

MARCH 17TH, 2026

CREATIVE WRITING

“He’s coming for you.”

Audri turned her head to find a small child, staring at her blankly. His face was pale, and he had piercing blue eyes. He was holding ice cream that was dripping feverishly down his arm.

Audri blinked, and he was gone.

She gritted her teeth as she looked around the park. A nervous sweat dripped down her face as she continued to spin around, looking for this kid.

“Hello?” Audri called out to the distance. The children and parents at the park eyed her suspiciously as they kept walking. She put her hand to her head and breathed in a cold, brittle breath.

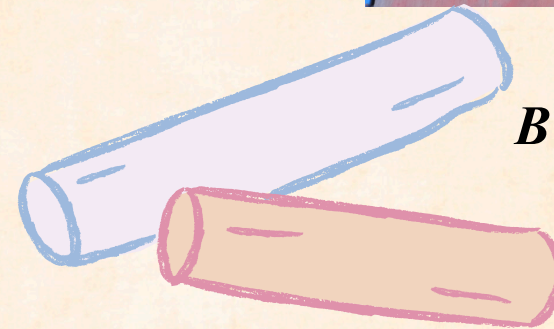
Later, she had almost forgotten about it. The child’s cold face had almost fully disappeared from her mind.

Late that night, Audri was fetching herself a tasty midnight snack. When she pulled out the Cheez-It box, she reached her hand into the box, pulling out a handful of the crackers. All of a sudden the crackers started to melt in her hand, just like the ice cream. She gasped as it dribbled down her hand, until the Cheez-its were fully liquid. Time seemed to slow down. A cold hand grasped her shoulder and a low voice called to her. His grasp was slimy as it tightened.

“I’m here for you.”



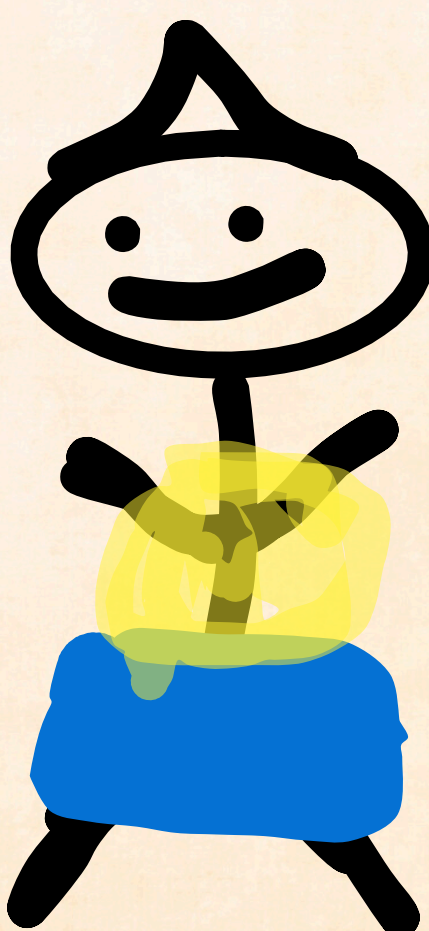
CHALK DAY ART
BY 8TH GRADER STELLA C.



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CARTOON



RECENT EVENTS

ASB IS SELLING COTTON
CANDY AND POPCORN
EVERY OTHER FRIDAY

CHALK DAY WAS MARCH
3RD

IN THE HEIGHTS WAS AN
AWESOME SUCCESS!
CONGRATS TO OUR
CREATIVE CUBS!

