

# The Tusker Tribune

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## SMS Sibling Proud of Sister's Art



By Lindsey Wagner  
Tusker Tribune Staff Writer

Each year, one Somers High School senior gets featured in the SHS Annual Art Show's post card.

This year, there is a sculpture on the art show post card done by Paige Wagner, my sister. She created a ceramic lion which had her childhood embedded into the lion. The Lion King as being one of her favorite childhood movies, is the reason why she made this spectacular piece of artwork.

### Festival of the Arts



Post Card Artist: Paige Wagner (senior)

This took a lot of time patience and effort. It took her months to make during her junior year. And when she was done sculpting, it was the end of the year and she waited a whole summer before putting it into the kiln.

If you look closely, you can see her fingerprints on the lion. It's truly an important part of this year's school art show. And being on the annual post card will ensure it will be remembered for years to come.

## One Large Pizza—Extra Creepy



By Josh Zallo  
Tusker Tribune Staff Writer

Tyrone went to pick up the weekly newspaper called The Weekly Dose of News. He sat down on a public bench and started reading

it. There was an ad about a pizza place called Flippy Floppy's Pizza. Tyrone's stomach roared like a lion hungry for food.

"I should get something to eat" Tyrone said, grabbing his phone and calling the number that was featured in the article.

"Hello, this is Flippy Floppy's Pizza. We don't do deliveries. Come to this address: 190 Parkensaw street," a voice said.

"Alright" said Tyrone hopping in his car. He drove to the place and opened the door. The restaurant was rather empty.

"Hello?" Tyrone yelled. "Anybody home?"

"Hello!" a person in a frog suit popped up. "How may I help you?"

Tyrone turned around and saw what he thought was pizza sauce on the floor.



"Can I have a cheese pizza?" Tyrone asked nervously.

The frog suit person walked to the kitchen and brought back a pizza made with people parts.

"ARE THOSE HUMAN BODY PARTS???" Tyrone yelled, backing to the door.

"Yes," said the person, who had actually turned into a giant frog. Its voice was deep and dark. Tyrone tried to open the door... it was locked!

"There's no escaping," the frog said with a manic laugh. He pulled out a butcher knife and crept closer to Tyrone. Tyrone ran to the kitchen and saw other dead bodies. He looked behind him and saw the frog right on his tail.

Spotting a key on the floor, Tyrone grabbed it and ran toward a door leading to a back room. He unlocked the door, jumped in and slammed the door closed.

"Phew!" Tyrone said looking behind him. He saw the frog behind him laughing hysterically. Tyrone saw a flash of light . . . and woke up in his room drenched in sweat. He looked to the right. Nothing. He looked to the left and saw the frog, its eyes turning bright red. "As I said . . . there's no escape"

## Questionable Marketing Of Games At Gamestop?

By Chris Thomalen  
Tusker Tribune Staff Writer



Gamestop is one of the best stores to go get games, consoles, gadgets, and more. It's a great place to shop for your gaming needs, but is it the fairest? Gamestop seems to be a great place for the truth and fair prices but what if there's a dark secret to the great shop?

According to a February 2, 2017 online article in IBT Financial News, many loyal customers have been scammed out of a lot of money. The main example is the new release with the Nintendo Switch which goes for \$300. According to the article, a man by the name of Kraven Lupei had his pre-order cancelled by Gamestop. He didn't cancel it; Gamestop did. They claimed it was issues with a pre order but there was no problem at all. This was just an example of what they do.

If a product in Gamestop is booming in stores, they will cancel your online order and sell it in store only. But if you thought canceling it was bad enough, you're wrong! They will not only cancel your order but keep the profit! It's robbery!

But that's not it. The article alleges that Gamestop employees are encouraged to lie to their customers. An employee actually came out and here's what he said, "This is company wide and in discussions with my peers it's a common practice. We also tell customers we don't have copies of new games in stock when they are on sale. For example Watch dogs 2 is currently \$29.99 new and \$54.99 pre-owned. We just tell them we don't the new one in stock and just shuffle out the door."

