

# The Bulldog Bark



Advisor: Mr. Barnes

Principal: Mrs. Chamberlain

*Your Middle School News Unleashed!*

Summer 2017

## Is school really that bad?

*It becomes 'cool' to diss school, but deep down, is it all talk?*

**By Michael Adams**  
Team 8 Barker

Each day, students across the world go to school. Some students like school, but others do not for a variety of reasons. Some reasons students don't like school include: having to do homework, bullies, and the pressure associated with standardized testing. Students also feel pressure trying to

handle both their grades and personal lives. Students do benefit from learning — they become better people, and often find they have a greater purpose in life when it's time to get a job. They can enjoy a better quality of life.

I don't think school is as bad as it may seem to some. Most adults remember both the good and bad times they experienced while in school. A fair amount of

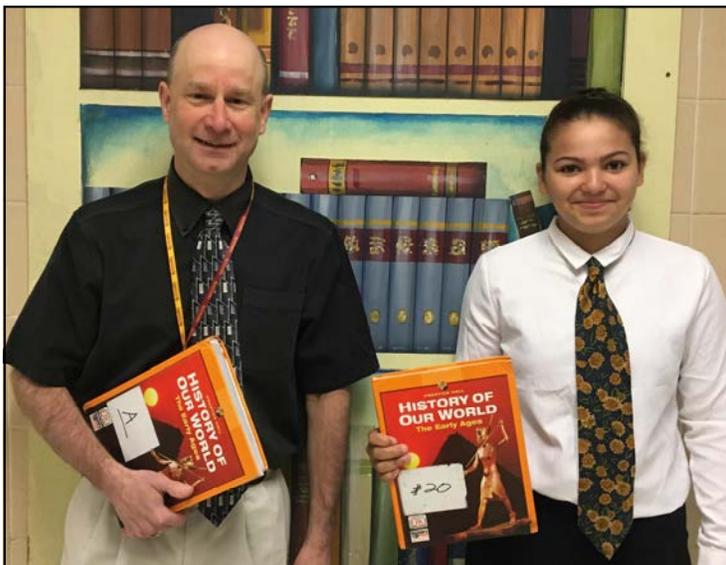
students who dislike school really dislike homework. Students usually say "it's boring," or "it takes too long to do." Some students also complain that "There's too much homework."

We currently live in a time where there's a lot of negativity around us. School is often considered a place of negativity, and pri-

**See School, page 2**

## Doppelgängerin'

Photos courtesy of the yearbook



Olivia Walters (above, right, believe it or not) joined the fun during "Dress Like a Teacher" day, next to the real Mr. Graver. To the right, Breanna Hoppes got her plaid on to honor Mr. Herzog.



# Attitude toward school helps determine success

## School, from page 1

marily because of homework. I feel as if we think negatively about this extra work without considering the benefits of homework. I think homework can benefit us by giving us more understanding of an assignment and helping us to achieve better grades.

I don't think students would thoroughly understand an assignment after class if there weren't any homework to do. When homework is graded, as long as students do it and it's appropriately completed, they get a grade-boost and, therefore, have an advantage to do better compared to people who do not complete homework.

Students who dislike school because of bullying are probably on the receiving end of other students' poor behavior and/or poor choices. Bullying is a problem that shouldn't be tolerated at all, and although it happens in schools, it can happen anywhere, so this should not be the sole reason someone dislikes going to school each day.

There are teachers and other staff members around to help if you or another student is being bullied. You can help stop bullying as well. There are proper ways to deal with bullying. I don't think bullying can make school bad if we act appropriately to stop it.

One could argue that school is an easy place for bullies to target people, but you need to take into account the teachers and staff that are ready to help you

and everyone else if you witness bullying or you are being bullied. Bullies usually seek ways to make others feel bad, as the saying goes, "misery loves company."

If you think school is bad because you are being bullied, or just because there are bullies in school, I hope you won't let that affect your overall opinion of school. You probably are a better student than those who bully, and if you haven't realized this, you should. Don't let a bully interfere with your education, your happiness or well being.

Another reason students may not like school is because of tests that pressure them. Some tests are very simple to take, like a short quiz or a notebook test. Other tests, such as the PSSAs or the Keystone Exams, may stress out the student. These mandatory and major tests are tests most teachers do not want to give, and wish they didn't have to give.

However, even though they would prefer not to administer these tests, they are taken annually. This should not be a single reason someone dislikes school. Tests that are taken annually should not affect an opinion of a daily part of student lives. The teachers try their best to prepare you for these tests, so it isn't as hard on the students when taking these tests. When you take these, you show the state what you learned. If the teacher prepared you well enough (which really does happen) you should do fine as long as you retain what you have learned. The good results on these tests will benefit you later.

Good scores on the tests will assure you are put into good and appropriate classes, which I think is necessary to do well in school. In the end, I don't think major tests are terrible and should make you dislike school. Good, positive and achievable results are possible.

There are many positive aspects to school, although I've only talked mainly about the negatives. So, it's probably a good idea to mention some of the positive aspects. You gain knowledge and skills that will help you in life, you can interact with other people and build strong friendships and relationships.

You will hopefully get a good job and can be thankful for all you learned and liked during your time in school. Getting a good job helps you to build a strong quality of life. We are better and happier people from these things, which helps society and everyone else become better as well. Without school, these events probably would not happen for anyone and some may never realize how lucky they were to participate in school and enjoy all its benefits.

Students, whether they realize it or not, gain strong benefits that help them now and in the future. I think that if students are more positive and mindful, they may develop a more positive image about school.

If you're reading this as a student right now and you think school is the worst place ever, don't worry, there is but only a few short years ahead, or, you could always join the circus too!

