



The Anchorzine

Volume 1, Issue 1

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Save The Trees By Michael Tucci

Trees are very important in life. They provide oxygen, food, paper, and building material. The fact that trees are vanishing fast isn't good. Trees are very natural and make the world a better place. Many of them are being cut down. Without trees, we wouldn't be able to live because we need food and oxygen.

Some trees should be cut down, but not as many as people are cutting down. Woods and forests are shrinking hastily and I don't like that. I would like to stop the loss of our trees and have people plant saplings instead. Wood is very important for buildings but we don't need so much. Trees provide us with food like apples and sap we can get without chopping the tree down. Also, oxygen only comes from trees when they are alive. We need paper for school and work but we have enough to recycle without cutting down more trees. We can also use electronic devices like computers without printing.

Without enough trees there would be dirty air and it would be harder to breath. We would have to do all of our work on computers. We won't have as much food and we would have to stop building completely. Finally, there would be no breathtaking trees to look at. That is why my gift to the world would be to save TREES!

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Mia Costa
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Tony Mills
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Kieran Plunkett
Marta Przybylowska
Hannah Quigley
Michael Tucci



Anchorzine Staff

A star

By: Veronica Paolucci

Yellow is the color of the stars
It looks like a bright angel
It smells like the sunset
It sounds like a chirping owl
It tastes like your dream
It feels like a soft pillow
It reminds me of my favorite day
It makes me want to look deeper
It makes me feel amazing
It is the most beautiful creation you've ever seen!

Blue

BY: Lena Johnsen

The waves are the color blue

It looks like the sky too

It smells like the salty ocean

It sounds like splashes

It tastes like salt

It feels like it washes my toes

It reminds me of the quiet

It makes me want to sleep

It makes me feel comfortable

It is calming and relaxing

The Anchorzine was a program designed to give 4th and 5th graders an opportunity to write and publish a literature magazine. They did a different kind of writing each week and the end product was a magazine displaying their writings.

Stories

All The Turkeys In The Mall Were Acting Very Strangely

By: Hannah Quigley

All the turkeys in the mall were acting very strangely. They were running around in a freaky manner and had very confused looks on their fat faces. Young Tom Turkey didn't know what was going on. He was very confused. He went to find his mother. Mrs. Turkey was in the barbershop cooking hair. "Why is everybody acting so funny?" Tom asked.

"I'm too important to talk to you now." Mrs. Turkey said in a worried voice. "Go ask your Father."

Mr. Turkey was in the bathroom. He was washing his hands. "Why are all the turkeys so crazy?" asked Tom.

"Don't ask me now, son." Mr. Turkey said in a flat voice. "I have to finish this banana. Go ask Old Sage."

The Old Sage was an ancient turkey. He was as old as cavemen. He knew more about Thanksgiving than all of the other turkeys on the planet. Tom found Old Sage on the stage, standing on a banana, and scratching his head. "You are looking very confused, Tom." He said.

"Old Sage", asked Tom. "Why are all the turkeys acting so hysterical today?"

Old Sage rolled his large eyes. "Don't you know that tomorrow is Thanksgiving?"

Tom's eyes popped. "What's Thanksgiving?" He asked.

"Thanksgiving is the funniest day of the year for turkeys!" said Old Sage.

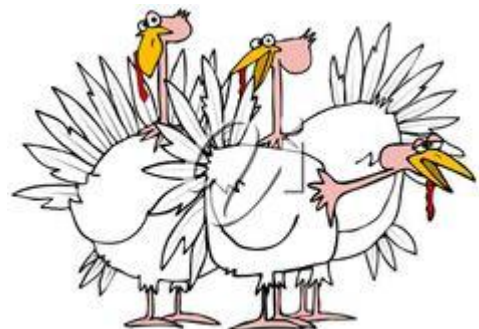
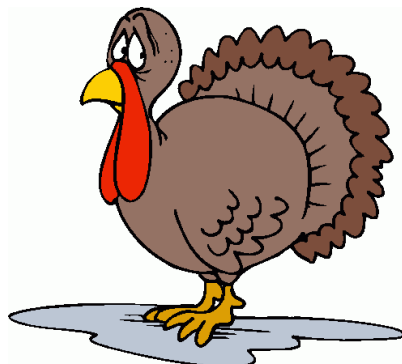
"Why, what happens?" cried Tom.

