



The Anchorzine



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Nutty Notable Nonsensical News

The Goose Attacks



By: Raine Parker

"The Goose nearby was furious and started squeaking and running towards Liam."

Last Saturday, Liam and his family were heading to a picnic. When they arrived Liam's dad warned him to be careful because the geese aren't friendly. Who's scared of a goose, Liam? The Goose nearby was furious and started squeaking and running towards Liam. Liam now regretted what he said and started running. But it was too late the goose was already pulling on his shirt. His mom shouted run to the car. So Liam ran to the car and managed to get inside before the goose came in. Liam's mom and dad got in the car and drove away. Liam never will underestimate a goose ever again. The park has now posted signs, BEWARE OF THE GEESE.

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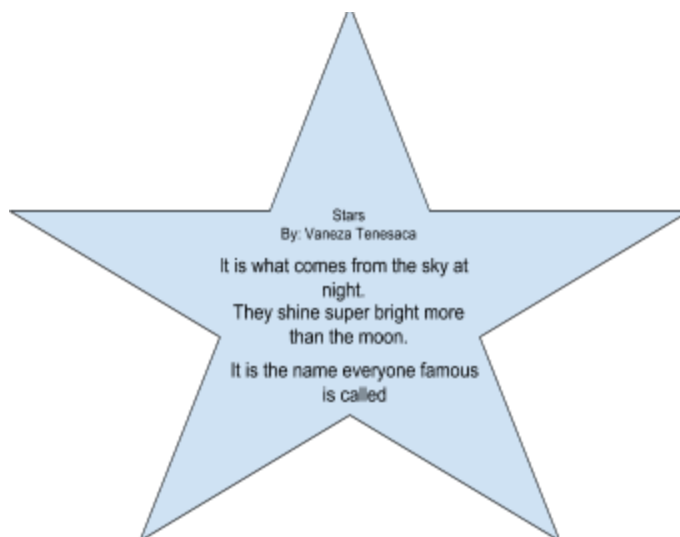
Ada Millar

Mariella Mills

Monica Marano

Raine Parker

Vaneza Tenesaca



Stars

By: Vaneza Tenesaca

It is what comes from the sky at
night.

They shine super bright more
than the moon.

It is the name everyone famous
is called

Poetry Pages **Seasonal Poetry**

Spring By Marin Quigley



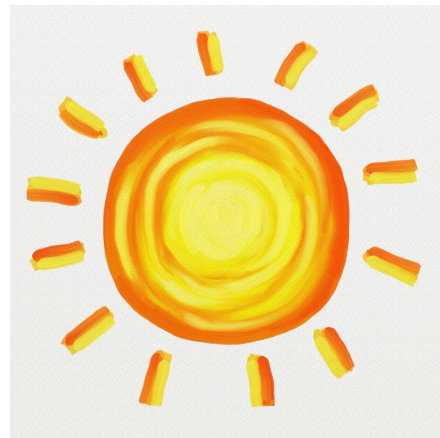
Spring
Beautiful newborns coming into the world
Flowers blooming in the garden
Bluebirds happily singing outside
Chilly ice pops dripping on my hand
Clouds crying on us
Spring

MY FAVORITE SEASON

BY CAMERON HAYNES

AT THIS TIME I SEE KIDS PLAYING.
AT THIS TIME I SMELL HOT DOGS.
AT THIS TIME I HEAR MOSQUITOES BUZZING AROUND ME.
AT THIS TIME I TASTE THE FRESH TASTE OF A WATERMELON.
AT THIS TIME I TOUCH THE HOT SAND ON A SANDY BEACH.

YOU MAY BE WONDERING WHAT SEASON AM I TALKING
ABOUT, WELL IT IS **SUMMER!**



Spring

By Selah Grullon

Flowers blooming
People smelling flowers
Going to restaurants where you eat edible flowers or leaves
Flowers petals
Spring

Poetry Pages

Seasonal Poetry

Fall

By Castalia Litos

Fall

The leaves bright colors of orange, red, yellow and brown
The smell of crisp, clean air
The sound of children trying to play outside before the snow
The taste of pumpkin pie and creamy custard
The feeling of warm sweaters on my cold body

Fall



Winter

By Vaneza Tenesaca

*Seeing snow coming from the sky
Smells like fun for girls and guys
Hearing kids singing reindeer
Tasting hot cocoa with lots of cheer
Touching icy snow this year*

Winter



Snow By Ada Millar

*Snow is like a thick icing on everything.
It is everywhere, It's impenetrable.
All green is scared when winter is here.
It means there will be snow covering it's tracks.
Nobody can tell where they are or where they will be.
And when it falls it looks like confetti cheering.*



Poetry Pages



Blue

By Raine Parker

Blue

Blue is the color of gentle skies greeting you.

Blue is the feeling of little waves touching your toes.

Blue is the sweet taste of blueberries.

Blue is the smell of the sea.

Blue is the sound of dolphins singing.

Blue is world peace.

FIRE

By Mariella Mills

It burns

It dances on sticks

if you touch It

you will get burnt

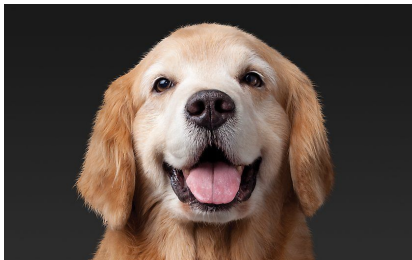
Be careful

Don't get close

Don't get hurt

It's Dangerous

Fire



AN ANIMAL'S LIFE BY VANEZA TENESACA

LOST,

FOUND, RESCUED,

DOCTOR, TAKING, SHELTER,

ADOPTED, NAMED, FED, PLAYED,

OLDER, ANGRY, ATTACK,

SENIOR, DYING

DEAD.

Poetry Pages **Shape Poems**

Moon

By Ember Bates



I
decide
To take
A stroll,
Sitting
Under the
Moonlight is
My goal, stars
Above my head
shine so bright,
As well does the
White moon light,
A breeze blows my hair
in my face, i run home
and the North star I
chase. Snow starts to
fall, "Mom!" I call
I brush the snow off my
coat, as i stand next to
the figerene boat,
After I take a
shower, I sniff the
flowers
A moon
is what
I am

Pine Trees By Raine Parker

The
Beautiful
Tall pine tree stood
by the shimmering ice lake.
The
Tree swayed back and forth in the
Furious winds. Snow got caught in the trees
Branches while trying to dance by. When the snow
stopped
Everything was covered in a white blanket of snow. Icicles
hung on the pine trees. The snow glistened when the sun hit it
But now
There was
silence.



Poetry Pages

Shape Poems

Lightning By Castalia Litos

Have you ever seen
Lightning, shining
Bright in the sky
With the rain that
falls on windows
Above the birds
That fly high.

The lightning
Burning bright
Lights up long,
Dark, nights. The
Yellow ray, that makes
your day will make you
smile and And grin.
The lightning Though bright,
is as quiet as a pin. It comes
Comes First, before
thunder, It is an good
Wonder. It is wild and
Free, and is mostly
Seen at dark. The big
Yellow spark will
Make dogs bark
For it is filled
With Majesty
lightning



Poetry Pages Bio Poems

Castalia

Athletic, Smart, Helpful, Kind,

Daughter of Carrie and Dimitri

Sister of Demetra

Lover of the New York Rangers and Chocolate

Who Feels that mostly Happy, Excited, and Quiet

Who finds happiness in drawing, reading and singing

Who needs Kindness, Care, and lots of Food

Who gives Love, Clothes, and Needed Supplies

Who fears the Ocean, Alligators, and Wars

Who would like to see a Ranger Game

Who enjoys drawing, listening to music, and softball

Who likes to wear sweatpants and comfy sweaters

Litos

Selah

Funny, kind , harmless, helpful

Daughter of Anthony and Jinette, sister of Rebekah

Ariana grande songs, justin bieber songs, katy perry songs

My sister feels emotional, harmless, careful

My mom finds happiness in me, her job, my family

My grandma needs strength, money and a job

My mom gives amazing gifts, talant to people, helpful things to people,

My sister fears loud noises, clowns, boys

I would like to see my dads first dad, the movie

wonder, what my old school looks like now

My sister enjoys milk, watching mickey mouse

clubhouse and hearing people sing

I like to wear fancy boots, dresses and leggings

The very most thing I love is my family and friends

Grullon

Marin

Funny, Kind, Athletic , Adventurous

Daughter of Rebecca and Kevin, Sister of Hannah

Lover of Crafts, Squirrels, and Dance

Who feels Excited, Enthusiastic, and Empathy

Who finds happiness in Coloring, Sudoku, and Front flips

Who needs Animals, Food, and Friends

Who gives Love, Happiness, and Gifts

Who fears Sharks, Spiders, and Heights

Who would like to see Bruno Mars, Charlie and the Chocolate

Factory on Broadway, and Hamilton for the second time

Who enjoys Tap, drawing, and Math

Who likes to wear sneakers, my Basketball uniform, and

Headbands

Who's favorite quote is "Be yourself, everyone else is taken."

Quigley

Cameron,

Kind, Loving, Funny, and Joyful.

Son of Twana Haynes and Mark Haynes.

Lover of video Games, Family/friends, and my Pets.

Who feels Happy, Sad, and Mad

Who needs, Family, Friends, and Pets

Who gives, Joy, Fun, and Laughter.

Who fears, The Bottom Of the Ocean, Being Lonely, and Losing my Family and Friends.

Who would like to see, DanTDM, a famous artist, and my dog again.

Who enjoys, Christmas, Video Games, and movies.

Who likes to wear shorts, Halloween Costumes, and short sleeve.

