Poppa, the village volcano,
had an idea.
He could make fire.
He could shake things up.
Big time.
So Big Poppa...



popped.





The eruption shot Tek and his phone, tablet, and game box out of his cave and into the sky.



Tek crashed.



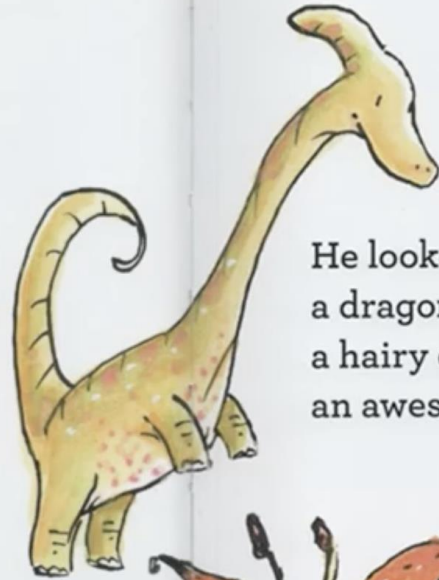
He was totally...

disconnected.

Tek awoke,
breathing in the sweet, fresh air,
basking in the warm sun,
and tickled by the cool grass.



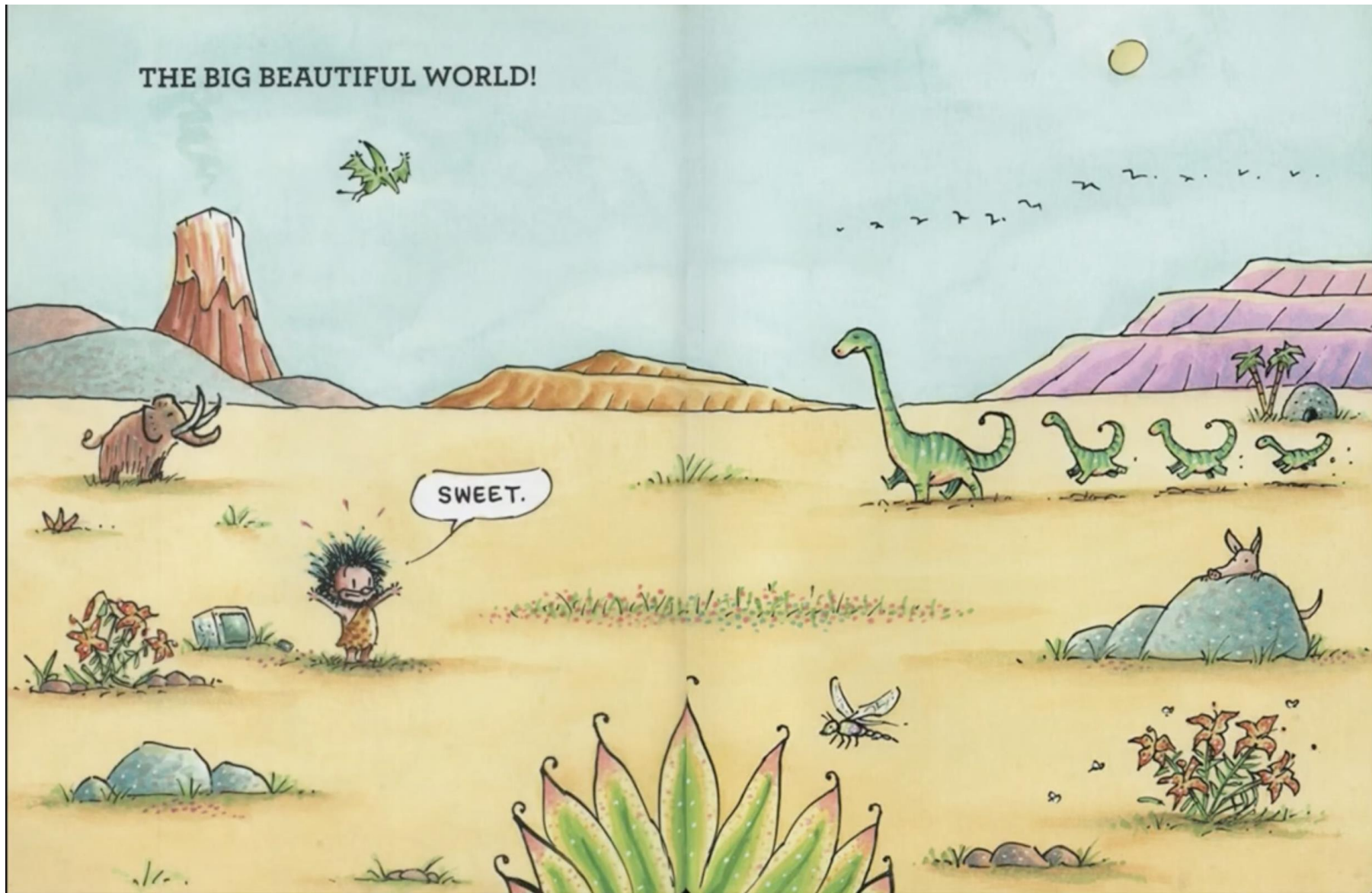
He wondered where he was.



