



# The Tusker Tribune



SOMERS MIDDLE SCHOOL NEWSPAPER

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## In-Person Schooling a Lot Better Than E-Learning



**By Thomas Mauro  
Tusker Tribune Staff**

Going into school every day has been a lot better than I expected. I had not gone to school since October. I thought it would be like it was then.

I like going in every day a lot better than e-learning because I get to see my friends and my teachers. I also feel more confident with what I am learning. This is another amazing step toward normalcy. I cannot wait to see what is next.



## Kids Today are Lazy!



**By Justin Williams Conroy  
Tusker Tribune Staff**

*Editor's Note: Justin wrote this as a 70- or 80-year-old person complaining about kids today.*

Wow! Kids these days, they're so lazy! Is this what they do all the time—just sit around, watch tv, and play video games?

Back in my day, we didn't play on electronics all day. We worked and played with each other.



Some games we played were frozen tag and red rover. Although you guys might have chores like cleaning your playrooms and making your beds, you do not know what having real chores means. Cleaning

and weeding the garden, or sweeping the sidewalk.

You guys have house cleaners but we were the house cleaners! We had to do everything while you just do the smallest things.

Some things you guys have been to are the movie theaters. We had cinemas. You are probably asking, what are cinemas? Well cinemas are the movie theaters for us except we don't have screen projectors—we have live people acting as characters.

**WELCOME  
BACK WEEK**

**5/10 TWINNING DAY-MATCH WITH A FRIEND**

**5/11 USA DAY- REPRESENT THE USA WITH RED, WHITE, AND BLUE!**

**5/12 TIE DYE DAY! WEAR YOUR COOL COLORS!**

**5/13 TOURIST DAY! DRESS UP AS A TOURIST!**

**5/14- SOMERS DAY! REPRESENT SMS WITH SPORTS AND EXTRA CURRICULAR ACTIVITY APPAREL**

## I Was A Lot Tougher in the War!



**By Tim Monahan  
Tusker Tribune Staff**

*Editor's Note: Tim wrote this as a 70- or 80-year-old person complaining about kids today.*

Gosh darn! Dan broke his hand. When the kid's not on his phone, he's clowning around. He goes to his friend's house, next thing I know, he's at the hospital in tears.

The saddest part is how did the kid do it? Kids these days are so weak. Back when I fought in WW2., them darn people shot me four times right in my leg!W

hen I found out dan broke his hand boxing a kid, I can't help but laugh at that muttonhead. Back then, if I did something so idiotic, mom would have beat me with the 'ol wooden spoon. These days, everyone's so darn sensitive!



## 'Pause' Button Makes All the Difference in Football!



By Jayden Reynolds  
Tusker Tribune Staff

*Editor's Note: Jayden's article is a response to the writing prompt: "Which would you rather have: a "pause" button in your life, or a "rewind button" in your life?"*

It was a Saturday night, the day before the big game. And I was terrified. I practiced my catching and throwing all night long.

Suddenly, a huge bang sounded from outside. Then I realized it was not even raining, so I ran outside at 1:30AM. There was . . . nothing, just nothing.

Short after, I heard a sound from my garage. I opened it and there was a package with a bow taped tightly around it. So, being curious, I got



right to cutting. Ten minutes pass and the tape is nonstop. "Ugh! How long is this going to take?" I thought. Finally, I was through all the tape.

YEEEEEEEEEEES!" I yelled. Then I realized my parents were asleep, so I opened the box, and it was a button. "A BUTTON?"

I was so frustrated. I took the button up to my room and went to sleep. In the morning, I packed my football bag and put it in the car.

"Why did I hear screaming in the basement, Jayden?" my mom asked. I pretended not to hear. Meanwhile, little did I know the button was in my BAG! I got out of the car and got ready. Then I noticed... THE BUTTON. WHAT THE HECK?"

"What's up Jayden? Is something wrong?" my mom asked.

"Nothing," I replied. I got onto the field and I look down to see the button was in my hand.

"What's that?" my coach asked.

Then I pressed it... and the whole world froze, and I had a good feeling about the game. I pressed it again and the game started. I was dying to jump in the game, and finally... I... was... in.

It was the first play and kickoff had just happened. DOWN, SET, GO! One person went out for a pass and I followed. Right after the ball was thrown, I got the button ready and pressed it. The ball froze, same with everything else, so what I did was change the score so it read 60 to 7. Then I put the guy going for the pass on the sideline. Then I pressed the button.

"PICKED OFF BY SOMERS! The announcer yelled.

"WOOOOOOOOO WOOOOOOOO!!!" the crowd cheered.

I pressed the button again when the other team got closer, and I added 7 points to the score. That went on for the whole game. The score ended up being 679 to 21. Short after, I hid the button somewhere in my room, so that whenever I need it, it will be there.