Haynes

Poetry Pages Bio Poems

Ada

Artistic, Catlike, Smart, Friendly
Daughter of Gail Millar
Lover of Cats, Art, And School
Who feels Shy, Happy, and Excited
Who finds happiness in Tumble, Math, and Art
Who needs Education, Books, and Friends
Who gives Presents, Cards, Gifts
Who fears the world to end, and to die
Who would like to see Emma Watson, and Many other things
Who enjoys Dancing, Acting, and Art
Who likes to wear black clothing
I am thankful I have friends. They are so nice to me.
Millar

Andy

Athletic awesome funny smart
Older brother of Peter McNamee
Lover of all cars
I feel happy, very angry, or sad
I feel happy when I see classic cars, cool cars and my friends
I need a Ps4, an xbox, one s and a classic car
My Grandma gives me legos, cars, and xbox games
I would like to see my aunt Mary, both grandmas and both grandpas
I enjoy playing xbox, reading diary of a Wimpy kid, and going on the chromebooks
McNamee

Ember

Happy, caring, helpful.
Daughter of, Mamta and Jeffery, sister of,
Ayushma, Mohit, Maycen, and Lena
Lover of my friends and family.
Who feels, happy, friendly, and imaginative.
Who finds happiness in her friends.
Who needs food, water, and activeness.
Who gives, hugs and happiness.
Who fears, snakes, death, and stingrays.
Who would like to see, the Eiffel tower.
Who enjoys, traveling.
Who likes to wear, anything but dresses.
My name is EMBER
BATES

Monica

Crazy, funny, smart, and awesome
Sister of Stienar and Matthew Marano
Lover of dancing, eating, singing, and drawing
Who feels joyful, active, and hungry
Who find happiness in spending time with my family and friends
and doing fun activities like Anchorzine, and french
Who needs a PS4, and a pet
Who gives help, support, and kindness
Who fears dangerous creatures, and really scary movies
Who would like to see my favorite youtubers, and celebrities
Who enjoys movies that are comedies, baking and going outside
Who loves to wear sweatpants, hats, and sweatshirts that are comfy
Marano

Poetry Pages Bio Poems

Raine

Fun, caring, Amazing, and brave.
Daughter of David and Maria. Who loves Nowel, her parents and
her friends
Who feels joyful, energetic, excited.
Who finds happiness in school, time with family, and baking.
Who needs a puppy, and her family.
Who gives kindness, fun, and happiness.
Who fears natural disasters and poisonous animals.
Who would like to see a dolphin, and a beautiful flower garden.
Who enjoys swimming, cooking, and Art.
Who likes to wear dresses, and comfortable clothing.
Poems are awesome! I hope you feel that way to.
Parker

Mariella

Who is creative, smart, Sporty and unique.
Who is the sister of Tony
Lover of art, pasta, and family.
Who feels happy, sad, and depressed.
Who finds happiness in art, skinny pigs, and my
family. Who needs friends, food, and shelter.
Who fears sharks, snakes, and skunks
Who would like to see Jimmie Johnson
Who enjoys ice skating, art, nascar
Who likes to wear sweatshirts, pants, and dress
Who is nine years old
Mills

JULIAN

I AM JULIAN

I AM TOUGH, KIND, STRONG AND SMART
I AM THE SON OF ALICE AND THOR MANN
I AM A LOVER OF DOGS AND BASKETBALL
I FEEL HAPPY, EXCITED, AND GOOD
I FIND HAPPINESS IN DONUTS, BASKETBALL, AND FRIENDS
I NEED FOOD WATER AND CLOTHING
I GIVE NICENESS, LOVE, AND AWESOMENESS
I FEAR AX MURDERERS, MY PARENTS, DYING, AND GETTING
EXPELLED
I WOULD LIKE TO SEE YAO MING, SANTA, AND A MONSTER
I ENJOY BASKETBALL, TENNIS, AND, PLAYING ON MY 3DS
I LIKE TO WEAR PULLOVERS, SHORTS, AND BASEBALL CAPS
MANN

Vaneza

Creative, Kind, Brave, Honest
Daughter of Fabian and Digna
Sister of Valery
Lover of cats, watermelon, slime
Who feels happy, excited, proud
Who finds happiness in coloring and
seeing my cat
Who needs Cats and love
Who gives happiness and family
Who fears big bugs and roller coaster
Who would like to see my dog howl and
my cat getting scared of a cucumber
Who enjoys family and friendship
Who likes to wear dresses and a little bit
of makeup
I like purple
Tenesaca

Poetry Pages I am as Poems

I AM AS

I am as cold as ice
I am as sly as a fox
I am as busy as a bee
I am as wild as a lion
I am as small as a molecule
I am as gentle as a cat
I am as strong as a wall
I am as quick as light
I am as brave as an explorer
I am as lazy as a tiger
I am as happy as an optimist
I am as tall as the statue of liberty
Put It All Together And You Get Me... Ada
Millar!!



I AM AS

I am as tough as a brick wall
I am as clever as a snake
I am as brave as a knight
I am as quick as a bolt of lightning
I am as happy as a unicorn
I am as strong as an ox
I am as loud as a speaker
I am as kind as a saint
When you put that together you
get me, Julian!



I AM AS

*I AM AS QUICK AS A
CHEETAH
SLOW AS A SLOTH
I'M SMALL AS A MOUSE
AND BIG AS A ELEPHANT.
I'M COLD AS A ICEBERG
AND I'M HOT AS THE SUN
IM WEAK LIKE A TWIG
AND STRONG AS A RIVER
I'M LOUD AS A BLOW HORN
I'M QUIET AS NOTHING
I'M TOUGH AS A ROCK
AND GENTLE AS RUBBER
I'M BRAVE AS A LION
AND SHY AS A TURTLE
I'M AS WILD AS A DOG THAT
CAN'T BE CONTAINED
AND AS LAZY AS A CAT ON A
SOFA
I'M AS BUSY AS A BEE
MAKING HONEY
AND THAT IS ALL ABOUT ME,
CAMERON HAYNES!*

Poetry Pages I am as Poems

I Am As ...

Quick as a cheetah
Slow as a snail
Small as a ladybug
Large as a giraffe



Happy as I would be on my birthday
Sad as someone who has no friends to
play with

Nice as a friend to someone new
Mean as a mean teacher
Cold as frozen icicles
Hot as a fireplace
Weak as a really sick person
Strong as a reseller
Loud as a yelling teacher
Quiet as a shy person
Tough as a fighter
Gentle as a friendly person
Brave as a mountain climber
Shy as a new kid
Tame as a tamed animals
Wild as a untamed animal
Lazy as a working tired person
Busy as a bee
Put It All Together And You Get Me...
Selah!

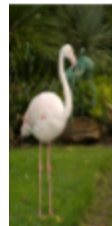


I am as.....

Quick as a lion
Slow as a sea cucumber
Small as a dwarf mouse
Large as an elephant
Happy as a monkey
Sad as a snail
Nice as a hamster
Mean as a rhino
Cold as a cool breeze
Hot as a hot potato



Weak as a newborn puppy
Strong as frozen ice cream
Loud as a howler monkey
Quiet as a snoring cat
Tough as a charging Moose
Gentle as a calm flamingo
Brave as Angelica Schuyler
Shy as the new student in class
Tame as a trained camel at the circus
Wild as a runaway goat
Lazy as a cat resting its eyes in the sun
Busy as my sister
Put it all together, and you've got Marin!



I AM AS...

QUICK as a dog.
SLOW as a sloth.
SMALL as a baby worm.
LARGE as a monster.
HAPPY as a kid.
SAD as a cloud.
NICE as a flower.
MEAN as the devil.
COLD as ice.
HOT as the sun.
WEAK as a worm.
STRONG as the Hulk.



LOUD as a speaker.
QUIET as a mouse.
TOUGH as a rhino.
GENTLE as a carpet.
BRAVE as a lost person.
SHY as a new kid.
TAME as a Lion.
WILD as a runaway horse.
LAZY as Garfield.
BUSY as my mom.
PUT IT ALL TOGETHER AND YOU GET: ANDY



I AM AS...



Quick as a tiger
Slow as a turtle
Small as a speck of dirt
Big as a whale
Nice as a bunny
Mean as a snake
Cold as ice
Hot as fire
Weak as paper
Strong as a lion
Loud as a horn
Quiet as a pin
Tough as a rock
Gentle as a hamster
Brave as a warrior
Shy as a mouse
Tame as a dog
Wild as a monkey
Lazy as a slug
Busy as a bee



Put it all together and you've got
Castalia Litos...ME!!!

I am as...

Quick as a cheetah
Slow as a sloth
Large as giraffe
Small as a bug
Happy as a clam
Sad as a baby
Nice as a cat
Mean as a dog
Cold as ice
Hot as fire



Weak as a newborn kitten
Strong as a lion
Loud as a hyena
Soft as a butterfly
Tough as a bald eagle
Gentle as a hamster
Brave as a beaver
Shy as a moose
Tame as a tiger
Wild as a grey wolf
Lazy as a panda
Busy as an office



Put it all together and you've got Vaneza

MUSIC



BY JULIAN MANN

NOTES DRIFTING THROUGH THE AIR

ALL DIFFERENT SIZES AND SHAPES

SOFT AND LOUD, LOW AND HIGH

MUSIC

Golf

By Andy McNamee

Driving in a golf cart.
Choosing my club.
Watching the ball soar.



Hoping to avoid the swampy water.
Putting on the green.
Playing with my Dad and Grandpa.
Making memories on the course.
I love golfing!

Poetry Pages

Nature

By Monica Marano

Nature, hear the loud birds chirp in the trees,

Wind is blowing out and in,

See the beautiful trees, plants, flowers too!

Sunlight shines in the woods,

With butterflies flying all around,

Feel the green luscious grass,

Running on hills up and down,

You smell the scent of the outdoors,

The ground is hard as you walk,

You see a busy bee land on a flower,

The busy bee gets nectar from the flower,

Nature



Art

By Ada Millar

An empty canvas just waiting

For someone to pay attention to it.

