

A LION'S LIFE



**Volume 10, Issue 1
October 25, 2017**

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**Spring Avenue Elementary School
La Grange School District 105**



**1st grade
students draw
with sidewalk
chalk during
recess.**

WELCOME TO A LION'S LIFE!

A Lion's Life Newspaper staff is pleased to present the first issue of A Lion's Life this school year! A Lion's Life Newspaper/ Journalism club officially started during the 2008-2009 school year. Since then, dedicated student writers have put together newspapers filled with school news, features, reviews, and creative, quality writing. This year

Ms. Marek, Ms. Carlini, Mrs. Panice, and Mr. Bielanski are excited to welcome back last year's student writers and greet new faces. This is our biggest year so far!

You can find all our past issues online on the Spring Avenue website under the "Activities" link. Continue to look for new topics and additions to *A Lion's Life*.

JORDAN SONNENBLICK AUTHOR VISIT

By Sophia K.



Jordan Sonnenblick was the author that visited this year for 4th, 5th, and 6th graders. His latest book is The Secret Sheriff of Sixth Grade. He wrote this book for his friend Jack who recently died of cancer. He also wrote a book for one of his old students called Drums, Girls and Dangerous Pie. These books were

both written about cancer patients. Drums, Girls and Dangerous Pie was for a student named Emily whose brother had cancer. Some other books he wrote are Dodger and Me and After Ever After. I like how Jordan Sonnenblick bases his books on the lives of real people. Thanks to our partnership with Anderson's Bookshop, Spring Ave is able to welcome these authors here.

GAGA BALL PIT

By Simone B. and Jack M.

Over the summer the school got a NEW feature: The gaga ball pit. This new feature of our school is a big hit. We got the gaga ball pit as a gift from last year's sixth graders. This is how the sixth graders chose this feature: first they brainstormed ideas, then

they voted, after the vote they saw that the gaga pit won. We talked to some people around the school. Here are the questions we asked: What do you like about the gaga pit? How do you like the gaga pit? Has there been any problems with the gaga ball pit?

Continued on next page



SCHOOL NEWS



GAGA BALL PIT CONTINUED

By Simone B and Jack M

Here are some answers:

What do you like about the gaga ball pit?

Mr. Lawson: "It brings kids together. Kids really enjoy it. It teaches good sportsmanship and it involves physical activity."

Mr. Arneson: "I like that it's a new active game at recess and if it snows or rains kids have another option."

A fifth grade girl: "I like that it's blue and yellow not black and white. I also like that it's active and there are winners."

P.T.O.: "We like that so many kids can play in it at once."

Simone B: "I like that it gives me a fun game to play even when it's raining and snowing."

Jack M: "I like that anyone can play not just certain people."

How do you like the gaga pit?

Mr. Lawson: "I am very satisfied with it!"

A third grade girl: "I like that it is a soft ball."

A fifth grade girl: "I think that it is



interesting that a regular pit got turned into a fun game."

Simone B: "I like that it is a game that has a fun soft ball and is more than one color."

Jack M: "I like that it is a new fun game to play and an awesome game."

Have there been any problems about the gaga ball pit?

Mr. Lawson: "Sometimes kids get caught up so the lunch supervisors have to calm them down. That's why we always have an adult to supervise the game."

Mr. Arneson: "I'm not really out there much so I don't know a lot about the pit. But I think that there would be problems of not being honest in the game."

P.T.O.: "We had problems/ difficulties putting the gaga pit together. But thanks to Mr. Arneson who figured it out."

Third grade girl: "A lot of people argue."

Fifth grade girl: "Some people are not honest. But you have to be honest enough to play the game."

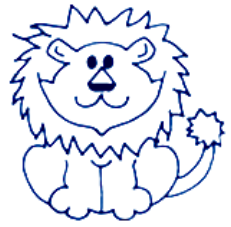
Simone B: "Some people are not honest which sometimes makes fights."

Jack M: "Some people team up to get certain people out but it should be everyone for themselves."

Lunch Supervisors: "Yes because people get hurt and scrape their knuckles."



SCHOOL NEWS



THE DEATH OF OUR TREE-FRIEND

By Caroline F, Ashlyn G, Charlotte S, Emily S, Annie P, Sarah K, and Jackie K

R.I.P. Gerald
Our Friend



This is the Spring Ave tree that has been here for a long time. (We don't actually know the real date.) He is being pried from our hands of friendship, due to a branch that has broken off from the rest of the tree, and the fact that he's half dead already. We want you to join us in our misery.

It is quite unfortunate that our Gerald, dearest to our hearts, has fallen ill. We've shared many memories with him. Running on his surrounding bench, then getting yelled at by the lunch supervisors to get off, trying to climb him after school, then getting yelled at by our parents. *Sigh* Good times. Most of us have known him our whole lives. For this, we are grateful. Let us all celebrate Gerald's life and pray he finds peace in the Star Forest (tree Heaven).

I for one know that I will miss Gerald with all my heart. He will not be forgotten, his memory and spirit will live on even if his mighty trunk does not.

Sadly, by the time this article comes out, he will most likely be gone. I hope that in his place they will place a new sapling. We'll name him Gerald Jr.

Our last words for Gerald:

Caroline: Dear Sweet Gerald, We will miss you with all of our hearts. I hope you have a better life in Star Forest. *SOB* You watched over me for almost seven years. All Spring Avenue students owe you great debts of pain, wisdom, and joy. Once more, we will miss you dearly, and our hearts will forever have a deep hole of sorrow and pain that only you can fill.

Ashlyn: Gerald has always stood watch over the playground. He has always stood watch, over the children on his bench. He has always stood watch over us. I will dearly miss him, with my fellow classmates, and hopefully my schoolmates as well.



Goodbye Gerald, we love you!

Charlotte: I felt like I lost a friend when I found out Gerald was going to die. I imagine the pain we will all feel when he does die would be enough to kill an entire army. Long live the best tree in the world.

Emily: Gerald, I'll say this. You are one of my dearest tree-friends. I will name the maple tree outside my house Gerald II. I've had bad experiences, as well as good ones, underneath you. I've been concealed in your shadow in dire times. You protected me. You gave everyone shade in 100-degree heat. Through jubilee and sorrow, you've accompanied us as our guardian. Thank you. Certain people (I'm looking at you, adults) may not appreciate you for all you did, but I do. We all do. Rest in peace. I hope the Star Forest finds you in good hands (er, I mean tree limbs).

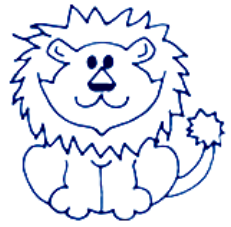
Annie: I have many memories of hanging out with Gerald, and will always remember the good times.

Sarah: I have only known him for 3 years, but it feels like I've known him for forever.

Jackie: I remember on warm and cold days sitting and playing by that tree from kindergarten to now. I will miss you and goodbye (also the year won't really be finished now).



SCHOOL NEWS



HALLOWEEN AT SPRING AVE

By Ethan W.

What holiday is your favorite? Most of you would say Halloween or Christmas. Who doesn't love Halloween!? You dress up as a fictional or a real character. You also get to walk around to each house around the neighborhood for candy, and who does not like candy?

Costumes appropriate for D105

D105 has a few rules for costumes. No gore/bloody costumes, no weapons/fake weapons, and no masks. We all wear school appropriate costumes every year!

What do we do on Halloween?

We do a walk around the outside of the school and invite the parents to watch all of the intelligent costumes walk by. We decorate the classrooms to be spooky! That's all we do on Halloween at Spring



Avenue. We also are not allowed to give out candy for food allergy reasons.

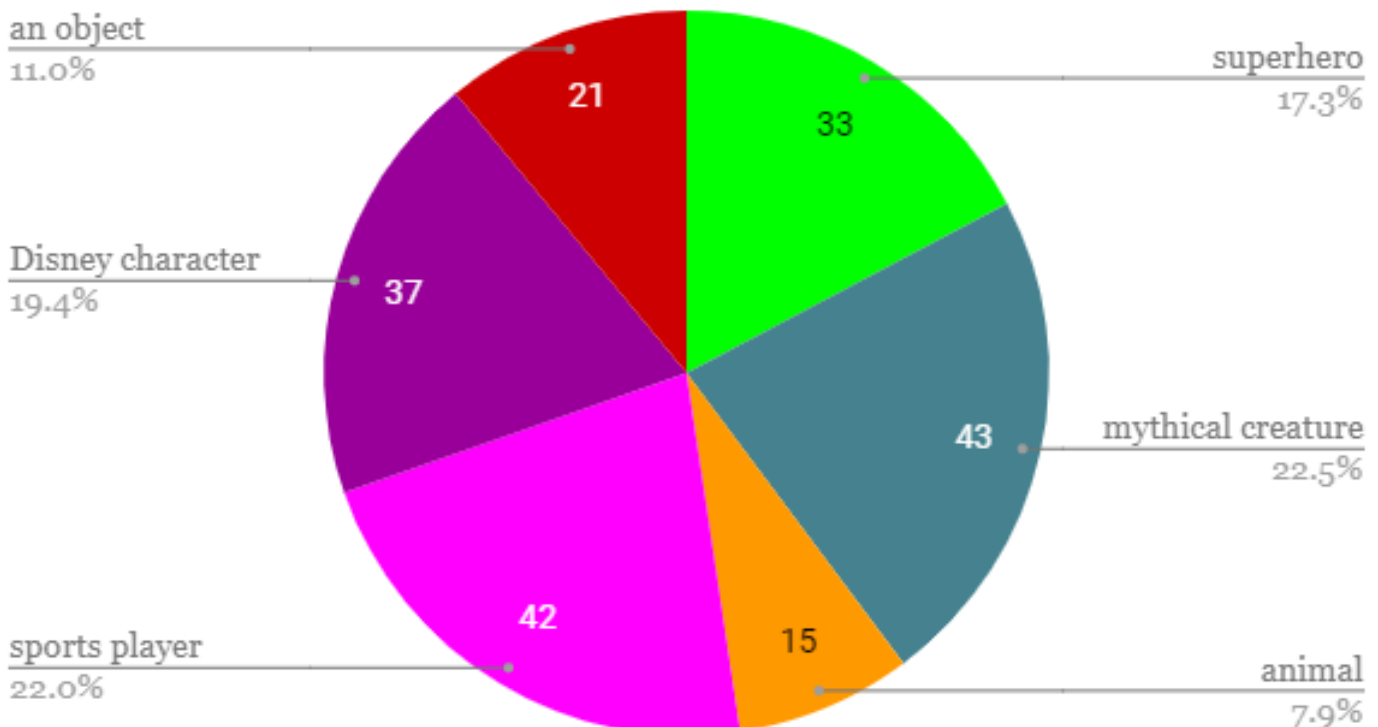
How does Halloween work at Spring Avenue?

Halloween works by changing into your costume at school and not coming to school dressed up. We also do it before we walk around the school. That is at 2:15 PM.

How was Halloween Created?

The practices of Halloween mostly came from the Celtics in the British Isles and their feast of Samhain, the new year. Many people believed it was a time when the spirits came out to haunt kids. The Celts would try to please the spirits by giving them candy and gifts.

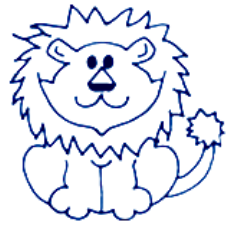
What Are You Being For Halloween? By: Bridget G.





SCHOOL NEWS

OCTOBER FUN



By Veda R.



We have marvelous parties in our classrooms and play awesome games. I don't want to ruin the fun for you!

I love to wear my costume to school. It is cool you get to show off your costume! Wait, it's going to be spectacular!

For all the little or big designers maybe you could make your costume, although you should have thought of that before but maybe

next year. Inspire people with your costume and you might even help somebody think of a costume.

So much more fun but why spoil it. It's going to spook you with the fun activities like a bat would swoop in and drop off activities for you. Have a spooky HALLOWEEN!

Here are some questions to ask if interested in helping a friend pick the perfect costume:

1. What do you like?
2. What do you prefer?
3. What do you want it to be made out of?
4. What would you like it to be based on?
5. What kind of style?
6. How should it look?
7. Describe how you'd like it to be?
8. Why do you prefer/want this particular thing?

THANKS A TON
FOR READING! HAPPY
HALLOWEEN!!

**HALLOWEEN PARTY
FUN**

WHAT CANDY ARE YOU?

By Hannah K. and Grace T.

Which candy are you? Based off of month you were born in. This is a list of months and candy that go with it.



January- Jolly Ranchers

February- Fun Dip

March- M&M

April- Airheads

May- Mike & Ikes

June- Jelly Beans

July- Jaw Breakers

August- Abba-Zaba Bar

September- Starburst

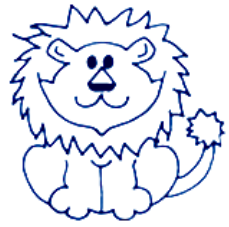
October- Orbit(Gum)

November- Nerds

December- Dots



SCHOOL NEWS



THE HISTORY OF CANDY CORN

By Kara L. and Ian P.

Ask any kid today and they will tell you that candy corn is one of the least popular Halloween candies to get while trick-or-treating. But, did you know it continues to sell billions of kernels every year?

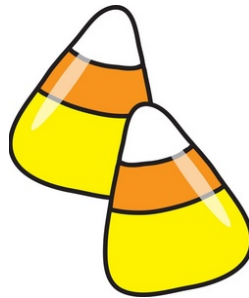
The true beginning of candy corn is a mystery, but the multi-colored sugar drops showed up in the 1880s during the fall harvest season. Originally, candy corn was made by hand and took a long time.

They were only produced from March to November, which explains the connection to Halloween! Now with mass production machines, candy corn is easier to make and comes in several colors for every holiday season.

Several years ago, they started adding seasonal flavors. Now there are so many different flavors to choose from!