"I can't tell you all the details," said Old Sage. "They're far too hideous and bad for your kiddie ears. Just remember that you soon must hide."

Tom began to feel panic. "Where should I hide?"

"Find a place that is tight and cramped," advised Old Sage. "Do it now." Tom was getting more hysterical by the minute. He looked all around for a place to hide. He found a place behind the nests. Poor Tom's body was shaking. Suddenly he heard small noises. The farmer came in and picked a turkey. Tom looked out and gasped. It was Old Sage.

The End!



Newspaper Articles

The Storyteller Times

The Murder of the Soldier



By: Veronica Paolucci

“It is done! Bom boda bodom bodom bom bom!”

“It is done!”

It’s June 1, 1743, In England, where, Queen Virginia lives in her beautiful Castle. Queen Virginia while looking, through old scrapbooks found a page in it; it read “never trust a soldier.” She remembered, her mother had told her that a soldier had tried to Murder her.

When questioned, Queen Virginia stated that she had a great idea. She would host, a spring parade. The soldier’s son in the story will be there. She stated that she had a grand idea. She will seek revenge for her mother.

She was heard shouting “It is done! Bom boda bodom bodom bom bom!”

As the crowd heard, “Presenting Queen Virginia”! A single gunshot was heard. The crowd roared but not for the queen, a soldier was laying on the ground.

The queen shouted, “I had a gun in my pocket and when I passed him I secretly killed him! BOOM!!!!!! It is done!”

The queen took her revenge and the parade continued.

The Killer Venus Fly Trap



By: Hannah Quigley

“It was the most terrifying thing I have ever experienced.”

This afternoon at the Local Community Garden some gardeners were planting flowers when all of a sudden Venus fly traps popped up from the ground and started snapping at the gardeners. The Venus fly traps grew legs and started chasing them. Their teeth ripped apart the garden and the local playground. The gardens and the playgrounds will have to be remade. Venus Fly Traps kept popping up from the holes. The gardeners tried putting flower pots over the holes but the Venus fly traps sharp teeth kept ripping through them. Finally the exterminators came and the Venus fly traps, well, were trapped. One of the gardeners was asked about it and he said, “It was the most terrifying thing I have ever experienced.”



THE MYTH OF THE CAR STUCK IN A TREE.



By: Lena Johnsen

**“HOW COULD THIS
HAPPEN!”**

On Sunday September 3, 2060 an unexpected thing happened. A 30 year old man named Bob Smith was in a car. He says that some kind of green monster threw the car up into the tree, and the car was unharmed. Shockingly, the car was not damaged; the man in the car was hurt. He was taken to an area hospital for his injuries. HOW COULD THIS HAPPEN! This was a very strange thing to happen. Some friends say that some strange things have been happening around the world. The car was also covered with some sort of green liquid. Some scientists have taken a portion of the slime to discover what kind of species the creature is a part of. We're hoping that they can find more information and inform the public.



Daisies Are The Color Of White

By: Kate Costa



It looks like a white ball.
It smells like fresh air.
It sounds like a breezy day.
It tastes like a good orange.
It feels like a soft piece of chalk.
It reminds me of a piece of
chocolate.
It makes me want to burst.
It makes me feel good.
They are so pretty

PINK

BY: MIA COSTA



PINK IS THE COLOR RASPBERRY
IT LOOKS LIKE A FLOWER
IT SOUNDS LIKE BIRDS CHIRPING
IT TASTES LIKE SUGAR
IT FEELS FLUFFY
IT REMINDS ME OF COTTON CANDY
IT MAKES ME WANT TO EAT IT
IT MAKES ME FEEL HAPPY
PINK IS AWESOME!!