Only an artist has this special touch.

I came and put a stroke on it.

I painted on it.

Stripes.

Stars.

Dots.

Art.



Seasonal Poem

By Monica Marano

Winter

Snow falling from the sky

The smell of pine trees

Kids having snowball fights

Sipping on hot cocoa to make you warm

As you play you feel the icy snow

Winter



Ice skating

By Mariella Mills

You glide

you spin

Twirl on the ice

It's cold

So you

Need to

Bundle up



Poetry Pages **Seasonal Poems**

Seasonal Poem

By Monica Marano

Winter

Snow falling from the sky

The smell of pine trees

Kids having snowball fights

Sipping on hot cocoa to make you warm

As you play you feel the icy snow

Winter



WINTER
By JULIAN MANN

WINTER

Icy ROADS

HOT COCO STEAMING

SNOW, COLD TO THE TOUCH

WINTER



Summer
By Raine Parker

The boats on the river
Barbecues as you pass by

Children playing

Sipping sweet lemonade

Jumping into really cold water

Summer

Spring

By Raine Parker



The flowers are blooming and the birds are chirping happy melodies.

There are green trees and lots of honey bees.

The grass is growing and its not snowing.

The trees are swaying slightly in the wind.

Colorful monarch butterflies flying from flower to flower.

It starts to drizzle and now a puddle on the concrete.

The day is over and the sun has disappeared.

Poetry Pages

Haiku Poem
By Marin Quigley

Squirrels scampering
Around the short pine needles
Waiting for winter

Waiting for acorns
And to burrow in their nests
For long, bitter days

Using some hours
To store acorns and acorns
Under the raw dirt

Getting ready now
Their short noses quivering
Beneath their blanket



Diamante poem

By Monica Marano

Night

Silent, Dark

Yawning, Sleeping, Dreaming

Nightfall, Sundown, Sunrise, Daybreak

Waking, Stretching, Running

Early, Awakening

Morning



Lake

By Ember Bates

I am large as a whale.

Happy as a clam.

Nice as a cold breeze on a warm summer day.

Cold as a dip in the pool.

Strong as a current pulling the seaweed along with it.

Loud as my waves crash against the shore.

Quiet as the people ponder their thoughts by me.

Gentle as a drizzle of rain.

Tame as the people who feed the ducks bread.

I am a lake.



Art

By Marin Quigley



Inspiration through paint

Swirls, dots, lines, zig zags, and waves

Making something beautiful before my eyes

What is it I see?

Art, made by me.

Nutty Notable Nonsensical News

The Mystery of the Upside Down House

My upside-down house.



By: Ada Millar

"I was driving up my street and saw a house that was upside down. But it couldn't have been mine...

I was going shopping at the mall. Just buying some new clothes. I wasn't planning for anything as big as this to happen when I got home. So I finished up at the mall and drove home. As I rounded a corner in the road I saw a crowd of people standing in front of my house. I got out of the car and pushed through the people, yelling "Hey, hey this is my house! Get away! Move!.... As I got to the front of the crowd I stopped short. My house was upside down. My house was upside down. I jumped up on one of the benches in front of my house, and shouted "If one of you is the culprit, you'd better confess now, or i'm calling the police!" of course everyone cleared out, quick as lightning. which wasn't much help to me. I wanted to know who turned my house upside down. I guess I will never know. Someone should have seen something, I mean you would have to have used a crane...

Nutty Notable Nonsensical News

New, and improved, color- changing eyes!



By: Marin Quigley

“ I’ll never see the world a such a dull place ever again!”

On May 7, 2042, inventor James Noxion discovered that if the right combination of Boron, Tantalum, Cesium, and Arsenic creates the perfect combination for the best thing everyone needs: Super colorful eyes. They are able to not only see regular colors, and neon, but also uv light colors such as white purple. “After I put the injection in, it lit up my world! I’ll never see the world as such a dull place ever again!” For now, color changing eyes are all the rage.

Nutty Notable Nonsensical News

DOG BREAD



By: JULIAN MANN

“Starved to Death”

You know the lady on raw street, I can't believe she almost ate her dog. It is the dogs fault, he did get into the bread bag. That news is spreading like the plague. He got stuck in there until she was hungry. By the time she found him, he was shaped like bread and whimpering. Poor thing he almost starved to death. The lady had poor eyesight but heard the dog crying. She was relieved to have her pet back. Both the lady and dog are fine. Local authorities gave them food. Always check your food before you dig in.

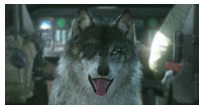
Nutty Notable Nonsensical News

Super Pup!!!



By: Monica Marano

“You called for my help?”

The little super pup is amazing!!!! This week he saved the city from the villain dog named Doctor. Husk  and his crime was invading the city with his evil robots terrorizing the buildings. Luckily for the people, Super Pup came to the rescue!!!! The flying dog destroyed the robots with his laser eyes and found the location of Doctor Husk’s evil den where all his weapons were. He had captured all the other superheros. Super Pup rescued all the other superheros and put Doctor Husk behind bars. Stay tuned until next time and more rescues of Super Pup..

Nutty Notable Nonsensical News

It's Raining Cats And Dogs, Literally.



By: Vaneza Tenesaca

“ it's raining cats and dogs out there! Don't step in a poodle!”

Have you heard of the idiom It's raining cats and dogs? Well, that actually happened In the middle of the New Years Ball Drop in 2018. I am not saying that It rained heavily, It actually rained cats and dogs. Everyone in Times Square was counting 3 2 1, the clock and the 2018 sign fell off. “Happy New Year?” People of Times Square said. A dog came from the sky and hit one reporter on the head. Then, a cat came from the sky and hit a person on the head. A lot more cats and dogs came from the sky One news reporter said, RUN PEOPLE, IT'S RAINING CATS AND DOGS! NO KITTEN! While laughing hard, peeing and saying awww, The news reporter said “The Ball Drop In Times Square is CANCELLED because It's raining cats and dogs because the clock and 2018 fell off so it still was actually 2017.” The people who were in Times Square were all okay. All of the channels who had the ball drop on TV laughed so hard that they cried tears of joy and went home, laughing. The adorable part is that the people and the reporters got free cats and dogs. All of those channels advertised pet adoption instead of “Happy New Year!”

Nutty Notable Nonsensical News

Turtle Shell Living



By: Castalia Litos

“I guess that the third time's the charm!”

On a sunny afternoon in Fort Lauderdale, Florida, a rich man named Mark Silverstein and his wife set up a competition, a home design competition. Whoever had the most interesting, unique home would win 10,000 dollars. Mr. Silverstein had no clue he would see this house, not in a million years. Before he had seen this house, he had only seen two others. “I guess that the third time’s the charm!” said Mark. This turtle house is on Shell Street, very convenient for a turtle house. The amazing owner of the house even made it. This man is John Lotis. He is an architect and a carpenter. The picture of the house went viral all over Instagram and Facebook. “I never thought that this would be my house, a house all over the internet and social media” said John. Well, I guess that is what you get when you are Turtle Shell Living. Oh, and also, he did win the 10,000 dollars, well I think we all knew that.

Nutty Notable Nonsensical News

Food Stealer



By: Ember Bates

“A weird bunny stole my carrot!”

This all started on January 10, 2018 when a animated-looking bunny stole someones vegetables. First a carrot (for the body of the car). Then four cucumbers and four olives (for the wheels). Next some seaweed (and shaped it into a steering wheel). The bunny sprinkled something on it and it turned into a car. Finally, The bunny drove away and left the person lunchless. After that several attacks on people happened. No one was hurt but they were left hungry. So if you want to eat, protect your lunch!

Nutty Notable Nonsensical News

Chicken Back Riding



By: Ember Bates

“Yee-ha!”

A scientist named Guy Mann was exposed to chemicals. He felt fine until he took his daughter to a petting zoo. The second he touched a chicken with his laser, the chicken instantly grew. The surprising part is he was fine touching the other animals. He took the chemicals (Sodium Borate, Aluminum Oxide, Titanium dioxide) and put them in a laser. If you shoot a chicken with it, the chicken will grow and you can ride it. Chicken rides at the zoo through next week.

Nutty Notable Nonsensical News

Are Your Lemons Deadly?



By: Ember Bates

**“I was just enjoying
my lemonade!”**

Hello. My name is Ember Bates and this article is about the **“deadly color changing lemons”**. The lemons were created after a science experiment went wrong. After these lemons are picked, they will start to change. The first 24 hours will be normal, but when time runs out your lemons will start to turn different colors every day. The first color change will be **yellow**, and the white border turns yellow too!. Yellow will cause loss of balance, which may result in a concussion or broken bones. Don't worry death is not very common and treatment is easy. Second will be **pink**. Pink will cause dehydration in 120 minutes (two hours) after consumption, on top of that your mouth will start foaming after half an hour, stopping you from water consumption. Treatment will be a shot to stop the foaming, and a lot of fluids. Next is **blue**. Blue causes dizziness and continuous fainting. Fainting causes concussions and car crashes. Fourth is **green**. Green causes mild cancers, that without the right treatments can lead to death. Finally the last color is white. White lasts the rest of the lemons time. **White** causes death in 24 hours. Treatment is a series of shots, medicine, and surgery. You may be thinking, oh well you can tell the color just by looking at the lemons, but only the insides are colored, not the skin. Now you may be thinking, well I can just cut open the lemons and see what its inside is. But once there is human interaction with the lemons the color becomes invisible to the person who touched it, eyes. The juice is still clear as well. Dr. Sahib says only one tree was affected. Let us hope it doesn't spread because the affected trees can not be cut. The wood is unbreakable until the tree dies. I hope you learned something new and keep in mind that this is just a story and not true. Do not be scared and drink your lemonade.

