

# Greene Captured

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## Student Opinion - Schedules

By: Tiffany Chou

Our schedule has always been a topic of question and discussion for PAUSD, but ever since the Covid-19 pandemic, the original, well-planned, alternating schedule crumbled into the widely questioned block schedule today. While there are many advantages and reasons to support the new schedule, both students and teachers have expressed frustration when it came to certain circumstances. Every few weeks, Fridays don't have school, and ending times shift for the week. On a normal week, school ends at 2:30 on Wednesdays. However, when Fridays are off, the ending time for Wednesdays are at 3:15. That is 45 minutes later, and "for those that have after-school activities right after school, it is big problem for them." A seventh grader said. Many have to reschedule and miss classes because of the rupture in routine when this happens.

Another problem that many people debate about is the 7 period Mondays (It was explained in the Paly newspaper, the Campanile), but we are probably all already tired of hearing about this, so we'll leave it at that.

What are some other things PAUSD can fix about our schedule? Email [newsclubfeedback@gmail.com](mailto:newsclubfeedback@gmail.com) if you want to have it discussed in *Greene Captured*.

## School Events

By: Newspaper Club

The Greene 7th and 8th grade bands will be marching in the May Fete Parade on Saturday. They will be playing Americans We, starting from the Hamilton and University Ave intersection and going to Heritage Park.

Bring your lanyard to Teaspoon in midtown for a 15% discount on a drink! This discount refreshes every single day, so bring your lanyard and enjoy a drink!

Enter the Bike Safety Poster Contest! Create a poster about bike safety to be put up at Greene. Submissions are due by May 10, and winners get a banner copy of their poster in addition to having it put up around the school. The winners will be announced on May 14. Good luck to all participants!

## Constellations

By: Katrina Haggerty

Constellations are important because there are so many stars in the sky which is a problem that you can't remember them all. Constellations are star patterns that people see in the sky and are helpful to farmers because they help them remind farmers when to harvest. They help us remember which kind of stars are which and to see them in the northern hemisphere, in November through April. Ursa Major is seen in the northern hemisphere throughout the year because it reminds farmers what season it is for planting, and harvesting season. Constellations give brilliant light so people can see in the dark. Ancient people made up tales about constellations. In the end, constellations are important because



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people like farmers now use them to help to know when is a good time to plant or harvest.

## Aristocrat

By: Jennifer Yang

An Aristocrat is a word puzzle where one letter encrypts to another one not including itself. See if you can solve this one!

A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I	J	K	L	M	N	O	P	Q	R	S	T	U	V	W	X	Y	Z

AGJZDMOWSMOQGJL! XGW LGSYHC ONH MDQLOGADMO. TML QO OGG HMLX GD OGG NMDC? TNMO CQC XGW PQJC HMLX GD CQPPQAWSO?

Good luck solving it!

## Wish Upon a Book (5)

By: Maya Angela Cheng and Zoe Quintana

Date: 12/01/2040, Saturday- Greene (alternate)

Following the main ideas of the lengthy student handbook was easier said than done. However, it wasn't impossible.

After tirelessly reading through the seemingly endless bullet points of rules, Odette and Jaye finally finished summarizing it.

The clock on the wall read 1:00 A.M.

"I'm going to be so happy when we finally get out of here," Odette said, smiling dryly at her

new friend. She leaned back onto her bed, which was surprisingly comfortable.

Jaye smiled back and did the same. "You can say that again."

"What'll you do once we get back?"

"Take a nap."

The two burst into a delirious fit of laughter.

They looked at each other. Both of them were smiling, but there was a touch of sadness clouding their faces.

Homesickness. That's what it was.

"I miss them," Jaye whispered, looking up at the ceiling. "I miss my family."

Odette let out a breath she didn't realize she had been holding. "I miss my family too."

They laid in their beds, gazing at the ceiling. It wasn't long before their eyelids grew heavy and they fell asleep.

They awoke to the sound of the schoolbell.

Odette yawned, stretching her arms out as she rose from her bed.

"Morning," Jaye called out from the bathroom.

"Good morning," Odette called back, looking through her wardrobe to find her uniform.

She found it and quickly pulled it on before Jaye walked in.

"According to the schedule, we need to be out and walking towards the snack bar in about 10 minutes," Jaye said, handing her schedule to Odette.

"Breakfast is 7:50 to 8:25 A.M.," Odette said. "Then the rest of the schedule is basically the same as the real Greene."

Jaye nodded. "Yup, pretty much."

A knock sounded at their door.

"Ms. Campbell? Ms. Kang? Please start joining the line for breakfast," Ms. Larson said from the other side of the door.

"Yes, ma'am!" the girls replied.

Jaye turned towards Odette. "That was the secretary, right?"

"Yeah, that was the secretary," Odette answered. "Now, come on. Let's go join the line and escape as fast as possible."

To say every day—no, every week—was a drag was a grave understatement.

The day always began with the same schoolbell, obviously. Then the girls would join a line with their peers and head downstairs to the snack bar, where breakfast would be given to them.

To Odette's delight, the breakfasts were different depending on what day of the week it was.

Her first period, manners and etiquette, was interesting, to say the least. It consisted of learning how to greet people ("Say, 'Good morning, ma'am,'" Ms. Kaufmann had instructed,)

how to laugh “politely,” and more.

Her fourth period, morals and honor, gave strict instructions on what one could want, what one could need, and what one should never wish for.