# The importance of a strong 'TEAM'

**By Cydney Krause**  
Team 7 Barker

The importance of a good team doesn't mean winning only. It means to be able to put your heart and soul (and blood, sweat, and tears) in that specific sport or activity.

Just because another team is able to win against your team doesn't mean they're "better." I know it sounds basic, generic, and what everyone says to make somebody feel better about losing, but it's more true than most would think because if you have enough mental strength to keep going and have a constant goal of success, anybody can do anything.

Also, a good team, doesn't listen to the negative things about their own team. Just because someone says "Oh, wow... You have no chance against so-and-

so" doesn't and shouldn't mean anything.

Also, a good team doesn't have their own teammates make fun or calling other teammates rude and vulgar things. I have heard of these things on teams and it's lame to do that. Just because you're angry doesn't mean you have the right to speak to people disgustingly.

A good team remembers to treat others how they would want to be treated (The Golden Rule!) They do not speak harshly and rudely toward their peers. Even if you don't get along very well with someone, at least try your best to be nice and content.

A major thing to remember is to *hustle* when you play. A good team shouldn't be slow and saunter around. Put effort into your game, make it worthwhile. You shouldn't be thinking that it's

"just another typical game again."

Another thing is to listen to your coach. They haven't been coaching you just so their effort into making the team could go to a complete waste. If they're yelling at you from the sidelines, you need to really listen because they're most likely giving vital information.

A little piece of vital information to go along with this: a good team pays attention to the game. They don't space off into their own little land.

Even when you're on the bench, and if you are, a good tip is to practice if you have enough room. If not, still pay attention to the game. Someone may need to be substituted out if they are unable to play or the coach decides to switch players (because what they says goes.)

## Talkin' to the Animals



Students from the high school and middle school got hands-on with the recent animal show in our auditorium.

# My brother and beyond: Spotlighting TSC

## *Spreading awareness about Tuberos Sclerosis Complex*

**By Owen Levan-Uhler**  
Team 7 Loving Brother

**I am writing this for my brother, Cooper, and everyone else affected by this disease.**

TSC is a very complicated disease that affects every person who is diagnosed with it differently, even with identical twins. TSC is a genetic disorder that causes tumors to form in major organs like the brain, lungs, heart, skin, eyes, and kidneys; but can cause tumors to form in other parts of the body as well.

The genes that cause this disorder are called the TSC1 gene and the TSC2 gene, or the hamartin gene and the tuberin gene. Without these genes in the body, TSC could not exist. The disease can be inherited from a parent who has TSC (in which case the child has a 50% chance of inheriting the disease), or can be the result of a spontaneous genetic mutation.

In a normally working body, these genes suppress tumor growth in the body by regulating the production of cells, but when one or both of them defects, it causes tumors to be produced in the form of TSC.

TSC occurs during conception or in the early stages of the human embryo. Although tumor growth is not as unregulated as it is in cancer, TSC could still lead to serious health problems, and even death, if left untreated.

For example, tumors that

form in the brain can block the flow of cerebral spinal fluid that is traveling through spaces of the brain.

And also, like in my brother's case, tumors that grow in and



around the eye can wrap around the optic nerve, resulting in blindness.

To combat the growth of tumors, drugs can be made to stop their growth, or shrink them. In some less severe cases, some tumors can be shrunk and eventually destroyed. Surgery can also be

performed in most parts of the body where the tumors can be removed.

Around 1 million people around the world have been diagnosed with TSC, with about 50,000 of those diagnoses from the United States. At least two people born every day will be carrying TSC. And sadly, many cases of TSC go unnoticed because of its obscurity and diversity.

TSC is known as a linchpin disease because it can cause autism, developmental delaying diseases, intellectual disabilities, and epilepsy, among other diseases.

TSC doesn't always cause these other diseases and disabilities, and many adults living with these diseases enjoy living virtually happy lives, and many have more challenging occupations like science and law.

Many adults with TSC are even scientists working to find a cure for it. Even though many people lead happy lives, many more people are affected by this disease very severely, and is as tough on them as it is on their families.

I hope by writing this article, I have spread more awareness and support of this disease.

By more people knowing about the disease, the better we can understand it and work to find a cure for people like my brother and everyone else affected, along with their families.

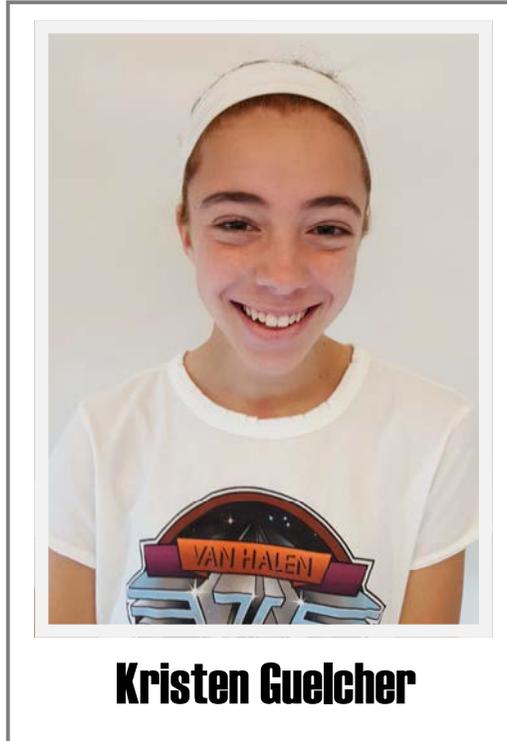
# Year-End Reflections: Becoming a Better Person

**My 8th grade year was definitely one I will remember** in so many different ways. It was full of laughs but also full of so much drama. If there's one thing that I've learned this year, it's that the best thing that you can do is be kind to people whether you like them or not. I know it sounds really cliché, but it actually makes things so much better. I got through a lot of drama that way, and I also realized that being nicer to other people makes you feel better about yourself. Honestly, I know this seems really cheesy but I wish someone had told that to me at the beginning of 8th grade. This year, I think (or I hope) that I became a better overall person.