Nutty Notable Nonsensical News

The Moving Squash



By: Mariella Mills

“It’s so cute”

We are here at the shop named food and a pet. The store was crazy. If there was a food that looked like a animal you would get a pet and a food. I know that sounds weird but it's true. One morning a family was going on a vacation for three months and they needed to go shopping. Food and a pet was the only store in town. Most people had to go four hours to go to the store but this family had no idea that this store was different from others. They parked their car and went inside. The family walked in heard a barking noise. They were so confused when they saw that the food was moving. They quickly got back in their car and drove away.

Nutty Notable Nonsensical News

“I am Bread”



By: Andy McNamee

“I am Bread”

This is a photo taken at 3:52 pm January 30, 2018 when a dog went on a cutting board looking like a loaf of wheat bread. The owner went to make a sandwich and noticed that the bread was breathing. He almost ate his best friend. Be careful not to cut the bread, it might bark back.

Nutty Notable Nonsensical News

Marshmallow's Magic Blanket



By: Raine Parker

“Her owner Tracy first found this out when she finished her piano lessons and came into her room to find marshmallow floating on the blanket“

Marshmallow is a normal guinea pig that owns a magic blanket. Her owner Tracy first found this out when she finished her piano lessons and came into her room. She found Marshmallow floating on the blanket. The blanket also gave Marshmallow the ability to talk because Marshmallow then said “hi, Tracy how are you doing, can I have a carrot?” Tracy was so stunned she nearly fell over but she did bring Marshmallow a carrot..

Nutty Notable Nonsensical News

The Famous Bobby Walnut performs again!!!



By: Monica Marano

“Sing like a squirrel!”

This month, the famous Bobby Walnut performed his latest hit called, “Just Country Squirrel.” This amazing squirrel is going on his fourth tour!!!! His new manager Skippy Nutley has made over three million dollars and as he always says, “ Sing like a squirrel!”

Nutty Notable Nonsensical News

Kung Fu squirrel



By: Raine Parker

**“This squirrel is faster,
and knows kung fu”**

Professor George was walking through the park, when he saw it. At first he saw a blur, but when he looked a bit closer he saw that it actually was a squirrel. This squirrel is different than other squirrels. This squirrel is faster, and knows Kung Fu. The squirrel was so fast, it was hard to catch it, but he managed to get a picture of the Kung Fu squirrel.

Nutty Notable Nonsensical News

Giant bug attacks!



By: Cameron Haynes

**“It’s a giant
bug!”**

Friday March 31, 2018 a giant bug was spotted destroying cars, trees, and people. The photo was shot by Bill Smith at 12:15 pm. Bill then started a problem by saying it was real. All of a sudden people started to freak out and wondered if they would live. Luckily, Bill said on facebook that the bug was really small and that it was on his car. It was just a hoax.

Nutty Notable Nonsensical News

ZOMBIE ATTACK



By: Julian mann

“Joe Fainted when he saw the kid turn green”

Remember that zombie attack last tuesday. One man almost got his arm bitten off. They say it started when some kid ate zombified candy. It spread like the plague. The owner of the candy store, Joe fainted when he saw the kid turn green. “The kid was like “Morphed” before my eyes.” His mom was bitten soon afterward. Most people tried to hide in a bunker but some died anyway. The cure is yet to be found. Stay away from kids turning green eating candy.

Nutty Notable Nonsensical News

The Amazing Color Changing Flower



By: Castalia Litos

“It’s A Magical Flower!”

On June 28th, a local gardener named Mary Williams was about to plant and record flowers. As always, this blue loving lady wanted some regular blue daisies and she got this. The flower, which as you can see was blue at Day 1, but then, when she went to go water the plant, she was amazed by how much it changed. Oh my god did it change a lot. The color went from blue to purple in 24 hours! “It’s a magical flower!” said Mary. It doesn’t stop here my friends. On the third day of the blooming it combined the two colors to become a pinkish, blue and purplish flower. Mary was overwhelmed by how well a daily trip to the local nursery made this happen. Not even scientists know how this happened, so this will have to stay a magical mystery.

Nutty Notable Nonsensical News

Talking Apples take over!



By Marin Quigley

“I thought Granny Smith would be a little nicer to me!”

On January 13, 2018, something very strange happened. “I was about to bite into an apple one day when I noticed something. The apple was grimacing.” That was when Shaun Iseman was the first person ever to notice that apples had faces. A lot of different faces, might I add. “When I decided to be nice and not eat her, thought I was **very** hungry, the apple said some not so nice words to me. I thought that Granny Smith would be a little nicer to me!” Some scientists who have doctorates in microbiology (the study of food) ran some tests and came up with this hypothesis. “We aren’t 100% sure, but proven to our tests, 3 out of 546 apples can talk and the only kind of talking apples are Granny Smiths.” Reports Dr. Florison. He says that we are safe for now, so let’s hope that this hypothesis is true.

Nutty Notable Nonsensical News

AMAZING TREE CLIMBING PIG AMAZES VIEWERS ONCE AGAIN



BY: ADA MILLAR

“MOM, WHY IS THERE A PIG IN A TREE?”

THERE IS A PIG. A WONDERFUL, AMAZING, TREE CLIMBING PIG. IN A TREE, CLIMBING. THAT IS BASICALLY THE FIRST THING THAT LITTLE EMILY SORENSON SAW WHEN SHE LOOKED THROUGH HER BINOCULARS. SHE WAS BIRD WATCHING WITH HER UNCLE, THE GREAT... BOB!! I KNOW, HE REALLY NEEDS TO CHANGE HIS NAME. BUT THAT’S NOT THE POINT. THE POINT WAS THE “BIRD” EMILY WAS LOOKING AT SIMPLY, WASN’T A BIRD. IT WAS THE PIG. THE WONDERFUL AMAZING TREE CLIMBING PIG. EMILY HAD HEARD OF THIS PIG BEFORE. EMILY LOOKED CLOSER, SHE SAW A LITTLE PIG. A WONDERFUL AMAZING LITTLE PIG. THIS WONDERFUL AMAZING LITTLE PIG WAS ON THE BACK OF THE PIG. EMILY SHOUTED FOR HER MOM TO COME. WHEN SHE CAME, SHE LOOKED THROUGH EMILY’S BINOCULARS AND ALL SHE SAW WAS A BLUEBIRD, A LITTLE ORDINARY BLUEBIRD. THE WONDERFUL AMAZING PIG DISAPPEARED, IF IT EVER WAS THERE AT ALL.

Nutty Notable Nonsensical News

The moving sandwich



By: Ada Millar

"What is that thing walking around everywhere?"

At 2:00 pm. Clara Jones was in the restaurant with her sister and her mom and they had just ordered. Clara had gotten a burger and fries. Her sister had gotten salad. Clara said, "I don't know how she eats salad, Salad is like.. well it's gross." When the reporter asked Clara to continue. "I didn't get my burger. My sister got her Salad. How did she get salad and I didn't even get my burger." She continued, "Well, I was intent on finding my burger but of course my mom thought it just wasn't ready yet. So I said I had to use the bathroom. You know, mom's are so easy to trick. I got up out of our booth and saw a little tan thing scuttling across the floor. A waiter was close behind. I noticed something. It was a turtle. The turtle had some lettuce and tomatoes in it. When I looked closer I saw that there was also some meat stuffed inside the turtle shell, too! My sister came over and asked what all the fuss was about. she asked me if that was my burger walking around. I looked closer and thought that maybe my sister was right. But no, it was definitely a turtle." "Well there you have it folks. I asked Clara, If she really expected people to believe her? I mean, a walking san- WHAT IS THAT THING???? I guess I've been proven wrong again. The turtle-wich is clinging up my leg!!

Nutty Notable Nonsensical News

Grumpy Cats Non Fun Birthday!



By:Selah Grullon

“My birthday is not my kind of day”

Grumpy cat was just being Grumpy like normally, when he looks at his calendar and realized it was his birthday and that means everything goes wild. Balloons get thrown at the ceiling and when the singing happens, Grumpy cat does not like that stuff. Kids running and screaming and lots of pictures being taken of Grumpy cat. Most of all he is getting big HUGS from people because they want him to smile. Grumpy cat says “My birthday is not my kind of day.”

Nutty Notable Nonsensical News

Famous Singers Are The Worst



By:Selah Grullon

“I can finally relax because Justin Bieber lost his voice”

Everyday grumpy cat would try to relax but he would just wail. Grumpy cat would only hear singing and the singer would always be Justin Bieber. It would always be very loud All of a sudden people were screaming. Grumpy cat hopes it's that justin bieber finally lost his voice. Grumpy cat looks out the window and says” I can finally relax because justin bieber has lost his voice.” Someone said that they actually thought that Grumpy cat smiled.

Stupendously Stimulating Short Stories

First Steps

By Marin Quigley

I stared blankly out the glass window of the train at the thick, white blanket outside. "What is this, covering up the green stalks that tickle my feet?" I ask Catherine, my new foster mother. I just came from Ethiopia, Africa.

"It is called snow, Jeremiah."

"Sssssss-nnnn-oo?"

"Yes, Jeremiah. Snow." I look out and realize that the trees are white, too!

"Who painted the trees?"

"That's just snow." I chastise myself for not thinking about that.

"Next up, Hartford Union station in Connecticut." The train driver's words startle me and I jump like a grasshopper (but without the chirp).

"C'mon, Jeremiah, we don't want to miss our stop." I watch the words fall out from Catherine's maroon red lips in a huddle, trying to stay warm. Catherine helps me put on my long blue scarf and matching mittens.

"Why all these clothes?" I ask. "How can I repay you?"

"Oh, Jeremiah, you don't have to repay me. This is a gift from me to you."