The other periods were social studies, English, science, PE, and math—though it seemed as if what Odette learned in her non-core classes followed her everywhere.

After three weeks, Odette and Jaye were finally called to the office.

“Welcome, Ms. Campbell. Welcome, Ms. Kang,” Ms. Larson said.

The two girls turned to look at each other, confused.

Ms. Larson cleared her throat. “I called you two here to tell you that you’ll be sent back to the regular dimension.”

Odette’s eyes widened. “Really?”

Ms. Larson nodded. “Really.”

“Wait,” Jaye spoke up. “Why?”

“You girls have proven yourselves to be students with good intentions,” the secretary explained. “That’s what this place is meant for, after all: setting students on the right paths.”

*Pfft, more like making them all the same,* Odette remarked.

“Please gather your belongings from your dorms, then I’ll send you off.” Ms. Larson got up from behind her desk.

“Yes, ma’am,” the two replied, speaking just as they were taught to.

“Wow, I can’t believe we’re actually going to get out of here,” Jaye said as the two walked away.

Odette laughed. “It’s weird, though. I feel like I’ve gotten used to this place.”

“I guess I have too. I’d still like to be back home though,” Jaye noted.

“I think we all would,” Odette agreed, gesturing to the line of students in front of them.

The two immediately began packing once they arrived at their dorm. There wasn’t much to pack, but that was probably for the best.

“Hey, wait, Odette,” Jaye piped up.

Odette turned to look at her friend. “Yeah? What?”

The blonde handed her the summary they had written out of the student handbook.

“Maybe we should leave this here. Y’know, for future students?”

*That... wouldn’t be too bad of an idea,* Odette thought.

“I think that’s a good idea,” she agreed.

“But it would probably only help whoever got this dorm next, wouldn’t it?”

“Oh.” Jaye looked back at the notes. “Well, it’s better than nothing, right?”

“Yeah, I guess so.”

A knock sounded at the door.

“Are you girls ready?” Ms. Larson’s voice rang from the hall.

“Yes, Ms. Larson!” the girls chirped.

Just like they had been taught.

No slip ups.

Odette walked over to the dorm’s entrance and opened the door for the secretary.

“We’re ready,” she said, determination painted across her face. Jaye walked to stand beside her.

Ms. Larson smiled. “I know you are.”

She took out a book from her dress, handing it over to the two girls.

“Just open this book and place your hands on the pages, then say ‘I wish to be sent back to Greene,’” she instructed.

The girls nodded and opened the book. They opened their mouths to begin reciting the phrase.

“Oh, one last thing.” Ms. Larson put her hand out to stop them.

Odette and Jaye looked up at her.

“Be careful what you wish for,” she reminded them.

They nodded, and closed their eyes.

*One wish and it’ll all be over,* Odette thought. *I’ll be sent to another Greene. Just like before.*

She took a deep breath, then exhaled.

“I wish to be sent back to Greene.”

Gold light flashed, and everything went black.

When they opened their eyes again, they were in the library. The regular library.

Odette turned to see her friends on the other side of the room.

She turned back to Jaye, who was following her gaze to the group. “Hey, wanna meet my friends?”

Jaye’s eyes lit up, then she frowned. “Are you sure?”

Odette nodded eagerly.

Jaye beamed. “Then sure, why not?”

They walked over to the group. Odette tapped Diana on her shoulder.

Diana turned around. A look of confusion flitted across her face before she smiled.

“Oh, hi!” she greeted them. “You guys are the new students, right?”

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**Submit art for the Newspaper Club! You can e-mail it to [jy49599@pausd.us](mailto:jy49599@pausd.us)!**

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**Got any topics you want us to cover? E-mail them to [mc37281@pausd.us](mailto:mc37281@pausd.us)!**

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## Cinco de Mayo

By: Jennifer Yang

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Tomorrow is May 5, a day that might not mean anything to you. But for Mexican people, tomorrow is a major holiday. Cinco de Mayo is a yearly holiday that marks the defeat of the French army by the Mexicans in the Battle of Puebla in 1862. In Mexico, May 5th is celebrated as El Día de la Batalla de Puebla, which means The Day of the Battle of Puebla.

The Battle of Puebla was a part of the Second Franco-Mexican War. The Second Franco-Mexican War began in 1861 and lasted until 1867.

After the United Kingdom and Spain left Mexico, the French began invading Mexico. This invasion began right after the Reform War, a civil war, had just ended, so the economy of Mexico was weakened. The French were able to capture most of Mexico, but there was still guerilla warfare in many areas. The victory of the Prussians over Austria was demanding more of France’s troops, so in 1866, the French troops finally left Mexico. Maximilian von Habsburg, the emperor of the French Empire of Mexico, was executed in 1867, restoring the Republic of Mexico.

In America, this day has evolved to become a day that celebrates Mexican heritage, or Cinco de Mayo. Happy Cinco de Mayo to everyone!

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## Greene SciOly at Lexington Invitational

By: Paul Wang

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The Greene Science Olympiad team has gotten 3rd place overall at Lexington invitational. Lexington boasted some of the nation’s top teams, including Sierra Vista (SVMS, 1st at SONI) and Longfellow (6th at Soni). Other top teams included Kennedy, Iolani, and Slauson. Greene got a total of 20 metals, including 5 medals in trial events (events that don’t count to overall score). This was the last competition that Greene will go to this school year.

Greene Science Olympiad will also have an open house on May 15th, in the MPR between 3-4pm.