By: Connor Watson, Grade 6
With Shane Fawks, Spoilers ahead!!!

Ever heard of that new game that came out about three months ago (Sept. 7, 2018). It’s very new and seems to grab people’s attention. It’s the one, the only, ..... Well it’s in the title, so read it there because... don’t want to waste ink. Anyway, for this review I’m going to do an exclusive (And my first) interview with a colleague to SMS Newspaper Club, Shane Fawks. He says, “Great story, great graphics.”

Shane believes that there will be a second Spiderman game, and will be featuring Venom, though he wonders how Insomniac will incorporate him into the game (If they make a Spiderman 2 about Venom). Fawks also thinks there might be a trilogy. Then I tell him, let’s talk gameplay.

Overall, he thinks that it has great fighting. He says it’s as smooth as Batman Arkham Asylum. Then, we move on to the story of Marvel’s Spiderman.

He first says that it’s ok, and he says that only because Aunt May died (I told you there were spoilers). He thinks they should have put a flashback after she died. But overall, it was a great story.

Of course I asked him what were his top five favorite suits. Here are his favorite suits:

5. Original suit
4. Anti Ock suit
3. 2099 white suit
2. Iron spider
1. Advanced suit “Very detailed in cutscenes.”

That concludes this interview with Shane Fawks and have a web-tastic day.

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TALON STAFF

Editors: Akchara Arun and Prasanna Patil
8th Grade: Sarah, Chianglin, Kim Huynh, Daphne Simmons
7th Grade: Logan Adcock
6th Grade: Akchara Arun, Prasanna Patil, Jacob Revilla, D.H. Terry, Hayden Toupin, Conor Watson
DIY

Protect Your Books
By Prasanna Patil, Grade 6

1. Cut of a small side of the bag
2. Cut of bottom
3. Measure book, if the bag is too long cut of one more small side of bag
4. Place book in the center of a cutted bag, crease where book’s top and bottom are
5. Fold the crease along the cutted paper bag, place book in the middle
6. Crease folded bag where books cover ends
7. Slide the book cover page into the 2 creases where you creased and folded the bottom and top, tape if needed  DO NOT PLACE TAPE ON THE BOOK, BUT ON THE BAG
8. Repeat step # 7 for back
9. Decorate

For further help go to: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eLsjmeVvMo8
Or you are free to ask me (Prasanna P.)

P.T.P. (PAPERS THAT PERSUADE)

New Definition of School Spirit
By Daphne Simmons, Grade 8

School spirit is commonly thought of as pep rallies, school colors, assemblies, dances and posters; but that’s not even half of it. Last year I went to a leadership conference and the speaker, John Norlin spoke about school spirit. He said that school spirit is getting everyone to want to come to school vs. have to come to school.

You could say the people who come to dances or go to school sport games have spirit. But that is just a small fraction of the whole student body. Just think about all the kids who go to school that don’t do after school things. How do they show school spirit?

They show it by wanting to come to school. But how do we get everyone at Skyview to want to come to school? How do we make it a place somebody wants to come back to? A place somebody looks forward to everyday? With kindness. I know it sounds cliche, but if we spread courtesy and enthusiasm throughout Skyview we can get everyone to want to come to school.

John Norlin gave an example of someone saying they want to go to school because another kid says hi to them everyday. Or someone who wants to come to school not because they have to, but because other kids are nice to them. This is such a simple thing that anybody can do to boost our school spirit. Be the kid who is the reason someone else wants to come to Skyview.

I have school spirit. Do you?
Cul-De-Sac Coaster Ride
By Hayden Toupin, Grade 6

It was a blustery July morning, Brayden, Joseph & Dav were sitting on the couch. Huey dashed into the room.

“Guys!” exclaimed Huey, “Let’s build a roller-coaster that goes throughout the Cul-De-Sac. We can charge people to ride and use the money to buy Jawbreakers,” explained Huey.

“Jawbreakers?” asked Dav.

“There’s a new flavor,” said Huey, “Tuttimelon Punch!”

“What’s that?” said Joseph questioningly.