We decided

to hold our own 'taste test' with 6 flavors out this season: S'mores, Apple Pie, Caramel Apple, Green Apple, Cookies and Cream, and Original, of course. Below is a chart of how the Spring Avenue community voted!



Candy Corn Fun Facts

- The first candy corn was called "Chicken Feed" and had a rooster on the boxes

•National candy corn day is on October 30th

•According to National Confectioners Association, more than 9 billion pieces of candy corn will be made this year

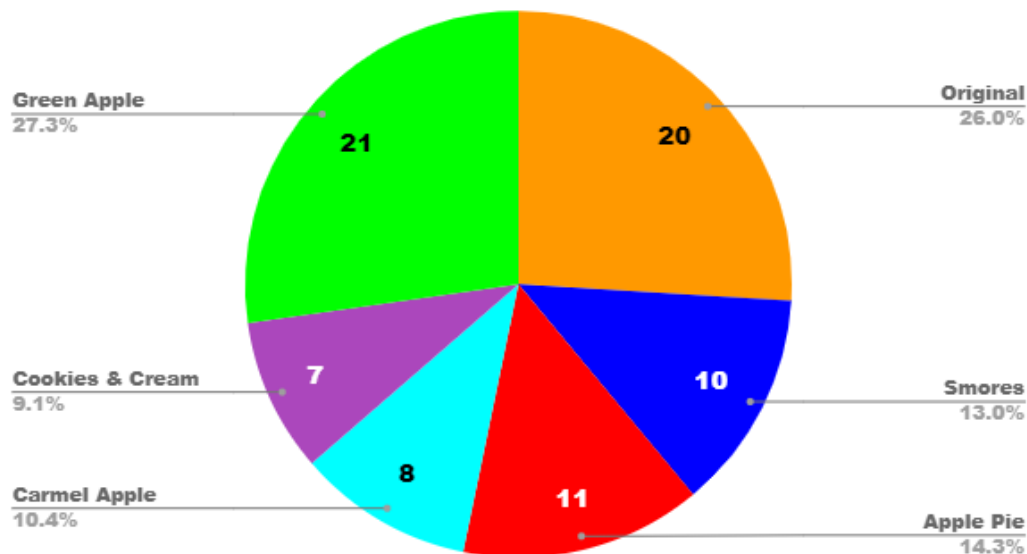
•Candy corn is one of the better-for-you candies. It has 28 grams of sugar and 140 calories and no fat

•In 1950 a pound of candy corn was only 25¢

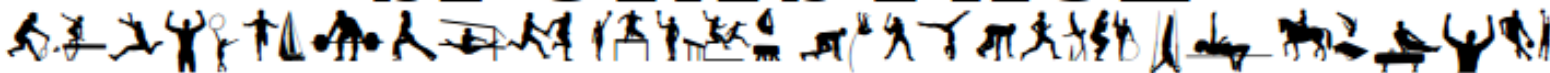
•Jelly Belly has a candy corn flavored jelly bean

CANDY CORN TASTE TEST

By Kara L. and Ian P.



SPORTS PAGE



TOP 5 BASKETBALL PLAYERS RIGHT NOW

By Leo C.



1. Russell Westbrook the 2017 NBA Most Valuable Player.

He went to UCLA, and he is number 0 for the Oklahoma City Thunder.



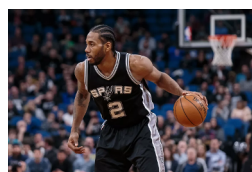
2. Stephen Curry is the highest paid player in NBA history. He went to Davidson, and he is number 30 for the Golden State Warriors.



3. LeBron James went to Saint Mary's, and he is number 23 for the Cleveland Cavaliers.



Houston Rockets.



5. Kawhi Leonard went to San Diego State, and he is number 2 for the Spurs.

TOP 10 NFL PLAYERS RIGHT NOW

By Jack M. and Luka L.

10. Odell Beckham, Jr.



We chose him because he has great hands, he's fast, and he had the famous three finger catch.

9. Khalil Mack



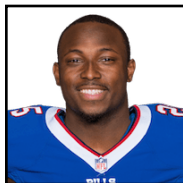
We chose him because he has an eight game sack streak and he even got a pick-six last season.

8. Rob Gronkowski



We chose him because he is a catching machine and he gets many touchdowns.

7. LeSean McCoy



We chose him because he is fast and all around good running back.

6. Von Miller



We chose him because he is a beast and is difficult to block.

5. Tom Brady



We chose him because he throws a lot of touchdowns.

4. Le'Veon Bell



We chose him because he is a beast and he is super hard to tackle.

3. Julio Jones



We chose him because he is so tall and really hard to guard.

2. Ezekiel Elliott



We chose him because he is a powerhouse and got a lot of yards even in his rookie season.

1. Antonio Brown



We chose him as our Top spot because he is amazing at catching and he has jukes (fake out play in football to avoid getting tackled).

SPORTS PAGE



TOP 12 QUARTERBACKS

By Gavin D., Patrick C., and Porter G.

1. **Aaron Rodgers**, Height-6'2", Weight 225 pounds, California Berkeley, 33 years old

2. **Drew Brees**, Height-6'0", Weight 209 pounds, Purdue, 38 years old

3. **Tom Brady**, Height-6'4", Weight 225 pounds, Michigan, 40 years old

4. **Cam Newton**, Height-6'5", Weight 224 pounds, Auburn, 28 years old

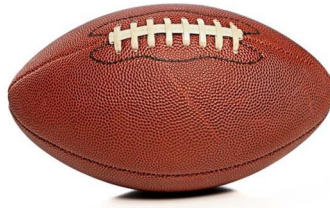
5. **Derek Carr**, Height-6'3", Weight 218 pounds, California State, 26-years old

6. **Russell Wilson**, Height-5'11", Weight 206 pounds, Wisconsin, 28 years old

7. **Matt Ryan**, Height-6'4", Weight 220 pounds,

Boston, 32 years old

8. **Kirk Cousins** height-6'3", Weight 210 pounds, Michigan State, 29 years old



9. **Marcus Mariota**, Height-6'4", Weight 224 pounds, Oregon, 23 years old

10. **Philip Rivers**, Height-6'5", weight 228 pounds, North Carolina, 35 years old

11. **Dak Prescott**, Height-6'2", Weight 229 pounds, Mississippi State, 24 years old

12. **Ben Roethlisberger**, Height-6'5", Weight 241 pounds, Miami, 35 years old

THE LFC

By Kenny B.



The L.F.C. is a local football team. L.F.C. stands for Lyons Football Club. The coaches are making the game much safer by making different types of tackles. There are levels from 2nd grade to 8th grade. The practices are

long depending on the grade level. The first couple of weeks you have practices every day of the week. Then it only goes down to three practices a week. I will tell you L.F.C. is a very big commitment to do. I can tell you it is very fun if you want to make the commitment.

We have some new tackling techniques that are safe and easy. They are the hawk-roll tackle. The hawk-roll is when you look at the near hip and use the shoulder that is the same side. Then once you

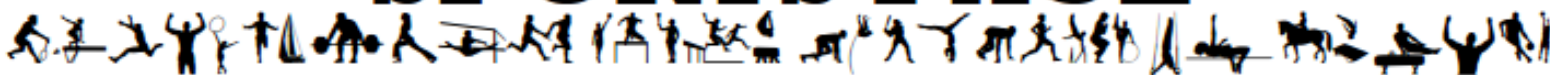
have the person wrapped up and roll so you are on top of the person Another tackling technique is called the hawk tackle. The hawk tackle is the same as a hawk-roll but without the roll, instead you can drive for five and then fall or just fall. These are two effective and safe tackles. So the risk of concussion is less likely.

Around the beginning of the season is the Lyons "Gold Rush." The Gold Rush is a game where all of the local teams come to watch their biggest game of the season. We all run onto the field and cheer on the Lyons.

So I can conclude that the L.F.C. is a safe and fun program. Tell your parents and if you want to join.

Thank you awesome readers for reading and have a good day!

SPORTS PAGE



TOP 5 NFL WIDE RECEIVERS

By Finley T., Nathan M., and Jack C.



#1 Antonio Brown

Antonio Brown is 5'10" and he is 29 years old. He is the wide receiver for the Pittsburgh Steelers, and he is #84. He is ranked #1 in the NFL right now. He went to Central Michigan for college. And we think he is the best wide receiver in the NFL.

went to Louisiana State University for college. And that's why we think Odell Beckham Jr. should be on this list.



#3 Julio Jones

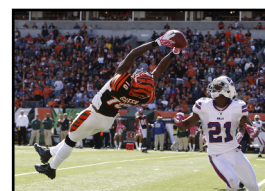
Julio Jones is 6'3" and he is 28 years old. He is the wide receiver for the Atlanta Falcons, and he is #11. And he went to the University of Alabama for college. And that's why we think Julio Jones should be on this list.



#4 Mike Evans

Mike Evans is 6'5" and

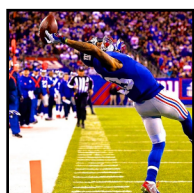
he is 24 years old. He is the wide receiver for the Tampa Bay Buccaneers, and he is #13. He went to Texas A&M University for college. And that's why we think Mike Evans should be on this list.



#5 A.J. Green

A.J. Green is 6'4" and he is 29 years old. He is the wide

receiver for the Cincinnati Bengals, and he is #18. And he went to the University of Georgia for college. And that's why we think A.J. Green should be on this list.



#2 Odell Beckham Jr.

Odell Beckham Jr. is 5'11" and he is 24 years old. He is the wide receiver

for the New York Giants, and he is #13. And we can't forget about his amazing three finger catch. He

FALL FASHION

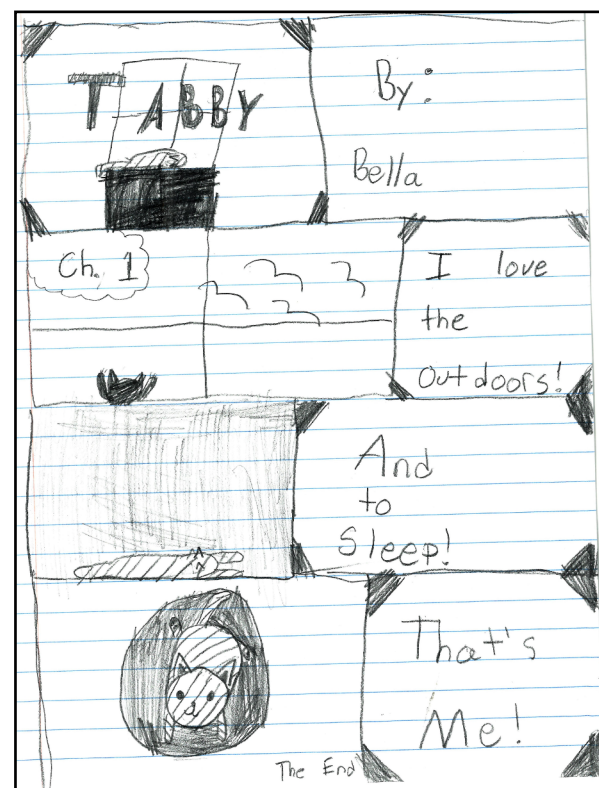
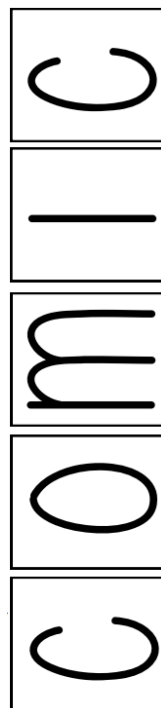
By Arielle G.

The first day of fall, girls should wear an orange top with or without ruffles and jeans or a brown skirt. It's totally your choice! Oh, and maybe a pumpkin barrette in your hair as a pin if it

is sharp enough!

Boys should wear an orange top and jeans.

You MUST have at least some fall colors in your closet!



TEACHER SPOTLIGHT

NEW TEACHER INTERVIEWS

By London SM

We have some new teachers in our school, so I interviewed them in order for us to get to know them.



The first teacher is Ms. Thomas, and she said she likes her classroom. She likes her students and her favorite subject to teach is science. Her favorite color is blue, and her favorite time of day is morning. Her favorite book is Holes, and some of her passions outside of school are yoga and running. I asked her if she likes Spring Avenue and she said she loves it. The last question I asked was how she would describe the way our school works, and she answered, "It is very organized and everyone is happy to be learning here, teachers and students!"



Next up is Ms. McAuley. She loves her classroom, and she thinks her students are very smart, funny, and enjoy learning. Her favorite subject to teach is writing, and her favorite color is green. Her favorite time of day is sunset, and her favorite book is The Alchemist. Some of her passions outside of school are yoga, hiking, traveling, and reading. She thinks Spring Avenue is a wonderful school. The final question I asked was how would you describe the way our school runs and she responded: "It is very organized and everyone has a voice. We all work together as a team."

Next we have Miss Carlini, and she really likes her classroom. She loves her students, and thinks they are really fun. Her favorite subject to teach is reading, her favorite color is red, and her favorite time of day is morning meeting. Her favorite book is You Are Special.



Some of her passions outside of school are boxing, running and cooking. She said she loves Spring Avenue. The final question was how would you describe the way our school runs and she told us: "Everyone cares for each other and because they care, they are helpful."



Now we have Mr. Bielanski. He said he likes the classrooms he works in because they are a good size and comfortable, and he said he enjoys working with his students. His favorite subject is history. His favorite color is purple and his favorite time of day is night. His favorite book is The Castle. Some of his hobbies outside of school are playing bass, reading, his cat, and being outdoors. I asked him how he would describe the way our school runs and he said, "It is very efficient and productive and friendly."



Finally, we have Miss Hall. She is not new to our school, but she has a new position as assistant principal. She said that she likes the classrooms and thinks Spring Avenue students are the best (which of course is true!). Her favorite subject is math, her favorite color is pink, and her favorite time of day is 8:20 am. She loves the book Wonder. Some hobbies outside of school are hanging out with her friends, reading and working out. She told me she loves Spring Avenue and that our school is organized and really fun. Well, that's all folks! Tune in next time.