"Thank you so much." I really mean it. I never got gifts in my old foster home. We step off the train and a chilly air smacks us right in the nose. "Now I see why I need all these layers." I turn around but don't see Catherine. I start to panic. *What happened to her? Where is she?* A million questions were running through my head when a white ball slaps my red jacket. I giggle when Catherine comes up from behind a car, grinning from ear to ear. I bend over and make a white ball as Catherine did and throw it at her. After a long snowball fight (Catherine explained it to me in the car), we went into a coffee shop and ordered hot cocoa's. *This is going to be my forever home.* I think. *No matter what happens, at least it is in my heart.*



TURTLE TROUBLE BY CASTALIA AND CAMERON

ONE DAY, A SEA TURTLE NAMED TURBO WAS SWIMMING NEAR HIS HOME IN THE CARIBBEAN ISLANDS. HE WAS HAVING A GREAT TIME UNTIL A TIDAL WAVE STARTED GROWING CLOSER TO POOR TURBO. HE TRIED TO INCH HIS WAY OVER BUT WAS TOO LATE. THE TIDE WASHED HIM AWAY FROM HIS HOME. WATER SPOLOSHED AND SPLASHED AROUND HIM. HE COULD HEAR THE DEAFENING ROAR OF THE WAVES CRASHING BENEATH AND ON TOP OF HIM. ALL OF A SUDDEN, A GRAY FIGURE WAS COMING RIGHT TOWARDS HIM. TURBO WAS SCARED BUT THEN HE SAW WHAT WAS COMING TOWARDS HIM. HE STARTED TO SWIM FAST! IT WAS A SHARK! NOT ONLY A SHARK, BUT A GREAT WHITE ONE TOO! HE SWAM AND SWAM AND SWAM AND JUST ABOUT AS THE SHARK WAS ABOUT TO CHOMP DOWN ON TURBO'S HARD SHELL, A GIGANTIC WAVE CRASHED AND SPLASHED AWAY THE VICIOUS SHARK. TURBO NOW STARTED ON FINDING HIS WAY HOME. AFTER HOURS OF SEARCHING, TURBO WAS FINALLY EXHAUSTED AND WAS WASHED UP ON A DESERTED ISLAND THAT WAS NOT FAMILIAR. OUT OF NOWHERE, HE FOUND A BABY CRAB UNDER A PIECE OF CORAL REEF. SINCE



TURBO WAS IN DESPERATE NEED, HE SWAM DOWN TO THE BOTTOM AND APPROACHED THE CRAB. "HELLO, UM, CRAB, DO YOU KNOW YOUR WAY AROUND? I WELL, GOT, UM, KINDA LOST. A CURRENT SWEPT ME AWAY FROM MY HOME, CAN YOU HELP ME?" SAID TURBO. "WELL HELLO!" SAID THE CRAB CHEERFULLY. "I AM GREAT AT NAVIGATING THE SEA AND BY THE WAY, MY NAME IS SHELLY, SHELLY THE SEA CRAB!" "WELL, I AM GLAD YOU CAN HELP ME, NOW THE ONLY THING I KNOW IS THAT I REMEMBER GETTING SWEPT AWAY FROM THAT DIRECTION, AND THAT I LIVE IN A CORAL REEF, SOMEWHERE." SAID TURBO, TRYING TO EXPLAIN HIS HOME'S LOCATION TO SHELLY. "WELL, IF YOU CARRY ME AND SWIM ON OVER THERE, WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO LOOK AROUND." SHELLY EXPLAINED. SO WITH THAT, TURBO LAID DOWN AS LITTLE SHELLY CLIMBED

ONTO HIS BACK AND AWAY THEY SWAM. WHEN THEY GOT ABOUT 500 FEET, TURBO LOOKED AROUND. "WELL, I DON'T REMEMBER EVER SEEING THIS!" TURBO SAID.

"ALRIGHT, SHOULD I SWIM FARTHER?" HE ASKED SHELLY.

"YEP, GUESS SO" SAID SHELLY. THE DUO SWAM AND SWAM AND SWAM, FOR OVER AN HOUR UNTIL A WAVE OF DARKNESS FELL OVER THEM.

"WH.. WHAT.. WHAT'S THAT!?" TURBO SAID SHAKING.

"I.. I DON'T.. I DON'T KNOW!" SAID SHELLY JUST AS NERVOUSLY. AS SOON AS SHELLY FINISHED SPEAKING, A COLOSSAL SQUID SWEPT DOWN NEXT TO THEM, SUCKERS AND TENTACLES READY FOR BATTLE.

"AHH!" SHELLY AND TURBO SCREAMED IN TERROR. THEY DESPERATELY TRIED TO SWIM AWAY, AND THEN, IN THE MIDST OF IT ALL, TURBO TILTED BACK AND THERE WENT SHELLY TOPPLING OVER, FALLING DOWN, DOWN, DOWN. "TURBO!!" SHELLY CALLED, NOW ON THE SEA GROUND. AT THE TIME, TURBO WAS BUSY WITH THE TASK OF TRYING TO OUTWIT THE SQUID, BUT WHEN TURBO HEARD THE CALL, HE SWAM AS FAST AS A BOLT OF LIGHTNING DOWN TO SHELLY. TURBO REALLY WANTED TO SAVE HIS NEW BEST FRIEND. TURBO AND THE SQUID WERE NOW IN A EPIC RACE. THEY WERE BOTH TRYING TO REACH SHELLY, ONE WANTED TO SAVE HER AND THE OTHER WANTED POOR LITTLE SHELLY FOR LUNCH. TURBO USED ALL THE POWER LEFT AND WAS ABLE TO SCOOP UP SHELLY AND SWIM AWAY IN TIME. WHEN THEY FINALLY GOT AWAY FROM THE CRAB-EATING BEAST, TURBO CAME TO A HALT TO TAKE A BREATH.

"WOW, THAT WAS SCARY" SAID TURBO WEAKLY, TIRED FROM HIS AMAZING SAVE.

"WOW, YOU SAVED ME" SAID SHELLY, STARING AT TURBO GRATEFULLY.

"WELL, ISN'T THAT WHAT FRIENDS ARE FOR?" SAID TURBO GRINNING FROM CHEEK TO CHEEK. THE TWO NEW FRIENDS SPENT THE REST OF THE NIGHT LAUGHING, GIGGLING, TALKING, SWIMMING, AND MOST IMPORTANTLY, FINDING TURBO, AND NOW SHELLY'S, HOME.

Sleepover Stories

By Monica Marano

“Oooh let’s tell scary stories, I’ll go first.” Ellie said. “Okay, it was a cloudy day when a family and a girl named Lara were moving to Florida into a big house. On the way to the house Lara’s sister, Lisa, had to go to the restroom. They stopped at a mall. They went inside.” Lisa spotted a doll shop called, “Susan’s Doll shop”

“Hey, mom and dad can I get a new doll?” Lisa asked.

“Okay we can get one after we go to the restroom.” Mom said. After, they went to Susan’s Doll shop. “Go and pick which one you want girls.” Mom said.

“Okay.” they replied. When Lara was walking down the aisle she thought the dolls were staring at her every step she took. Lisa had already chosen her doll. It was a porcelain doll with blue eyes and long red hair. It was wearing a pink shirt with flowers on it. The doll also had overalls that covered the shirt and it had brown boots.

Lara, on the other hand, was still looking. She looked and looked for one that she really liked. Suddenly she heard a thump. It was a doll that fell from the shelf. Lara walked over and looked down. She then picked up the doll. She stared at the doll and looked at its brown hair in braids, brown eyes, freckles on her face, her long dark blue dress with black shoes and a bow in her hair. Lara wanted this doll. So, they paid for the dolls and headed for their new house.

They were back on the road! Mom turned on the radio in the car and Lisa’s favorite song came on. She began to sing it right in Lara’s ear because Lisa knew how much Lara hated that song.

“NO!” Lara shouted.

“YES! Let it go, Let it go can’t hold it back anymore!” Lisa sang. Luckily, Mom turned the radio off when the song was near the end.

Finally they were at the new house and it was big. Everyone helped get the luggage out off the car and into the house.

When we were done Lara and Lisa asked “Mom! Can we go and check out our rooms!”

“Sure stay together, this is a big house.” Mom said.

The two girls rushed up the stairs.

“I call this room!” Lisa said. It was a big room with a wide window, a closet and her own small bathroom.

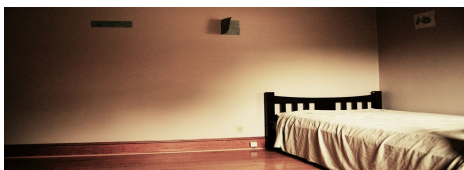
Lara looked at the rooms and found one that she really liked. It was one room away from Lisa’s. It was already painted in a sky blue color with two windows on the side, a bathroom, a big closet and the floor had a light brown carpet.

She went in Lisa’s room to play with her. They started to play with their new dolls. “We should name them! I’ll name my doll Lily.” Lisa said

“Oh yeah that’s a great idea, I’ll name mine Lauren. Suddenly, the dolls started whispering.” “Come play with me,” they said, repeating over and over again. The girls screamed and headed for the door, but before they could move the door shut! Mom and dad heard them screaming and went upstairs. They tried to open the door but it wouldn’t budge.

They tried to call the police but the phone was dead. They tried to open the door again it wouldn’t unlocked so they went in the window which was open.

The girls and dolls were gone and the parents were stuck in the house. All the doors and windows were locked and they couldn’t escape.....EVER!!!!



TIME TRAVEL ADVENTURE

By JULIAN MANN

ROB WAS BORED. HE HAD FINISHED HIS POP QUIZ AN HOUR AGO. SOME PEOPLE HE CONSIDERED DUMB WERE ON THE FIRST QUESTION. HE KNEW BUSTER NOLAN WOULD BE WAITING FOR HIM AT LUNCH TO POUND HIS FACE IN.