“It’s a combination of Tutti Frutti, Watermelon and Fruit Punch.”

“That sounds delicious,” said Dav.

“I want one,” said Brayden dreamily.

“That settles it,” announced Huey, “Now, let’s get started.”

After 2 ½ hours of building, the roller coaster was finished. Huey hung a sign on the mailbox, it said:

“The Super Exhilarating Off The Wall Whatchamacallit Coaster
$0.50”

Kids were rushing into the house, dropping their quarters in a jar, hopping into carts, and screaming as they experienced the wild ride. The boys were grinning as the jar filled with money. The boy’s neighborhood Charlotte said to them, “I’ll give you a dollar if you boys take a test ride.”

“Boys!” announced Huey, “We’re taking a ride.”

The boys hopped in one of the carts, Charlotte pushed the cart, and it started moving. The cart did a turn, going through the back-door, and then started going high speed, zooming over the houses and into the woods behind it.

Trees passed by, leaves fell, and beehives hung above on dangling branches. The cart took a sudden drop and zoomed into a large, hollow, fallen-down tree which led them to a dump. The cart then took another drop into the sewers. The cart took multiple turns, twists, and even went on the side of the walls. They fell into a dead-end pipe which blasted them into the air. The cart fell on the telephone wires and started rolling again. Suddenly, the wires broke and the cart fell onto an old bed mattress. The cart bounced of it and flew up into the air. Surprising, the cart hit something. It hit the sky. The cart fell into the Candy Store below as well as shards of the sky.

Thankfully, Huey had grabbed the money and the boys bought Jawbreakers. They walked home, sucking on their Jawbreakers.
VOID THE FINALE
By Logan Adcock, Grade 7

I couldn’t sleep. I had the thought of Chris saying welcome to my home. What did it mean.
“C’mon guys” Swift yelled.
I remember Zack getting injured and Olivia leaving with him.
“Guys I found a map to the Elite!” Chris was yelling it out.
I didn’t feel well about that.
We walked through the waterfall’s stream.
Once we were across I heard thumping in front of us.
“Good job Chris.”
“Qb.”
Swift knew the guy he was the leader of the Elite.
“I need your help Swift.” Qb said.
“What is it friend?” Swift said.
“I was attacked by your men.”
“Good.”
“But they were brainwashed by your leader.”
“What.”
“That means…”
Swift fell on the ground, then Diego, and finally me.
It was 9:00 am. I just woke up to the sound of my friends calling my name...
“Bandit! Wake up!”
But there was one thing about where I was at, it was evil.
“BANDIT!”
“What, where am I?”
“Dude you’re awake, thank the lords.”
“Are we in cells?”
“Yes, Bandit.”
“Thank the lords that you’re alive Diego.”
Diego pulled out a radio.
“They didn’t get my radio.”
“That’s great Diego.”
“Hello? This is X-ray. We were captured.”
“Diego what is it.”
“It’s Zack and Olivia.”
He points out the huge windows. There are two figures.
“CRASH!”
The window broke open from the explosion. Zack was telling Olivia what to do.
“BANDIT!”
“Zack you’re alive!”
“Hurry get out!”
He hands me a grappling hook.
“It’s go time.”
As we escaped Elite I looked at our cells. They were saving us.
“WAIT!”
“What Bandit?”
“Did you tell the rest of the camp?”
“Yes.”
“Qb is saving our guys.”
“Should we spare him?” Zack asked.
“Yes,” Diego said.
I ran down to save Qb.
“C’mon.”
“Why?” Qb asked.
“You saved us we save you,”
“Kk,”
THE END

Tootsie Rolls
The candy that saved countries
A true story told by Jacob Revilla, Grade 6