TRAVEL THE WORLD



THE BEST PLACES TO GO EVER

By Dylan J.

Let's travel to the Caribbean, Hawaii and Florida and go to the top 5 best resorts and hotels.



#5 Islander Florida Key

The Islander Resort is located on Islamorada

in the Florida Keys. It's a one and a half hour drive from Miami. Also, there is only one road in and out of the Keys. The Islander is a series of one story buildings with three suites per building. The grounds are all sand and beautiful mangroves making for a fun place to play. Sadly, the beach is rocky, covered in seaweed and inhabited by sea urchins!! Family activities include two pools, a hot tub, deep sea fishing and access to an indoor activity center. Also there is a variety of restaurants and grocery stores within walking distance.



#4 Hammock Beach, Florida

Hammock Beach, located in Palm Coast Florida, is a beautiful resort on the Atlantic Ocean. Hammock Beach has it's own water park containing six pools, two hot tubs, kiddie pool, and a lazy river. The resort has a golf course, a nature preserve leading to the beach and several restaurants. The waves crash against the sandy shore in gigantic swallows. At high tide make sure to bring your boogie boards, at low tide enjoy building sand castles, searching for seashells and exploring.



#3 Beaches, Turks and Caicos

Turks & Caicos is an island in the Caribbean known for its calm and clear turquoise waters and coral reefs, perfect for every type of water sports. The all inclusive Beaches Resort is divided into four villages, the Caribbean, Key West, French and the Italian each with it's own pools and restaurants. Activities include snorkeling, paddle boarding, kayaking, sail boating and catamaran rides to mysterious islands and just playing and tanning on the beach. Pirate's Cove, the water park, has a kids swim up bar, three water slides and a surf simulator.



#2 El Conquistador, Puerto Rico

The resort sits on top of a cliff overlooking the Caribbean. A short trolley ride descends to the marina boardwalk. Dining options include, Ballyhoos at the marina, the Oasis bar and grill at the waterpark and the Iguana Cafe on Palomino Island. You can go to the beach on Palomino Island by taking a fifteen minute double decker ferry boat ride. At Palomino Island activities include a thrilling gaga pit, horseback riding down the beach and paddle boarding in the calm waters of the Caribbean. El Conquistador also has its own waterpark. Coqui Water Park includes three slides with a tube

slide, a lazy river and a zero entry kiddie pool.

During Hurricane Maria, this resort was damaged. Here is update from their website <http://www.elconresort.com/>: "Thank you again for your thoughts and warm wishes after the passing of Hurricane Maria. Our team continues to work hard on our cleanup and recovery efforts. The resort will remain closed until 12/31/17 but we look forward to welcoming you back in 2018!"



#1 The Grand Wailea, Maui

Hauloa! (That's hawaiian for hello)The

Grand Wailea, located in Maui Hawaii, is a beautiful Hawaiian getaway for families of all ages. It includes several pools including the main pool with dolphin sculptures. The zero entry kids pool has a lazy river attached. Also, you can take day trips to Mount Haleakala, where you can see magnificent sunrises and sunsets, helicopter rides to view the island, scuba dive and snorkel to mysterious coral reefs and drive the road to Hana, on the way see extraordinary waterfalls ending at the seven pools. At night, make sure to see the native Hawaiian Luau.

Now, the next time it's almost winter or spring break, make sure to go begging your parents to take you to one of these mind blowing hotels and resorts.

TRAVEL THE WORLD



MY SUMMER STORY 2017

By Emma H.



This year for my summer vacations I went to Higgins Lake, Michigan and Glacier National Park in Montana.

First I went to Michigan like we always do for summer and winter break so we can visit with our cousins. It is

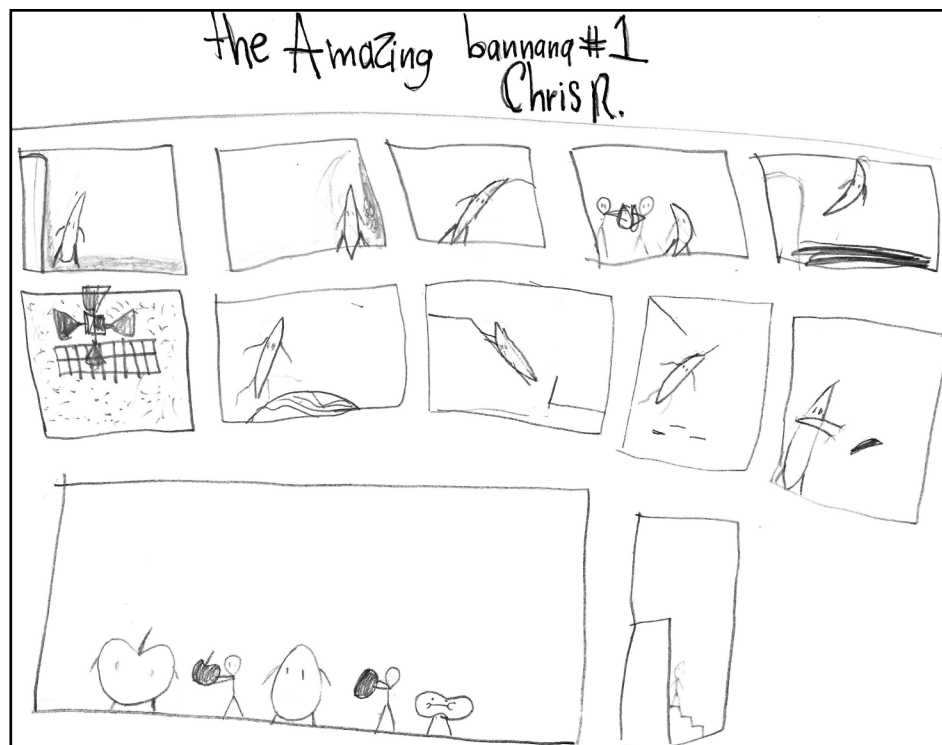
usually a 6-7 hour drive from La Grange to Roscommon (where we go in Michigan). We were there for three weeks. Whenever we go there, we get ice cream at a place called Nibbles, which I LOVE! But on our last full day there, there was a big storm. It knocked trees down which sometimes fall on driveways and wreck them. There were also waves like five feet tall and could flood docks! But luckily, before the storm, we got to go behind an island and got to swim and jump off the boat.



Next, I went to Glacier Park in Montana! We hiked up mountains and got to see wildlife, such as deer and moose! The first trail we hiked was Trail Of The Cedars. It was really beautiful and we saw a deer too.

At Two Medicine Lake, we saw a female moose taking a dip in the pond. We also saw an osprey! We hiked and hiked. Then we came to some waterfalls. There was a chipmunk who probably was living there. When we left and kept going, there was a mountain we could go up. We went and when we got to the top, it was an AMAZING, I mean AMAZING VIEW. We were at least a mile high and you could see all the mountains and the whole lake! A little bit after we left Montana, on the TV we saw Missoula was on fire. There was a lot of damage during a record-setting wildfire season this year. Hopefully all animals living near the fire escaped!

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BOOK REVIEWS

SMILE

BY RAINA TELEGEMEIER

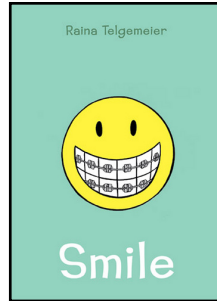
By Kate B.

The book I am doing for my book report is Smile by Raina Telgemeier. The main problem is that the main character "Raina" had an accident on the way home from Girl Scouts.

Her friend Keli told her that they should race to the door. They raced and Raina tripped after trying to grab Keli. Raina face planted and

lost her two front teeth.

I would choose Raina as my favorite character because she always loves to find new friends. She also likes to find new things to do or things she hasn't done before. Raina always sees someone's talents and encourages them to use



their talents.

If I could change anything about the book it would be Nicole and Karin's attitude toward Raina. It is not nice how they

treat her. They are supposed to be teammates because they do Girl Scouts together. I would change the part in the book where Karin

says, "you won't only be a metalmouth but you ARE also a zit face!!" Instead of Karin saying that she could say, "Braces aren't that bad. Maybe they could be really cool!"

This book has so much emotion and so many realistic situations that kids experience. It could help kids with solving their real world problems.



VIDEO GAME REVIEWS

DESTINY 2

By Marko P.



You probably never heard of Destiny or Destiny 2, but they are

action-packed games. First Destiny was made and after it was The Taken King and many more extensions were added in. When you start the game you meet your ghost; he is like a partner or a friend. After you meet the top guardians who leads everyone to safety and so they help the people by building the tower. And the most important part is the light, which is the lifesource, and without it the guardians are as good as gone.

After that came Rise of Irne and Lord Saladin whose enemy is Siva. Now Siva (SEE-va) becomes your enemy and once you defeat Siva you're an Iron Lord. After you load Destiny, you see three characters.

First is Titan, who has an ability to make a bubble or more than one. He can also smash the ground and eliminate people around him, and finally he has hammers on fire that he can throw or hit people with. Next is the Hunter, who has a golden weapon, a staff, a purple arrow, and an electric hand combat weapon. Lastly, there is the Warlock. He has lightning fingers, a nova bomb, and unlimited hand grenades and can revive himself. Finally he has a

sword on fire. Then came Destiny 2 with Ghoul, the so called "god," but he tries to steal the light and become an immortal.

So then you plan an attack to win the city and light back. Then you need to take out the sun destroyer before it destroys the sun. After you need to defeat Ghoul and win the light and city back for the people for the other lightless guardians.

To conclude my article, the reasons I like these games is because the story characters and abilities with their weapons. Finally that their storyline and multiplayer is different and that they use other games that they have, made for ideas and new things to add more detail or emotion for fun.



VIDEO GAME REVIEWS

NILL AND DILL GAME CORNER

By: Landon N. and Aidan D.

Fun Fact: Carefully bite your lip, and say man. It sounds like voe. Then do it with Woman, it sounds like vai.

Temmie: y is I srting da gam coonwer?

Landon: The real question is, why do you exist?

???: *Distant screeching**Ceiling collapsing*

Aidan: I'M FREE, I'M ALIVE! THE GREAT BLUE PHOENIX HAS BLESSED ME THIS DAYYYYYYYYYYYYY!

Breaking out of dumpster

Jimmy: I AM ALIVEE!! YOU THREW ME OUT A WINDOW BUT I RETURN!!!!!!!!!!!!

Landon: Okay, besides Pyro we're all here-

Pyro: MMMMMPPHHHHHHHHH!!!

Landon: Ok, we're all here I guess.

Aidan: *cough cough* Alright then..what are we reviewing to kick off the year?

Temmie: LEGOOND AT SEDRICK: BROOTH AT DA INDOORS

TEMMIE TRANSLATER ACTIVATE

Tuyoki Chang: Let's review Legend of Zelda: Breath of the Wild.

Tuyoki Chang: No wait don't turn off the translator! Please!

Nooooooo!
Pleeeeeaaaasseeeee!
Check out my merch storeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee....

TEMMIE TRANSLATER DEACTIVATE

Temmie: rip temmie chang

Aidan: Oh man I love that game. OH MAN OH MAN.

Omen: Is someone calling my name?

Everyone: No.

Landon: Because I'm the only guy who can say it... EAT TAC- no wait START REVIEWING!!!!

Aidan: I'm guessing I will talk about the plot and Zora's domain? Alright then. So the story is that 100 years ago there was this 20 year guy named

link who was assigned the role of hylian champion. He guarded the princess, Zelda (botw).

Jimmy: But Zelda is the guy you play as!

Landon: I threw you out a window once, and I'm not afraid to do it again!

Aidan: *AHEM* Anyways, you work with Revali, the rito champion and the lord of all salt, Mipha, the zora champion and the best of the best, Daruk, the goron champion and oblivious to the world, and Urbosa, the gerudo champion and the best at snapping fingers, you have it all planned out to beat Ganon but then he does a surprise attack and possesses the divine beasts, which the champions pilot to blow him sky high, and kills link, but Zelda (botw) puts you in the shrine of resurrection and 100 years later you wake up with a mission, a forgotten memory, no vocabulary, and a BREATH, OF THE WILDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDD.

Landon: Time to talk about runes and shrines and towers and stuff! So, you can get these cool things called runes (No Relation to Magiquest) and they allow you to do things like throw bombs and be a magical magnet. Then there are shrines, where you unlock runes. Then there are towers, where you can get chunks of the map. Also cross dressing.

Temmie: wut.

Landon: You can get womans clothes to enter a no-men city.

Aidan: I'm gonna ramble about the zora now, the zora are the fish people who live in...zora domain. They are ruled by a monarchy and live FARRRRRRRR longer than humans. The champion of the zora, Mipha, was about 20 or something and was link's childhood friend. Anyway Mipha's Divine beast was Vah Ruta which was an elephant...an elephant on a mission....to goon A GREAT CRUSA-

Continued on next page



VIDEO GAME REVIEWS

NILL AND DILL GAME CORNER, CONTINUED

By Landon N and Aidan D

TEMMIE TRANSLATOR ACTIVATE

Tuyoki Chang: Koroks!
They are the very best.
You can find 900 of them
in the game, and they
hide all around the world.
You can get korok seeds
by finding them, which
adds more slots to your
inventory. In all, korok is
love korok is life.

Jimmy Pill: Gah, I can not
take this no longer! I shall

destroy the machine!

Tuyoki Chang:
NOOOOOO!
DOOONNNN'TTTT!!!!!!

Landon N: Please, do not
destroy it! Why are we
speaking like this? Why?

Tuyoki Chang: The
machine is making your
grammar even better!

Jimmy P: Die horrid
machine! I shall destroy
you!

Pyro: I can speak! Jimmy
stop it! You're crushing
my hopes and dreams!
noooooo

Destroying Noises

Aidan D: No! Do not! Do
not make me spend
another 10*0 on another
[gfv trandscfkflator!!*@&!