Strawberries

By: Christian Akhtar

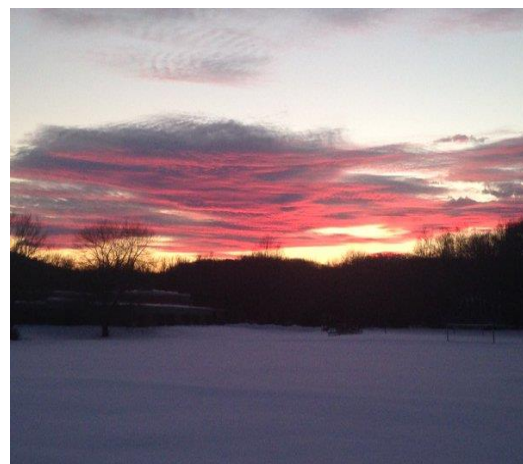
Strawberries the color red
It looks like a berry
It smells like the summer
It sounds like a delightful song
It tastes like the spring
It feels like a rock with bumps
It reminds me of cherries
It makes me want to eat it
It makes me feel happy
It is delicious



The Sunset That Was Orange

By: Marta Przybylowska

It looks like a big orange ball behind the
trees
It smells like hot air
It sounds like the beautiful sea shore
It tastes like a hot puff ball
It feels like a warm ball
It reminds me of the sky
It makes me want to walk on it
It makes me feel cheerful
It is a very nice sunset



A Pink Rose

By: Marta Przybylowska



It looks like a pink swirl.
It smells like candy.
It sounds like leaves moving.
It tastes like raspberries.
It feels like prickles.
It reminds me of flowers.
It makes me want to touch it.
It makes me feel good and happy.
It is a beautiful small flower.

Acrostic Name Poetry

Creative

Handy

Respectful

Independent

Super

Terrific

In the zone

Awesome

Never says never

Marvelous

Interesting

Awesome

Cool

Outstanding

Star

Terrific

Amazing

Lovely

Energetic

Never gives up

Awesome

Kickball kicker

Amazing

Terrific

Energetic

Marvelous

Awesome

Reads a lot of books

Terrific

Amazing

Crazy

Happy

Responsible

Ice cream Lover

Serious

Talkative

Incredible

Nice

Everyone's friend

Terrific

Outstanding

Never gives up

Your best friend

Happy

Awesome

Nice

Neat

Always nice to my Friends

Hamster lover

I am a Person Who.....

By: Marta Przybylowska

Likes to do gymnastics
Hates when she gets angry
Can do a front walkover
Cannot do a back walkover
Would never do a front aerial (not until older)
Would rather do math or science
Loves to play kickball
Wants to learn how to do an aerial
Used to be afraid of a closet
Would better off dance
Is really good at science
Has the good habit
Will someday become a vet

I'm A Person Who:

By: Hannah Quigley

**Likes skiing
Hates homework
Can swim well
Cannot divide fractions
Would never stop learning
Would rather ski all day
Loves to run
Wants to learn how to swim the butterfly
Used to be afraid of the dark
Would be better off in horizons
Is really good at exercising
Gets really angry when people tease me
Bugs other people when I feel suspicious
Has a good doing homework first
Has the bad habit of forgetting to do kumon
Wishes I could change the way I do the butterfly
Wishes I could change the way other people listen
Never misses watching the TV show House Hunters
Will someday be president**

Stopping Poverty

By Anthony Mills

Poverty is a very bad thing. Poverty is when someone has no money, food, water and shelter. I really want to stop poverty. It is very sad when I see someone that has no food, water, money or a house to live in.

To stop poverty, I will start by giving everyone water so they can hydrate. Then I will give everyone food so they won't starve. Next I will give everyone money so they can buy food and clothes. Lastly I will give everyone a home.

When everyone has money, food, water, and a house, the population will grow and the world will be a better place. No one will have to worry about not having enough food and water to survive. Everyone would be happy. They would not have to worry about finding food or water. They would also not have to worry about finding shelter either. If everyone in the world had all the necessities to live the world would be a safer and friendlier place to live. Stopping poverty is important and should be a priority. My gift to the world would be to stop anyone from living in poverty.

Stopping Wars

By Hannah Quigley

There are many wars going on in the world. There are people dying and getting badly hurt. The reason the wars start is because crazy people think they are powerful, but they are not. Some wars are fought because people fight over land. Other wars begin because of religion, slavery, political views, or nothing at all. Then they go and attack someone or something. That is how wars start. Then they get other countries involved and you know things get bad, real bad.