I'm not going to lie, I think I let my grades slip a little bit this year. Either the work just got harder than I expected this year or I just lost motivation. I don't know which one, maybe a bit of both, but I came to a reality check halfway through the year and tried to get myself back where I should've been. My grades weren't failing grades or anything but they weren't the best they could've been. I really focused on my work more and it helped a lot.

My favorite part of this year was definitely this past track and field season. It was so much fun to try a new sport and it was very interesting to compete with the other schools. This season I tried running the 100 meter dash and the 200 meter dash. I was surprised by how well our team did this year because none of us ever

competed in track and field. This season, I made new friends and I realized my potential in this sport. It was definitely the highlight of my year.



The worst part of my year was probably the end of the cross country season to the beginning of the basketball season. I don't really know what even happened, but I just felt really unlike myself during this time.

I got into a huge, sad funk and all I wanted to do was stay home and have zero human interaction whatsoever. I stopped talking to people and got myself in this dark place where I didn't want to be. This went on for a month or so and it really confused me.

I didn't know what had caused this feeling but I just want-

ed to get out of it. Toward the end of the basketball season, something clicked. I don't know what it was exactly that clicked, but after that I started to feel more like myself.

This was, of course, the worst part of my 8th grade year because I know I wasn't there for my friends enough in that time period and I don't like the feeling of not being there for them. I really hope that this never happens again or I at least know how to control it.

Overall, this year was all over the place. Lots of unexpected things happened. I'm thankful that I got so much experience this year that I can use to get me through things in the future. The whole year was honestly like one big reality check and it was enlightening and devastating. This year I think I had my highest highs and my lowest lows. Even though it was a crazy year, I am thankful for all my friends for getting me through *a lot* this year and I hope to do the same for them in years to come.

Also I would like to thank my teachers for making me work a little harder this year than I am used to (especially Mr. Herzog for teaching me to be less entitled).

I got some amazing opportunities this year and I can't thank everyone enough for all that. I would like to say good luck to all upcoming 7th and 8th graders next year. Also to my fellow future freshmen, I'll see you next year!

# Year-End Reflections: Don't Waste Your Education

Looking back at these last two years of middle school, a lot has happened. Friends come and go, new experiences, many fun times and many boring times.

However, school is not as bad some people say it is. If you do your work, pay attention, be respectful, and just act normal nothing can go against you. But, if you don't do any of that you're just wasting your own education.

I witness this everyday in school. Some may change and some just won't change and that's just how those people are going to be remembered. The high school won't put up with their nonsense. Honestly, taking a look back at the students, many of them are just so mean to each other; not that there aren't any nice people in the school.

This is actually really bad be-



**Trent Herman**

cause a school should stick together not tear each other to pieces. Also, there are some groups of kids that think they are better than everyone and they aren't!

Like I said they are in for a rude awakening when they get to high school.

Even some of the best students that the teachers like are completely different when they interact with their peers. Some of them are just fake, mean, rude, and disrespectful. We students know this but behind the scenes they are completely different. Although the students aren't the best, I'm going to miss going to a lot of the teachers' classes both seventh, eighth, and special classes.

I want to say thank you to every teacher that has ever taught me. In conclusion, after Monday, June 12th, the school year will be over and summer vacation will be here and after the seniors graduate, I will officially be a freshman in high school.

## Offering up that typical advice

By Brooke A. Delancey

*Dear Brooke,*

*It's near the end of the school year and I will miss my teachers. I just want to say thanks but, when should I say I miss you? ~Bear*

*Dear Bear,*

*Anytime. Teachers love it when they know they made a big impact on their lives, Brooke*

*Dear Brooke,*

*My friends are always calling*

*me names. Is that right? ~Question*

*Dear Question,*

*They are not your friends and they are using you, leave them and find new friends.*

**Dear Brooke,**

**I want to thank you for your advice and I will confront you next year...when you might forget, but do you think it is fair to be at school when we know we want to be doing jobs without this knowledge? ~Curr**

*Dear Curr,*

*That is a interesting topic, but I think we need school anyway. We come here for many reasons such as learning, socializing, friend making, and free babysitting. Plus think of how easy it would be to get a job if you have an education.*

Thank you guys for all of your advice and you all have been so supporting. If you have any questions during the summer, just ask me on gmail. *You all rock!*

# Year-End Reflections: Conquering Lockers and More

I remember when I first came to the middle school. I was so nervous! I was worried about the teachers and the classes, and seeing people after the long summer. The thing that scared me the most was the lockers. Oh god. The dreaded lockers.

At the orientation I got my locker number. Thankfully I had a top locker. I did *not* want a bottom locker. I went out and tried to open it and, well, it was harder than I thought it would be. I tried it again and again until I finally got it. Then the first day of school rolled around. I was sad that summer was over but I was happy that I could see some of my friends again.

I found out what it felt like to get up at 6 in the morning. I can say from experience that it is not fun. However the days went on and on until we were already at the middle of the year. Where had the time gone?

Everything was going good and it would get better because Mr. Barnes assigned his mystery story project. That was probably the coolest thing that could have been assigned to a person. I decided to make a movie and I had two other friends to do it with. It took us about a week to film everything. It was a lot of fun to shoot because we never really sketched out a plan.

We just went with the flow. It turned out to be a pretty cool movie too. The best memory I have from that is when we were making our commercial. It was called "Coke vs. Water." It was



**Maggie Reitz**

explaining that drinking water is better than drinking Coke. I was in it with one other person in my group. We were racing down the driveway and stopped halfway for a drink. She chose Coke and I chose water.