He looked around and discovered
a dragonfly, a tiger lily, a ginkgo tree,
a hairy elephant, the hairy people,
an awesome Awesomesaurus...



THE BIG BEAUTIFUL WORLD!



Tek left his gadgets behind
and ran to find his good friend Larry.



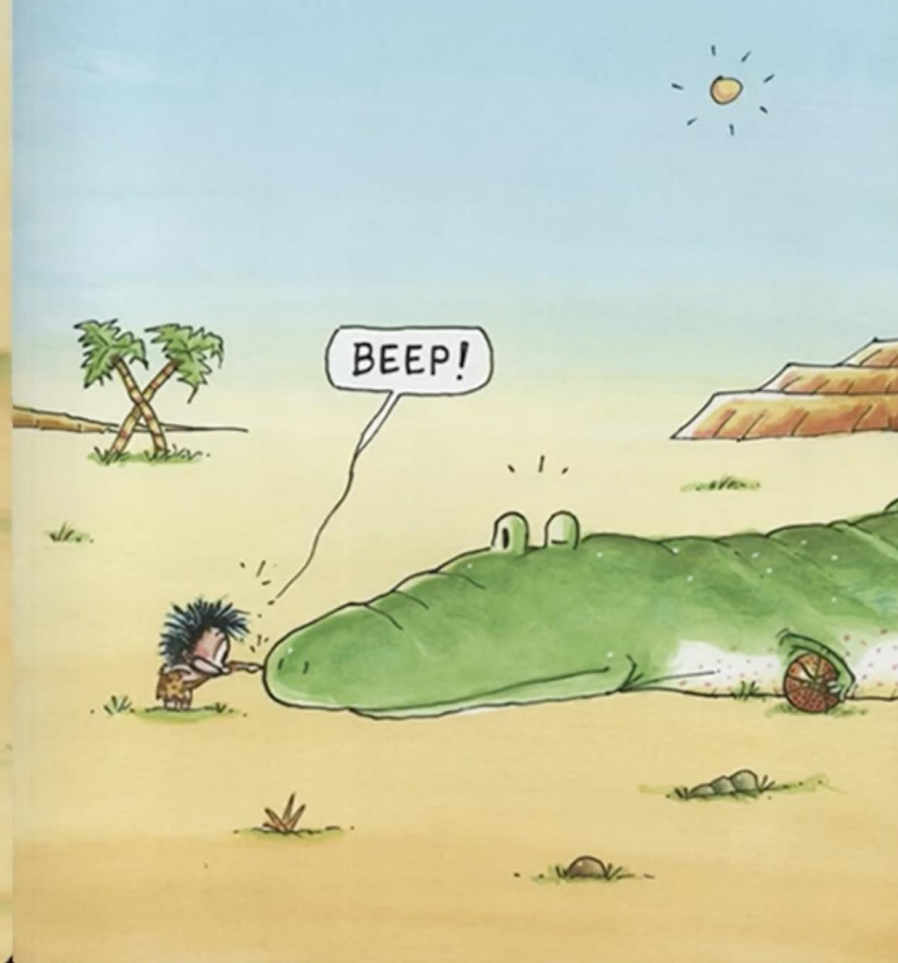
On his way he kissed his dad and mom.
“Ugh,” groaned his dad. “I need to
invent shaving cream.”