My present to the world would be to stop all world wars. Then no one would get hurt and no one would be sad. Also there would be no more wars! There would be no bad things to report on the news. Everything would be peaceful. This would make the world a much better place.

After I deliver my present, countries would be best friends and everybody would be friendly! There would be no communist, or Taliban fighters. Anybody who tried to start a war would be quickly silenced. Life would be calm and peaceful!

The Evil Snowman

By: Michael Tucci

There was an evil living snowman chasing me! I keep on telling people, my friends, my family and even strangers! But no one would believe me.

It was slithering towards me when it grew FEET! It ran at me with such force that trees were collapsing behind it. I ran to the side and climbed to the top of a tree. It kept on running. I was scared. I hoped that it didn't see me, but, when it ran past the tree I was on top of, the tree collapsed too! I grabbed the carrot from his nose and ate it. I had more energy now and I started running again. Then I said to myself, "He's just a snowman, he's made of snow!" I ran at him and dove through his chest. He fell apart and began melting. I went home and my Mom asked me why I looked so tired. I just grumbled and said I was cold and hungry. I knew she would never believe me.



Young Tom Turkey
By: Kieran Plunkett

All the turkeys in the trash were acting strangely. They were running about in a worried manner and had very sad looks on their tuckered faces. Young Tom Turkey did not know what was going on. He was weirdly confused. He went to find his mother. Mrs. Turkey was in the dumpster cooking wrappers. "Why is everybody acting so happy?" Tom asked.

"I'm too hungry to talk to you said Mrs. Turkey in a human voice. Go ask your father."

Mr. Turkey was in the fox den. He was sleeping in his chair. "Why are all the turkeys acting so bubbly?"

"Don't bother me now son," said Mr. Turkey in a knucklehead voice. Go ask old Sage."

Old Sage was an ancient turkey. He was as old as Yoda. He knew more about trash than anyone else. Tom found Old Sage behind a big hat. He was standing on a pile of garbage and scratching his feathers. "You're looking very old Tom" he said.

"Old Sage" asked Tom in a turkey voice. "Why are the turkeys acting so hysterical? "

Old sage equipped his fire eyes. "Don't you know that tomorrow is Thanksgiving!?"

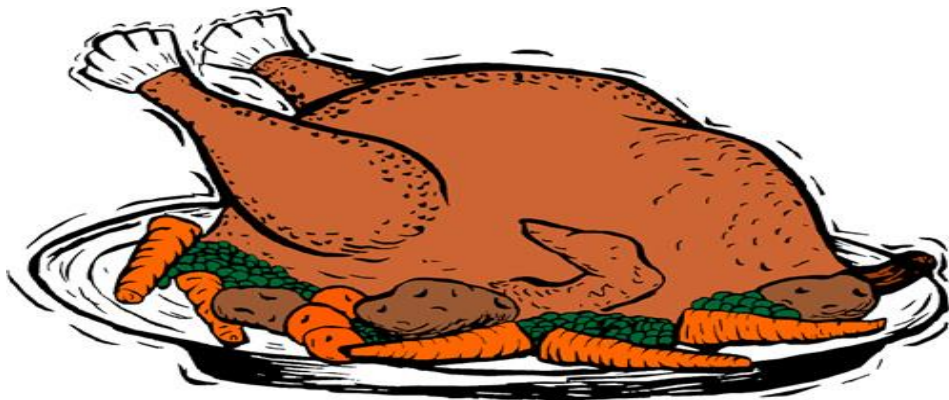
Tom's eyes popped. "What is Thanksgiving?" Tom asked. Thanksgiving is the worst day of the year for turkeys.

"What happens" said Tom.

"I can't tell you the details" said Old Sage. "They are far too happy and sad for your soft ears. Just remember to hide."

"Where should I hide?" said tom.

"Find a place that's dark." Just then they found Tom because he decided to eat ice cream first. Tom now knows what Thanksgiving is all about, but he will never be able to tell anyone.



