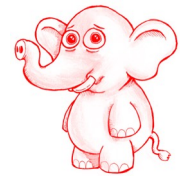


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The Elemental Convergence



By Nick Cirillo

Tusker Tribune Staff Writer

Editor's Note: This is the third of a three-part story. Part 2 was featured in the 3/2/17 Tusker Tribune.

Fire, Ice, and Lightning, three Elemental forces that will stop at nothing for dominance... But one overwhelming force is out to restore balance.

A force known as the Inevitable End.

ROOOOOAAAAAR!!!! A glowing yellow lion flew across the barren field, nothing but grass and wheat filling its empty plain.

Whoosh! A fiery demon stood, surrounded by swirling, wolf-like energy forms, joined by an ice golem who smashed the surrounding field into a ditch, which he filled with ice.

As if in a movie, the three ran into the center as an energy of destructive force exploded from within their collision. They slashed and struck and shocked burnt froze destroyed each other, tiring only to catch their breath. Slowly the golem seemed to win over the others, and a

shockwave of energy catapulted him into the air, generated by none of them. The golem stood up, leaped into the air, and smashed into the other two, flinging them across the landscape. A bright green orb rose up in the air, like a noxious gas...

A force of pure calamity. The Inevitable End.

It shot out beams of green light at each of the three forces, summoning an earthquake the size of a country. The whole world shook, the land, sea and sky trembled...

The three elemental forces looked at each other and each seemed to know what the other would say:

We need to stop them. We need to unite.

The golem stood in the center, and stretched its arms out wide. The fiery demon landed on its back, adding powerful flaming wings, and the lion transformed into a cloud, letting the golem hop on, gaining the ability to float around, and crackling electricity swarmed over the ice and fire.

Continued on page 2



SPORTS UPDATE



By Eli Yates

Tusker Tribune Staff Writer

Last Sunday was Selection Sunday. Selection Sunday is when all the college basketball teams that are in the "March Madness" basketball competition find out where they play, who they play, and how they are ranked.

Last year, Villanova won off a buzzer beater to North Carolina. This year North Carolina, Villanova, Kansas and Gonzaga are the Number 1 seeds.

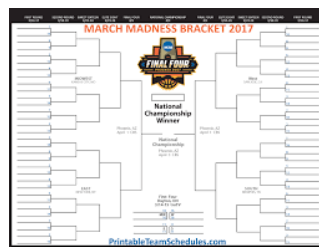
I think North Carolina will win because they have players who have a lot of experience and

they have an easy matchup against Texas Southern, who is the 16th seed.

Selection Sunday is a very exciting time for these colleges, their fans and of course the players and coaches. Each team waits together to see first if they made the tournament and then where and what seed they will be.

This year, Syracuse did not make the tournament. Of the 64 teams that make the tournament, 32 make it by winning their conference tournaments and the

rest get what are called at-large bids. Every year there are a few teams that are on the "bubble" and some teams are of course disappointed.



Moby & Rich: Part 1



By Evan Rich
Tusker Tribune Staff Writer

"WAAAAAAH!" The whale cried
"WAAAAAAH!"

"Shhhh, hush little Moby hush hush hush," said mom softly and quietly. "No need to be sad." she said with a smile.

Moby slowly stopped crying and started laughing with a smile on his face. Mama always made him feel better.

Little did they know that 2 days later, their colony would be attacked by horrid whale hunters. The humans. That attack begun the war between human and whale.

Moby was the only one who survived by his mom sacrificing herself.

Moby was scared and afraid. He was alone. In the middle of a war. He now hated humans and wanted to destroy them all!

Then 2 weeks later, Moby was on the run, on the verge of starvation. He gave up and was ready to die. Then out of nowhere, a human came named Richard. Moby was scared but too weak to do anything. He was ready to die. Then Richard said, "Here is some algae. Get better."

Moby ate the algae. He felt better and stronger. He thought, *maybe not all humans are bad*. Then when Richard turned around, he read that the spear on his back read, WHALE



HUNTER 30045!

Then Moby said, "What? Why do you have that? Oh right you can't understand me."

Then Rich turned around and said, "No, I'm special, I can understand you. This is only for protection," he said as he took out the spear, "I know about the war," he added sadly and softly.

Moby had grown up. Richard was now his friend but was still ready to defend himself from him.

They lived close together because Richard had a house near the water, so Moby made his house near Richard's. Then one day more people came to his house, people with cameras and microphones. When Moby saw them, he hid. He didn't flee because he wanted to stay near Richard. Then Richard said to Moby, "Come here, these people won't hurt you; they just want to see you." Then Moby came out of hiding just for Richard.

Then Richard asked Moby questions, Moby answered, and Rich translated.

Moby was having fun. He started to say sarcastic comments and was having a great time...until the question came. Rich said it without thinking. "What are your comments about the war?" This brought back horrible memories that Moby had left behind. Moby started to tear up and went back into his house. Richard was mad at himself and at the people. He told them not to say that question. But they said it anyway.

Knowingly.

The Elemental Convergence

Continued from page 1

The newly formed Convergence attacked the End, and they clashed with power and pure force. Slowly the End gained the advantage, and the world seemed to go white, like nothing...

And all was gone. All but one.

All but the Beginning. Creation. Mountains, plains, deserts, valleys, worlds, animals, elements, life, brimming...

Jeremy's eyes shot open.

His cat meowed, its golden fur ruffling like waves. Jeremy looked out the window, his snowman melting.

"Jeremy, we have to go to your appointment."

"Mom, I don't need a psychiatrist. I feel better. The dreams have stopped," Jeremy responded.

"It's okay, honey. Don't be ashamed. I don't want you to be scared... I'm sure having a repeating dream about demons and lions is something we should check."

Jeremy sighed, and got in the car, looking in the rearview mirror, and saw the vision for the last time.

The eyes of fire.

But now, the world far away had started anew, reborn, and all was well. His dreams, the beginning and the end.

His life, the Convergence of the Three Elements.

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