



Retro Gaming Club Popularity Grows



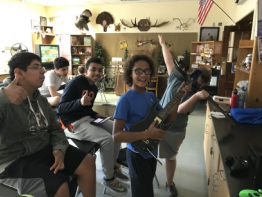
**By William Ocak
Tusker Tribune
Staff Writer**

Haven't you always wanted to play games in school with getting in trouble? Well, now's your chance!

You can now join the RETRO GAMING CLUB with Jake Macorcys and Mr. Wilbert in Room 315 after school on Tuesdays from 3:00 pm to 4:00 pm.



They have so many great consoles and games to play with! For in-



stance, there's Nintendo 64 Game Cube, Xbox Original, Play Station



One and so many more. You can also find games like Super Smash Brothers, Mario Cart, Donkey Kong, Pokémon and so much more.

The club also features "Modern Week", "Hand Held Week", "Retro Week" and "Player Option Week". The next time you want to play a retro video game, come on down to the Retro Gaming Club in Room 315 on Tuesdays from 3-4 p.m.!

Starbucks' Mysterious Appeal



**By Alessia Scully
Tusker Tribune Staff Writer**

Ugh, obsessions.... let's just talk about Starbucks!!! My question is, "Um why is it so good?"

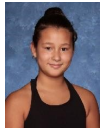
I'm kind of obsessed with Starbucks... ok I admit I'm REALLY obsessed. I would usually get a caramel frappacino or a pumpkin spice frappacino or a black tea lemonade sweetened with extra lemonade or a cinnamon almond milk macchiato. I really don't know, actually because it changes every day!!



I have to be in the mood for a tea or a frappe. I ALWAYS, and when I mean always, I mean ALWAYS, go to Starbucks after dance. I mean, after working hard, I need a little treat you know? Hmmm, what do I get to eat? I usually get an oatmeal and I always ask for a packet of brown sugar and put the wholeeeee thing in. It's SOOO GOOODD. And let's say I'm not in the mood for an oatmeal, I would get their buttered croissants. There also SOOO GOOD!!! And that is one of my many obsessions.

Oh Starbucks may I ask you a question? Why the heck do you have to be soooo good?

A Tusker Tribune Commentary: School Stress



By Sabrina Cheung
Tusker Tribune Staff Writer

It's the one word that comes to mind when you have 3 quizzes the next day. It's the word you think of when you get loads of homework to do.

We have all experienced this, but we can never control it. For example, this week I had a Spanish quiz Wednesday, I have a social studies quiz tomorrow, as well as two homework assignments for social studies, math homework, two

more ELA projects, and Spanish homework over this week and next week.

To top it off, I actually have a life. A life filled with family, friends and active activities.

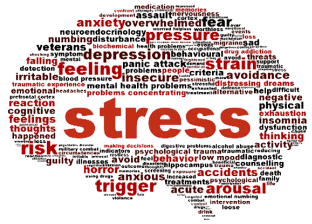
What does

homework really do? Nothing. Just makes you even more stressed then you already are.

Oh and I almost forgot. You can also be stressed when you get a bad grade on an assignment that took you days to complete. That sucks.

But everyone experiences it, and it's not very fun. So for any of the teachers reading this, I hope you know that kids don't sit at home and watch Netflix all day. We do play sports and spend time with family.

I can't even do any of that on the weekend because of the amount of homework I receive. I can't stress enough about school. Please just stop torturing us and actually give us time to do the things we love doing.



TO DO LIST

1. **SO**
2. **MANY**
3. **THINGS**



Sports Update



By Eli Yates
Tusker Tribune Staff Writer

Last Saturday at around 8:00 am is when the Kentucky Derby started. The big race that we all watch was on around 7:00 pm. The predicted winners were Classic Empire and McCracken but in the race, they actually didn't win. McCracken came in 8th and Classic Empire came in 4th. But the real winner of the



143rd edition of the Kentucky Derby was Always Dreaming, who led on a very muddy track for the last quarter of the race.

