

First Hour

2018-2019



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Martinus & Pufahl

Personality Traits

By: Caitlin Genardo

10-31-18

One gloomy afternoon, a group of kids biked to the lake for a picnic lunch. After they finished eating, the kids immediately got back on their bikes and started to head home. As they were riding their bikes, a girl named Becca lost control of her bike. The bike slipped and crashed in a nearby bush that was taller than the girl herself. The kids didn't think much of the tall plant because it had been in their small town for as long as they could remember. The tall bush stood against what seemed to be a never ending wall that bordered their small town--a town named "Positive." As Becca reached to grab her bike, she noticed something unusual behind the bush that none of the kids had ever seen before.

"Are you okay? Hurry up and grab your bike. We need to get home. We have school tomorrow!" called Jackson.

"Yeah I'm fine, but there's something here you absolutely need to see!" yelled Becca.

Piper, a tall curly haired brunette, hopped off of her bike and ran over to see the strange object that Becca had encountered. A tall metal locked door stood behind the bush.

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Martinus & Pufahl

“Woah! Is that a...door? Piper questioned.

“Wow! That’s fascinating! I wish we could open it, but what’s the point? It’s probably way more fun in our town.” said Theodore. Theodore was always happy. He had a history of always looking on the bright side of everything.

Becca didn’t feel the same way as Theodore. She wanted to see what was on the other side of that door. She turned and faced the small, metal locked door, wondering what lay beyond it. Becca wanted to open it, but she knew the rule: **“No one shall leave the town they have been selected to live in. For this is the town that you have been solely placed in because it correlates to your personality. In this way, every citizen shall agree with each other. No one shall disagree about anything, and everyone shall cooperate with one another.”** Becca wasn’t too fond of this rule. It kinda bummed her out even though she lived in the town called, “Positive”. In the town of “Positive”, everyone was uplifting. But Becca didn’t always feel like she got along with everybody else. In fact, she never felt like she had the same “positive” trait as the other townspeople. In truth, she felt that she belonged somewhere different, even though she didn’t know what was waiting outside of her town. Eventually Becca, Piper, Theodore, and Jackson rode their bikes home, and went to bed. But Becca didn’t sleep well that night. She couldn’t stop thinking about the small, metal door.

At daylight, Becca woke up and got ready. She said goodbye to her parents and took the bus to school. As she entered school she met up with her usual friends.

“So did you guys think about the door at all last night?” asked Piper.

“No. I guess I’m just not interested. I like our town. I mean we were all placed in the same town for a reason right?” said Jackson.

“Yeah. I like our town too. We all get along so well and were all just so.....positive! Oh I just love it so much!” Piper squealed in a slightly annoying voice.

Becca reluctantly chimed in, “But everybody is placed in the same town as their family. What are the odds of everybody having the same personality as every one of their family members?”

“We all have the same personality as our family. Think of it not as an individual personality, but one shared amongst a group of people.” Nick explained. “And each of our families are all alike.”

“I guess.” Becca replied. “I just think there’s something not right happening here.”

The rest of the group gave her a peculiar look.

After school, Becca rode her bike to the edge of the border where the door was. She stood in front of it wondering what might be behind it. Did a town totally unlike their own exist beyond the door? Sad, Angry, Worried, Silly? What were their personalities like? she wondered.

“I can’t just sit here and stare at the door.” she said to herself. “I need to see what’s on the other side.”

So, she pushed the small door as hard as she could. But unexpectedly, it swung right open.

She crawled through the tiny doorway shocked, but with no hesitation or fear. On the other side of the door, it was dark--so dark that she it was like crawling through a black hole in the universe. She crawled a little further until she noticed that she was able to stand. She kept walking and suddenly...BAM! She crashed right into what felt like a wall. She felt around the wall to find something she did never expected-- a light switch. She flicked it on and looked around to see herself in a room. But not an ordinary room, a room full of.... mirrors. She stood and looked at numerous reflections of herself. It was so strange to see herself because although it was Becca's reflection, she felt like she was looking at at a completely different person--a person she had never met. The lights were bright, they shined in her eyes, but not enough to block her view from something that startled her. A single word. A single word appeared over head in the mirror. It read "Outgoing."

She was surprised to see that word, because she always thought she was "Positive." Then, BOOM! Another word appeared. It said, "Kind."

A small smile began to appear on Becca's face. Then more words appeared. "Happy", "Fun", "Fearless" "Confident". Tons of words began to appear around Becca in the mirror. The words were appearing so quickly, she couldn't focus on them. There were so many words that they began to cover up Becca's reflections. She began to feel overwhelmed, because she had no idea what was happening. And suddenly, she felt scared! The floor she was standing on began to shake like a trapped animal. Then the mirrors began to crack, and the cracks spread until they became bigger and bigger.

Finally, the mirrors shattered into tiny pieces which flew right at Becca scraping her right arm. The room went black.

Becca woke up in complete shock, wondering where she was. She was in a room that she did not recognize, sitting in a chair. There's no way that could have all been a dream she thought. Then she looked down to see a long scratch down her forearm which told her the door, the dark hallway, and shattered mirrors were not a dream. Becca looked down at her arm again to see that the scratch had formed two words. The words read,

“Multiple Traits.”

She then knew that she was more than just a single “Positive”, and her life would lead to many doors that opened to new beginnings.