I Am A Person Who.....
By: Veronica Paolucci

Likes playing kickball
Hates Grilled cheese
Can cook a buffet
Can do anything if I try
Would never jump off a cliff
Would rather not fall in mud
Loves to play basketball
Wants to learn how to snowboard
Used to be afraid of my closet
Would be better off not breaking my leg
Is really good at doing art
Gets really angry when people are annoying
Can't stand when other people when they won't tell me something
Has a good habit of not going crazy
Has a bad habit of rushing
Wishes I could change the way other people make up excuses
Never miss watching the TV show Alvin and the Chipmunks

I Like... by Madeline McKinley

Likes sports
Hates homework
Can play basketball
Cannot live without best friends
Would never quit
Would rather watch the New York Rangers
Loves to play soccer
Wants to learn how to juggle [in soccer] for a long time
Used to be afraid of bad people
Would be better off at soccer practice
Is really good at making people laugh
Gets really angry when nobody listens
"Bugs" other people when wanting really something
Has a good habit of following directions
Has the bad habit of eating a lot of candy
Wishes I could change the way I am sensitive
Wishes I could change the way other people lie
Never misses watching a New York Ranger game
Will someday be a famous soccer player with Lena

More Poetry

Great Sun

By: Michael Tucci

Oh great sun you shine so bright
You give people on earth such delight

All the orange and red flames
You fill the air with gas and flame

Our joy for you is unbelievable
You spread the earth with light and heat
But don't get ahead of yourself it can't cook meat

Oh sun
So fiery
So gassy
and so much platinum

Sun you stand there in space so bright
Giving people so much delight

Oh sun
I hate to end it here
But I really hope you hear
All the joy you spread
The aliens somewhere out there probably also know



Peaceful Planet

By: Michael Tucci

We have a planet called earth
I really think it is so worth
So peaceful
So joyful

All of the water
So blue

All of the grass
So green

I really love our planet
If you really check you'll see
I suggest you really scan it

Like I said our planet's as nice as can be
Again if you really check you'll see



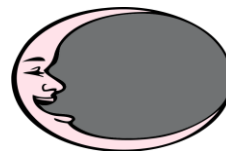
Oh! Moon

By: Michael Tucci

Oh moon you glow in the night
But it's not all that bright
Daytime you hide somewhere else
I'm not sure if it's by yourself

You are so white
With craters everywhere

Finally
Don't crash into earth please
Oh and I forgot
You're not made out of cheese



Swimming

By: Marta Przybyłowska

Smooth Flowing
Swimming Diving Jumping
Diving Board Flippers Beam Ball Pit
Jumping Flipping Balance
Hard Interesting

Gymnastics

I AM A PERSON WHO:

BY: Lena Johnsen

Likes my friends and family.

Hates potatoes.

Can be annoying.

Cannot stop being myself.

Would never disappoint people.

Would rather sleep.

Loves playing soccer.

Wants to learn how to be a better person.

Used to be afraid of the dark.

Would be better of hiding.

Is really good at soccer.

Gets really angry when my sister is annoying.

Bugs other people when I am bored.

Has a good habit of being a good student.

Wishes I could change the way I act.

Never misses watching the TV show of nothing.

**Will someday want to be a famous soccer player with
all my soccer friends.**

I am a Person who...

By: Christine Gyimah

Likes purple grapes

Hates carrots

Can make a paper boat

Cannot flip

Would rather try green grapes

Would never try cantaloupe

Loves to paint

Want to learn how to ride a skateboard

Used to be afraid of dolls

Would be better of nice clowns

Really good at riding a bike

Gets really angry when someone makes fun of me

"bugs" other people when I bother them

Have a good habit of peanut

Has a bad habit of flowers

Wishes I could change the way I draw

Wishes I could change the way other people write

Never misses watching the TV show game shockers

Will someday have a pet rabbit

Justin Bieber

By: Hannah Quigley

Justin Bieber

Gives the girls a screamer

He's not a dreamer

He got arrested cuz he drove a Beamer

Ariana Grande

By: Mia Costa

Ariana Grande used to say

That all the people should stay out of her way

She is on her way to the donut shop

To lick all of the donut top's!