We finished that race and I took the lead since I drank the water. After we got back to where we needed to be, the other girl was supposed to say "Don't drink Coke, kids. It rots your teeth."

Well, as soon as she said this, her tooth fell out! It was so ironic. Thankfully we got it on film and we could use it as a blooper. We all had a good time filming that. The year seemed to slow down after we took the PSSA's.

The teachers had planned some pretty cool events for us. On the last day of school I told myself that I had made it through my first year of middle school! I

did it. It wasn't that bad. Yeah, there was drama but I tried to stay away from it. I was upset that my friends in eighth grade would be moving on to the high school, but eventually I'd see them again. The last bell of the year rang and I was officially an eighth grader.

The end of summer was here, back to the middle school. We were now considered the "top dawgs" because we were the oldest grade. Haha, I was no longer a *sevie* anymore!

When the first day of school came around, I wasn't worried. I knew how to open my locker and I knew some of the teachers. I adjusted quickly and the year began. When it was field hockey season, I was pretty excited. I was happy because there would be another goalie on the team, and we'd have a new and bigger team.

We played pretty well most of time. Then it was indoor field hockey and the weight room. When I went to the weight room, there were teachers there too. I didn't talk to them that much at first, but then I did start to talk to a few.

This was kind of cool because I could talk to them outside of school without it being awkward. You probably don't understand that too well, but it's hard to explain. School was going okay at this point. I was having some conflicts with people, especially at lunch.

I was able to solve it though so it's all good. People will be

**See Maggie, page 8**

# Year-End Reflections. *Flyin' Fast, A Lot Will Be Missed*

I'm going to miss 7th grade a lot next year. Classes will be harder, I will have new teachers and will be moving up to high school soon.

I joined a lot of new activities this year. I did cross country, basketball, soccer, and Student Council. In all of the sports I did, I met new people and became friends with a lot of them.

In Student Council, we had our first pajama day in 10 years and I'm proud to say I helped bring it back. We had a lot of fun spirit days.



**Emma Niebell**

My favorite was definitely blue and white day. I'm going to miss English the most. I don't like writing, but Mr. Barnes made it fun and made me excited to come to each class. I learned a lot while going through 7th grade, and not just inside of school. I learned not to take things or people for granted.

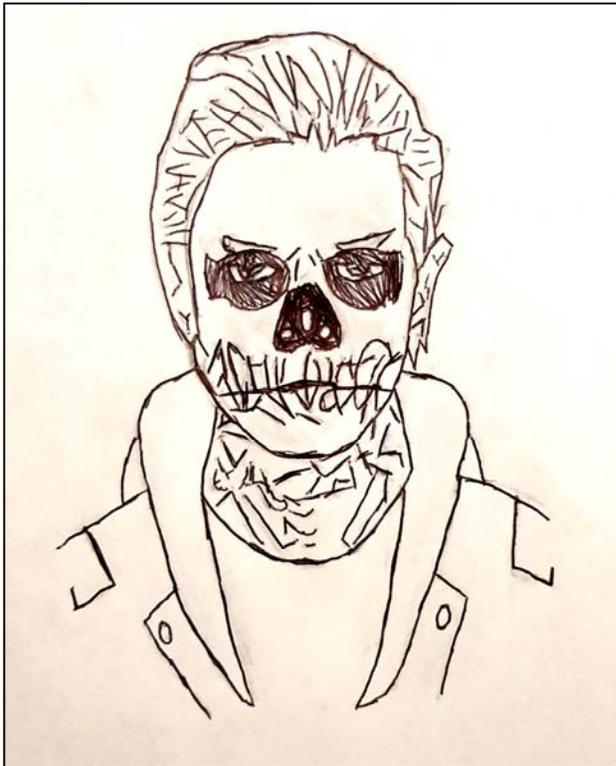
I don't think I really changed over 7th grade. I still do most of the same things I did when I first came to middle school. Overall, I think 7th grade was fun and flew by really fast.

## Reflections

**Maggie, from page 7**

people. I eventually had to stop going to the weight room for track. School was still going well. We were nearing the PSSA's so the teachers were helping us prepare. It seemed kind of boring because we didn't have any new subjects to learn, but then the PSSA's were over! I can tell you that both the teachers and the students were happy about that. This year we also had to pick our classes for high school. I got into all of the classes I applied for which I was happy about. Track was still going on and it was a great experience. We had a great team and I think that we all supported each other. I have filled you in up to about today. Hopefully the end of the year comes soon because I am so ready for summer.

American Comic Story



By Gavin Tischler



# doghouse fiction



## Apocalypse Pt. 2

By Owen Levan-Uhler

Team 7 Writer

### Prologue

A man and a woman slowly walk down a dark, musky alley in search of something that might be useful. The woman jumps at the sound of a cat, scurrying through trash and debris. The man looks at the trash. "This trash looks fresh," he says to himself. Then, a gunshot rings out through the silent streets. "Call for some back-up on the radio," the man says to the woman. "We must be getting very close to who we're looking for."

Before I tell you anymore, I want to tell you something. My father will do anything for his family, but he always strived to do it in a way that it would not hurt other people. Is that clear? OK, now we can continue....

Dad and I stood there with our hands on our heads, staring at the men who had guns pointed at our heads, ready to shoot us into a million little pieces. We stood like that for a minute or two, until a man walked out from the building. He looked at us and asked, "Why are you here?" My dad, summoning his courage, slowly put his hands down and said, "I need medicine for my sick daughter."

We were led inside where we got to see a whole little city inside

one building. There were market stands and gardens. And they even made their own ENERGY. We showered and had a small meal, and then met with the man who came out to greet us at the

Mark just replied smugly. "You have that gun," he said, pointing to my dad's pistol. "You have that backpack, or that canteen. You have a great many things to give us." He continued.



gates earlier.