Peyton Wilkerson

Peony
Caring , Kind
Receives, Positive
She is a fighter
Mandela
Positive, Caring, Fighter
He never gives up



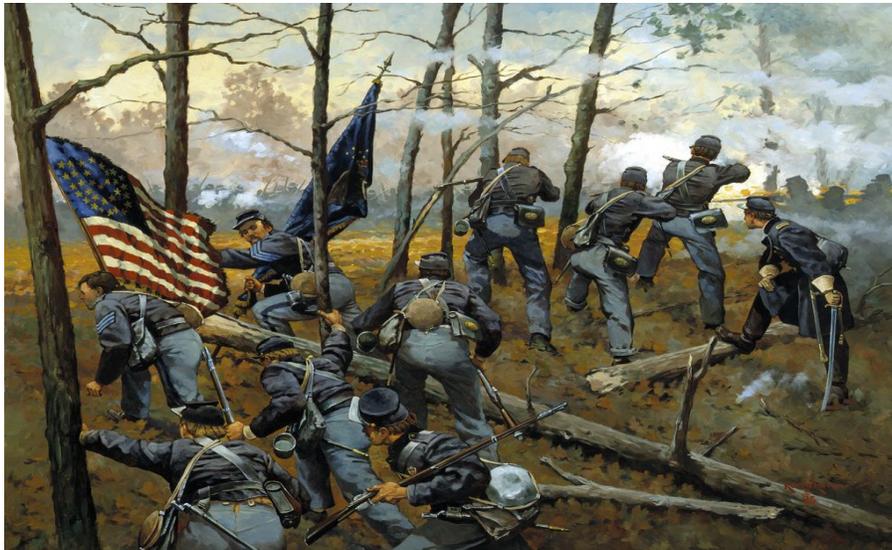
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Martinus & Pufahl

Aidan's Astonishing News

U.S. Has Control Of Panama!

By: Aidan Papier



U.S. troops moving in on Colombia!

U.S.A! U.S.A! The United States has finally taken control of Panama and can now build canals for their ships. The U.S. easily destroyed the Colombian army without hesitation! The United States and President Roosevelt tried to negotiate with Colombia, but the bully from South America refused to set Panama free. That's when the U.S brought out the "big stick" and absolutely obliterated Colombia! It was a very bloody battle for the people of Columbia, and a great triumph for the U.S.A!

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Martinus & Pufahl

Walter Payton

“When you’re good at something you’ll tell everyone. When you’re great at something, they’ll tell you.” Walter Payton. Walter Payton was born on July 25, 1954(fun fact that is the same birthday as my mom). During highschool Walter played the drums and as a freshman he did track and field. His sophomore year was when he decided to play football, as a senior he was a student athlete and many colleges wanted him.

Walter went to Jackson State as a junior he was one of the top scoring football players. College is when he got his name sweetness because of his sweet moves on the football field. He graduated in 1975 with a bachelor's degree in communications.

In January of 1975 Walter was signed to the Chicago Bears he was offered \$126,000. Payton is now the new running back for the Chicago Bears, wearing number 34. At 5'10" and 200 pounds, he is not very big, but he is fast. In his first season he rushes 679 yards, scores 7 touchdowns, and is the NFL kickoff return champ for the year. In 1986 Walter carries his team to the Super Bowl against the New England Patriots and the Bears crushed them 46-10. At the age of 33 he decided to retire from football but he becomes a board member for the team.

On November 1 1999 Walter passes away from a liver disease at the young age of just 45. Ever since Walter has been remembered as the person who gave his all on the football field.

The reason why I admire him is because he never gave up and throughout his whole career he was always a kind and genuine person who cared for others.

By: Jake Benchak

Prince Kai
ruler, kind

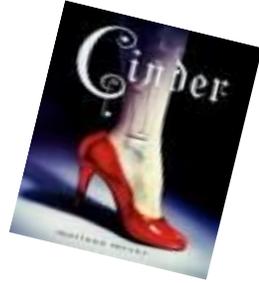
Helps, leads, controls

He became a new king

Helps, gives, not dying

Brave, outgoing

Sean



By: Sean Ryan

Murphy's law

Harmonee Ruetes

All during the day I was uneasy, at 2:15 I ran home. I knew I left something on, but I couldn't figure out what. When I got home I saw it. Immediately I hit the deck and crawled to find the source of the smoke. I ended up in the kitchen to see that I forgotten about the chicken that I was cooking for dinner. I pulled my mini fire extinguisher out of my backpack, and tried to extinguish the fire. When that didn't work, I crawled as fast as I could until I got out of the burning house. As soon as I knew that I was safe, I called 911.

Hi my name is Murphy Patterson, and I believe that I am affected by Murphy's law. If you don't know what Murphy's law is, it simply states that anything that can go wrong, will go wrong. There no really diagnosis of it, most people think I'm crazy. I've had this feeling ever since I was 5 years old, when I got hit by a bike, a car, and a truck all in the same day. Don't worry I am fine now, but ever since then, I always look both ways before I cross the street. Since then, I never leave my backpack, it have everything I could possibly need to survive the things that will go wrong. Nobody believes me when I say that I'm affected by Murphy's law. They say it's not real, or that I'm overreacting so, I'll let you decide.