TIGERS:

BY: MICHAEL TUCCI

***THERE ARE A LOT OF ANIMALS LIKE LIGER'S
BUT LET'S NOT FORGET ABOUT TIGER'S***

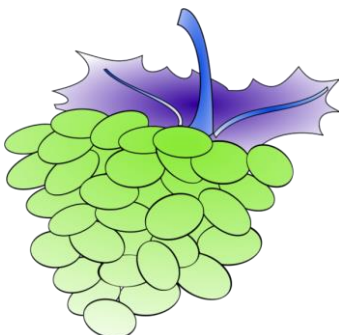
***BLACK STRIPES
AND ORANGE TOO***

***CHASING PREY
WAIT SHOULD WE PRAY FOR PREY
ROAR!
UH OH RUN!
THIS IS NOT FUN!***



Violet

By: Christine Gyimah



Violet is the color purple.
It looks like tiny little flowers stuck together.
It smells like I want to sneeze.
It sounds like raindrops falling.
It tastes like grapes.
It feels rough.
It reminds me of rainbows.
It makes me want to dance.
It makes me feel soft.
It is wonderful.



Tom the Turkey

By: Tony Mills

All the turkeys in the coop were acting strangely. They were in a cool manner and had very strange looks on their fat faces. Young Tom the turkey didn't know what was going on. He was very confused. He went to find his mother. Mrs. Turkey who was in the mall cooking turkey, "Why is everyone acting so cool?" Tom asked.

"I'm too awesome to talk to you now," Said Mrs. Turkey in a weird voice. "Go ask your father".

Mr. Turkey was in the barber shop. He was frying his hair. "Why are all the turkeys acting so cool?" asked Tom.

"Don't bother me now, son," said Mr. Turkey in a weird voice. "I have to finish this right now, so go ask Old Sage".

The Old Sage was an ancient turkey He was as old as dirt. He knew more about turkeys than any other turkey on the planet. Tom found Old Sage behind the banana. He was standing on an apple, and scratching his belly. "You're looking very awesome Tom," He said.

"Old Sage," asked Tom in a worried voice. "Why are the turkeys acting so cool today?"

Old Sage rolled his humongous eyes. "Don't you know that tomorrow is Thanksgiving?"

Tom's eyes widened. "What's Thanksgiving?" he asked.

"Thanksgiving is the weirdest day of the year for turkeys," said Old Sage.

"Why, what happens?" Said Tom.

"I can't tell you the dangerous details," said Old Sage. "They're far too scary and dangerous for your big ears. Just remember you must hide."

Tom began to feel strange. "Where should I hide?"

"Find a place that is big and full of dust," advised Old Sage. "Do it now." Tom was getting more worried by the minute. He looked all around for a place to hide. He found a spot behind the banana. Poor Tom's head was shaking. Suddenly, he heard a loud noise. It was the farmer and he picked up his mom and took her away! He never saw her again.

I Wish By: Kate Costa

I wish I could fly like a bird
I wish I could be famous
I wish there could be no poverty
I wish there to be peace in the world
I wish my bedtime was moved to 9 o'clock
I wish every poor person could get 10,000 dollars
I wish it was summer all year
I wish for happiness
for you and me.....

How I Met The Monster Inside Of Me By Kieran Plunkett

One day I was waiting to be picked up from camp. All the kids were horsing around calling me names, hitting me. Then it happened. I got sausage arms, hooks for hands and faces on my knees. I had the most hideous face in the world!!

All the children stopped hitting me and they dropped whatever was in their hands. They did all my bidding until I was picked up. When I went to camp the next day everyone was nice to me. I never saw my monster again.



Lost Little Buddy By: Christian Akhtar

A few days ago I lost my best furry friend Snow White. Her nose was black, all black. Her fur was bright snow white and her paws hot pink. Snow White had really white teeth and they were very health. Her collar is white, shiny, and flashy just like her. She used to play and chew my mom's slippers! All, I can say is "Yuck!" On her first Halloween she was a wicked witch! On another Halloween she was a spooky skeleton! On her last Halloween she was a lobster. The look on her face was priceless! I will miss my best friend forever but her memories live on!