DIVINE MODE ACTIVATED

Divine Beast Vah Medoh:
Hello!

Landon Rating: 10/9 IGY It
Really Ryhmes!

Aidan Rating: 11/10 The
zorass are objectively the
best.

Jimmy Rating: 0/100000 I
hate temmies and zorass
and banana tacos

Temmie Rating:
Korok/Zora Butt y da
ranch-dreesing. Ore
crooos-droosin i dunno

Pyro Rating: 10/10 I hatee
you jimphhh!

ASHLYN'S ANALYSIS: CHEESIE'S

By: Ashlyn G.



Hello world!
Tis I, Ashlyn. I
have decided
to do
restaurant

reviews this year! So, I will start
talking about the restaurant now...

I went to a fairly new one
this year, and the restaurant is
called Cheesie's. It is located at 46
South La Grange Road.

If you want to go there, I
suggest you do not read this
review. If you want to save money,

however, then read this article and
decide later.

Cheesie's
sells grilled cheese
that are pretty
expensive. I had an
original with bacon,
and lemme say this:
They had... One.
Dang. Job. Sprinkle
the bacon nicely in
between the cheese.
That's all they had to
do! But, nope, they couldn't even
do that. Too lazy, I say. Lousy

work, I say. They plopped the
bacon in one single spot.



It was pretty good
though, and they had
a few pinball
machines in the back,
next to the soda
fountain. It's also
located in a pretty
narrow area.

I would give this
restaurant a 1.5 stars
out of 5 stars. That's it
for now, see you next time!



VIDEO GAME REVIEWS

INTERVIEW WITH THE DIVINE BEASTS

By Landon N. and Aidan D.

Landon: Ayy plot devices.

Divine Beast Vah Medoh: Hello! I am a great bootiful bird.

Temmie: Y u spek engerlush an me dont????

Divine Beast Vah Ruta: Because we are divine elephants and birds, and are much better than a little 4-eared cat.

Temmie: @ lest i hve eers!

Landon: Break it up! No like, stop dating.

Aidan: Wait a second...if Vah Ruta is here...*Grabs radio* Start a man-hunt now, find Mipha.

Landon: Let's do the interview! So, Vah Medoh, tell us about yourself.

Divine Beast Vah Medoh: Well, my name's Bob, and I feel harassed by that rude nickname. My favorite color is white-tinted dark neon rainbow, and my favorite food is

Spicy Omelet.

Landon: So you're a cannibal?

Divine Bob: Yes.

Aidan: So, Vah Ruta what can you say about yourself?

Divine Beast Vah Ruta: Well, I'm Rabia I

like aqua and my favorite food is Hearty Bass.

Divine Bob: Really? Hearty Bass? Isn't there like a fish as your soul?!

Divine Rabia: Uhhh...no?

Landon: Well Bob, you like bird eggs.

Divine Bob: OH SHOOT! DON'T TELL THE COPS! AHHHHH!

weewoohweewooh

Police: OPEN THE DOOR, YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR RESISTING



THE LAW!

Aidan: Nope, I'm leaving.

Aidan: *Climbing noises*
Boarding Helicopter *Flying away*

Pyro: MMMPHH! *Tackles Jimmy*
Jumps out of the window
Parkours way to freedom

Landon: *Eats a chicken nugget*
Goodbye!

Cops: Get em!

The End (Wait was this a story?)



HOW TO MAKE KINETIC SAND

By Jackie K.

First you will need to get your ingredients and supplies. They are...

- 1 cup/ white play sand
- 1 tsp/ Dish soap
- 1 tbsp/ Cornstarch
- 4-6 drops/ Food coloring
- A little bit of water
- Tupperware or cup/bowl
- spoon/silverware

Now you have your supplies so you can start to make it. First you will need a bowl and spoon or whatever you want to use. Then put the white sand in your bowl with the dish soap, corn starch, food coloring, and a little bit of water. Now mix it until a soggy, damp/wet, sand-like texture. Last, you have to wait 2 hours and you should have kinetic sand! Have fun!



5 HIGH RATED RESTAURANTS

(In no particular order)

By Lindsey W.

BAVETTE'S

bar & boeuf

1. Bavette's Bar and Boeuf

According to their website is rated at 4 and a half stars. It is rated at 4 and a half stars

for service, 4 stars for value, four and a half stars for food, and 4 and a half stars for atmosphere. (It is a steak house.)



2. Alinea

It has 4 and a half stars over all according to the Alinea website for service it has 4

and a half stars, for value they have 4 stars, for food they have 4 and a half stars, and 4 and a half stars for atmosphere. I read some of the reviews and almost all of them were positive.



3. Capital Grille

Overall it is rated at 4 and a half stars (once again

according to the website.) It is a steakhouse that



4. Joe's Seafood

Their most popular meals are seafood, stone crab, and steak. They are also

vegetarian friendly and they have gluten free options and vegan options. It is open from 11:30am-11:00pm.



5. Hugo's Frog Bar and Fish House

Some meals that they serve are frog legs, seafood, and crab cakes. Some locations

serve lunch and dinner while other locations only serve dinner.

Do you ever feel stressed out? Do you ever have friend troubles? Do you feel like your head is going to explode? My name is Jillian and I'm here to help.

If you are ever having any trouble at all, you can write a letter to me for advice. All you need to do is write a letter and sign it with a code name. This way your identity is kept a secret. There will be a box by the biography section in the library. This is where you will give me your letters. Next to the box, there will be envelopes to seal your letters. Whenever the next newspapers come out, your letters will be answered.

If you think you will ever find out who I am, you are wrong. You get to keep yourself a secret, so I can too. I can't wait to help you!



By Jillian W.



FOREST LIVING

How To Survive In The Wild

By Abigail S.

If you ever find yourself clueless in the woods or separated from your group and you don't have a compass, you will need to know how to survive. In this article you will learn the basics to wilderness survival (shelter, water, etc...).

Shelter

First things first, find shelter!!!! To make a waterproof shelter you need to find five big sticks and at least ten lotus leaves.

To actually build the shelter you need to arrange the sticks into the ground in a smallish circle, then put one of the leaves in the middle of the circle. Next pull the tops of the sticks so your shelter looks like a teepee. Finally, drape the lotus leaves around the shelter. Now you have a place of refuge!

Water

To find water in the wild you need to find a water source. Then you need to make the water safe to drink by boiling it. How you boil water is you need to start a small fire and put the water on it. That gets rid of germs. Now you're good.



AMAZING ANIMALS

By Jenna P.



Huskies are used to pull sleds. They are racing dogs and can do well in the cold. They are one of

the best dogs for cold temperatures. Most of them do not pull sleds. If they do not pull sleds then they are just like a regular dog. They are not the best dogs that can handle heat. Their fur coat can make them much hotter than other dogs. They are a lovable dog. You will love them.



This is the tiniest cat in the world. He or she has a brother or sister in the back so he or she is not the

only one. As babies, they cannot be declawed because it would be too painful. Also, some cats get angry when they get declawed and will not eat, drink, or use the litter box.



There was a dog who stood on the edge of a chair without falling, which is amazing for a dog. This dog is a German

Shepherd and a war dog. He has probably been practicing for years to do this trick. He is awesome for an animal and has a lot of skill. As you can see, his paws are gripped on the chair. That means he is smart because how would he know to do that? He is not giving up, and he looks so hot. But he is doing it. This is one amazing animal.

CREATIVE WRITING

FLIGHT OF THE OWL

By Emily S.

I gazed up at the thick, stormy grey clouds that obscured the beauty of the night sky. Lanterns glowed faintly all around town, shedding soft light onto the streets. When I was younger, my father told me stories of the vast night sky. He spoke of stars shaped like animals and symbols. On certain nights, evil spirits and dragons conquered the skies, haunting all of China.

My curiosity drove me up here initially. I wanted to see what the stars looked like, as tonight it was said to rain and I thought that would perhaps clear up the sky. It turned out I was wrong.

Pollution had thickened in the air, casting the familiar scent of smoke in every direction. I frowned and averted my gaze to the steep, massive hill I stood atop. Even the once lush and beautiful vegetation around me seemed to be dying.

How many children never got to see the stars? They'd all heard of the dragons and lions roaming the calling blackness above them. How many of them wondered about the mysteries above?

Before I could process it, I was charging down the hill at a speed I'd never achieved before. My untidy, jet-black hair was whipped by the wind. My heart began thundering at the same pace of my

running. I needed to find my kite... that kite would solve everything.

At last, I arrived in my cramped garage. I took a moment to catch my breath before lunging for the garage walls, which were

covered in junk and collection items. After digging around for a while, my hand brushed a familiar, papery surface. I slowly withdrew my

hand to admire a beautifully made owl kite. It was worn from all the years I'd used it. Now, at age fifteen, it'd been a few years since I'd used the kite.

Once again, I began searching blindly for another object. This time I fingered the familiar curve of a Christmas light. I yanked out the light to find it had been attached to a string.

If no one can see the stars, I'll make them, I thought

Within minutes, I was thundering back to my hill with the lights and owl kite clutched in my grasp. I skidded to a halt at the top of the hill and carefully strung the Christmas lights around the string of my kite.

I paused for a moment to weigh my options. The Christmas lights

could easily weigh my kite down. I couldn't bear the thought of watching that elegant, yet ominous, owl spiral uncontrollably to the ground. Then again, it would be worth it if the village could see stars at least once.

Advancing with caution, I wrapped the kite's bottom string around my wrist. Fortunately, I could hardly feel the Christmas lights, so they'd likely hold up. On the other hand, the kite was much lighter than me and could still be easily weighed down.

Inhaling, I closed my eyes and listened to the breeze. It spiraled all around me, an ocean in the air. I could feel the cold, familiar wind lapping at my hair. The breeze now seemed like a presence, an aura surrounding everything it touched.

With that, I flicked my wrist and sent the kite into the sky. The owl ascended gracefully, illuminated by the radiant Christmas lights around it. I watched in awe as the kite soared just beneath the clouds, mimicking the stars.

The flicker of a lantern distracted me. I averted my gaze to make eye contact with a family exiting their house. Five children pointed eagerly at the Christmas lights with their eyes twinkling orbs



Continued on next page

CREATIVE WRITING

FLIGHT OF THE OWL, CONTINUED

By Emily S.

of nothing but happiness. Their parents laughed and embraced each other.

I knew that scene had touched me forever. My heart swelled with something beyond pride. It was an emotion as unknown as the stars above, obscured by thick clouds. Somewhere up there were irreplaceable orbs of light as brilliant as the twinkling eyes of the children beneath me.

Smiling, I turned back to my kite and watched its impressive maneuvers in the wind. I could've sworn I heard the deep, calling hoot of a great

horned owl. On the other hand, I could've been wrong, as above me was nothing more than an owl kite.

I then decided: It is my duty now to create the stars. These people are all counting on me. Though I can't fill

the night sky alone, I will create something close enough to the stars.

That strange emotion swelled up inside me once again. I looked down at the children beneath me. They were happily cheering, "Stars! Stars! He is making stars!" I searched the eyes

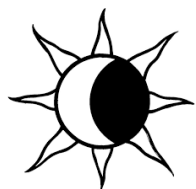
of their parents, who appeared to be overwhelmed by nostalgia.

Other families began pouring out of their houses to admire my kite, despite the fact that it was somewhere around midnight.

"Well done, son."

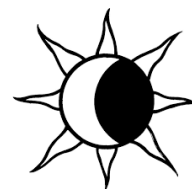
However, no one was near enough to speak to me. I raised an eyebrow before meeting the owl kite's lifelike gaze above me. Was this the source of the voice?

Were the great spirits trying to speak to me? Either way, I smiled. I hadn't smiled in a long time.



DUSK TO DAWN

By Arielle G. and Ethan W.



"We eventually have to move away from this sinister cave," Charlie whispered.

"We really do! It is haunted and dreadful," Sean replied.

Charlie murmured, "In the morning, we will move to a different location."

"Let's get some dinner first."

9:30 AM

"Time to evacuate this area." We both cheered.

"We will travel northwest.

"Let's travel about a mile away so we don't get haunted by the maleficent spirits," Sean said.

"Let's snatch a quick fish." We both agreed. So we grabbed our fishing nets and caught some fish. We cooked them above the fire we built.

"Alright, let's go" Sean exclaimed.

"Let's start moving north."

"Wait! What's that noise?"

They both stopped to turn around and there was nothing there they thought. There was something there but they didn't

know what.

"Um we should probably go!"

And then they suddenly saw a shadow.

"Um, Sean?"

"What is it?" (sudden scream)

"OH MY GOSH!"

"What's happening?"

"How I am I supposed to know?" Sean screamed.

To be continued...

CREATIVE WRITING SPAZAM CHRON. I

An awakening, a twitch, a spazam.

(Based off of terraria forums, it's a good community.)

By Aidan D.

Prologue

The first thing she noticed was the grass on the ground, the second thing she noticed was the bunny gently licking her face, the third thing she noticed was the excruciating pain. She snapped her eyes,er,eye open and had at least five solid minutes of incomprehensible screeching before focusing. She limped towards a nearby tree and bandaged her wounds up. After she covered the cut, gashes, bruises and at least one broken rib she finally bandaged up her eye and stood up to observe her surroundings. After some time surveying she realized something, SHE HAD NO IDEA WHO SHE WAS. All she remembered about, well, anything was her vocabulary. After she realized that she began panicking and twitching until she saw someone in the distance coming over, who from what she could tell, was very concerned." Shoot." she thought" They must have heard me scream..."She began waving towards the figure who got close enough to see in detail. He had a light gray shirt, generic jeans, black shoes, and light brown hair. As he neared he looked relieved that she was ok. When he came to her he asked ,"Hey, were you the one screaming? I was terrified that you were seriously injured." "Yeah, I was the one screaming but after I bandaged everything up. I'm

feeling better. Hey, what's your name?" she asked. "My name is Kyle, I'm a guide here." She was confused by that statement. What type of occupation is a guide? "Oh, you must not be from around here I guess, guides help people out in their days on Tera, that's what this place is called by the way." She started processing what Kyle had said when he asked, "So, what's your name?" She thought about it when a voice spoke in her name."Spazam. "She quickly said "Spazam, my name is Spazam."