It was just a normal sunny summer day in Small City, (for me anyway). I dodged two cars, one semi-truck, a flock of birds and out ran runaway hot dog stand! So nothing really exciting. However, today just didn't feel quite right. That's when I saw it. Looking down, ripped backpack in hand, this uncontrollable fear overcame me. I've never been without my backpack before, so I didn't really know what to do. I walked over to the window and gazed at my beautiful surroundings. I have always loved Small city. It has always calmed me down when things didn't go right. I saw something in the distance, or rather, *someone*. It was the figure of

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Barry Smart. Barry was a handsome monster, with huge arms and long legs. I gulped as I glanced at my own reflection. I was a thoughtful, caring, Arnold Palmer drinking young man. With not so big arms and not so long legs. My friends saw me as a fun size, intelligent warrior. Once, I had even revived a dying baby (with the help of my backpack). But not even I, Murphy Patterson, a thoughtful intelligent warrior, was prepared for my day with Barry. Just then I had a powerful adrenaline rush. I didn't know where it came from but I knew one thing, I was not going to be bullied by Barry Smart today.

As I stepped outside, Barry approached me. I could see the sinister smile on his face. "You know why I'm here Murphy." Barry bellowed, in a scary tone. "You have a hard time keeping your nose out of things." He slammed his fist against my chest, with the force of a semi truck (I should know). I looked back, not losing adrenaline rush but still fingering the ripped backpack. "Barry, I how about I scratch your back and you scratch mine?" I replied. I was just reaching for things, I didn't really know what to say, I just knew I didn't want to get punched again. We looked at each other. I could see him pondering on what I just said, thinking about what he can get from me. "Get up." he said if only to push me back down again. I slowly stood up still clenching my chest from the hard blow. "Hmph," pondered Barry. "What can you give me that I don't already have?" "It's not something I can give you but it's something I can keep." "What is that supposed to mean." he asked. "I know the *secret*" Barry looked scared. He knew what I was talking about. If I told anyone and it got out he wouldn't be so big and bad anymore. I invited Barry inside for a nice cool drink of Arnold Palmer.

"Wait, how do I know that you're telling the truth." He asked with suspicion. " It was last summer, you didn't feel like going to summer school so you..." "Okay! Okay! Okay! you know. So what do you want?" "I want you to leave me alone. You leave me alone the

secret stay safe.” “How do I know you did tell somebody already.” “You don't, but you have to trust me because if this secret gets out it will ruin you.” “No, it will ruin you” he used that same scary tone from before. “If this secret gets to anybody, ESPECIALLY Leah, let's just say you'll disappear.” That sent chills down my spine. Leah was a Gossip Girl. Anything she knew about anyone she'd put on her blog. The whole school read her blog because everybody liked to be in the ‘Inner Circle’. “No one will find out your secret, because no one knows but me and you.” He left, without saying anything else to me and I went to bed with relieved because I had finally escaping Barry smart.

The next day was surprisingly normal. Not my normal, but normal. It was kind of nerve-racking because nothing bad has happened to me yet. Barry had not bothered me, I had to been hit by a vehicle, so you would see how I felt nervous. SLAM! “You're a very interesting person Murphy.” It was Leah. We were acquainted, not friends, and with the secret I don't really feel comfortable with her around. “I don't have time for this Leah I'm going to be late for class and you just closed my locker so that didn't help.” “I would have put you higher then blackmail.” What are you talkin about!?” I asked getting annoyed that she was still there. “I'm talking about you being a better person, then blackmailing someone to get what you want.” She had this uncomfortable calmness about her. It was annoying and it didn't feel right. “I have to get to class.” Before I could go she pushed me into the janitor's closet and put her hand over my mouth. I licked her hand to get her to move, it tasted like pickles. “Eh, what are you doing.” “What am I doing? You just kidnap me.” “Oh please you have 5 minutes to get to class, you'll be fine.” What do you want!” I was really annoyed. “I want you to confirm it.” “Confirm what!?” “Confirm the secret.” My palms got sweaty, my heart started racing, how did she know. I had to play it cool. If this got out I would have to go to the Witness Protection Program. “I don't know what you're talkin about.” “Tell that to your hands.” she said with a

smirk. “How could this happen, who told you.” “So, it’s true.” “Yes... but please, please, please do not post it on your blog.” “Why do you care he’s terrible person you should want it to go out.” “It doesn't matter, I’m posting it anyway.” She walked out with this closet with a pep in her step as if nothing can touch her. I could only think about three things. One, It had only been one day, since I've made this deal. Two, I was scared, I was mad, I had so many emotions, running through my body. But the biggest thing number three, this one fact kept repeating it self in my head over, and over again.

She knew.



THE KOALA BEAR

BY ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON AND RICHIE CHANDLER

He grabs the eucalyptus with clawed hands;
Close to the sky in australian lands,
Ringed with the teii world, he stands.

The lively tree beneath him crawls;
He stares from his wood walls,
And like a idiot he falls.

Killer Clown

By: Samantha Lyerla

All during the day I was nervous. At 2:15 I ran home I wanted to see my dog cause he was so cute so then when I got home he was wagging his tail like he wanted to go outside and was happy to see me when I got home but when I went to my room someone knocked on the front door.