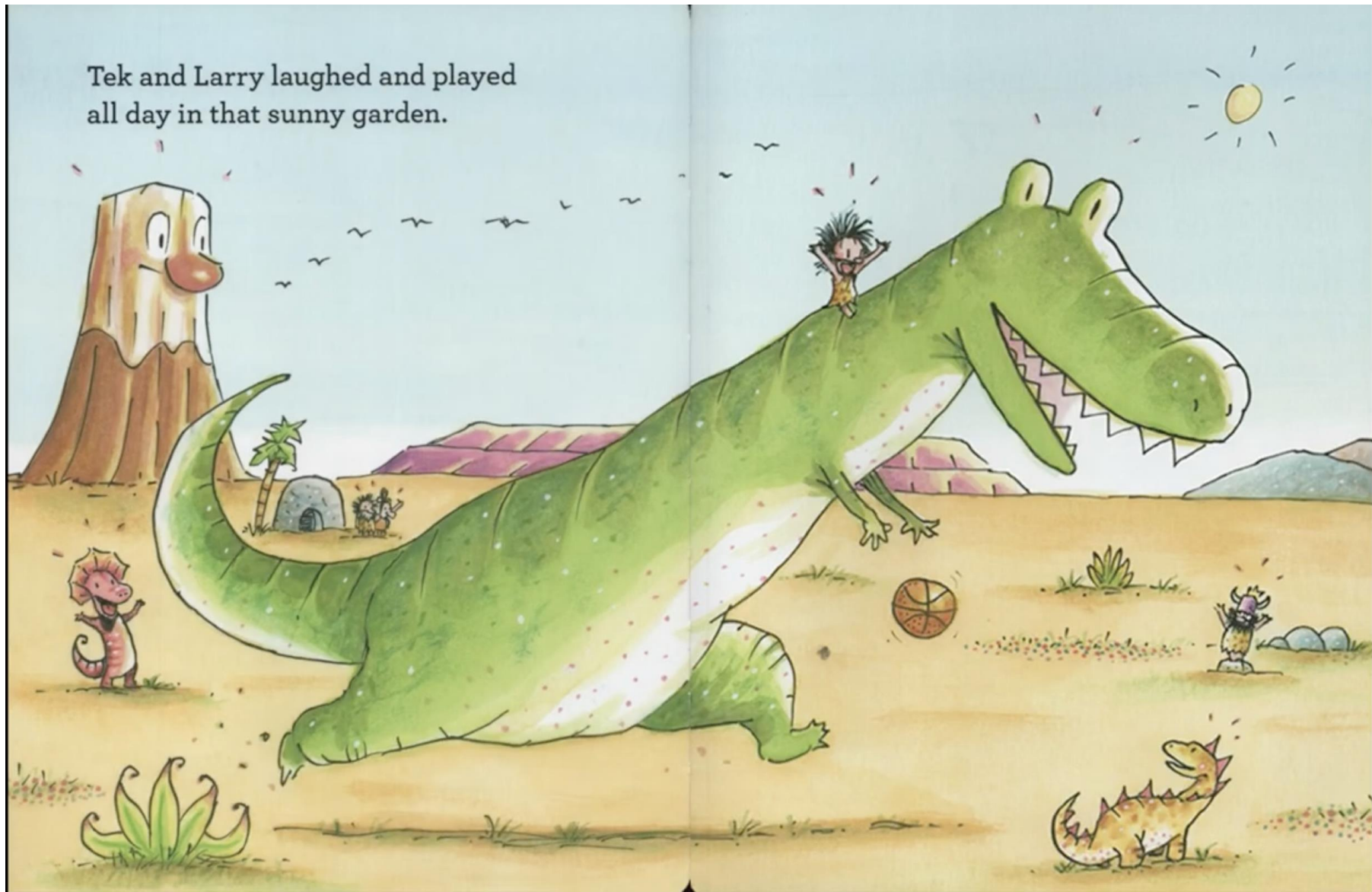
Tek hopped onto a wheel, plucked a fresh apple, whistled to a dodo bird...