During WWII, there was an elite team of US army foot soldiers that were leading a planned strike against Germany with some men from the Russian 3rd Shock Army. They were behind enemy lines and the gears and pipes on their tanks were cracking due to the freezing cold. So they ordered an airdrop supply of ammunition to carry on foot. But, like most things it took a turn, the supply did include ammunition and MRE’s (meals ready to eat) yet it also included Tootsie Rolls. The soldiers were very confused, but they were so smart and resourceful they chewed the chocolate candy and then spat it out on the cold pipes and gears. Due to the cold, the Tootsie Rolls turned into a plaster-like substance that helped the pipes and gears hold strongly together and function properly, then they were ready to fight the Germans and help end the devastating World War. So next time you bite into the tasty treat we know as Tootsie Rolls, you can remember the soldiers that used the chocolate candy for the freedom of countries and cultures

Sources used: https://www.ripleys.com/weird-news/battle-chosin-reservoir/
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gDIv-byz7cQ
When Leaves Fall - Part 1
By Kim Huynh, Grade 8

In my town the leaves on our trees fall late in autumn. Before they fall they turned the color of bright golden rust, then fall, filling the streets with colorful foliage. Leaving the tree branches sad and bare. The spring was my favorite because new green leaves would sprout. I imagined the trees like parents of little children, but when the children left the trees became lonely and sad without leaves during the winter. The leaves fell a while ago. I had started my last year of high school back in September, when the leaves were still hanging on. Now that it’s November the leaves are gone but Thanksgiving is coming up soon, as well as Homecoming. I wanted to go to homecoming with my friends, but they got dates in late October. I was the only one who didn’t have a date in my group of friends. If only I didn’t care what others said about me. This year’s theme was one of the most romantic ones we’ve had, A Night Under the Stars. I was debating whether or not I wanted to go to school today. I was sitting on my bed, wide awake and it was only 4:30 in the morning. I was supposed to wake up at 5 then take my time before the bus came at 6. High school wasn’t fun if you were one of the lonely people without dates for homecoming. Especially if you were a senior. I was on the ASB team and I hated that I couldn’t ignore the extreme teasing from everyone about my loneliness. I hated junior year and I’m glad it’s over, now that it’s senior year I can focus on what’s actually important. College. I applied to so many schools last year, I want to be a pharmacist so I applied to University of Washington, Harvard University, Stanford University, and more. I’m hoping for UW since I live in Washington it will be cheaper and I can live at home instead of in a dorm. After four years of college will come another 11 years of medical school. I had no friends with the same interests, I wanted to become a doctor and my friends had no particular idea of what they wanted to be. I guess their parents didn’t constantly tell them they needed to become a doctor.

Deja Vu
By D.H. Terry, Grade 6

Georges Underpants hung on the backpack hook. He was in the underpants. George squirmed as he tried to pull the boxers off of the hook. George started crying, for no matter how hard he struggled, he couldn’t seem to get his underpants off the hook. Suddenly recess ended and 4th graders funneled into the class. Georges teacher, Mr. Peadanaunopoupa walked into the class. At the sight of the well built man, George burst into tears.

“George!” Mr. Peadanaunopoupa yelled. “What in the world are you doing?”

“W-w-w-ell, uh, I, the m-mean bully h-hung underp-p-pants on the h-h-” George blubbered. “Gosh, boy! You’re mumbling nonsense!” Mr. Peadanaunopoupa yelled angrily. “I-I-I’m sorry Mr. P-p-p-p . . .” George started going through a series of sniffles, blubbers, sobs and gasps. Suddenly George opened his eyes as he saw Mr. Peadanaunopoupa transform into a giraffe with bull horns. “Your going to miss the bus!” The corrupted giraffe yelled.
George sat up, it was all a dream. None of it had happened. Phew, George thought as he quickly slapped on a shirt and shorts. George ran downstairs and opened the front door, as he ran to the bus stop. The doors of the bus had already closed, and the bus was about to leave. “Wait!” George yelled. The bus doors opened. “Next time get here on time, understand.” The old bus driver said. George paid no attention to the wrinkly bus driver as he ran down the aisle and sat next to his best friend, Samuel.

When the bus arrived at school, George hurried to his 4th grade classroom. George was about to hang up his backpack on one of the rungs when he ran into a group of bullies. The bullies meanly hung George on a rung by his underpants and chuckled as they ran away.