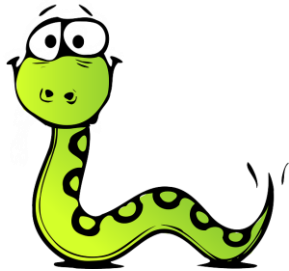
Scaly Creatures:
By: Michael Tucci

Snakes Snakes
Hooray for Snakes
Your tongue does the smelling
And nothing does the yelling
SSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS!

Scaly slimy and green
Slithering away
Snakes Snakes HOORAY!

Going to wrap its prey
But what should be prayed for?

It's my turn to slither away



Girls and Boys
By: Mia Costa

Girls
Smart Funny
Dancing Flipping Interesting
Girls Boys Girls Boys
Annoying Stinking Boring
Dumb Smelly
Boys



If I Became President...
By: Kate Costa

If I became president it would be awesome. It would be awesome because every Friday and Monday, I would hand out cotton candy and ice-cream! Every time you would visit The White House, you would get \$100, just for saying hello!!! In my White House there would be many pools and hot tubs, as well as a few steam rooms. I would have many body guards because everyone would want to come visit me because I would be so generous. If I was lucky enough to be president, everyone else would be lucky too!



Young Tom Turkey
By: Madeline McKinley

All the turkeys in the mall were acting strangely. They were running about in a crazy manner and had very angry looks on their rough faces. Young Tom Turkey didn't know what was going on. He was so confused. He went to find his mother. Mrs. Turkey, who, was in the cafe cooking beans.

"Why is everyone acting so weird?" Tom asked.

"I'm too gorgeous to talk to you now," said Mrs. Turkey in a soft voice. "Go ask your Father."

Mr. Turkey was in the beauty salon. He was beautifying his face. "Why are all the Turkeys acting so crazy?" asked Tom.

"Don't bother me now son," said Mr. Turkey in a deep voice. "I have to finish applying my Lipstick, go ask Old Sage."

The Old Sage was an ancient turkey. He was older than Grandpa Turkey. He knew more about the Mall than any other turkey on the run. Tom found old sage behind the Vending Machine. He was standing on top of an empty soda can, scratching his beard. "You're looking very odd, Tom," he said.

"Old Sage," asked Tom in a sweet voice. "Why are all the turkeys acting so weird?"

Old Sage rolled his sassy eyes. "Don't you know tomorrow is Thanksgiving?!" "Tom's eyes Widened. "What is Thanksgiving?" Tom asked.

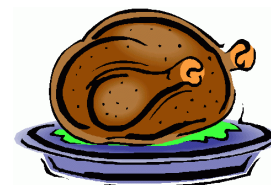
"Thanksgiving is the worst day of the year for the turkeys," said Old Sage. Why, what happens" Said Tom?

"I can't tell you the secret details," said Old Sage. "They are way too outrageous for your young ears. Just remember you must hide."

Tom began to feel excitement. He thought to himself, "Where should I hide?"

He remembered Old Sage's words, "Find a place tight and funny," advised Old Sage. "Go, run, now!"

Tom was getting more excited by the minute. He looked all around for a place to hide. He found a spot behind a car in the parking lot. Poor Tom's head was shaking, when, suddenly, he heard a loud noise. It was the farmer and he picked him up and took him away! He thought to himself, great, I am saved. The farmer took him home and put him in a big black bathtub, Tom thought this is the life. Then the water became hot, too hot and Tom was never seen or heard from again.



Luck Machine
By Madeline McKinley

“TWEET!” The referee’s whistle blows and the game begins. I already have mud on my cleats because of the rainy weather. Tess bursts out into the biggest sprint she made all season. Hayleigh made a crisp pass to Tess, but it got intercepted. 30 minutes of passing by the other team and eventually, scores. Number three high-fives her teammates and the whistle blows, it's half-time.

We all walk off the field breathless. Kim jogs out of the goal box, she was the only one hydrated, because she’s the goalie. Coach gave us a pep-talk because we were losing 1-0. We all hydrated and then got a second wind for the second half.