I was scared cause I did not know that anyone was coming over so then I looked outside through my front window and I saw a clown and the clown kept knocking on my front door so I took my phone and I texted my dad and my mom and they said just go in your room and keep texting me if your scared and hold your stuffy.

When I did that, the clown started to pick the lock then he could not get in so he walked away. Then I still called the cops and when they got here he was never to be seen again.

Then my parents came home and I was in their room so they called my name. When they did call my name I answered. So when my parents found me they stood me up and I hugged them. After I told them that a Killer clown was chasing me after school and that I called the police and they can to the house and arrested the clown.

Then my parents were so happy of me so I ran to go see my new puppy. When I saw my puppy he was wagging his tail and it was the cutest thing in the world. I had to feed him and when i did he ate it all up then when he was done he needed to go out. Then I let him out and he went running to the back. Then when he wanted to come in I let him in and then when I closed the door I saw another clown but the clown took off the mask and it was my friend and she needed food and bandages. So I lead her in and my parents were gone. I thought that the killer clown go them but then i did not see the car so i thought they went to the party without me. So i texted them and they said "we went to the party sorry hunny." I

was hurt but i am ok i had my friend and my dog thor.

Private Jeremy Journal *By Antonio Martinez*

November 10 1914

It's been three months since I seen my family. The reason why I joined was all the propoganda, it all got to my head it controlled my emotions. I will try to write as much as can in the time i have.

November 20 1914

Its been ten days, since my last entry. Nothing much but small arms fire, the rain seems endless. The mud jams my gun the constant water exposure is slowing draining me. There have been several men who got trench foot, I saw them have their legs amputated and I try to get as much sleep as I can. This is all I have for now wish me luck.

November 25 1914

Those damn rats! I wake up to them all over the place and there so big, like the size of a cat. I can't even eat they just take the food. The other and I are sick and tired of these damn rats taking our food. We are gonna use scraps of our rations to lure them into a trap and pulverize them with our spade..... we got a few hopefully that will stop them.

November 30 1914

Today is the day we climb over the trenches into no mans land. The Germans were bombarding us with shells everyday. As the commanding officer runs down the line telling us to fix our bayonets. Bodies flying in the air by artillery, the smell of death, sounds of gunshots. This is the day we stop the Germans.

December 7 1914

It's been seven days since I left the front lines. I am here writing this in a cabin. You might be wondering why I left, you might call me a coward, a traitor. But you don't know what I saw the

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Martinus & Pufahl

*constant shelling bodies getting disintegrated by machine gun fire. People losing their minds from shell shocked, the rats. The constant feeling of not knowing when your time is up.
I wish my friends and family luck.*

December 24

Dear Mother

I must inform you that I will not be returning home. I have been arrested for treason and I have been found guilty. My punishment would be death by firing squad. The reason why I left was due to the horrors of the frontlines. By the time you read this I will probably be dead.

Sincerely

*Your loving son
Jeremy*

Jackie Robinson

By
Anthony Blevins

To me Jackie Robinson was a person to look up to. He inspires me to not listen to people who hold me down and do my best. A famous Jackie Robinson quote is "I'm not concerned with you liking or disliking me....All I ask is you respect me as a human being".

Robinson was one of the best players in baseball and the first african american to be in the MLB. Although Jackie was a great player he wasn't always accepted. Jackie Robinson started to play sports in high school. Everybody would cheer for him well on the field but when he got off he faced a lot of racism. When Jackie was in minor league baseball he faced all kinds of racism. Sometimes the other teams wouldn't show up to the game because they refused to play against a native american. Other times people will throw things at him and say things to try and hurt his feelings but that didn't stop Jackie Robinson from doing his best. Through the rough times he kept the quote in his head said by Mr. Rickey " Mr. Robinson i'm looking for a ball player with guts enough not to fight back"

Jackie Robinson broke the color barrier on April 15, 1947. Jackie played his first game with the Brooklyn Dodgers. He still faced all kind of racism but that couldn't stop him. The year Jackie joined the team the dodgers won the pennant. Jackie was named Rookie of The Year.

Jackie will never be forgotten. He was inducted to the hall of fame in 1962. Jackie Robinson always did his best no matter what was happening around him or what he was facing at the time. That is why I look up to him and you should to.

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Martinus & Pufahl

THE MONKEY

BY ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON AND CHARLES CISMOSKI

He feeds the babbies with soft hands;
Close to the moon in winter lands,
Ringed with the mellow world, he stands.

The grass beneath him crawls;
He poop from his shoe walls,
And like a shell he falls.

One of the Strongest People I Know

By Emma Brigham

This story is about an amazing, strong, independent women and im so greatful to say that is my mom. My mom is one of the strongest people I know she raised 2 kids by herself due to my dad passing away when I was just 5 years old. See she's not just my mom she's my best friend and I made this story about my mom because she amazes me of how kind and funny and she always worrying about other people's needs before her own. She has been there for me through everything sat on the couch with me and hugged me till I stopped crying and cheers me up when i'm down. She can act crazy she can be on my nerves and I can be on hers but we always forgive and I love her so much I made this story to show how much my mom means to me.

In a well-organized essay and using text evidence from the novel, analyze how characters in *Cinder* embody traditional archetypes.