"I'm sorry, Patrick. That is your name, right?" Without waiting for an answer, Mark went on. "We can't just *give* you the medicine. In order to get the medicine your daughter needs, you have to give *us* something in return." But dad still tried to persuade him. "Mark, I know you're the leader of this place, and you have to do what's best for your people, but can't you just take a moment to think about our situation? We don't have anything to give you."

"Like I always say, 'In order to get something you want or need, something of yours needs to be given up.'" Dad and Mark just sat there for a minute, staring at each other. "C'mon, Adam," dad said picking up our stuff and leaving the room. I followed him as he went around the corner. "If Mark won't give us the medicine, we'll just have to get it ourselves," dad said. Right then, a doctor came around the corner and said, "I can

**See Owen, page 10**

# Apocalypse Pt. 2, cont.

## Owen, from page 9

help you with *that* part.”

Dad and I followed the doctor through many halls and sets of doors. Then, we came to a stop at a set of doors with two guards stationed. The doctor said casually, “I just wanted to give these guys a quick check-up before they’re sent back out.” One of the guards grabbed a card and swiped it on the wall, and the door popped open. We walked inside, and turned, coming to a maze of laboratories. “Wait here”, the doctor said. He came back a minute later holding an epi-pen-like injector.

“Inject this into your daughter’s thigh. It will take her a week or so for her to wake up, and when she does, it will have worked.” He continued. “She may feel nauseous, and if she pukes, that’s the medicine working.” He was going to go on, but Mark and his guards came down the hall. Mark was somewhat smiling. He stopped when he got to us. “I’m afraid you three are going to have to come with me,” a smile creeping on Mark’s face.

We were taken to the courtyard outside the building where everyone was gathered. Several guards were formed in a semicircle, and Dad and I were thrown in the middle, while the doctor stood near Mark. Mark began to speak. “Before we execute these two *criminals* for conspiring against me, I would like to give a brief acknowledgement to high-

light treachery and insubordination inside our own walls!” Mark looked down and cocked his pistol. “For helping these two criminals, doctor, you shall also be executed.” The doctor showed no



fear and didn’t even flinch when Mark pointed his pistol at the doctor’s head. “Goodbye, *doctor*,” said Mark, and he pulled the trigger. The doctor’s corpse fell, a puddle of blood forming around his head. Mark turned to face dad. “Now for your punishment, Patrick. Your death will come later. In order for you to truly endure an effective punishment, I shall cause you much pain. I will kill Adam.” My dad’s eyes grew wide as they filled with tears, but he stayed still. Mark cocked his gun again and pointed it at my head.

As this was happening, a man hidden behind the tall bushes just outside the CDC was looking down upon the scene with his rifle scope. He picked up his walkie-talkie and whispered, “Target in sight, should we move?” A couple seconds later, he put down his radio and turned to look at his men. He clenched his fist. “GO.”

As Mark was going to pull the

trigger, a gunshot rang out across the courtyard. Mark fell on the ground, dead with a hole in his head. Then, through the trees and tall bushes came dirty men with rifles in their hands. They came running down to the middle of the courtyard, and after seeing there was no threat, put their guns down. One person started clapping, and everyone gradually joined in. Their leader walked over to dad, and he helped dad up. Another man helped me up. And dad said only two words: “*THANK YOU.*”