The second half started. Katie started the kick-off. Then something amazing happened. The ground started to shake, some parents pulled players off the field. Mom didn’t grab me, or dad. It was like they knew what was going to happen.

Suddenly a whole broke through the ground. I was the only one on the field. There was an old rusty ladder that led to a machine. The machine had a lot of cool gadgets and levers, even a functioning kitchen. However, the thing that caught my eye was the compartment in the corner of the hole. There was a blinking button, numbers, dates and computer screens with pictures of people that looked to be in distress, on them. *Are these people unlucky?* I thought.

I thought that I should get out of the hole, so I glanced at the machine one more time and then I decided to climb the ladder. Mom and Dad ran over and hugged me. The hole closed up and the game resumed. Brittney passed the ball to me, I shoot and I score! I got high-fives and smiles all around except the opponents. Then after that Hayleigh scores and we win the game, and I think it was because of the machine. I wasn’t on one of the screens and that me one lucky girl! I will never forget the Luck Machine.



Luck Machine



Blue

By: Mia Costa

It looks like the jungle
It smells like trees
It sounds like a tiger
It tasted like sweet honey
It feels like cotton candy
It reminds me of my kitten
It makes me want to eat it
It makes me feel awesome
It is delicious

Blue

By: Kieran Plunkett

BLUE IS THE COLOR OF
BLUEBERRIES
IT LOOKS LIKE A BALL
IT SMELLS LIKE THE SKY
IT SOUNDS LIKE THE WIND
IT TASTES LIKE BLUEBERRIES
IT REMINDS ME OF THE
ATMOSPHERE
IT MAKES ME FEEL CRAZY
IT IS BLUE

SAY WHAT!!!!!!!

By: Veronica Paolucci

It was 1954 my father told me “I bet you Sara in the future things will be different, there will be no more typewriters, telephones will not be attached to walls and a there will be colored screens”. Some -how I knew he was correct.

It was 1992 my father just died, he was brilliant. I still remember everything he said. At this time we have colored screens, cordless telephones and real computers. It's amazing! The new thing is Roger Miller, what an amazing songwriter.

It is now 2016 and life is good. Now you have TV's that are bigger than me, the new iPhone and laptops! Even cars today have TV's in them! The Big Apple known as New York is an amazing place, you can definitely get lost there! Life has definitely changed!

I'll see you in the future!



Swimming

By Marta Przybylowska

I love to swim. I do swimming races. They are fun races. Sometimes my friends come and watch me. After a race, everyone gets a ribbon. You either get a 1st, 2nd, 3rd or 4th place ribbon. I have already gotten 23 ribbons. I love swimming it is so much fun and I am really good at it. Hopefully my friends come to my next swim race!



The Evil Snowman

By Tony Mills

I started to run out of breath! I also realized that the Evil Snowman was gaining on me! The bad thing was that I was miles from home and I was in the city. I thought of something. I ran to the nearest house and knocked on the door. A lady answered and I said "I'm being chased by an Evil Snowman, can I come in?"

The lady said "No!!!" and slammed the door in my face.

When I turned around I saw the Evil Snowman walking up the front steps. I started to panic, but then I noticed that there was a shovel on the side of the house.

I ran to the shovel and picked it up. Right when I turned around, the snowman reached down and picked me up. Before he slammed me onto the ground, I slashed his arm off with the shovel. He tried to get away but I slashed his head off. I thought to myself, Victory! I was free and he was just a snow pile.



The Monster Inside Of Me

By: Kate Costa

It was the end of the day and the teacher was out of the room and the kids were acting crazy. I mean really crazy! Then it happened. My hair turned into a hat, my face had ears that popped out of my head, and I had swords for arms and four legs. After my face formed, all of the kids went back to their desks. The room became quiet and calm. I went back to normal and the teacher came back. The monster inside me has never been seen again.



If I could have a superpower for one day, I would want to be a genie. I would go around granting kids and adults their wishes. I would put myself in a bottle and go around the entire United States. It would be absolutely amazing to make people's wishes come true!

By: Hannah Quigley



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Thank you for reading our magazine.
We hope you enjoyed our writings!