The novel *Cinder* is about a cyborg named Cinder that is helping to find a cure to plague because she is immune to the sickness. She has two step-sisters and a step-mother who treats her not as she should be treated. Peony gets the plague, which makes Cinder more determined to find a cure. Cinder embodies the creator and orphan traditional archetype.

Cinder is a creator. A creator is someone who would feel to be unwanted. In the novel it says, "I'm cyborg. You don't think that's bad enough?" (Meyer 176). This shows that Cinder feels unwanted because she is a cyborg. Therefore, Cinder is a creator.

Cinder also is an orphan. An orphan is someone who lost their parents at a young age. In the novel it says, "She had brought the plague to their household. It was all her fault" (Meyer 77). This shows that Cinders step-family does not treat her right and blame things on her. Therefore, Cinder is an orphan.

Overall the characters in the novel *Cinder* embody many different traditional archetypes throughout the story. Because she's a creator and orphan, readers know how she lives and how she is accepted.

Cami Morinec

Aliens Take Over

By: Ryan Jefferson

All during the day I was nervous. At 2:15 I ran out the door and when I got home I did my homework. At school today we learned about how there may be life on Mars. It was quite interesting. We did not have much homework to do, so I finished quite easily. I decided I was going to go to Burger King to get myself a big, yummy, taco to eat. The taco was very tasty.

When I got back home, I played Fortnite for a little bit and took a solo dub and one squad dub for the boys. I was in a pretty good mood, so I decided I was going to take zen yoga class.

As I was stretching, I thought of all the different ways to defeat aliens if they ever were to attack us. I do not think I've ever been so flexible in my life. I had baseball practice at 6 and it was 5:30, so my mom drove me there. During practice I was preoccupied thinking about space and got hit in the head with a baseball.

After practice I needed something to eat for dinner so I had some delicious nachos and cheese. I was very full. I went to bed at 9:15 and got a good night sleep...so I thought. I couldn't fall asleep. I heard this noise outside and I decided to see what it was. When I went outside everything seemed to be normal except that there was some form of blue goo on the ground next to a peculiar glass bottle. Had someone dropped this foreign object? I didn't know but I was going to find out.

As I looked around I noticed very weird foot marks in the dirt. I looked around for a good 45 minutes and then as I turned around...

Crash!

A flying saucer landed right in my front lawn.

An alien came out and asked me, "Have you by any chance seen blue goo around here?"

I replied, "No, I have not." I was lying. Little did I know that he was smart and could smell the goo laying next to him along with the broken glass on the sidewalk.

He looked at the remnants of the goo and said, "I will have to execute you now for you have seen me and humans may not see aliens like me."

He took out a weird glowing sword and pointed it directly at me.

Once this happened I woke up sweating...It was all a dream.

BRENDAN MARSH

**PEARL
MEAN, SELFISH
BACKSTAB, HATE, SILENT
PEARL DOESN'T LIKE CINDER
WRECK, SMASH'S DESTROY,
VILLAINOUS, HULKNESS
WRECK IT RALPH**

Khalil Mack

By:Jax Pehlke

"But just based on how hard I worked and how hard I play, I want to be able to go out and show why — and that's just me. I've always thought of myself as the best defensive player in the league and I want to play like the best defensive player in the league. I want to be the best at what I do, and that's just me." -Khalil Mack

Mack was raised by his parents. He has two brothers, Sandy, Jr. and LeDarius. His father introduced him to sports at the age of five. He had played quarterback and was nicknamed "Bombshell Man." However, throwing the ball short was a major struggle for Mack so he became a linebacker. In his senior year, Mack had 140 tackles, including eight for a loss, and nine sacks.

He played college football at Buffalo, was drafted by the Oakland Raiders fifth overall in the 2014 NFL Draft. Mack holds the all-time NCAA record for forced fumbles and is also tied for career tackles for loss in the NCAA. In 2015, he became just the second first-team All-Pro in NFL history to be selected by the Associated Press for two positions (defensive end and outside linebacker) in the same season.

Mack had an outstanding rookie season with the Oakland Raiders. By the end of his rookie season, Mack was considered a candidate for AP Defensive Rookie of the Year. Heading into his fourth season, Mack had his eyes set on the single season sack record. On December 19, 2017, Mack was named to his third straight Pro Bowl. In a disappointing 6-10 season for the Raiders, Mack fell short of his season goal, finishing with 10.5 sacks. On September 1, 2018, following Mack's holdout through the entire preseason, the Raiders traded him, to the Chicago Bears. Shortly after the trade, Mack signed a six-year deal worth \$141 million featuring \$90 million guaranteed, becoming the highest-paid defender in NFL history.

He has 231 primary tackles, 40½ sacks and nine forced fumbles throughout his career. Khalil Mack is a great inspiration for people. He is 1 of the best olb out their.

The Murderous Cow

By: Ryan Clancy

A long time ago a cow ate some ground beef. Being a cow and eating another cow made him a cannibal but he liked the taste so he didn't care.

Cozy in his barn his brother laid dead. Dead in cold hay he lay silent. Everyday the cow eats more and more cows. Finally there were no more cows to eat. Ground beef is really tasty the cow thought. How about I go to the store and get more the cow thought. I think the farmer is realising that his cows are missing. Just one more animal to eat please. Keep giving me the meat I love it the cow thought. Lots of meat, I should eat lots of meat.