Jez the space messenger
By D.H. Terry, Grade 6

Jez reached into his pocket and fumbled around for his matter destabilizer. Darn it, Jez thought, I forgot it at home! But now his home was light years away. Jez was standing on the Buknot ship. If only I had my matter destabilizer, Jez thought, then I could turn the top of the ship to gas and jump right in. But it was too late, the Marines of Space were coming to arrest him for crimes he had done for the greater good.

Jez had only one choice. He turned off connection to the HQ, and jumped off of the Buknot ship. Jez cringed as he slowly plummeted towards the atmosphere of moon Tα-6. Jez closed his eyes as he thought of the dangerous mission he had just accepted, he had to visit a friend of his that lived on this moon.

Jez activated his parachute as he drifted down onto the small moon. With a big THUMP! Jez landed in a patch of crops. Jez quickly got up and ran to find his friends house, he needed to deliver a very important message. A small boy was riding on his hover scooter, it was the newest model with super powerful thrusters. Jez meanly pushed the boy off and leaped onto the hover scooter. Jez glanced at the controls, and put the hover scooter at full speed. ZOOOM. I don’t even know what city I’m in, Jez thought as he looked at a map on the screen of the hover scooter. Okay, Jez thought, I’m in Bengal, that’s only a few miles away from Malcolm.

Jez zoomed through the small town as people got out of the way to avoid getting hit by the amazing hover scooter. The air around Jez whipped his face as his eyes watered.

Finally, Jez arrived at Malcolm’s house to deliver the message chip, this was the moment Jez had been preparing for. He knocked on Malcolms door, the door creaked open and Malcolm appeared. “Oh, hello Jez, you must be here to deliver the message.” Malcolm walked over to his Macbook Pro 200 and inserted the message chip into it. The coded message appeared on the screen. Malcolm quickly decoded the message and wrote it down on a scrap of paper. “What does it say?” Jez asked breathlessly. “Oh, it just says I need to pick up my space suit from the drycleaners.” Malcolm answered casually. Jez fainted.
Comics

Benny, Benn, and Arf’s
Holiday Hijinx

By Hayden Toupin, Grade 6

Benny? Benn and Arf?
OK, who’s ready to go trick-or-treat?

Benny? Arf? What’s with the costume?

Well, since this newspaper is published in December, Arf and I dressed up as the other holiday.

Aliens are wierd.
Join Honor Society
By Akchara Arun, grade 6

We all should join the Skyview Middle School National Junior Honor Society. But why? Honor Society is not a club but a recognition of good grades, community service, time management, organization, good behavior, and being responsible. When we go to college all the colleges will be looking for those qualities. To join all you have to do is 1. Go to Skyview homepage, 2. Click the button on the top that says activity, 3. Click National Junior Honor Society, 4.Either print 2018-19 application or get the application from the cafeteria kiosk. All of the requirements:

- Pay ASB dues (30 dollars)
- Application due March 29
- GPA: 3.5 or higher
- Personal narrative 250-750 words
- Must participate in at least one Skyview EARN day
- Must get at least 12 hours of community service which does not include helping family members students must get a supervisor's signature
- Exemplary Citizenship. No detentions, Saturday schools, or suspensions. *Appeals for detentions ONLY will be made on a case-by-case basis with the administration. Written letters of appeal must be submitted by March 1st, 2019. See Ms. Scott in the counseling office for more information. It is important to note that just because you submit an appeal, it does not automatically mean you will get into Honor Society.
- Signed application by student and parent/guardian.
- Application turned in by 3:00 PM, Friday, March 29th to Ms. Subcleff box in the main office. NO INCOMPLETE OR LATE APPLICATIONS WILL BE ACCEPTED. NO EXCEPTIONS

More details will be on the National Junior Honor Society Application!
SURVEY

SKYVIEW
STUDENT SURVEY
Sarah Chianglin, Grade 8

47% of students surveyed own phones
75% spend 2-3 hours on phones daily
1/3 of students never buy school lunch

40% go to bed at 8-9 pm

25% do not own pets