As you can see even the employees come out about the topic. But I'm not trying to say don't go to Gamestop. It's a great company but just be careful about what you buy. So next time think. Should I buy it here?

**GameStop**  
POWER TO THE PLAYERS

## Ode to Writing



By Casey Bolotin  
Tusker Tribune Staff Writer

Writing, oh writing  
do not be so hard.

Writing can hurt like a painful scar.

Reading is better, with more things to do  
with literate stories and things that I knew.



Reading can teach me new words and  
old,  
but when you are writing you have to be  
bold.

It hurts my hands to hold my pen.  
Making me write, and then writing  
again.

I do not have time to read my whole story  
when I have to write about fake, boring glory.

I now understand the pain and the sorrow  
of writing a story that is due tomorrow.

When I am older, you will still be the scolder, that  
bottles me up, and keeps getting colder.

Writing, oh writing—go away.



By Jaewon Yeo  
Tusker Tribune  
Staff Writer

I woke up  
at exactly 6:00  
am. I quietly yawned be-  
fore looking forward. My  
hands were tired, but I  
was used to it. I  
work 24/7 every  
day.

I was fac-  
ing a boy, whom I  
was with since he  
was 10. Now,  
since he is older,  
he is grumpier,  
but I don't mind. I knew  
that I had to wake him up  
at 6:10, which gave me 10  
minutes.

I looked around  
the room, and winked at  
the hat, who just woke up.

He nodded and was trying  
not to doze off again.

The blankets were  
doing their job, snuggling  
the boy in. Seven minutes  
remain as I try to wiggle  
myself for fun, not that it  
works.

Five  
minutes, the room  
becomes more  
awake. We all  
made eye contact  
with each other,  
nodding in greet-  
ing.

Finally, it  
was time to wake  
him up. I rang loudly. I  
wished for a thank you, at  
least. I only got a sharp  
slap on the head to shut  
me up. It was a normal  
morning for an alarm  
clock.



# Sneakers—Not Just for Wearing!!



**By Jack Silverman  
Tusker Tribune Staff Writer**

Back in the days around the 1940's no one really cared what shoe they were wearing on their foot. They wore any shoe they could afford and used it until it broke. But ***TIMES HAVE CHANGED.***



**YEEZY BOOST**

shoes the next day you can easily sell the shoes for double to triple the price.

That is because most big deal shoes are limited edition, that means only a certain amount will be released and no more than that. The usual amount of limited edition sneakers are from 200 to 300 pairs. The sneaker sellers can get very strong businesses about the shoes they sell.

## BRANDS



Nowadays, people will spend up to \$4,800 on a shoe that is just name branded.

The brands like Yeezy by Kanye West sell anywhere from \$540 to \$5,600.

Also, with brands like Jordan by Nike, the price ranges are through the roof and people will wait outside a store for days just to “cop the new J’s”. Many popular brands, for example again Jordan, will have a collaboration with a brand like Kaws, which is a big statue company, and the shoe will be sold for around \$4,800 because of the name brand. The funny thing is, people are willing to pay all that money for those shoes. In my view, all buyers have their reasons for stupidity.

## BENJAMIN KICKZ



About 4 years ago a kid named Ben had a huge sneaker collection. He started getting the idea that he could sell all of his shoes for a ton of money. Well you know what happened—the kid now goes on tour with his 10 year old brother Dan. They go around the world meeting famous people, for example, DJ Khaled, Kanye West and Drake.

The business that is now called “Boomin from Ben’s” (slogan: Business Is Boomin) is worth \$3.7 million. Ben is now 16 and driving Ferraris and Lamborghinis throughout Miami, Florida. Wherever he goes, people want his autograph or a picture. It is really surprising what shoes can do to your life.