Chapter 1

After a few minutes of conversation Spazam decided the grass is stupid and they need a house. Kyle agreed but for a more mature reason, keeping themselves alive. "The blood moon is foretold to come this month, we must have a stable shelter before it hits." She responded to him with "But why? There aren't any spooky monsters around!...are there?" He slowly nodded. "Well, shoot, let's get on with building then." After a few hours of chopping down trees with a few spare axes Kyle had found on his travels and building, Spazam had finished



a...umm...sub par house of sorts. They used some wheat and sand to make beds and glass, and Spazam decided a mirror was ABSOLUTELY necessary. As she was admiring their work, spazam touched her hair, where she came to a shocking realization: HER HAIR WAS SQUISHY. Now a normal person might panic when they found out they had sponge like hair, but as the mature person she was she decided to...squish and play with hair for 20.minutes.exactly. (Remember she's like 20-30 or something by her looks, and if you do basic research you will probably see that she could be 100's of years old...) After the SQUISH MONTAGE she went to bed, assuming it was at least eight. Several nightmares later and she woke up, panicking from said nightmares. A few hours later and when both were up they decided that Spazam would go scavenging while Kyle held down the fort.

Continued on next page

CREATIVE WRITING

SPAZAM CHRON. I CONT.

By: Aidan D.



Chapter 2

As she strayed from the house and to the lush fields of the area of Tera she noticed a bunny at her feet, liking her dirtied and battered shoes, they decided to pick up the little bunny and brought him along the ride of scavenging. As the two walked she noticed a glob of slime nearby. When she got close though it jumped into the air, with her barely missing its landing, but of course a few stabs later and it died. She collected some slimey stuff and noticed that it could possibly be used for perma-torches. An hour after the Slimey encounter Spazam and Mr.Snuggles found blazing desert. They ran away to a close by tundra instead of facing the heat. In the tundra she found a few abandoned chests lying around. She found some left over paper and decided to make a map. But first she had to go home and get a pencil to write with. After several grueling hours of walking back and killing slimies she finally got home and made a makeshift pencil with wood and some lead

she found poking out of the ground. In the center of the map she drew some lush plains and called it Tera plains, nearby there were some mountains and by the edge of them a lone house sat. A desert and tundra surround the western and

northern parts of the map, and directly north of the plains a swamp rests. She rolled up the map on the table and looked over to the beds where Kyle slept. As she and Mr.Snuggles tucked in for the night, she felt a small tug to the south of the world before falling asleep.

Chapter 3

As they all woke up, Kyle made the decision for Spazam to clean herself up, since most of the wounds have quickly healed, with the broken rib healing quickly, he also decided to figure out what Spazam's spiritual occupation, which is the job you are talented at from birth, is. While she was walking to the north lake, the tug to the south just slightly came back. After washing up, Kyle proposed 3 occupations, a nurse considering how fast she healed from the wounds, Clothier because it would be incredibly convenient, and Party girl because..well...immaturity.

First, she failed at healing Mr. Cuddles scar on his back, Second

she failed at properly partying and blowing bubbles, but, she easily made a new set of clothes for herself. So with that settled we became their local clothier." Wait, aren't clothiers usually cursed?" Kyle questioned. "Huh...well if that's true either I am very lucky or pretty unfortunate.." After a brief discussion they changed the topic to resources. "We need some ore and stone to make a furnace and be able to go outside at night" Kyle said. It was then decided that Spazam would go out for resources in the local caves, and also cobwebs for silk. As she jumped into an opening in a nearby mountain and killed some slimes she noticed a bunch of webs on the ceiling of the cave. But, while she was harvesting them she noticed a deep canyon with slimes and skeletons, wearing blue mining shirts and pants and glowing helmets, lurking within it. Looking down with her copper sword in hand, she braced herself, and jumped.

Cha*t^& ???

Far from the north where the great blood land lie, down near the south, the great lord you will find, far from our mortal enemy, hiding deep within the east. All who do not praise us will be corrupted with greed...YO& W*LL SE()

The end for now...

CREATIVE WRITING

THE RETURN OF MR. P. BUNNY

Mr. P. Bunny Fights A Windmill

By Landon N.

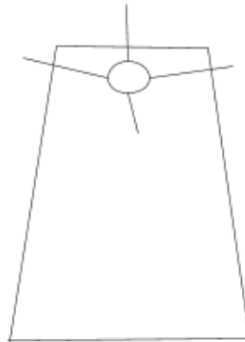
This is Mr. P. Bunny's third year in the paper!

*If you would like to catch up with all his adventures visit doodlebunny.myfreesites.net/mrpbunny
It includes all of his newspaper articles, his other adventures, and new exclusive adventures!*

I finally fixed that paradox! Now for Peanut's next adventure! Mr. P. Bunny, also known as Mr. Peanut Bunny, or Peanut, was walking around listening to music. He was singing along when he was suddenly interrupted by a windmill! The windmill said to him:

"YOU WANNA FIGHT ME?!"

Mr. P. Bunny told him no, and questioned why the windmill was alive. The windmill then got mad at Peanut, claiming it's not a windmill but a giant. The windmill-giant-thingy-mijigger then attacked Mr. P. Bunny.



the windmill couldn't move. Mr. P. Bunny kicked the windmill and nothing happened. Then the windmill swung its propeller at him and Mr. P. Bunny found himself in Asia. After making his way back he found the windmill had built himself arms and legs. Then the battle really began.

The windmill ferociously swung its arms at Mr. P. Bunny before Smibble Smib, a dog that you may remember renames himself a lot, explained to the windmill that Mr. P. Bunny didn't want to fight. After a casual conversation, the windmill went away.

The fight was easy to win, because

THE END

Q + A Hi guys! It is Ms. Cake E. Pop here with a Q+A episode!

By Emma H.

First question comes from Mary Poppins. She asks if umbrellas can save your life from falling. Well Ms. Poppins, the new invention of parachutes are better. Hope you try that next time!

Next we have Mister Lineage asking if you eat only meat, will you be the healthiest person in the world? No you won't. Part of being healthy is to also eat

your veggies!

Third is Sparkplugs, he asks if sparking plugs will change the world instantly by unplugging devices for severe weather. I am sorry, Sparkplugs but that is a question I cannot answer.

Lastly we have Siri asking if I can beat box like her. Siri: bootsandcatsinboots ancatsinbootaandcats

inbootsandcatsinboots...

Umm okay Siri, I can try....

BOTO CAT WIN
BOTO CAT WIN BETSY
CATS BESTS. Did I do good?

Siri: Uhhh sure..
Your prize is a.....
DICTIONARY!!!!

Uhh really. Siri:
JK! You got a whole new
1 million acre
MANSION!!!!!!!!!!!!

OMG WHAT?!?!
Siri: Open the box!!!!!!

Sound of box opening

SIRI!! IT IS A
BLADE OF GRASS! I
DON'T LIKE YOU
ANYMORE!!! UGH LIARZ!

**THROWS PHONE INTO
FIRE**

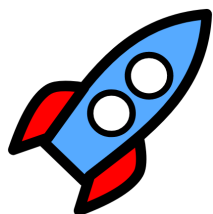
Siri: Ahhhhhhhhhh
hhhhhhhhhhh.....
bleh..

Welp anyways,
stay tuned for another
Q+ A!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

CREATIVE WRITING

BREAKING NEWS

By Reese T., Dylan S., and Tyler K.



"A party rocket has been launched, believed to be launched from Jupiter, here is

Dylan at the scene."

"It's crazy man, this is a big rocket and the bad part is it can hit at any moment. Now back to you, Reese."

"Nobody cares and the

lottery numbers are a picture of a party rocket coming to Spring Avenue School and an explosion of confetti. You can win twenty-five cents. Now back to Dylan at Cheeseburger Land."

"These cheeseburgers are loaded with cheese and toxic waste. It's amazing! And now back to you, Reese." "Thanks, Dylan, and now for our weatherman Tyler."

"Today there will be a very hot party rocket coming at our news office and also to 50,000 schools including ours. It will be sunny with a chance of confetti explosions."

"OK, thanks Tyler, we are...WAIT WHAT IS THAT, TYLER?"

"Oh, that's the big party rocket coming from Jupiter." BOOM. "Party time!"

The end.

THE MAGIC PORTAL

By Abigail S.

Chapter 1

My name is Sara. I am 15, and I live in a dreary town called Cheery Town (How ironic). I'm an orphan and I live in an abandoned shed. I have to live off scraps of food and stealing. At night I sneak through town and to the forest.

One night I was walking to the woods when suddenly a huge portal swallowed the night sky. I was sucked into the portal.

When I came to, I was in a whole new world! Everything was crazy! There were fairies, witches, goblins, trolls, centaurs, and dragons everywhere! I was totally



freaking out! I started to give myself a pep talk.

"Okay, Sara just stay calm. You're just dreaming. It's just a dream. It's just a dream. IT'S NOT A DREAM!!!"

sob, sob, sob

"I'm gonna die!!" I sobbed. After I finished crying, I snuck down an alley, and took shelter in an old barn.

The next morning I got caught by an old witch and she....

To Be Continued.....

CREATIVE WRITING

MR. TENNIS 2

By Seth H. and Matthew M.

It all started on a cold damp morning in October, when Mr. Tennis was eating a dill pickle like usual. While Mr. Washington, Mr. Tennis's dog, was swimming in their pool underground in their bunker. The reason they were too scared to sneak out back onto the surface is because they were too shy to check if the fire-breathing frog and the fly-eating dragon were still out there.

Right after Mr. Tennis finished eating his dill pickle. He realized something, something he never thought about for the past 99 years they've been down here. His bunker connected to the sewers. That means he could peek through one of those circle things which has holes in them that leads to the sewers. He could obviously look through the holes and see what's going on at the surface.

So Mr. Tennis got his pink-hearted underwear on and got his handy ladder and quickly

called up Mr. Washington to help support him with his idea. So they traveled into the sewers and found streaks of sunlight shining down onto the water they drink from every single morning. They also used it to go to the bathroom.

"Aha!" shouted Mr. Tennis. "There's our way out of this place." said Mr. Tennis. "Or at least one way out of

here." thought Mr. Tennis to himself.

So he got out his ladder and started to climb up. When Mr. Tennis reached the top, he peeked through the holes. He saw a little kid with his yellow rain jacket running with his newspaper boat on a light stream, leading right into their spot. The newspaper boat fell right on Mr. Tennis' head then slipped into Mr. Washington's mouth.

The little kid peaked into the sewer holes and saw Mr. Tennis. The kid jumped back for a

second in shock.

"Hey, Hey, Hey kid!" shouted Mr. Tennis. "Wanna balloon?" asked Mr. Tennis.

"My dad said I shouldn't take things from strangers," exclaimed the little boy.

"Very wise of your dad little boy, very wise indeed," responded Mr. Tennis.

"Uhm, okay," said the little boy, and walked away.

"Wait, wait kid!" shouted Mr. Tennis.

The kid ignored him and kept walking away. But anyways, the frog and the dragon are gone.

So Mr. Tennis lifted the sewer thing, and placed it

to the side. He pushed himself out. Mr. Washington followed. When Mr. Tennis took one step onto the surface, a bird pooped in his eye.

THE END. ANOTHER SEQUEL WILL BE MADE IN 99 YEARS.



CREATIVE WRITING

Hosted by: Ashlyn G.

**Friends of this week:
Charlotte S. and
Emily S.**

*WARNING: Weirdness
awaits!*

Ashlyn: Hello people that are reading this! I have decided to make a section of the newspaper in which I talk to people about random things. You're in for a ride! [insert evil face here]

Charlotte: Hi!

Emily: Howdy, children!

Ashlyn: You gotta love that creepy Emily, eh?

Emily: I live in your mattress. Is that not creepy? Am I scaring you yet?

Ashlyn: Emily, this is supposed to be for grades K through 6th...

Charlotte: Hi!

Ashlyn: You already said that...

Charlotte: I know!

Ashlyn: And then I wonder again why I didn't chose more normal people for my first issue of this...

Emily: I'm sorry we're not normal, Ashlyn, but the truth is... none of us are normal. We're all unique in our own ways. For

example, I'm severely cringey. Does that count as being unique?

Ashlyn: And now this is cheesy. Oh well. We should get on with this, shouldn't we?

Charlotte: Yes, and...
HOW DARE YOU CALL US WEIRD!! You realize that you're not the most normal person ever, right?

Ashlyn: To not make this really long, I won't answer that. Though, yes, I know I am extremely weird. I put a warning at the top. Today we are talking about nature, because I felt like we should.

Emily: **HERE COMES THE NATURE NERD!**
RRRRRIIIIE UP! WHAT? HERE COMES THE NATURE NERD! RIIIE UP! WHAT? HERE COMES THE NATURE NERD! RIIIE UP! YEAH! HERE COMES THE NATURE NERD! [insert drumming here] **AND HER RIGHT HAND GALS!** [bum bum bum bum.....
BOOM! Bum]

Ashlyn: **NO EMILY, NO! STOP THIS MADNESS!**

Emily: I have a strange obsession with Hamilton. Anyway, I'm a nature nerd, in case you didn't hear all the cannons and screaming generals.



Ashlyn: So, Emily, you wrote about a "new" bird species you saw flying around last year. Anything happen with that?

Emily: Yes, actually. Those robins with color mutations got wiped out somehow. They seem to come annually, mostly every fall or early spring. As of now, though, I'm a little concerned with the population of the robins. There seem to be a lot of house sparrows, and those two species compete. Since they're both ground foragers they need to fight for earthworms and food.