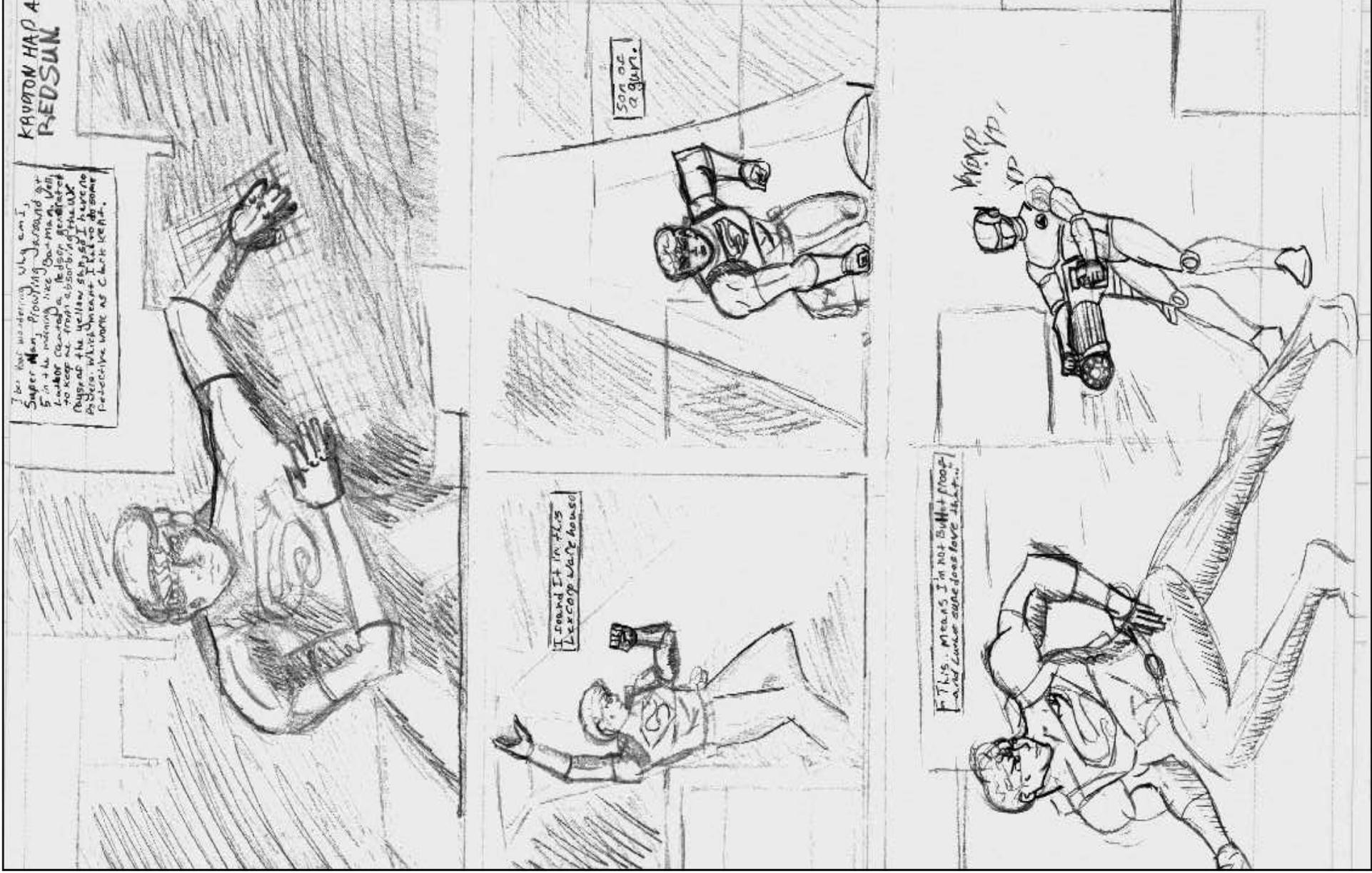
## EPILOGUE

### 2 MONTHS LATER

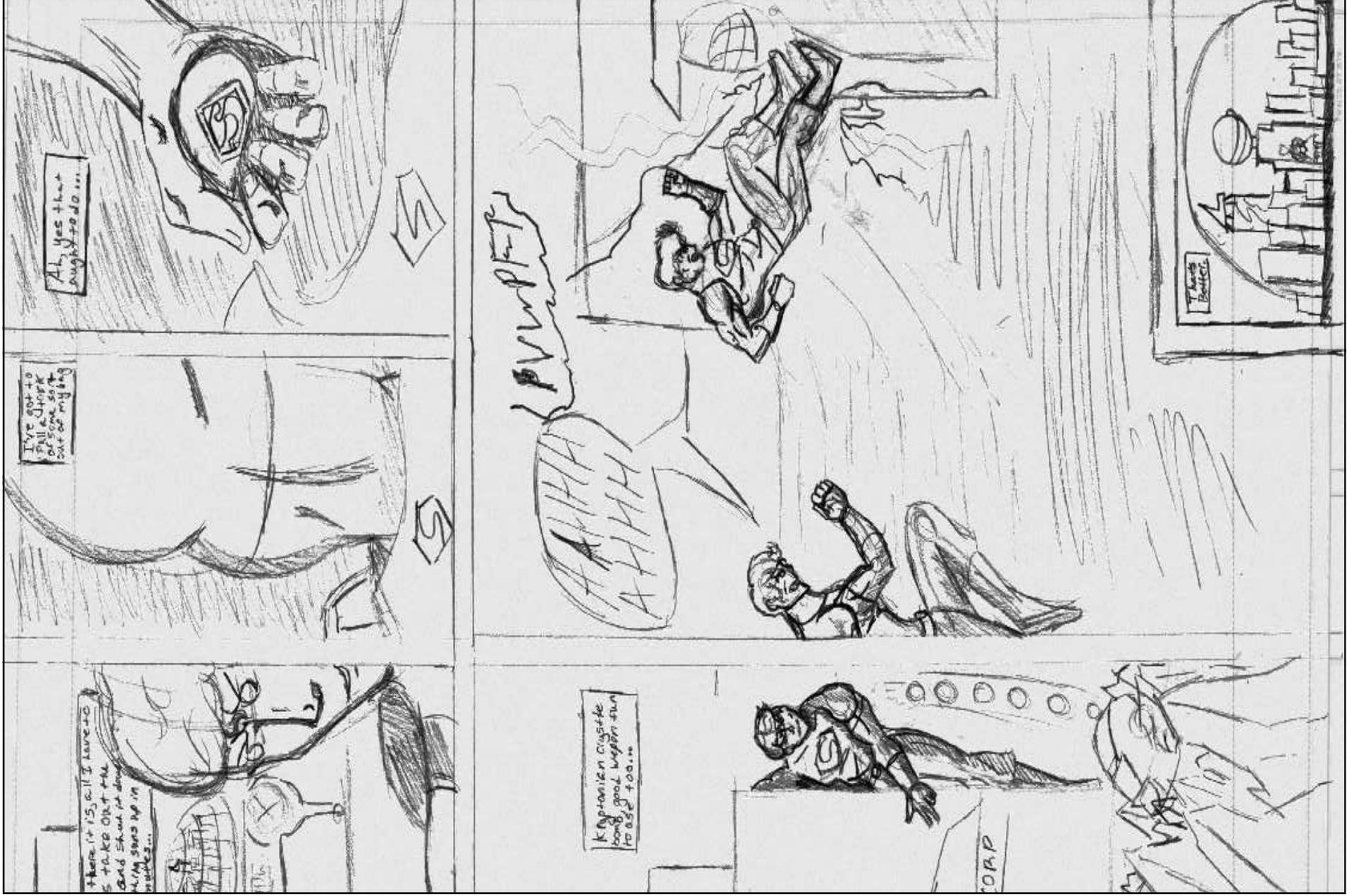
Lily is now completely cured, thanks to the doctor down at the CDC. We never learned his name. After Mark was killed, the dirty men, led by a man named Gareth, took control of the CDC. No one protested, and everyone came together to create a democracy. They were just happy to be rid of Mark. After Lily was cured we started packing to live at the CDC. We asked the old couple that took us in if they wanted to come with us, but they said no, it was too long a trip.