## SELLERS



Most sneaker buyers/collectors will buy their \$900 shoes to resell. The whole business of sneakers in buy and resell. The reason for that is because if

you wait outside a store for two hours to get new

As seen, shoes are definitely more complicated and important to people than you may think. They can be very expensive but in the end they are really worth it. Shoes are the next big thing in the world and you can very easily see why.

## SPORTS UPDATE



**By Eli Yates  
Tusker Tribune Staff Writer**



The NFL draft begins today in Philadelphia and runs through the weekend. The Cleveland Browns have the 1st pick and are most likely going to pick Myles Garrett, a defensive Linemen out of Texas A&M.

The New York Rangers are playing tomorrow at 7:00 pm vs the Ottawa Senators, the 2nd

seed, as the NHL playoffs continue.

In the NBA Basketball playoffs so far, only the Golden State Warriors, the Cleveland Cavaliers, and the Houston Rockets are in. If the New Orleans Jazz, Sacramento Spurs, and Toronto Raptors win though, then they are in as well.

The Raptors play the Milwaukee Bucks and the Spurs play the Memphis Grizzlies tonight. The Jazz play the Los Angeles Clippers tomorrow night.

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# City of Calamity - Part 2



By Nick Cirillo  
Tusker Tribune Staff Writer

*Editor's Note: Part 1 of City of Calamity appeared in the 3/30/17 issue of the Tusker Tribune.*

"Gear up, everyone!" Janette Quinn said. She was a famous reporter, and her partner, Dylan, would be joining her to get the scoop once and for all on New York, nicknamed the "City of Calamity" to reflect the vast wasteland it had become. They packed their gear and set off in the chopper, and soon touched down into the city - a vast dump in a beautiful land.

The duo climbed out of the helicopter and stepped into the rubble.

"Woah... Janette, what are these?" Dylan questioned. He held up some kind of futuristic technology and put it on top of a pile of junk.

"Dylan... Come here!" Janette stood in shock as Dylan walked behind them. They stared at the viciously scarred body of a man known as Tony. Janette snapped a picture with her NanoSurf and quietly muttered into it, so that Dylan would not hear, "The Malus was here." Dylan, not hearing, then dug into the rubble.

"Uh, that's not all. There's somebody else in here... They must've been crushed by this pile."



Janette sighed. "I don't know what's going on, but... AAAHHH! JESUS CHRIST!"

A huge beast loomed over them. It seemed to be a giant bear with the head of a wolf, scales covering its body, and reptilian eyes like a dragon. It twitched its head and blasted a stream of fire at the two.

"RUN!" Janette ducked behind the pile and made a dash. The creature followed them, bounding leaps propelling it forward, and sud-

denly it disappeared - only for flames to erupt out of nowhere.

"It must have chameleon scales or something! It's going to kill us!" Dylan yelled.

*No, it's not,* Janette thought. She screamed into her NanoSurf: "DOM! IT'S HERE!"

Suddenly, a man clothed in dark armor, like a shadowed version of the tech found in the rubble before, appeared in front of them. He held out his hand and a shockwave of neon light spread from his gauntlet. The beast appeared once again and stumbled backwards. The man shot forward and unsheathed a lowing sword, which he impaled the beast with. It let out a mighty roar and died, falling to the ground and snapping the blade.

"Aww man, I just made that," the man said. He took his helmet off.

"I'm Dom. Dominus Grant. And that was a servant of the evil Malus."

## A Poetic Tribute—of Sorts



By Martina Adornetto and  
Scarlett Lopez,  
Tusker  
Tribune Staff Writers

He is like a huge cup of coffee,  
always very energetic.  
Like a whirling tornado,  
never standing still.

Mr. P

Always very determined,  
to get us to listen,  
but somehow never succeeds.  
He can talk like Elmo,

Which is sort of strange,  
But is always very pleasant.  
Mr. P

He's a dog,  
Always on his knees,  
Begging for the class to be tame,  
but somehow he still never succeeds.

Mr. P

He's always screaming,  
but never yelling,  
but somehow he's still fun to be around.  
Mr. P!