Milk is also very tasty the cow was thinking as he drank some milk. Now we must get the milk from the remaining cows. Oh how tasty milk is the cow thought. Precious milk, I need the milk.

Quick the cow thought the farmer is coming to check on his cows. Running from the farmer the cow went to the barn to hide. Slipping in the mud by the pigs pen he wanted to eat the pigs too. Then the cow ate one of the pigs thinking, yummm these are tasty. Unless the farmer stopped him the cow would eat all of the farmers animals. Veering out of the way of the cow's charge the pigs survived the first attack. Within 5 minutes the cow had killed all of the pigs but two. Xavier, the cow, finally killed the last two pigs and started eating them. Yum thought the cow pigs are pretty good to.

Zach, the farmer, finally found out what was going on all of his pigs and cows were dead except for one cow. Zach the farmer stared at the cow. Yikes thought Xavier noticing that Zach was staring at him.

Xavier started to stare right back at him. With great fear Zach started to run thinking that the cow was going to eat him.

Valkyrie, Zach's wife, looked out the window and saw Zach running very fast. Unable to stop laughing Valkyrie watched Xavier chase Zach and thought it was a game. Then she stopped laughing when she noticed what was happening. Shouting for Zach to head towards the house was Valkyrie trying to get him away from the murderous cow.

Rex , Zach's dog, started to bark very loudly at Xavier who was still chasing the farmer. Quickly Zach changed directions and the cow wasn't as fast as Zach and wasn't able to change directions that fast. Passionate in killing others the cow started to run towards Zach faster than ever before.

Oh god thought Zach as he saw the cow starting to run faster towards the house. "Noooo", screamed Valkyrie as the cow caught up to Zach. Moo said the cow as he hit Zach with his head. Laura, Zach's daughter, had just woke up and was what happened and started crying. Killing others was the cow's only goal in life. Just in time Rex got out of the way of Xavier.

In case of emergencies there was a loaded shotgun over the farmers bed. Hauntingly the cow mooed at Valkyrie as she stepped outside. Great thought Valkyrie as the shotgun jammed up and didn't shoot. Frantically messing with the gun trying to get it to shoot Valkyrie couldn't get the gun working. Eventually right before the cow got to her she ran inside. Directly after the cow rammed the house and busted through the wall with his head but didn't break a big enough hole to get in. Crap thought Valkyrie as she turned around and told Laura to leave the house and she'll be right along. By now the cow started his rush to break all the way into the house. After Laura left the house the cow didn't notice her and rammed straight into the house again.

Why don't we

Why don't we is a boy band that has 5 members Jack Avery,Zach Herron,Jonah Maris,Corbyn Besson, daniel seavey. This is my favorite band and there music is all I listen to. My dreams came true when I went to there 8 letters concert on april 14th 2019 8 letters is there album they came out with. I was the 11th row and got to have an amazing experience. My favorite member of the band is jack avery, me and my friend are meeting them on june 28th 2019 and i'm so excited im very crazy over them and many people know,there my idols people that I look up to.

Mica Bernardin



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Martinus & Pufahl

Robins

One bright and sunny morning, some kids named Logan, Sarah, Mike, and Johnny biked to a lake for a picnic lunch. They all had delicious sandwiches and cold water beside the beautiful body of water known as Lake Martin in Alabama. After they ate, a dog named Hugo that was owned by Mike ran up to a tree and started to bark up at it nonstop. After about fifteen seconds Johnny ran to the tree to see what was going on.

When he got to the tree he saw a birds nest full of baby birds. Johnny wasn't a ornithologist but he knew that the birds in the nest were robins. He looked at the robins and noticed that the mother was missing.

So he went back to the picnic and explained what he had seen. After he explained to the others what had happened they looked for the mother to make sure the yeeeping robins were going to be safe. The group of kids were in the range of ten and fourteen years old so they didn't know to much about birds. After looking for about ten minutes with no succession, the kids decided to leave it up to nature to find the mother.

And they went back to Mike's house to hang out for a while. When they walked in they got a nice welcoming from the boys mother who had been notified that the kids were coming. The youngest, Johnny suggested that they should play truth or dare but everyone thought they were a little to old for the game. So instead they watched a scary movie even though Johnny voted against it. During the movie Mike's mother offered them moon pies and everyone took one and said their thanks. After the movie Logan said, "We should go outside and see if we can find the mother".

So the kids went back outside and saw hundreds and hundreds of robins flying and mocking them in a circular pattern. "What is happening", said Sarah. "I don't know", said Mike. The kids were shocked at the massive amount of birds that had suddenly appeared. Even though they have seen many birds together it was nothing like this. After seeing all

the birds fly in a circular pattern around them the kids ran back in the house. And Mike ran up to his mom and told her what he had seen. She was dumbfounded when she looked outside to confirm his claim. “It looks like a tornado of birds”, she said. Mike and his friends agreed with her and they looked out the window to watch the strange acting robins. While they were watching them they noticed that the birds were trying to get in the house. After watching the birds try to get in the house, they realized they were only trying to get in because they saw bird seed in the house. So Mike’s mother threw the bird seed outside and they never saw the birds again.

Dustin Martin



Riley Van Gennep

"How did you escape?" my brother asked me relieved

"Well lets just say...." I whispered "The nightmare was no longer"

He looked at me then gave me a face saying are you sure so I just nodded and he gave me a hug.