In the NBA playoffs the Warriors Swept the Jazz 4 games to 0 and are in the Western Conference Finals. They will face the Winner of the Rockets-Spurs game. Right now the Spurs are winning in the series by

1 game. They play tonight. If the Spurs win, they are in the Western Conference Finals. If they lose, then it's one more game to decide the winner. On the East Coast, the Cavs have made it to the Eastern Conference Finals and also swept the Raptors 4 games to 0. The Cavs play the winner of the Wizards-Celtics game. Right now, the Celtics are winning in the series by 1 and if they win tomorrow, they are in the Eastern Conference Finals, but if they lose, they will go to a final game to decide the winner.



In the NHL playoffs, the final 4 have been decided. In the Eastern Conference Finals, it's the Ottawa Senators vs the Pittsburgh Penguins. In the Western Conference finals, it's the Nashville Predators and they are playing the Anaheim Ducks.

The Tusker Tribune Staff

- Nick Cirillo
- Alessia Scully
- William Ocak
- Sabrina Cheung
- Eli Yates



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City of Calamity—Part 4



By Nick Cirillo
Tusker Tribune Staff Writer
Editor's Note: Part 3 of City of Calamity appeared in the 5/4/17 issue of the Tusker Tribune.

"... and that's how the Malus was formed, and this city destroyed. I was trying to create a war weapon out of the animals, but my assistant's consciousness, or rather, a malformed and twisted version of it, was fused into it, making it impossible to harness. Everything went wrong, and we underestimated the power of the atomic bomb as well."

Dominus stood, a grim expression on his face, until he heard the scratching of a pencil.

"What did I say about *no news!*?" Dom grabbed the notepad and threw it on the floor.

"No-" He blasted it with his arm laser.

"News-" He blasted it again.

"At-" One more. It was only a pile of ashes.

"ALL!" The ashes were blasted once more. Janette looked up at him with a withering glare.

"It's my job, idiot. What was I supposed to do, ignore this?" Janette stood up eye to eye with him, but Dylan intervened.

"We need to make a plan and destroy this Malus before it *kills us all!*" Dylan shouted. He glanced around the rubble, and the two arguing friends froze, silent.

"There is no destroying the Malus. Unless we destroy the source of its power, which is stuck in my old lab. And my old lab is in the center of the city, where dozens of those creatures roam," Dylan said ominously.

"Well, then we kill it, or try. How about this: First, Dominus hooks us up with some of this gear. Then, we go into the center of the city through an alleyway or something, and last, we break into your lab and destroy the Malus," Janette said. Dylan nodded his head and Dom gave an affirming grunt.

"Let's get going. The gear is hidden, but I

know where it is..." Dom lead the group through some parts of the city. He walked up to a crushed and dented office and ducked into the lobby. Of course there was no receptionist.

"Let me show you a cool trick..." Dom walked into the elevator, the two newscasters walking behind, and pressed the button for the sixth floor, then the first floor, then the sixth floor again, then the fire emergency call. The elevator shuddered in a horrid shrieking cry and dropped down below the lobby.

The door opened to a vast basement, outlined by the same muted, acidic green highlights lining the room, with racks and racks of the technology filling the space. There were blasters, gauntlets, suits, helmets, rocket boosters, swords, and strange orbs that might be bombs.

"Welcome to the Armory," Dominus rushed through, obviously having memorized the layout, and grabbed items off the racks without even looking. They instantly compacted into small cubes that linked together like futuristic Legos, and he dropped two medium-sized "sets" in front of Dylan and Janette.

They both took one cube off.

"Place it in front of your chest, about a foot away. Stay still," Dominus instructed. Both newscasters broke off the correct cube and held it like instructed.

They unfolded and sot out mesh onto both people.

"Oh jeez," Dylan said as it glowed and materialized into a suit of futuristic armor like Dom's, perfectly fitting both recipients. Then they picked up another cube and a helmet materialized onto their heads like futuristic gladiators. The next cube formed into swords, sheathed on their backs, the next into dual wrist gauntlets, and the last formed into a belt with blasters and the odd orb-bombs secured onto it.

"Now we might have a hair's width of a chance against the Malus. But that thing adapts, *evolves*. For all I know my previous attempts to put it down just built up resistance," Dominus worried out loud.

"Great," Dylan said, "And I just wanted to go home and chill for half an hour."