AS HE SUSPECTED BUSTER WAS THERE. HE SAID "TIME FOR A LITTLE POUNDIE WOBBIE".

ROB DASHED OFF. HE HEARD BUSTER'S POUNDING FOOTSTEPS BEHIND HIM. HE LOOKED, THE ONLY ESCAPE WAS A LITTLE JANITORS CLOSET. HE JUMPED IN. HE FELT A LITTLE TOY AIRPLANE. HE WONDERED WHAT IT WAS DOING IN THE JANITOR'S CLOSET. SUDDENLY HE HEARD BUSTER'S POUNDING FEET AGAIN. BUSTER SLAMMED THE DOOR OPEN. ROB PANICKED. HE JUMPED AND GRABBED THE PLANE. HE HURLED IT AT BUSTER. SUDDENLY IT GREW VERY BIG AND HE JUMPED IN AND FLEW AWAY.



HE WAS GOING UP, UP, AND TOO MANY MORE UPS TO PUT IN THE STORY. SUDDENLY A RED PORTAL APPEARED IN FRONT OF HIM. HE ZOOMED IN. THEN THINGS GOT CRAZY. WHEN ROB GOT UP, HE SAW PYRAMIDS OF EGYPT. HE HAD GONE INTO THE PAST!!!. SUDDENLY A SMALL KID RAN UP TO HIM. HE SAID, "I'M GASU".

ROB SAID "I'M ROB".

GASU SAID, "I HAVE A PROBLEM".

ROB ANSWERED, "WHAT IS IT".

"A KID NAMED BAKULIK KEEPS HITTING ME AND CALLING ME DUMB BABY," GASU REPLIED.

"A KID BULLIES ME TOO".

"TELL YA WHAT, I'LL STOP THIS KID FROM BULLYING YOU AND YOU GET ME HOME".

"YOU GOT YOURSELF A DEAL".

LATER ROB SPOTTED GASU. SUDDENLY A BIG KID CAME UP TO GASU AND SHOUTED, GIVE ME ALL YOUR MONEY OR YOU'RE DEAD!".

ROB RAN UP TO THE KID AND SHOUTED, "STOP NOW !!!!!!!".

THE KID SAID "MAKE ME!". SUDDENLY SOMETHING IN ROB SNAPPED. ALL THE YEARS OF BEING BULLIED FLASHED BEFORE HIS EYES. HE PUNCHED THE KID IN THE STOMACH.

THE KID SHOUTED "MOMMY!" AND THEN ADDED, "OKAY I WON'T!!".

"TIME FOR YOUR TICKET HOME!" USING THE MAGIC SCARAB JEWEL, ROB WAS SENT HOME IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE. WHEN ROB GOT BACK TO SCHOOL HE SHOWED BUSTER NOLAN WHO WAS BOSS.



The Wrong Mom

By Selah Grullon

My mom and her sister are identical twins. We went to my aunt's house. I went to my cousins' room. Most of the time I can tell my mom and my aunt apart. My cousin and I played in his room for about two hours. My mom and my aunt were not wearing the same clothes and their hair does not look the same. We went to go get cereal. I got the right mom that time. Then I ate my cereal. My cousin and I went back to his room and watched people playing minecraft. Then about two hours later, we heard our dads come into the house. They said that they would take my cousin and me to a fun place to give my aunt and my mom some alone time together.

My dad and my uncle always hang together. My mom and my aunt were fine with that and that meant that my mom and her sister weren't stuck watching us. First my cousin said to my dad and his dad that he was hungry, so we went to Smashburger because it was the closest to us. We were there eating for about an hour. We were mostly talking. When we got in the car, we were driving for a long time. I thought that we were going to be there all day. We had to pay to get inside the place and then I finally realized that we were at Rye Playland.

Rye Playland had a pool, a beach and a playground. We only went to the playground because we did not have our bathing suits. We called my mom to see if we were going to have dinner together. Then it turned out to be that they already ate dinner. So then we had dinner together at Buffalo Wild Wings. We had a great time but it was starting to get late so when we were done eating we went to the car. We can start heading home. My dad and my uncle were fighting over who should drive and we decided that my dad should drive because it was his car. The drive was only twenty four minutes long and it was a good drive. We went to my aunt's house and we decided that we should go home because it was very late. I was not so focused because it was very late. I thought that my mom had bought some new clothes that looked like my aunt's old clothes. I accidentally called my aunt and my mom said that we have to go home but she said that she was already home and that she is not my mom. Then I realized that I am not perfect at telling my mom and her sister apart.



Dream

"Ahhhhhhhh!!!" I shouted. My hand was on my heart.

"Chill, it was just a dream." My older sister Lexi said.

"Gee, Thanks." I said sarcastically.

"I know you did not mean it but, your welcome." Lexi exclaimed. I sighed. Then we both eyed the door.

"I will get there first!" we said in unison. Every morning we have a race to the bathroom. I hopped of my bed and sprinted to the door. I ran so fast I forgot to open the door! "Ouch!" I said.

"Haha. Oh my gosh did you just.... Ha" Lexi laughed.

"Get it over with Lex." I said in my I-will-get-you-back voice. Before she realized I swung open the door and ran down the hall. Yes! First time this month I won. Wait a second, this was how my dream started. It is probably nothing. Well, at least that is what I thought.

While my sister was behind the door she said "So what was your dream about?" I told her.

"Wait a second Chrysanthemum." I started to brush my teeth.

"That was my dream!" Lexi said.

"Oh now you are just ray-ing eee." I muffled.

"I have no clue what you just said." Lex said in a one tonal voice.

I spit out the tooth paste. "I said I know you are just pranking me," Lexi replied.

"Chrissy! Just believe me. I am not."

"Hmf!" I said in a classy tone.

Lexi sighed. "Fine I believe you."

"Yes! Hold on the first thing that happened in our dream was you won for our race to the bathroom. Then you say fine I believe you and I say, yes!" Lexi said.

I thought about it... and I said "Just a kawinkidink."

"Think about it. Next I am trying to convince you. What am I doing now!" Lexi explained (loudly). She convinced me.

"Oh god! Our dream is coming to life! I shouted! "Ahhhhhhhh!" "We have the upper hand. We dreamt this already so we know what is going to happen. What is the first thing?" Lexi asked.

I replied "It starts off like a normal day. When we go down the stairs and our brother jumps out and tries to scare us. That is typical Steven. Then at school in the middle of our assembly the cops come in. I can't remember why..... Ughhhh!"

"Me neither." Lexi said.

"But we can not change the course of our dream. Otherwise it will start to change and we won't know what is happening." I will spare you from the boring stuff and skip to the good parts. Her left arm fell and was only holding on with her right..... Sorry, to far. I will rewind the story a bit. Lex and I are two years apart so she is in eighth grade and I am in sixth. As for Steven, he is in fourth so he will not be in this story. Thankfully.

"Bye, Chrissy. See you at the assembly." Lexi said in a sweet voice.

"See ya." I said back in a not so sweet voice. In class I was just waiting for the loud speaker to come on. One minute felt like five minutes. All the outside noises were just muffles. I felt like I was underwater. Staring at the speaker made my eyes hurt. Like chlorine. Finally, I heard

"Sixth grade may come to the Cafeteria." Once I got there seventh grade was already called.

This girl named Brooke, with her blond squad (Regina, Bianca, Violetta, and Dove) said "Hey, Chrissy! Wanna sit with us."

Ugh! The first time the *cool kids* want to be my friend, I have to sit with my sister! "Sorry guys, I am sitting with my older sister. But how about tomorrow at lunch!" I said in a begging voice.

"No!" Regina said "Don't come crying to us when you have no friends!" Bianca said. Brooke high fived Bianca. I held back tears. They all walked away with a hair flip. As they walked away they mumbled but I heard them,

Dove said "What a loser." "That's what you get from a girl, who's name is something like, Chrysanthemum." Violetta replied.

Brooke turned her head to me and rolled her eyes. She gave an evil like laugh and said "Loser."

Five minutes later eighth grade was called. When I saw Lexi, I patted the floor as a gesture for her to come sit next to me. Lexi nodded in agreement. "Bye girls!" Lexi said to her hundreds of friends. How is she so popular and I have three friends that do not even go to my school?! She gave a wink to them and came over to me.

"Hey." she said sweetly. I replied to that in a sour sweet baby voice.

"Hi." "Gosh, what's your problem?" she said.

I expressed my feelings in saying "Ugh."

She sighed. Then Lexi narrated what she remembered about the assembly. "First it is like any other assembly, the principle comes and says that every student has to find three different partners for three different projects." I nodded. She asked "Do you remember why the police came in?" I thought about it for a second.

"Actually, yes! They came to say that our *D.A.R.E* shirts will be coming in, Then you and I *get called to the* principal's office for a reason, umm.." I snapped my fingers and remembered.

"Oh yeah! It is not the principal." Lexi continued for me.

"And we get to this odd place." We high fived and then shushed each other because the assembly was starting.

It was ten o'clock and the loud speaker said "Lexi and Chrysanthemum Taca, please come to the main office."

I got up and everyone murmerd while I left. They said things like "She is probably getting an award for being quietest kid in the school, and her sister is probably getting awarded for being the most popular kid in the school."

When I got there Lexi was already there. I sat down and then the principal took off a mask and said "Ladies follow me."

"Why would we do that?" Lexi said.

The fake principal said in a creepy voice "Aww Lexi. I heard about you, how you are tough and stand up for yourself and people." Then she pointed at me "And you, the one with the long name. I will call you Chrissy. You are jealous of your sister, but you know your place."

"What's your name." Lexi questioned.

"Wambolt. Ravana Wambolt." She replied. Why do people always have to do that, I thought. Ravana got up and pulled out a book from the shelf. Then the bookshelf opened up like a door.