"What about Josh where is he?" he asked me and instead of talking I just pointing to the building almost completely gone. I stood and looked at the house as the fire turned into smoke rising above everybody into the sky. I saw as the police looked around the sight searching for things in that cabin that was still in its shape.

I stared looking into my future and my past, and my present.

"Well Josh I won, I'm not dead, I am alive, if you ever think about fighting a girl, don't I said to myself. "Goodbye, and I can't wait for you to come back, I know you will, I won, me, The fire will not stop you I will, Goodbye, Josh!"

In a well-organized essay and using text evidence from the novel, analyze how characters in *Cinder* embody traditional archetypes.

The novel *Cinder* is about a cyborg mechanic that is a valuable patient in the plague research because she is also part Lunar which makes her immune to it. The novel *Cinder* has many characters that embody traditional archetypes.

An example of a traditional archetype is The Caregiver. The caregiver believes in protecting and caring for others and fears selfishness above all else. They are vulnerable to self-sacrifice and being taken-advantage-of. Their compassion and generosity makes Caregivers some of the most beloved characters. Cinder is a caregiver. The author states, “She had to fix Kai’s android. She had to protect Iko, who wouldn’t last a week before Adri got the idea in her head to dismantle her for scrap metal, or worse- replace her “Faulty” personality chip”(Meyer 130). This shows that Cinder cares about Iko and will most of the time put others before herself in many situations.

Another traditional archetype is The Ruler, Queen Levana is The Ruler. The book states, “He loved her. He needed her. He would do anything to please her. He jabbed his fingernails into his palms as hard as he could, nearly yelping from the pain, but it worked. The queen’s control disintegrated, leaving only the beautiful women-not the desperate adoration of her” (Meyer). The Ruler wants control and will do whatever it takes to be prosperous and successful. The Ruler’s greatest fear is being overthrown by another and is weakened by a lack of trust in others. This shows that Queen Levana wanted control of Prince Kai’s mind and feelings and trying to do whatever she can to make Prince Kai fall in love with her to marry her.

The novel *Cinder* has many characters that embody traditional archetypes. If every character was based off of a traditional archetype, then it would be easier to judge the characters traits.

Kaya Kadlub

The Cabin

By: Anthony Gricus

I looked at the clock and saw that it was midnight. I couldn't fall asleep. Suddenly, I heard a noise outside and my mind started racing thinking of what could be out there. I ran to the window to see what was making the horrible noise. It sounded other worldly.

I saw nothing but blackness. I told myself that I must have imagined it and went back to bed. Maybe the noise came from an injured animal. Ever since we moved to this house near the woods, I've seen a lot of animals around. Just two days ago we had a deer come into our backyard and eat some of our berries.

There was the noise again but this time it sounded like it was coming from inside the house. It sounded like something slimy squirming around. I was so afraid that I ran to my parents' room and woke them up. They thought that I was just having a nightmare so they sent me back to bed. When I got to the doorway of my bedroom I saw something that was the size of a horse. I screamed at the top of my lungs, that got my parents to come flying out of their room.

When they saw it, my mom grabbed my arm and told me to run but I didn't, I just stood there frozen in fear. Just before my dad took action and hit this thing, the monster shape-shifted into my dad. We all froze wondering what just happened. The monster came up to my dad

and said, “Hello my name Exinclar. On my planet it means The Explorer.”

The shape shifter said that his ship crashed in the woods near our house two weeks ago. He was trying to find someplace to sleep during the day so he could fix his damaged ship at night when he wouldn't be seen. Even though he seemed nice, my dad told him that he had to leave and find somewhere else to stay. I asked my dad if he could stay in the shed until he fixed his ship. My dad looked at me nervously and agreed. When the monster heard my dad say he could stay in the shed, he said thank you and shape shifted into a large blob. He then fell down to the ground and slugged to the shed.

When the monster left, my parents told me to go get some sleep. When I went to bed, I overheard my parents talking about how they didn't feel safe with the shape shifter staying so close to our house. My dad said that we should move away before something bad happens.

When I woke up the next morning my parents were already packing up the car. I went down stairs and started eating breakfast. My mom burst through the door and said, “Get everything you need, we need to get out of here.”

All of a sudden, a clone of my mother appeared. The clone said, “Don't listen to her, she's not your mother. She's trying to take you away from your family.”

I couldn't believe my eyes and ears. What was going on? Which mom was my real mom? My dad ran into the kitchen asking what was taking us so long. He stopped and stared at the identical women standing near each other. Both women tried to prove that they were not the monster. My dad and I stood there trying to figure out a way to find out who was telling the truth. All of a sudden, it came to me. I posed a question that only my mother would know the answer to. "How did I break my elbow when I was a toddler?"

I looked at mom number one who answered, "You fell off your bike."

I looked at mom number two who, with tears in her eyes, smiled and said, "You tried climbing out of your crib and fell."

My dad and I instantly knew who the real mom was. Dad grabbed mom's hand and said, "Run."

I did as I was told. When I was in the car I heard the slamming of the front door. I turned around to see my mom and dad sprinting towards the car. "Go!" "Get the car started!", said my mom running even faster now.

Just then the house shook then burst open. The monster was so big that the house exploded! As they got in the car I started to cry, I was scared beyond belief. As we drove off the monster yelled, in a bone chilling tone, "This isn't over yet!" as he screeched into the sky.