Ashlyn: You're pretty factual about this stuff. Charlotte, got anything to say about this or anything happening around here?

Charlotte: I like trains.

Ashlyn: I'm assuming not.

Charlotte: Actually I have noticed a lot more crickets in the garden this year.

Emily: Yes, thank you! That explains why the sparrows have been overpopulating.

Ashlyn: [peeks out from behind Chromebook] Anything else?... I'm not good with nature.

Emily: Yep! Do you expect the nature nerd to be despondent, then you have to take over writing all her correspondents?

Ashlyn: I SAID NO! Good grief, just NO!

Emily: And I said yes! You can't say no to this.

Ashlyn: Ju-just stop! I WILL take you off of this document! And, this is the end, because I say so, because I am the host. **GOODBYE WORLD!**

Emily: Bye children!

CREATIVE WRITING

THE UNDERGROUND SECRET

By Emma H.

One day, Allie was going to move to her great-great-great grandfather's old home. She brought all her prized possessions, and, of course, her dog Lucky.

After four hours of driving, they finally got there. Inside, it was very dirty. The door creaked, the floor was destroyed, and the windows were broken. After an hour of unpacking, they went upstairs. There was a room, hidden among the junk in the house. Allie opened the door and there was a whole new world of tech and robots. Suddenly, the blueprint flipped and there was an anklet. Allie put it on and it glowed purple. A trapdoor appeared and she went in with Lucky.

When they finally reached the bottom, standing in front of them was a whole undiscovered world of magic! Allie couldn't find Lucky because she was now an alicorn! Allie hopped onto Lucky and they began exploring the underground world. Then they came to a stop in front of a den. Allie looked inside.

There was a note saying, "To find where you seek, look for these magic artifacts for a potion of revealing: dragon's heart, raccoon's fur, potion of healing, amethyst, and a beast's tooth.

Together, these all reveal the mystery you seek."

"Hmmm, okay, then I guess we will go on our journey," said Allie. "Come on Lucky! Let's go find a dragon's heart!"



They searched and searched for a super long time. Finally, they found a defeated dragon in the Mountains of Allachia. Then Lucky found the heart and Allie put it in Lucky's stachel.

"Now," Allie said. "Let's look for a tuft of raccoon fur!"

But they really had a short fly because there was a raccoon at the adjacent mountain! Then they went to look for the potion of healing. They flew for a while. Later, Allie spotted a cave which had two healing potions inside. Allie thought one could be used to survive while battling the beast for the tooth. She hopped back onto Lucky and went to go look for the amethyst.

This time, it was in a rabbit hole in the middle of Willsemah Plains. It was hidden among the sky blue grass. (Yes, the grass doesn't exist in reality, but this is made up, so yeah.) Lucky could sense the gem nearby. She told Allie where it was and they found it. Now for the hard part, the tooth.

Allie and Lucky searched for a really long time. Then finally, they came up to a big brown blob of fur. It rose and rose and rose up from the ground and became the beast!

"Grrrrr..... What are you doing here?! I guard what you seek," said the beast. "Battle me. If I win, you go into the Dungeon of Devilish Schemes. If you win, you go to the world of Mysticavia."

"Alrighty then you furball! We shall fight!" responded Allie.

Lucky started out with a gem tornado. It wasn't that strong. Allie's anklet started to glow and shot a big light blue and purple beam at the beast and KABOOM! It defeated the beast instantly.

Then they mixed all the artifacts and it formed a key to the door to Mysticavia. Allie put in the key and..... To be continued..... JK! :)

And it showed a world of beautifulness!



Epilogue

Allie and Lucky had a good life in the mystical world. They heard the siren. There was a hurricane coming! It was the power of Hurricane Massical! The evacuation started. Bye Mysticavia.

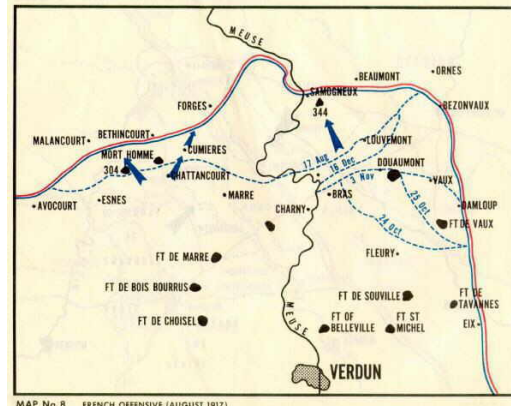
CREATIVE WRITING

THE BATTLE OF VERDUN

A World War I Story for Older Readers

By Kellan K.

Before I start my article I want to talk about when this story takes place and the importance of it. The Battle of Verdun started when the Germans wanted to break through the Western front. The attack succeeded partially but they failed to take all the forts. More battle went on to retake the forts. The French turned it into an opportunity to wear down the Germans. So they turned it into a battle of attrition. They tried to exhaust Germany's food and troop resources.



destroy the country I love.

I snapped out of my daydream and continued looking. It was a nice day, but it smelled like death because the German artillery pounded us all night long. None of us could sleep. It was a nightmare like the reality that I live in. All night I heard the same loud noise all night long and it felt like an earthquake.

I finally found my roommate in his bunker in the fort sleeping. He should've been up by now. Since the Germans had stopped shelling, he probably went back to bed. I woke him up because he would probably get in trouble if anyone else found him.

He woke up with a grumble and got out of bed. He started stretching and looked at me like he was about to strangle me. He was short for his age, but was as strong as a bear. With his chocolate colored hair and dark

blue eyes, he was far better looking than I was. For I had dirty blond hair with green eyes, and also chubby cheeks and flab around my stomach. I would have been outside so I walked outside. I just walked outside when I heard the Artillery. The Germans were fools to attack Verdun because it was where the best forts were located. I still had to fight, however.

Heinz

It was a nice night and the stars looked like a million suns. But I didn't feel like going anymore. I have almost lost the will to live on. Maybe it was because the things I have seen are things that no one should see. I feel like dead weight in an endlessly brutal cycle: Sleep, Eat, Kill. Over and over, every day, it seems to only get worse. Everyone I once knew is dead. The only thing forcing me to keep going is my family back home. I'm not sure I will even be there to greet them. I could be dead, or even worse, they could be dead. They could die because Germany is starving because of Britain's blockade of the coast off Germany.

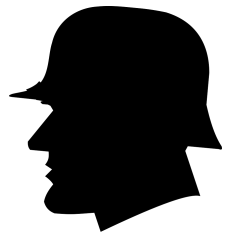


Norman

It was a nice summer day out on the Western front. I could feel the summer wind

in my hair and I could see the sun beating down on no man's land. I came here from the same town with no name from France. It was a small town out in the country. It had beautiful rolling hills and fields of what seemed like a million wildflowers.

Before the war, I was working out on my family's farm. When I heard the news of war, I decided to enlist in the army. I wanted to fight the Germans who wanted to invade France to



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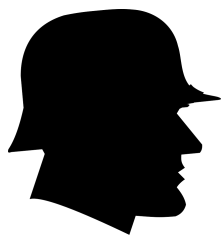
CREATIVE WRITING

THE BATTLE OF VERDUN, CONTINUED

A World War I Story for Older Readers

By Kellan K.

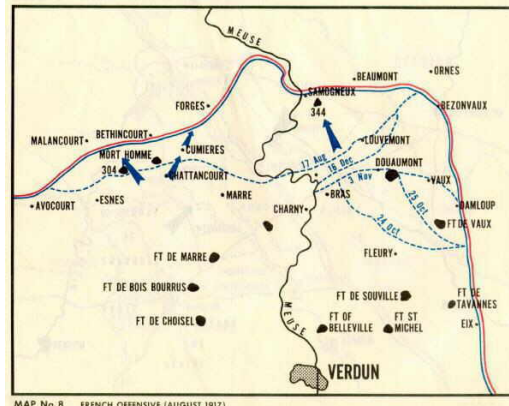
I snap out of my thoughts when one of my fellow soldiers tells me we are to attack Verdun tomorrow. He tells me I should go to bed, but I do not care anymore about sleep or anything else. I went to bed and I woke up early and decided to walk outside. Everyone looked like they were going to go fight the Grim Reaper himself. I noticed something different. Some men were wearing metal suits and they had large packs on their backs with a nozzle on it. I had no more time to think about it because we were going to attack soon. We were going to hop out of the trench when the artillery stopped and it did. I jumped out of the trench and came to face the French.



Norman

Immediately I ran back into the fort the Germans were shelling mercilessly. My brain felt like jelly. Then, out of nowhere, it stopped. Then I heard the malevolent hum of gunfire.

The Germans were closing in. I could tell they were coming because the bullets were getting



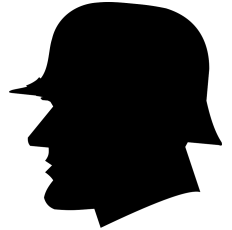
louder and louder. The Germans were in the fort now and I could hear the bullets bouncing off the walls. I also heard something over the scream of bullets. How could our fort be on fire when it is made of concrete?

Then I looked down a hallway and saw a French soldier running from a man in a iron suit. The man in the iron suit seemed to be spitting flames out like a crazed dragon. I don't know if it was reflex or hate but I pulled the trigger. The bullet zoomed through the air and it hit the one unarmored area around his eyes. He then slumped to the ground. I knew the Germans were going to take the fort, so I fled. I vowed to be back to claim what was mine.

Heinz

I jumped out of the trench and into the maze of barbed wire. It was difficult to navigate but I made it through. The rest of the army and I were running toward the trench in front of the fort. I was charging forward when an artillery shell landed in front of me. I felt a flash of light in my eyes and what felt like the impact of a bullet inside my ear. I fell to ground. I was not sure if I was alive or dead and I felt a ringing in my ears. I was hurt badly. I thought I was going to join the others in the afterlife.

But then I felt strong arms carrying me and giving me medical attention. I fell unconscious and when I woke up I was in a fort. I then realized that the Germans didn't have any forts in the area so I must have been captured. My heart was racing and my first thought was what are they going to do to me. I was frightened about what would happen to me if any of the German propaganda was true.



To be continued.

CREATIVE WRITING

STOLEN

By: Blake M., Bella M., and Dylan J.



Fluff's P.O.V

Well hello. My name is Fluff, (Short for Fluffy Queen of Cuteness.) (Of course I didn't name myself, but I like it.) As you can see, I'm adorable. But back to the story. I was sitting on my throne in the living room, a.k.a my castle, and there was a knock on the door. My owner went to get it, opened the door and...

Lavender's P.O.V

Hi. My name is Lavender, I'm 12 years old and my mom is a jewel thief. Don't even get me started about her boyfriend. Yes, I know, you're soooooo curious, but I'm not talkin'.

Ohh, fine. Well he's the meanest person in the world. I don't know what you're thinking right now, but whatever you're thinking it's way worse. His name is Mark. He's also a jewel thief. We were sitting in our workshop and Mark was going on and on and ON about when he was stealing the jewels from the king of Spain.

He's like "Man, I was stealing with my bros, Thomas and James and I got the jewels. We were on our way out when Thomas bumped into James and James hit the alarm. Of course the guards came running out of the shadows and we barely made it out before the guards caught us. James decided to park the car 2 blocks away so I had to run for the car."

There was a knock at the door.

March's P.O.V.

My life was never normal. My mom was dead and my dad was invented and a jewel thief. Sometimes I help him and sometimes I don't. My dad had a

girlfriend. Her name is May, and she is the most wanted jewel thief. She was very, very, very mean. May and my Dad were trying to get to England to steal Queen Elizabeth's crown.

How, you may ask? In a time machine. Anyway, I was trying to do my homework and May was going on and on about some henchmen that almost got her out!

"The ridiculous henchman named themselves Billy, Bob and Joe."

She went on, "Billy tripped the alarm and Bob was so stupidly surprised he dropped the gems. Then Joe parked the getaway car three blocks away and as I was running I saw this cute puppy. She was injured and whimpering. So I had to pick her up and run to the getaway car. Once we got home..."

There was a knock on the door!

To be continued...

CREATIVE WRITING

DEADLOCKED 2

By Aidan D.



Computer: All ID's checked sir, no traitorous information found.

???: One more check, ok?

Computer: Yes sir.

Aidan: Alright cut to the chase, no new people are here yet, take down the question marks already!

Jake: What are yo- ohhh another Deadlocked? Alright.

Zzzt: Sir, target apprehended, what do we do?

Aidan: Wipe her memory and send her to recording studio 5A, in Universe Beta.

Zzzt: Yes sir.

Jake: What was that?

Aidan: Nothing to worry about, but it appears your idea worked.

Jake: Wait wha-

Computer: All ID's checked sir, traitorous information found.

Jake: Hmm..give me the text

version, and try to compact it under 1,000 Terabytes please? My SP is running low on space.

Computer: Understood sir, downloading file....656/656 Terabytes uploaded.

Jake: Alright..."LULA LUST: One of the 7 deadly sins incarnations, secretly working for Sakes military as a spy." I knew one of these guys would be the issue.

Aidan: Those guys? I knew we could only trust one...

Jake: Are you sure you just aren't biasing off of your own powers of fear?

Aidan: No....Mason can also....yeah I am.

Jake: Hmm...I feel like we are gonna have to bring back an old friend to get this job done...

Aidan: Him? Really?

Jake: Yes...

A couple of hours later

Jake: Alright boot 'em up!

Scientist: Yesir!

???:..where..m...l...

Aidan: Welcome back..

???: Oh, what do you need me for, I was enjoying death man.

Jake: We are dealing with a new

threat that emerged while you were in limbo for 2 years...Spring.

Springtrap: Well, what do I got to do?

Aidan: We need an accident.

A couple of endless holes later

Springtrap: Alright jobs done, she's gone.

Aidan: Good, now we can deal with Sake more efficiently.

Jake: Sir, we are going to require help, we can guarantee help from our allies in the dark council, but other than them who do we ask?