Now, as I am finishing writing this, we are clearing the last 100 miles to Los Angeles. After we get there, we want to lead normal lives like everyone at the CDC, and hopefully, just hopefully, we can rebuild our world little by little.

# “Superman in Powerless” by Chase Jones



# “Superman in Powerless” continued



# doghouse fiction



## The Portal, Pt. 2

**By Maggie Reitz**

Team 8 Writer

“I came through the portal”... the last thing I saw. After that, I fainted. Now, I’m in the back of an ambulance. I don’t know what I should do. I guess James called 911 after I stopped answering my phone. When they took me out of the back, James came out of the front seat. He walked over to me and told me what happened.

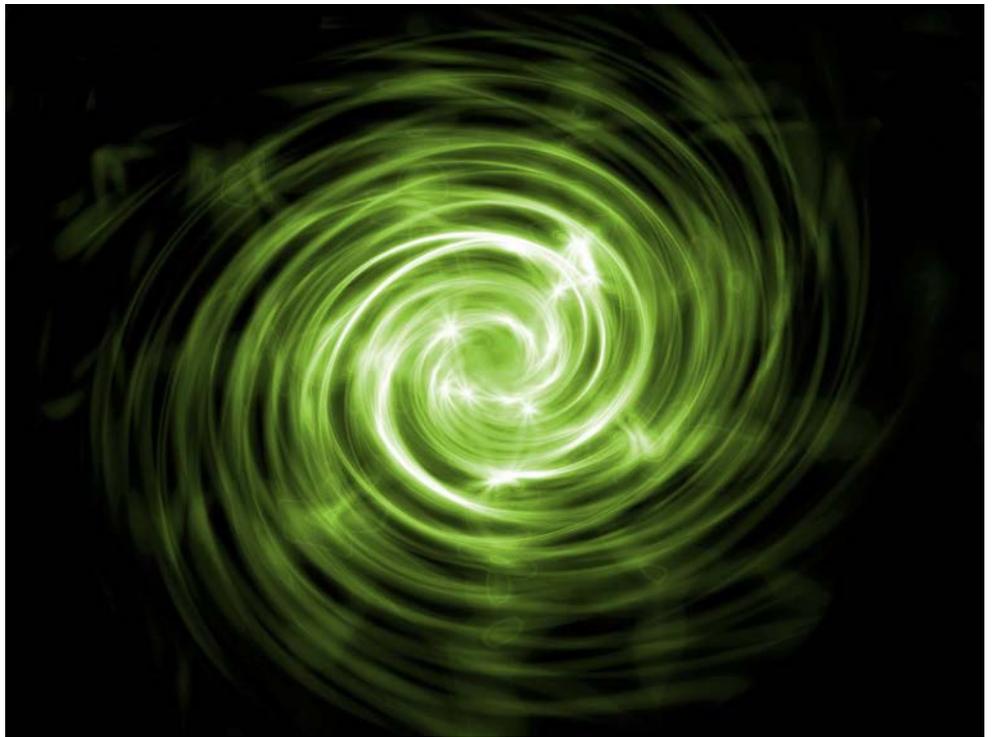
James said, “After you saw the man, you passed out. They sent more police officers out to investigate your house and yard. They couldn’t find anyone, or anything.” I just looked at him. Then he continued. “The police think that you just thought you saw someone in your imagination. You were so worried about your house being robbed that you just lost it.

“We aren’t sure if this is true, but that is what the ambulance driver told me.” Well, at this point, I was just confused. I had a headache, I was trying to think and James just wasn’t making any sense. I asked them if I could have a room to myself to think. They agreed. So I got my own room and I was laying on my bed staring at the ceiling. “What just happened?” I said this to myself over and over again. I couldn’t find an answer. I heard a thump

outside so I went to go see what it was. It was dark so I wasn’t able to see too well. I saw an outline of something though and I was shocked.

I bet you’ll never guess what it was. That’s right! He’s back. He still had that creepy face and sign. I dove back into my bed and hit

on my phone from my mom. There was a message that said the following. “Hello, Shelby. You were right. We have been robbed. I am so sorry I didn’t trust you. At least you are safe in the hospital. Your dad and I are fine. We spent the night at your aunt’s house.



the nurse button. A nurse came in and I told her about what I saw. She looked out of the window but she didn’t see anything. She gave me some pills to help me sleep and to get rid of my headache. I took them and was able to fall asleep peacefully.

The next morning I had a call

The police are still investigating the crime scene so we are not allowed to go home. Please call me back when you wake up. I have to talk to you. Goodbye sweetheart.” Well I suppose I should call her back. Here we go.

**See Maggie, page 14**

# The Portal, Pt. 2, cont.

## Maggie, from page 13

“Hi, mom.” “Hello, sweetie.” “What did you want to talk to me about?” “Well, maybe you do or maybe you don’t but I thought that maybe because you knew about the break-in, you’d know about this.” “What is it, mom?” “I walked around our house at 6 a.m. and I saw a sign in the grass. It said, ‘I came from the portal.’” “OMG! Mom don’t touch that.” “What do you mean?” “Please mom do *not* touch that sign!” “Shelby, you need to leave that hospital and come to your aunt’s house right now! I need an explanation!” “OK, ok, mom I’m going.” “Bye, Shelby, talk to you soon.” “Bye, mom, see you in a few.”

OK, so I just left the hospital. I got to my aunt’s house and told

my mom about the incident. She didn’t believe me at first. Then I told her about last night at the hospital. She believes me now. I got a call from James. He told me he was worried. He said he didn’t want me to get hurt. I told him I was fine and he didn’t need to worry. He told me that if anything else happened I needed to call him.