## Isn't the Easter Bunny a 'Stranger'?



By Sofia Calandrucci  
Tusker Tribune Staff

*Editor's Note: Sofia's article is a response to the writing prompt: "Make Me Scared of the Easter Bunny".*

Tip Toe, the big, white, black-eyed bunny, is hopping through my living room.

It has sharp teeth and creepy eyes staring into your soul. With its big bow tie, Tip Top fools kids with Easter baskets. It goes into your room and watches while you sleep.

EWWW! How creepy. Its big nose and pointy ears are really creepy. After watching you sleep, it hops out of your bedroom and goes on to the next room, hiding all the eggs so you can wake up and run and jump, but only find candy that you don't know where it came from, and other "goodies".

For some reason, we allow kids to sit on the Easter Bunny's lap, even though we have no idea who is inside the fake fur suit. I would not walk into a deli and ask the guy behind the counter to let my child sit on his lap.

Finally, we tell our children that this "bunny" will come over while they're sleeping and hide eggs all over the house or yard. This stranger will also give them candy and, despite "stranger danger," we all think this is a great idea.



## Tics and Puddles Are No Fun



By Gabe Lippolis  
Tusker Tribune Staff

*Editor's Note: Gabe's article is a response to the writing prompt: "Write a first-person account of a day in the life of a shoe."*

I had a really bad day. I woke up to a foot on me. It smells bad. I don't like it

First thing I did was fall into a puddle. It was bad. I was so wet and then I jumped into a bunch leaves and really tall grass!

I was surround by many scary leaves and I saw a tic creeping and crawling up me, and then up the sock and I saw it slowly go up to the kid wearing me and bite him. I felt bad, but he deserves it after what he does to me on a daily basis. I see him running inside. I'm so happy, I can't wait to go take a nap after a long day.

Finally! I'm really tired now. I'm in the closet, sleeping.



## Two Months With a Sub is Pretty Good!



**By Randy Contreras-Valencia  
Tusker Tribune Staff**

*Editor's Note: Randy's article is a response to the writing prompt: "My teacher isn't in school today. He/she is \_\_\_\_\_."*

My teacher isn't here today. He is in Spain watching a soccer game in Barcelona. He is watching Barcelona playing against Real Madrid. He is a big Barcelona fan; he even comes in to class with a Barcelona jersey sometimes.



He got to Spain two days ago and he is staying there for two months. Yesterday, he called us and was telling us how much he misses us, which was actually weird because right after, he started bragging

how beautiful Spain was.

The good news is that the sub almost never gave us homework and if he did, it was easy. I don't think he was going to survive because he didn't have the best Spanish. He was a math teacher. I speak better Spanish than him.

When our teacher came back, he wasn't too happy, I think it's because he didn't like us. I'll let it slide because I didn't like him either, mostly because he is a Barcelona fan and I'm a Real Madrid fan. As you may not know, Barcelona and Real Madrid are the biggest rivalry in soccer.

All in all, I'd prefer the sub.

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## Life's a Bit Gross When You're a Sneaker



**By Mitch Monahan  
Tusker Tribune Staff**

*Editor's Note: Mitch's article is a response to the writing prompt: "Write a first-person account of a day in the life of a shoe."*

Today I will be talking about how life is like when you are the shoe for a young, gross, and annoying kid.

So, you might think that being a shoe is easy. All you need to do is keep your owner's foot covered. But that is not all. First, I must sit in a closet all night with the rest of the smelly shoes. The next thing that I must go through is I have to get awakened in the morning to a dirty kid putting me on his smelly foot with his sticky hands.

After I wake up, I must get dragged around all morning by this kid who talks way too much. I know that he talks a lot because I am forced to listen to him because I cannot run away without his help.

After I get dragged around all morning, this kid takes me to school for some reason. When we get to school, I am stepping on all the germs with my body getting crushed by this kid's foot. After school is over, this kid always goes outside and gets me all muddy. Then finally, after a day of trouble and torture, I can get put in the washing machine by the kid's wonderful mother and all the mud, germs and smells are washed off me. That is everything that happened to me in a day as a shoe. Even after all that torture, I am still happy to see all my smelly shoe friends in the closet.



## 'Pause' Button Has Lots of Possibilities



**By Chloe Lee  
Tusker Tribune Staff**

*Editor's Note: Chloe's article is a response to the writing prompt: "Which would you rather have: a 'pause' button in your life, or a 'rewind button' in your life?"*

If I had a choice between a rewind button or a pause button, I would choose a pause button. I would do this for many reasons.

My first reason is that when I am taking a test, for example, I'll pause time and use a cheat sheet or something.

My second reason is that I would pause time to have more time do stuff that I do not want to

have more time to do the next day.

My third reason is that when I would want to steal something or impress someone, I would pause time and I would simply do that.

My fourth reason is that I would do anything I would want like, maybe if I touch someone else, time pauses with me AND that person I touched, so we would have the time of our lives.

The last reason is that, there's no rules! Think about it, no parents and you get to do anything you want that maybe you could never do again.

This power also stops the whole universe so it would stay night or day or whenever we paused time!