Aidan: It is only natural we go to our roots, we must go to the alpha universe, 1A.

Jake: Really sir? The realm is untrustworthy and could easily create a paradox.

Aidan: I'm not talking about the realm, I mean where this universe really came from, we need help from HIM.

Jake:...you aren't serious, right Aidan?

Aidan: I have enough seriousness in that claim

to fill the Chernobyl black hole cluster, arm the destroyers, we are taking a long trip through the rip of space this time.

Jake:...*Grabs emergency



Continued on next page

CREATIVE WRITING

DEADLOCKED 2, CONTINUED

By Aidan D.

announcement thing* ALL TROOPS MOVE TO AIRSHIPS, TAKE HEAVY WEAPONRY AND GET IN YOUR CHOPPERS, ALL AIR CREW ON DECK HERE, LET'S MOVE!

Springtrap: Oh heck no, you ain't leaving without me.

In a couple of hours, 500,000 Destroyers, 1,000,000,000 Carriers and 2,000 Ravagers were ready for take off, The Reaper, a leviathan class ship, and the flagship of the Aidversian Fleet, was ready to launch.

Aidan: Alright all men! All hands on deck! This will be a hard battle!

Jake: Are you sure we are ready for this? This is only 2% of our fleet! We could at least wait for the rest to come.

Soldier: Sir this is the largest we can go, we need to move.

Jake: *Sigh* Fine, let's move.

The breeze of frost covered the tundra that the unknown cyborg entity walked upon, when he sensed a disturbance, as the fleet soared into view, unleashing heavy weaponry unlike he had ever seen.

???: By god, they may have out done us this time...

Meanwhile in The Reaper

Jake: Be on guard men! We have been bested before, I don't want this time to be a 3rd!

Spec. Ops Assassin: Sir, we are ready to fly down, we will only send elite forces though. The ones in the separate aircraft are Tactile Commando Blu, Springtrap Model Bunny, Shader1X Assassin Model 4.0, Monster Unit Commando Spazam, and Elite Minecraft Unit crazyman1X.

Aidan: Alright then, I haven't worked with Spazam and Shader, let's see how this turns out.

Internal Announcement System: Heli units Reaper and Approacher ready for take off.

Aidan: Alright then, to victory!

Staff: TO VICTORY!

The Elite Troops and Jake/Aidan leave the room, heading to the helicopters, The end is nigh

The cold tundra blows through the land of the realm, two creatures, covered in fur, walk to a heavily lit cave, they tell stories of airships of steel, not fabric, flying near the skies, and the plasmatic forces they sensed burning through the metal death bringers, they then alert the closest friends, the Faronese Mayfia.

End.



CREATIVE WRITING TESTED

By Charlotte S.

My name is Elizabeth and I'm not like other girls my age. For one I don't have parents, and also... I live on the streets. So, basically I'm a street orphan. I do have a house, that's in an alley... Okay, fine it's a cardboard box with a pile of newspapers in one corner. I like my home in the alley, so don't judge, okay?

Actually I'm very lucky, some of the other street orphans I know don't have the luxury of a roof over their heads, even if it is a cardboard roof. Alright, so now that I've explained my life to you, can I go to bed?

Good morning!

Uh, that's strange! No one ever comes down this alley-except on Wednesday. But it's Tuesday and there is a person that is definitely not a garbage collector, so what the heck is she doing down here?!?! I gotta hide!

"Hello?"

She said "Hello." Is she talking to me? Whats going on? Why is she here? Who is she? Where did she get that expensive dress?

"It's ok, I'm not going to hurt you."

Ok, she is definitely talking to me. Should I come out? Should I

demand her to leave? Should I ask her where she got her dress? Really Elizabeth, again with the dress!

"Please come out. I won't hurt you. Are you an orphan? Is this where you live?"

Man she just got nosy. "Who are you?" I ask because I can't stand not knowing anymore.

She replied, "My name is Lisa, who are you?"

Should I tell her my name? Something in her voice sounds like I can trust her. "My name is Elizabeth."

"Elizabeth, thats a lovely name," she says in an almost sing song voice. "Are you an orphan?"

I want to yell at her "mind your own business" or "that doesn't matter" but, I can't do that she's too nice. So I just say, "Yes."

"That's too bad. You know, my sister runs a very nice orphanage, I could take you there if you want me to," Lisa says. She sounds sad. Must be because I'm an orphan.

"That would be... amazing! Thank you Lisa." I do not regret

talking to her. I'm going to live in an orphanage! The only way my life could get any better is if I got adopted! That would be amazing!

"Alright then, I'll take you there. You're going to love it!" she says as she turns and walks down the alley.

When we get there it's almost dark. The building is smallish and very cute. It's a cottage style house. There are lights on in the windows and I think I can see someone reading in their bedroom.

"Omg! This place is so cute! I'm really going to live here?"

"Yes Elizabeth, you are.

Wait 'til you meet the other children they are so sweet and polite. You're going to love it here!" Lisa sounds almost as happy as I feel.

The inside of the house is almost as cute as the outside but there is something missing "Where are the rest of the kids?"

"Oh, the rest of the kids? Um... they are probably up stairs, getting ready for bed." Lisa answered uncertainly.

"Lisa! You brought me another orphan. It's so sad how



Continued on next page

CREATIVE WRITING TESTED, CONTINUED

By Charlotte S.



many orphans there are these days isn't it? What's your name

sweetheart?" Says a woman standing in a doorway that I didn't see before.

"Her name is Elizabeth. Well, here's your newest orphan," Lisa sounds like she's about to cry.

"You know I hate getting them, yet you always make me do it. Why don't you go on scouting for a change?"

"Sissy you know I have to stay and supervise the exper- I mean children. Now Elizabeth, come with me and I'll show you to your room." In a flash she grabs me, pulls me down the hall to an elevator, and presses the down arrow.

As soon as we get to the end of the elevator shaft, she grabs me

again and pulls me through a room with what looks like hospital beds in rows. One of the beds is surrounded by people in hazmat suits. In the bed is a boy. He is struggling against bonds that hold him to the bed. Then I'm thrown into a dark room. "So you're...the new orphan?"

A pale boy with messy jet black hair steps out of the shadows and says "Well are you," when I nod he says "Welcome to the facility."

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO WRITE

By Kenny B.

"All right class, get out your writing journals. It's free write day!" said the over-enthusiastic teacher.

A groan went through the entire class.

"But why?" questioned Jonny.

So the class got to work. But there was one student who didn't know what to write about. For the next 30 minutes, Joe was stuck on what to write about.

"Bro, start writing," said Patrick.

"I don't know what to write about, though," said Joe.

But then Joe had an idea. He decided that he would write about what he doesn't know what to write about. Joe wrote about a loop that keeps repeating.

Then he wrote and wrote.

Until the teacher said, "Who wants to share their writing?"

Many hands shot up.

But the teacher knew that Joe didn't want to share, so she called on Joe.

"Joe, would you please share your article with the class?" said Mrs. Joan.

"Okay," said Joe. He walked up to front of the classroom, and he said,

"Hi. My story is about a kid named John. He played sports, but didn't like to write. One day in class, his teacher told the class to write anything they wanted. So he wrote about a kid who didn't know what to write about."

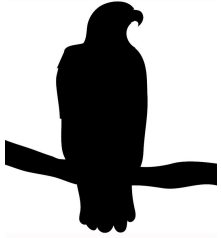
Well, that was what happened today and the story kept repeating but you know that that would get really annoying. So that is where we end our story. Thank you for reading.



CREATIVE WRITING

WINGED ANARCHY

By Emily S.



The thick, bittersweet scent of death lingered in the forest. A massive, daunting bald eagle descended from

the dull grey skies, several eggs clutched in his talons. The eagle's eyes blazed victoriously as he perched atop the branch of a shriveling tree.

Ever since the hawks attempted their conquest, the vegetation was dying. It was as if the hawks and their corrupt nation had a large, deadly aura. The bald eagle, however, didn't mind; he was more concerned with dominating all of the colonies.

Predatory birds of every kind were scattered beneath the wilting trees. Most of them were crows, but some were simply kestrels and kites. The hawks, however, made themselves comfortable in the branches of decaying trees.

The eagle sighed and dipped his head so his vision was level with his talons. Smirking, he devoured all of the eggs in his grasp within a few gulps. When the raptor had finished, juice and blood dripped from his powerful beak.

Satisfied, the eagle lifted his head to survey the surrounding area. As expected, the crows were pecking at half-dead plants, attempting to gather their seeds. The kestrels and kites were frequently exiting the forest to steal eggs from nearby colonies.

"Lord Hati."

The eagle whipped around, enraged. How dare someone interrupt his meditation? He scowled at an underweight, battle-scarred crow on a thin branch behind him.

"Shadow Catcher," Hati sighed, acknowledging his minion with a nod. "What more useless information do you bring to me?"

Shadow Catcher visibly trembled but managed to keep calm. "Sir, the last sparrows of this forest have fled. Shall I send out search parties to hunt them down?"

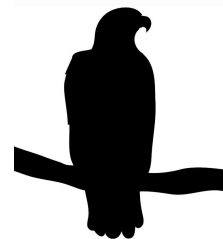
Hati thought for a moment, turning his head to preen his shoulder feathers. The sparrows were stocky, and also stable, birds, but they weren't of much use when it came to a test of strength. Minor labor would be rapidly completed, however, with sparrows as slaves.

"Yes," decided Hati, "go and track them down. They'll make

quick workers."

Bewildered, Shadow Catcher opened his beak to protest but quickly shut it. He managed a curt nod before rocketing off to rally a search party. Hati absently crushed the eggshells still in his talons, deep in thought. Shadow Catcher had been in denial, but he covered it well. Was the crow trustworthy?

If a crow can send a bird to the Star Colonies he's fine, Hati thought.



The forest was now bustling with even more activity than before. Every tree was filled with heaps of eggs. The carcasses of

rabbits lay in a pile on the ground; it was the work of the hawks. A once serene forest had been turned into a cemetery of vegetation. It was previously a small forest filled with lush flora, but now every trace of benevolence had died.

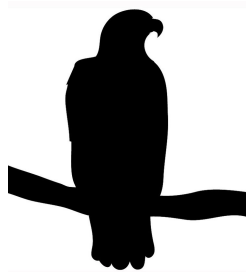
As the sun, which had been obscured by a sheet of grey clouds by day, completed its descent, the forest grew quiet. The crows continued working and a thick blanket of silence existed between them and a few of the other species which had dozed off.

Continued on next page

CREATIVE WRITING

WINGED ANARCHY, CONTINUED

By Emily S.



Hati grinned wickedly, remembering what had driven the hawks to this state. Their former territory, once plentiful in resources, had been taken over by humans. Hati's family had then perished of hunger. Overcome by grief and rage, the eagle decided that conquering

the colonies was the only way to survive. Driven mostly by fear, the other hawks were forced to bow down to him.

"It has succeeded," Hati grinned.

The silence of the forest was suddenly broken by a series of bloodcurdling shrieks. Hati burst into laughter, gouging his talons into his branch to keep himself upright.

"I have won! I am lord of all birds!"

One by one, Hati's minions began chanting flatly.

"All hail Lord Hati, supreme leader of the colonies!"

The birds' chanting continued through the night, drowning out the faint melody of silence.

THE STORY OF NINJA JAKE

By Dylan S.

This is me. I may be small but I am highly skilled with the power of the ninja. You may be wondering how did he get so awesomely skilled? Well, I got trained by Master Jack! Master Jack is one of the greatest ninja masters of all time. He defeated most of the evil red ninjas with his awesome ninja moves.

He chose to train me because he was getting too old to fight on his own and he needed



some help to defeat the rest of the red ninjas and other bad guy ninjas. The key to being a ninja is to be quiet and stealthy. But to take down the evil red ninjas, I just use my two Super Swords of Awesomeness! (As you can see in the picture displayed up above.)

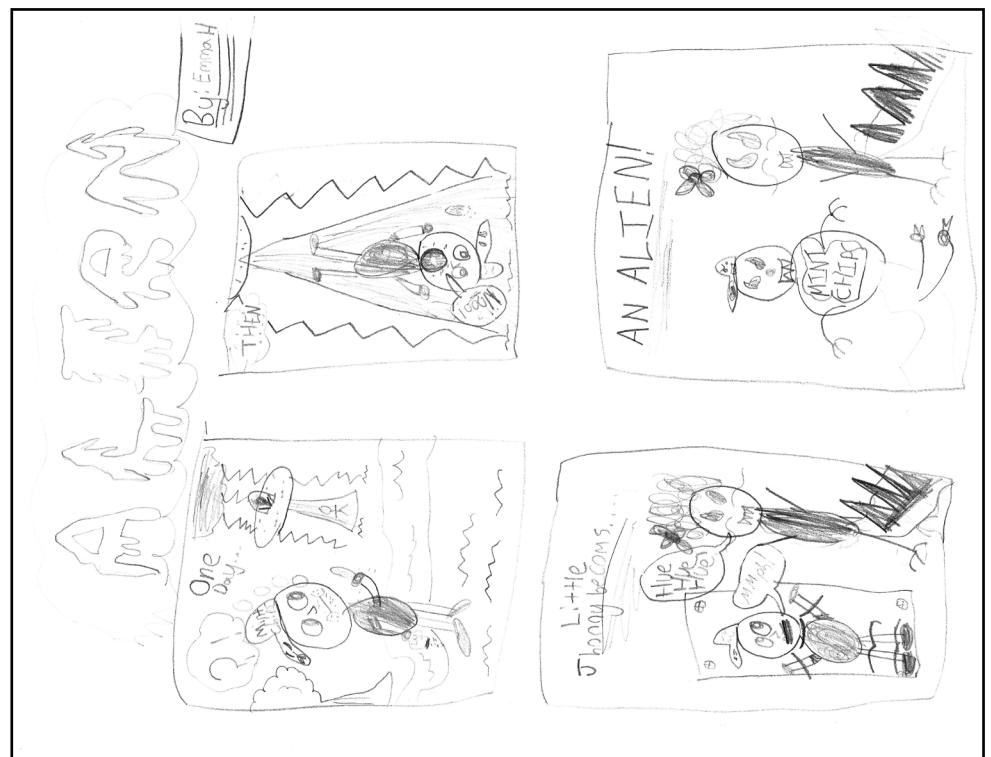
Tomorrow, I'm having a Kung Fu meeting with the Grandmaster Kung Fu Panda Po and Master Jack! I'm excited but scared. I

have to be extremely calm in front of the two greatest ninja Masters or Kung Fu Masters of all time. So I had the meeting but it didn't go so well both of the Masters got into a super cool but extremely awesome battle and it was epic. Well, that's my story see you next time on the story of Jake the Ninja!