Our jaws dropped. "Wow!" we said together.. ready dreamt it, it was so cool. "Come girls." Ravana said.

"No!" Lexi refused.

"The thing is Lexi..." she took out a gun "it's not your choice." she shot Lexi in the arm.

"Noooooooooooo!" I shouted.

"Relax, it just stund her. She will be back in five minutes." Ravana said. "Now bring her in with us." she commanded. I did just that.

When Lexi woke up she looked around and realized we were on a bridge. She said "Darn!"

"Aww. you are awake." Ravana said. Lexi sighed. Then she gave me one of her famous winks, and took the gun out of her hands.

"Hands behind your head!" "I was hoping you'd say that." Ravana said.

She pulled out another gun from her shirt. "Anger gun!" she said.

What is an anger... "Ahh! Bullet!" I screamed. Lexi shot Ravana with the stun gun. But it was too late. The bullet was in my arm. I felt a sudden rush of anger at Lexi!

"Are you okay?" Lexi asked me.

"No! I am not popular at all at school and you do not even act like you know me unless you need something!" I shouted at her and it felt good.

Lexi's face went pale and said "I am sorry you feel that way, but it is not true. I have tried to invite my friend's younger sisters over with them to hang out with you." I inhaled loudly and I pushed her off the bridge. She grabbed the side of the bridge. I stepped on the left one. Her left arm fell and was only holding on with her right.

She looked at me in the eye and said "Chrysanthemum, this is not you talking! Shake off the anger gun. This is not you." a tear trickled down her face.

"That's just the thing. This is the most me I have ever been!" I announced to her.

Another tear fell down her face. "Please. My hand is slipping." she cried. I turned my head away. "Please!" She projected. I blinked back. What was I doing? Was what I said true? Even if they were I do not want her to fall. I saw sharks down there! Lexi interrupted my thoughts with a whisper "Goodbye Chrysanthemum." Her hand slipped. Next thing I knew I grabbed her hand and pulled her up. I hugged her and we both cried. "

"I'm so sorry Lexi!" I said.

She replied, "It is not your fault, it was the anger gun talking." I hugged her tighter. She hugged back and said "Now let's get out of here before Ravana wakes up." I nodded. As we walked through the hall we heard muffles in the janitors closet. We opened it and saw our real principal. She ran to her office and Lexi and I laughed.

"When we get to class let's just say she asked our parents to chaperone the dance since they already are." I said.

Lexi smiled at me and said "Awesome idea. Hey my friends and I are getting froyo, wanna come?"

I smiled and said "Thanks, yes!"

"See you then," she said.



The Secret Of The Red Monkey Part One

By Cameron Haynes

"AHHHHHHHHHH!!!!,waters rising! waters rising! WATERS RISING, I HATE WATER!" Billy screamed

"Oh will you be quiet for ONCE!" Jimmy demanded.

"BOTH OF YOU STOP, I can see that the water is rising and yeah it's scary." I stood there looking at the two of them: A magical unicorn and a talking dog that flies, REALLY I thought in my head "Billy you are a magical unicorn and you Jimmy a flying dog. You both have not figured out how to get out of this room yet, wow unbelievable." I yelled.

"Oh yeah I can fly, and by the way don't think too much or your brain will pop" I'm the smart one ok?" Jimmy said.

"HEY!" Billy screamed "You're MEAN!"

"Just be quiet please, I'm floathinking."

"What's that?" Billy said

"That's when I start floating while thinking."

"Oh ok,then keep thinking!" Billy said

"Yeah keep thinking." I snarled

"Oooooooo, someone's got an attitude!" Billy said

"Oooooooooooooo, someone's got an attitude!" they both said.

"I don't have a attitude!" I screamed.

Billy swam over to me and said "why do you have an attitude?"

"I don't have an attitude!" I screamed. I start to punch the walls and apparently one of the tiles was a hidden button "HA, I figured out how to get out of here before YOU Jimmy, add it to the list Billy!" I said

"I am adding it to the list and that is three times in a row. Gotta step it up Jimmy. 5,000 isn't enough."

"You realize that 5,000 is greater than 3 right?"

"I know my math, I took History class!"

"WHAT, that doesn't make sense!" Jimmy screamed

"Just leave him alone,you're just mad that you're lagging behind."

I whispered to Billy "Wait, why is the water not lowering"

Jimmy said "what do you mean the waters gone" Billy and I fell down "SPLAT!"

"OW ow ow ow " I scream

"what's that noise" Billy said "

Oh I don't know, ME"

"Now GET OFF ME!"

"Ok OK Jeez" Billy said. Billy and I both got up. "Now let's leave." I say.

"Agreed!" Billy and Jimmy both say.We all leave the room.

To Be Continued...

The Space Adventures of LightBot

By Andy McNamee

The year was 2057 in the new space ranger factory. The company was called Space Ranger Protection Unit or SRPU. SRPU's top model was called LightBot. LightBot had it all: wrist communicator, SRPU updated flying turbo, SRPU updated 507 lighted wing system, and SRPU updated flight system. One day SRPU decided to launch one of the LightBot's into space. 10-9-8-7-6-5-4-3-2-1 blast OFF!! 5 minutes later LightBot was 50 feet away from the moon.

Back at the control room, the people were not paying attention where LightBot was going. He then hit an asteroid that was flying by slowly. Crrrrrk! LightBot controlling panel shattered. The control room saw only a blank screen. They lost communication with LightBot.

"Resetting all systems."

"Resetting all systems."

"Resetting all systems."

LightBot's factory startup mode activated. But then something strange happened.

LightBot started to fly on its own! He activated his wings and started to fly to the moon. "The first robot on the moon is the one and only LightBot," said LightBot. LightBot opened his wrist communicator and said, "LightBot here. Flying Bot Number 490687. I require directions to the 465 Space Landing Site."

"Hello LightBot here are the directions. In 5 miles turn hard right bot. Then in 500 feet turn soft left bot. In 900 feet you will arrive at your destination. Thank you for using LightBot destinations."

At the landing site LightBot needed some repairs. He needed new turbo juice, a new lighting system, and a new helmet. LightBot walked down a hallway and found a paper on the floor that said adventure robot needed. LightBot thought for a second. He liked it. He looked at the bottom of the paper to see how to get the job. It said you need to go through 20 hours of flying training, 20 hours of adventure training, And 20 hours of skill training.

LightBot flew all the way to the adventure training center. (Which was 2 miles away) After he got checked in, he felt excited. At the beginning it was good Right in the middle of training, it got really difficult. At the end of training he was picked out of 90 robots. Then LightBot went to part II of training. The part II training center was called: Part II Training Center. This time training was easy and LightBot was there for only three weeks!! LightBot was picked only out of three robots this time. The LightBot went on to part III of training.

The part III training center was called Part III Training Center. This training went by like a flash. LightBot was finished training in three days. LightBot got the job!!!

One day at 3:24pm SRPU got control of LightBot! LightBot was now doing very weird things like flipping over desks, throwing chairs, breaking lights as he flies, and the worst thing that he did was destroy the training tools that were not replaceable! When that interior center was destroyed LightBot destroyed the part III center, part II center, and the part I center. Right after LightBot destroyed the part I training center SRPU lost communication with LightBot again. At 4:16 LightBot realized what he had done. LightBot felt sad for what he had done.

The next day LightBot helped the people at the part I,II, and III centers to fix what LightBot had damaged.

The next week LightBot went to a special doctor and got rid of the SRPU camera setting, and SRPU communication controlling panel. With that gone SRPU could not see what LightBot saw, and they could not control LightBot.

Stay tuned for part two of LightBot's adventures.....

The Skydive Trip

By Ember Bates

Beep! Beep! Beep! My alarm went. I hit the snooze button. “Yes!” I whispered to myself. Today I get to skydive, I thought. I threw on a white tank top and some black sweatpants. I ran down the stairs to get breakfast.

. “Mina, are you sure you want to do this?” my mom said in a scared voice.

“Mom, do not worry. I spent several weeks in training and I will be strapped to a professional.” I replied to relieve her, but on the inside I was nervous as well as excited.

For breakfast I had yogurt and banana. I kept it light so I do not puke in mid-air. I took a yogurt and put it in my purse for an afterwards snack. I put on my blue sneakers. “Mom! Can you grab my purple sweatshirt for me! It is on the chair in the kitchen!” I yelled.

My mom came to me with it and said “Please be careful.”

“I will.” I said and grinned at her.

I took a bus there. When I got on the bus my mom called me three times! She said the same thing every time.

“Be careful. I wish I could drive you but I have to watch your sister.” and I said the same thing back every time,

“I will. I love you and it is fine.” When my stop came up mom texted me. It read, call me when you get there! :)<3. Okay. I replied.

The second I got there, I was signing papers. I called mom after. She called me again when they were putting the harnesses on me and then again when I was getting strapped to the professional. Then AGAIN when I was putting all my personal belongings in a basket.

I stepped onto the plane. I stared out the window for most of the ride, up until the professional (whose name is Adam) began to have a conversation with me.

“It is time to jump Mina.” Adam said.

I said “Yay!!!!!!” back. We made sure that all the ropes were tight, and then we did a backflip out of the plane. When I got down Adam and I exchanged numbers. We were now friends. Then my mom called me.

“Yay! You’re back. How was it?. Are you okay?” she interrogated.

“It was the best experience of my life!” I replied



The Secret Santa Mystery

By Castalia Litos

"Come on, Julia! I shouted, "We're going to be late!"

"I can't go any faster, Alexandria!" Julia was my best friend, but she was always too slow. Isabel, my new friend, was fast and was always ahead of us. But, she didn't love Christmas as much as me. It was 7:55, only five minutes until school starts. I didn't want to be late, because today was a really special day. Today was the day that Mrs. Mallory's class, my first class of the day, was doing my favorite holiday tradition, SECRET SANTA!! To me, the thrill of opening a present that you had no clue who it was from was a pure mystery, and I loved it. This year, I had brought in a polaroid camera for someone to receive... I also went over the max budget. Now you know why it was not an option to be late.