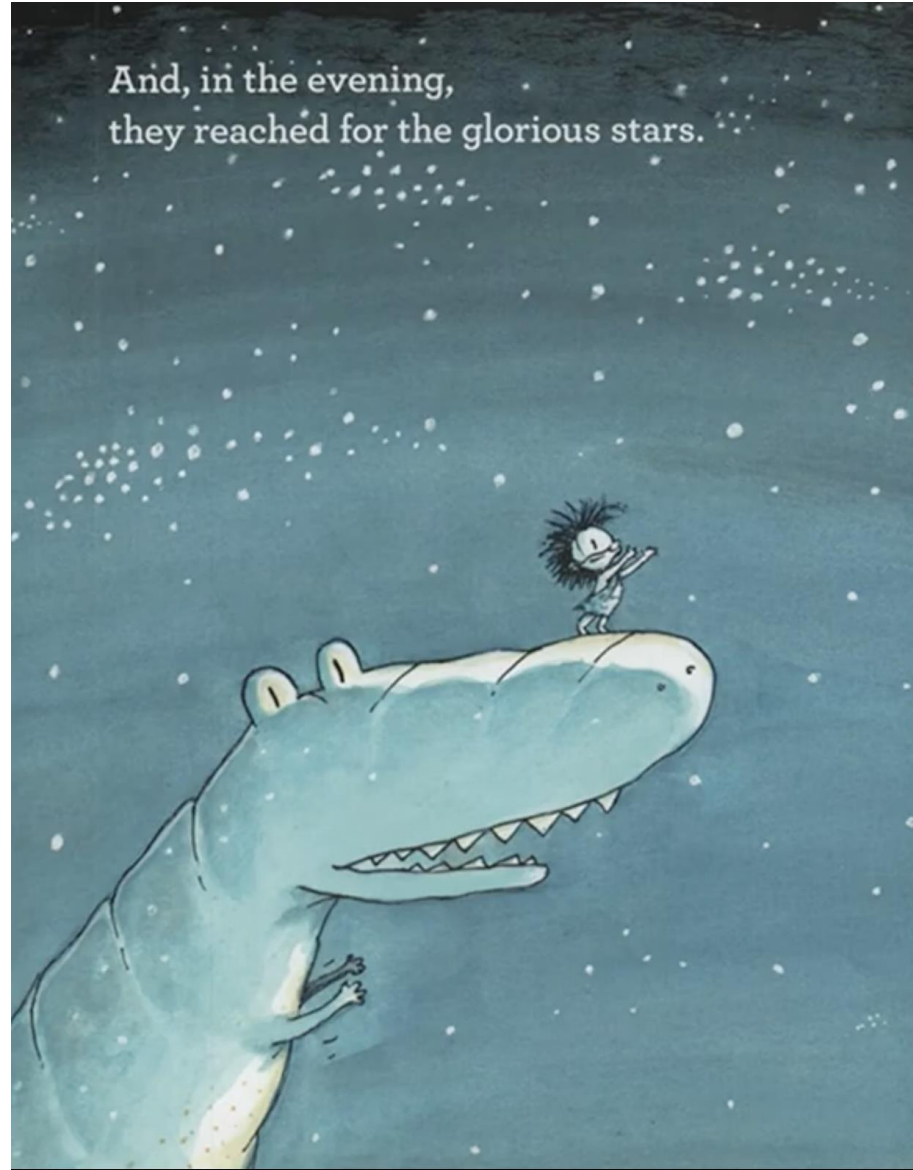
and surprised his sleeping friend.



Tek and Larry laughed and played
all day in that sunny garden.



And, in the evening,
they reached for the glorious stars.



What did Tek miss out by being glued to his phone?

How did Big Poppa help him?





School Reflection

This is our school,

Let peace dwell here,

Let the rooms be full of contentment.

Let love abide here,

Love of one another,

Love of mankind,

Love of life itself.

Let us remember

That as many hands build a house,

So many hearts make a school

Help us to learn, play and share together.

We hope our school will be a place of great discovery, adventure and creativity.

May it be a place where we love to learn and where we learn to love,

A place where everyone is respected, and all are deeply valued.