Think, what would you do if you had a class and/or a meeting with the greatest ninja of all time?

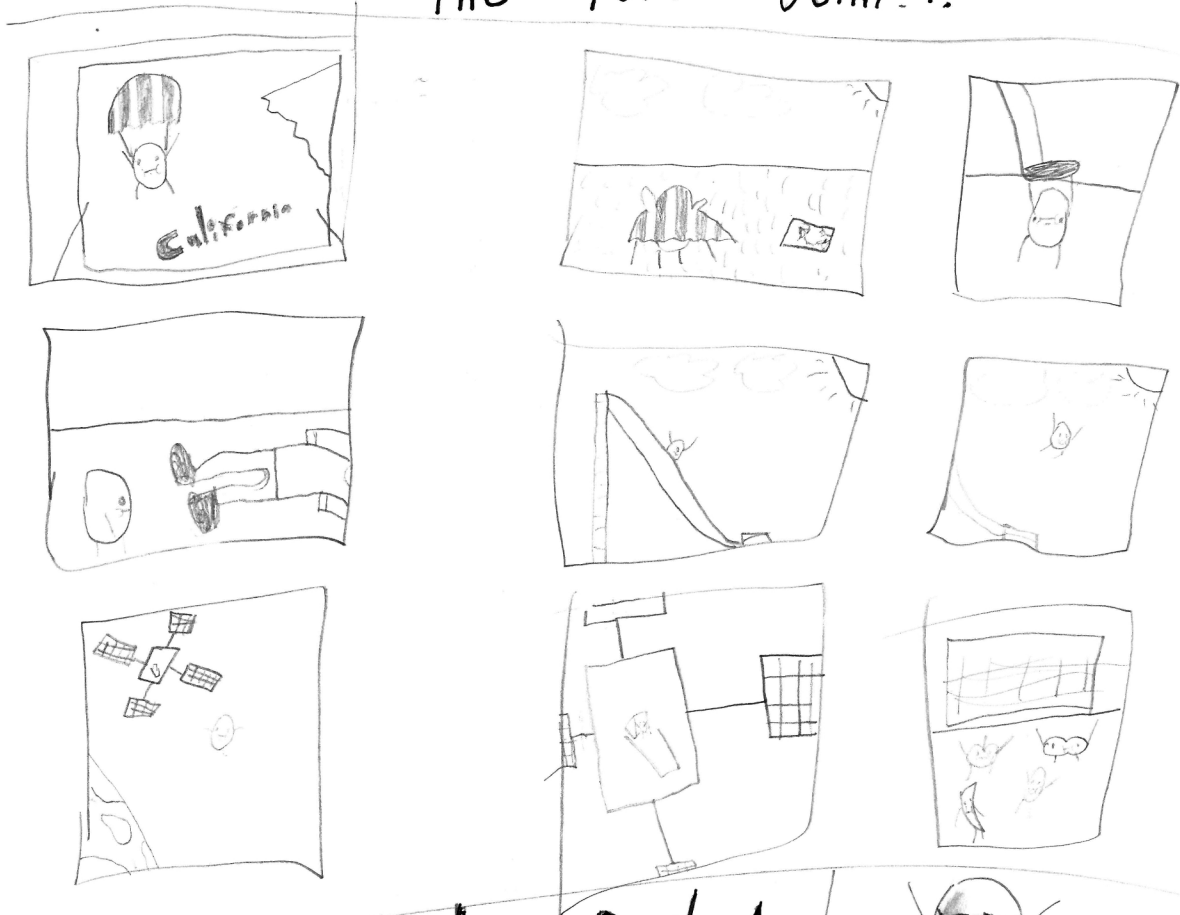


C O M I C

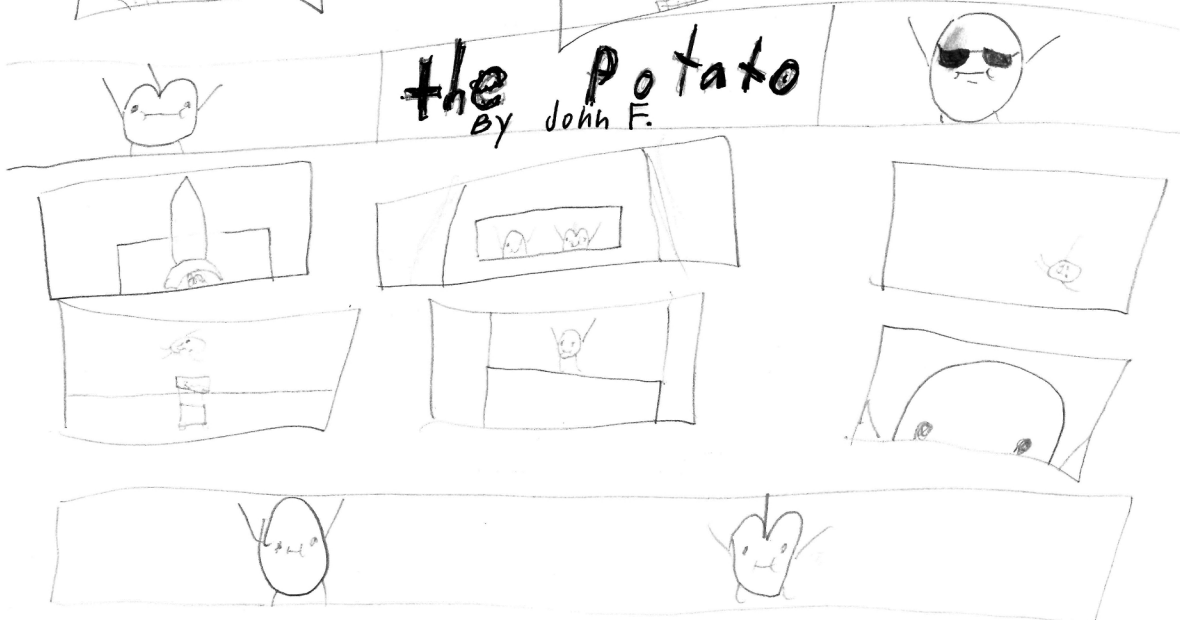


C O M I C

the potato John F.

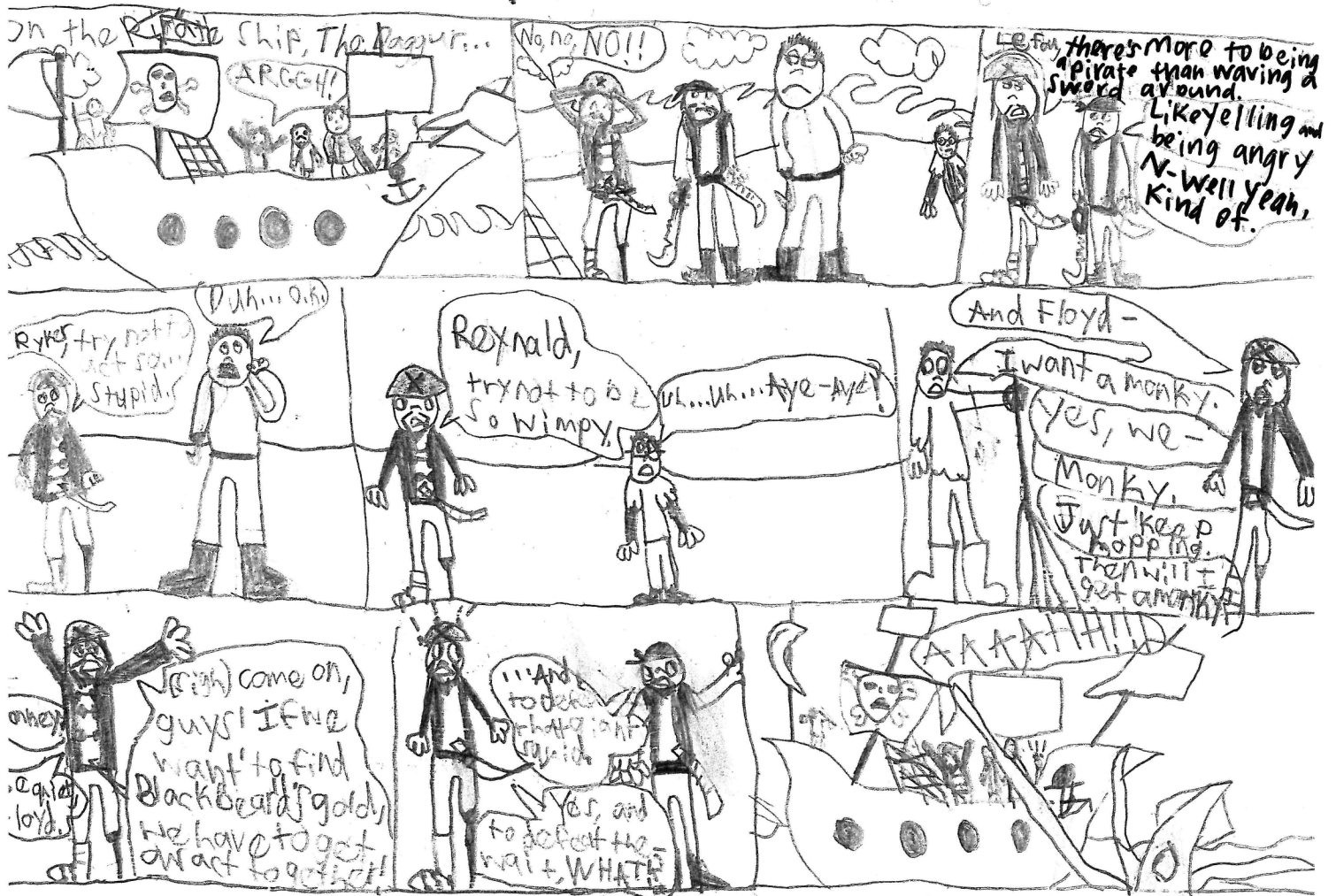


the potato by John F.



C O M I C

P E R A T E S A story of 5 ^{terrible} pirates and their
 misadventures across the sea
 written and illustrated by. Amy R.

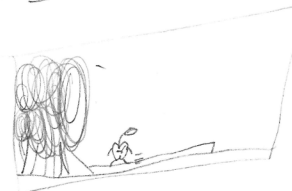
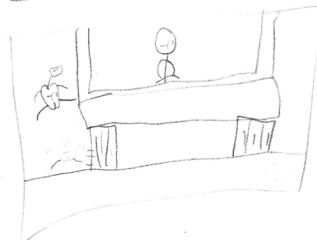
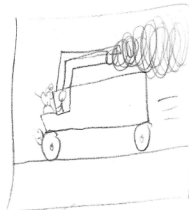
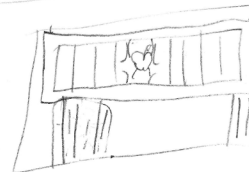


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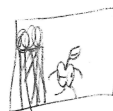
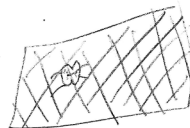
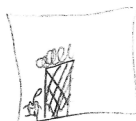
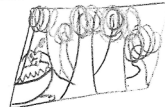
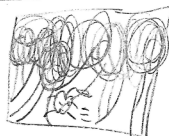


The apple
By E I P.
The apple # 2

copyright
®



The apple # 3



C O M I C

By Reese T.



CALENDAR

Compiled by Ethan W. and Arielle G.

November

November 8-10 - Vision and Hearing Testing
 November 10 - Veteran's Day Celebration
 November 11 - Veteran's Day
 November 16 - Spring Ave Variety Show, Dress Rehearsal
 November 17 - Spring Ave Variety Show, 7:00 pm
 November 22 - 24 - Thanksgiving No School

December

December 5 - Winter Band Concert, 7:00 pm
 December 7 - Winter Orchestra Concert, 7:00 pm
 December 12 - Winter Choir Concert, 7:00 pm
 December 15 - MK Character Day
 December 22 - Winter Holiday Parties
 December 25 - January 5 - Winter Break

NEWSPAPER CLUB

Anson B.	Tyler K.	William P.
Kenny B.	Kellan K.	Chris R.
Kate B.	Jackie K.	Maggie R.
Michael B.	Sarah K.	Avey R.
Simone B.	Sophia K.	Veda R.
Leo C.	Kara L.	Gabi S.
Gavin C.	Lily L.	Abigail S.
Patrick C.	Luka L.	Charlotte S.
Jack C.	Jack M.	London SM
Aidan D.	Matthew M.	Dylan S.
Gavin D.	Bella M.	Emily S.
John F.	Blake M.	Reese T.
Caroline F.	Nathan M.	Grace T.
Arielle G.	Jack M.	Finley T.
Bridget G.	Frankie M.	Ethan W.
Porter G.	Landon N.	Gavin W.
Ashlyn G.	Eli P.	Lindsey W.
Emma H.	Jenna P.	Devin W.
Seth H.	Ian P.	Camille W.
Dylan J.	Marko P.	Jillian W.
Hannah K.	Annie P.	

LAYOUT CLUB

Lydia B.	Minna J.	Camille W.
Aidan D.	Hannah K.	Annie P.
Caroline F.	Landon N.	
Ashlyn G.	Jude S.	Lilly R. (Gurrie)

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