My best friends and I ran up the street and to the middle school's doors. As we walked in, out of breath from the mad dash, I focused on where I was going. We were three months into the school year and I still occasionally got lost switching from class to class. Finally, I remembered where to go and left Isabel to do her thing. Julia's first class was with me as well. Isabel's was not. I hurried up the steep staircase and into Mrs. Mallory's room. I found a seat in the front of the class, confident for the Secret Santa exchange.

"Alright class, today is our last school day before Christmas break, so, as you all know, we will be doing a secret santa!" The class exploded into cheers and chatter, mostly because that meant we didn't get homework. You know why I cheered. As we started to quiet down, Mrs. Mallory called up people to place their gifts on the circular table in the back of the crowded classroom. Because my name starts with an A, I was the first one to place my gift, wrapped in festive red and green paper, on the back table. After all the students were finished putting their gifts on the back table, Mrs. Mallory called us up one by one and randomly gave us gifts. Last year, I got the most perfect looking gift, the end result being a five dollar bill. When Mrs. Mallory gave me my gift, I guess I looked disappointed. It looked a mess, with barely enough wrapping paper to cover it.

I suffered through the rest of the school day and when I stepped off the bus, I raced home to open the present. Inside, there was a note. "Great" I thought. Another awful gift. But when I read the note, I was happy. The note was a riddle, and if I solved the riddle, I would know who gave me this gift, and I could get the real gift. The riddle was: *I am a snailly person, one that is slow. If you think really hard, you will know. If you can't figure it out, here is a clue. My name ends with and A, starts with J, and the second letter is a "U" Bye now!*

I really had to figure out what the answer was. This was going to require some thinking, but my mom was calling me for dinner.

I finished dinner and went to bed, I was really tired from my field hockey practice in the morning at the school field. "Good Night world!" I thought as I laid down. After a few minutes in my bed staring at the walls and ceiling, everything went black and darkness took over.

The next morning I woke up so excited! I knew who it was! It was Julia! The “J” starts her name, and her name ends with “A”. As for the first part, Julia was definitely as slow as a snail, especially when I needed to get school on time. I was so excited to see her today.

The bus finally came to a stop in front of school, and I jumped off the stairs and sprinted inside my school. I searched the halls frantically for Julia. “Only five minutes left until class starts” I thought. The thought of only having five minutes made my legs move faster. Finally, with only a minute left, I caught Julia on the balcony. “Julia, YOU ARE THE PERSON WHO GAVE ME THE GIFT!! YOU ARE THE SNAILY PERSON, AND YOUR NAME STARTS WITH J AND ENDS WITH A!!!” I shouted, maybe a little too loud.

“Yes I am, and here is your real gift.” I took the gift and opened it slowly.

“Oh my god, IT’S A PHONE!!” I was freaking out. I finally got a phone. But then, I thought of something. “Wait Julia, how did you know I would get it?”

“I didn’t, I guess I was just lucky.” she said...” No, I told Mrs. Mallory you needed to get the gift, so she gave it to you on purpose.”

“Ohh.” I let out. “Well Julia, you made this the best Christmas ever.”



Getting Braces

By Mariella Mills

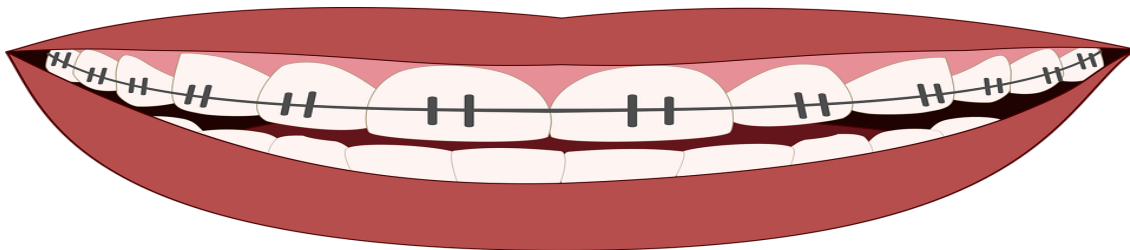
“Ring Ring Ring” Mrs. Manner got the phone. “Mariella your mom is here for your orthodontist appointment” she said

“Ok” I replied. I walked down the steps and into the office. My mom was waiting for me. We walked out the red doors. I got in the car and I had lunch because I was missing lunch in school.

We got to the office and I got out of the car. I walked into the orthodontist and checked in. I sat down and waited until the doctor called my name. It was about five minutes when the doctor came. He told me to go all the way to the end seat, so I walked over there and I sat down. He said he was taking my palate expander out first. I sat back in the chair and they took this tool and broke the glue that was sticking to my teeth and my expander. The tool took the expander out.

After they took it out they told me to go to the sink and brush my teeth. I walked over to the sink picked up the toothbrush. I took it out of the plastic and scrubbed. When I was done brushing my teeth they told me to come sit back down. I walked over to the chair and they put this mouthpiece that made my mouth bigger in my mouth.

It had been five minutes since they started putting things in my mouth. I didn't know what they were doing. I couldn't even ask the doctor because I had things in my mouth. About ten minutes later and they told me to look in the mirror. I looked in the mirror and I saw four little braces. “Omg” I said. I had no clue I was getting braces. She showed me how to take care of them and then I went back to school to show all my friends my new braces.



Christmas Eve Disaster

By Marin Quigley



I sat down on my neon green bedspread with the clipboard in my hand. I quickly scribble **Samantha's Christmas List 2017** at the top of the off white paper. What should I put on my Christmas list? I wonder. I know that I want my own set of paints and an easel, but everybody always wants expensive products. I decide to put them down anyway. While I'm pondering over what else to put down, I remembered one of my favorite holiday traditions. "Tyooooooooooooo! Get down here! It's time to bake cookies for Santa."

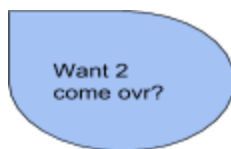
"Why? Mom already bought M&M cookies at Stop & Shop." comes the response. I sigh, but then I grin.

"Because Santa is allergic to M&Ms."

"Really?" I silently burst out laughing. It's so easy to trick your 7 year old younger brother.

"Just come downstairs to the kitchen, and help me make these cookies." There's no response, but I hear someone thumping down the stairs. A minute later, Tyler comes into view. "Okay." I say immediately, wanting to take charge.

"Would you please get the eggs and flour out?" Tyler shrugs, and then stomps over to the fridge to search for the eggs. As I'm walking over to the cupboard to get the olive oil, the left pocket of my denim jeans vibrates. After typing in my password, I see a text from my friend, Molly.



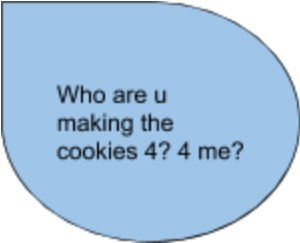
I sighed. We did really have to work on our Albert Einstein report, which was due next Tuesday, but I did just lug Tyler from his room to make cookies with me. So, I quickly type a response.



After I placed the olive oil on the table, I look up and see Tyler on his DS. "Really? Do you want me to tell Santa that you were playing video games while I made the cookies? Do you want to get coal, socks, and underpants for Christmas?"

"No."

"So please come over here and help me make sugar cookies." While Tyler comes grudging over, my back pocket vibrates. It's another text from Molly.



Who are u
making the
cookies 4? 4 me?

I look up and see Tyler still organizing all of the ingredients. So I quickly type a response.



Making cookies 4
santa. Want me
2 bring u some?

As I shut my phone off, I hear a grunt. "Now who will be getting underwear for Christmas?"

"Okay, Now my phone is away. My phone will stay away, if your DS doesn't come out."

Deal." After I get the recipe book out, we start cooking. First, I preheat the oven to 350 degrees while Tyler mixes together flour, baking powder, and baking soda in a small bowl. "Does this look ready?"

I examine the off-white, bubbly, and gooey liquid. "It could use a little more flour." While Tyler stirs in more flour, I read the next step in mom's recipe book.

2. In a larger bowl, stir butter and sugar together until smooth. Add vanilla and egg to the larger bowl. When mixed thoroughly, combine the two bowls.

"Ok, Tyler. How about you mix the sugar and butter together while I add vanilla and egg to it?" Not waiting for a response, I grab both of my ingredients, and watch Tyler swipe his. Together, we stir all of the ingredients into the batter bowl. I make sure that the oven is done preheating while Tyler pours the batter into off-white puddles on the parchment paper. Spying that he was running out of batter, I pull the handle on the cupboard and clutch

the oven mitts. After we put the cookies in the oven, I set the timer for 10 minutes, which is the recommended time.

"Hey." Tyler states. "Want to play Mario Kart 8 on the Xbox? I bet that I can beat you."

"You're on!" I say, ready to beat him. As we race off to the basement, I reach for the timer but then say to myself. Nah. I'll only play four races with him, and then go get the cookies out of the oven.

Twelve races later, I smell something burning. "Oh no!" I whisper-scream. I sprint upstairs like the basement is on fire (because, well, it could be), and snatch the oven mitts off the counter next to the oven. As quickly as I can, I carefully take the **Black** cookies from the oven. The pan is so hot that after I scrape the cookies off of it into the trash can, that I have to run arctic water over ruins of the cookies to get them to cool down.

When Tyler comes trudging up the stairs, he stops cold and asks me the question that I knew he would ask me. "Why are you giving Santa M&M cookies? You said that he was allergic to M&M's." I take a deep breath and ponder about telling him the truth. Then, something comes to me. I grin.

"Sorry Tyler, but I lied to you earlier. Santa is allergic to Skittles, not M&Ms."





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