I was curious so I went to the portal. I flipped the switch and went to the future. I went ahead 50 years. I was in the same alley in the same town in the same clothing. I walked past James’s house. I knocked on the door and an older man answered. I asked if he was James and he said yes. He asked who I was and I told him. He invited me in and we talked. I couldn’t stop thinking in my head who he looked like. He looked so

familiar.

We were talking and apparently in the future I marry James. Wow, I certainly wasn’t expecting that. However we get in a divorce. He seemed to act awkward around me. I didn’t know why. Until I left. I got back to the present to my aunt’s house. I was starting to piece things together. The man outside of my window was James. He was trying to get back at me for getting in a divorce. I didn’t know how to fix this so I told him. We both agreed to go our separate ways and everything turned back to normal. They fixed my house.

The last thing I had to do was break the switch. I smashed the switch with a hammer and broke it into pieces. I never saw that man again.



# Summer's movie season heats up

**By Trent Herman**

Team 8 Barker

Movies can be a very popular subject. If you talk to the right person on movie topics, chances are they will go on and on about their favorite movies and how some movies didn't deserve sequels.

I would know because I could probably talk about movies all day if I wanted too. Also, I don't even mind the genre from horror, comedy, mystery, musicals and more. I'm obsessed with movies. Although, there are very good ones and some that should have not even been made.

This summer a lot of movies are coming out. But, I'm excited for "Pirates of the Caribbean: Dead Men Tell No Tales," "Wonder Women" and "Cars 3." These are the movies I chose to talk about because each movie I chose I think will be one of the most talked about movies this summer.

First, "Pirates of the Carib-

bean: Dead Men Tell No Tales" is going to be huge this summer. Honestly, if we see this flop that will be something not many people expect.

Also, people are already excited for this movie. No one ever asked for a fifth pirates movie. However, we will take it because

Kaya Scodelario. Javier Bardem plays a ghostly villain with a vengeance as they all search for the trident of Poseidon on the high seas.

Orlando Bloom also returns as Will Sparrow, who hasn't been in a "Pirates" film since 2007's "At World's End." "Dead Men



the franchise has been terrific. The acting, effects, and storyline never seem to fail. So, why not? The film sees the return of Johnny Depp as Captain Jack Sparrow and Geoffrey Rush as Barbossa and introduces a new young cast including Brenton Thwaites and

Tell No Tales" is the first "Pirates" film since 2011's "On Stranger Tides" and the first to be directed by Joachim Rønning and Espen Sandberg.

To date, the franchise has

**See Movies, page 16**

## Health / Phys Ed News and Achievements

**Congratulations to the Spring 2017 PE class Volleyball Tournament champions:** Period 1 - Team NO, Period 2 - Bikini Bottom Ballers, Period 3 - Mighty Dawgs, Period 4 - Tie between Pringles and EZ Twitchers.

**Top Three Milers for 2016-2017** — 8<sup>th</sup> grade boys: Joshua Sollars – 5:56, Charles Wilk – 6:07,

Chase Misera – 6:24; 8<sup>th</sup> grade girls: Kristen Guelcher – 6:41, Emily Hunsicker – 6:42, Sofia Boyesen – 7:14.

7<sup>th</sup> grade boys: Jared Thomason – 6:08, Jovannie Avila – 6:10, Aiden Pesesko – 7:08; 7<sup>th</sup> grade girls: Emily Moyer – 6:55, Emma Niebell – 7:02, Kendall Heiney – 7:24.

# Escaping the heat, hit the theater

## Movies, from page 15

grossed over \$3.73 billion worldwide for the studio, and there is some pressure on this fifth film to continue the enormous successes of the previous films while also redeeming its lagging reputation. But, overall it is getting good initial reactions and I think it will do really well at the box office.

The second movie is “Wonder Woman.” The great thing about this movie is that it features a strong female lead. Hollywood is getting more and more stronger and powerful female leads these past few years. Now, all eyes are on her solo being amazing, especially as the hope is that it will turn things around for female superheroes in regards to them getting their own movies.

Should this release fail, it will be a blow to both the genre and further damages the DC Films Universe. Some people getting a little ahead of themselves, we'll find out in just a few weeks how good it will be. The third and final movie is “Cars 3.” This Pixar film is a very risky decision if it was up to me this movie would have never been made due to its

previous movies. Although, “Cars 2” failed, will “Cars 3”?

If you saw the trailer it was pretty intense. It featured Lightning McQueen in a race getting wrecked. People may be intrigued and want to see what happens.

cause I hate seeing movies fail. These are the three movies I chose because I honestly think they are popular and very much talked about.

Here are some honorable mentions that just missed my cut



However, it could go the other way parents may not bring their young children to see this film because if something tragic happens kids could possibly see something they don't quite understand.

Owen Wilson is returning to play Lightning as well as Larry the Cable Guy is returning to play Mater. This film will also feature a few new characters. Overall, this movie could go either way. In my opinion I think it's going to be a flop. I honestly hope it's not be-

off: “Despicable Me 3”, “Amityville: the Awakening,” and finally, “War for the Planet of the Apes.” If you don't agree with me and thought I missed a movie, this isn't meant to discourage any other movie. It is truly my opinion and other facts based on films beforehand.

I really hope all the movies do well in the box office. In conclusion, the summer 2017 movies are pretty popular and some people have different opinions over others.



## Dress Like a Teacher

Matt Davis and Makenzie Brungard were interchangeable. No beard? C'mon...



Owen Levan-Uhler got messy like an art teacher.



Erica Detweiler (above, left — we think) became a sequel to Mr. Reinhard.

*Thanks for all your awesome, dedicated writing this year, Barkers! You made this student newspaper an incredible piece of your middle school legacy. Eighth-graders: Enjoy high school and leave your mark! Seventh-graders: See you around next year! Have the greatest, coolest, hottest summer vacation ever!*