All was quiet and back to normal or so I thought. A week after we moved into our new home, we were sitting in the backyard with our new next door neighbors. As we sat talking I felt movement coming from inside me; a slithering writhing movement. Oh no, maybe the monster was right. Maybe our time with him wasn't over.

The next night I was playing a board game at my friend's house when the ball game was interrupted by a reporter with special report. We stopped playing and turned to look at the announcer as he spoke. "A blob like creature has been seen roaming around this forest for almost a week now", he said. "As we can see looking down from the helicopter, this creature has made himself at home in this old house. Parts of the house are spread throughout the forest damaging other life that roamed around it."

We looked back at each other worried. We got up and went straight to our moms. When we told them what happened my mom looked back at us. As we exchanged glances I thought that I saw a flicker of fear in her eye. We then went to share the news with our dads who were playing cards in the basement. When my friend told his dad the news, he thought his son was playing a joke but when I told his dad that we had just heard the report on TV, we all went upstairs to see if the reporter was still talking about the story. When my dad saw the screen he immediately looked at us with concern. Our dads hurried down the hall and opened the front door and stepped

outside. We followed them to the front yard and saw a fleet of military jets fly overhead. When they passed us we hurried back inside and looked back at the TV. As we all gathered around we saw that the military was going to try to stop this monster and kill it. We turned up the volume to listen in on what the reporters had to say.

“The president has said that he is sending a fleet of planes to shoot this thing down.” the reporter said looking into the camera. “As we speak there are fighter jets coming at this thing to destroy it.”

The tension in the room was very high as we looked at the tv with caution. We watched as the jets came in at super speeds shooting with everything that they had. And it seemed to work, the monster looked hurt and screeched in pain. The jets went in for another run, this time dropping one or two small bombs. The bombs were a direct hit. The monster seemed to be in even more pain than before so the jets fired even harder. After a few attacking runs the monster seemed to be finished off.

“The monster is finally dead!” My parents said together smiling as they stared into the TV laughing.

Keira's Kick Butt News

CLOSE CALL!!

By: Keira Hunt



Boom Boom.... Shots up the San Juan hill.

Panic stricken, Roosevelt's eyes were opened wide when he realized only five of his cavalymen were behind him charging up the hill. His volunteer cavalry, made up of wild and crazy guys could not hear his first order. He went back and rallied his enthusiastic but undisciplined soldiers. He gave a second order to charge. His calvary, known as the "Rough Riders" followed him up the hill. This was a huge success. All the people though Roosevelt was a great hero. He was the reason the Battle of San Juan Hill was a victory!!

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Martinus & Pufahl

COLORED WATER

Tess Street

On a sunny morning, some kids biked to the lake for a picnic lunch. After they ate, they looked at the water and the water was just glowing. It looked so pretty it was dark blue, light blue, mint green, light green, and dark green. It was the prettiest thing these kids had ever seen. They all just stared at it for the longest time and then finally one of them went towards it.

They went in the water and it was beautiful and the pretty water just kept going and going. The was so incomparable to anything else they had ever seen. They could see in the water there were all of these pretty fish glowing in the water. The fish were all sorts of different colors like red, purple, blue, and pink. They had never seen these fish before and it was almost like a dream or a fairytale kind of story. The kids played for hours and hours in the pretty water and it finally became close to dinner time and all of them were getting hungry. But the kids didn't want to get out and it was almost like something wasn't letting them leave.

They finally were able to get out and they went and sat down to eat some dinner. As they ate their food they just looked at the water and it was constantly changing colors. It seemed like it couldn't decide what color and then finally it became a light blue with a darker blue in the middle. After the kids finished eating they went back in the water but this time it was different.

They went back in the water and nothing changed. It just stayed light blue and dark blue and all the fish were blue, black, and grey now. They all looked up at the sky and just stared at the stars and the moon. It was so magical, all of the stars were shining in the sky.

Back at home all of the parents were wondering where the kids were. No one was picking up their phones and no one was answering. It had felt like time had gone by just like that in seconds but no one actually knew what time it was. Soon there was these weird noises almost like wind or rain. You could hear the waves crashing up against the beach almost every 10 seconds. Then the waves stopped and the color on the water was gone.

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Martinus & Pufahl

The kids walked out of the water and they all looked at their phones and it was midnight. They all were saying how many text messages and calls they had from their parents. After they called their parents they packed up all of their stuff and they left the beach. The kids rode their bikes home and they even stopped for ice cream because they were in such a good mood. Calvin didn't want to go get ice cream because he knew his mom was already going to be mad at him for staying out until midnight.

Jack on the other hand didn't really care if his mom was gonna be mad at him or not. He could've stayed out the whole night without caring. Jack thought that this had been the best night ever and he knew that his mom would understand why they were out so late.

Sam was a little nervous that his mom and dad were gonna be mad at him after how late he had been out. But he also thought that they would understand because of what the kids had seen.

All of the kids got home to their houses and their parents were so scared that they had gotten hurt or kidnapped. They were all very happy to see their kids but it was startling that they had been gone for so long now.

When Jack got home his mom didn't make a big deal about it but she was a little mad at him. Jack just told his mom that they went to the lake and lost track of time because they were having so much fun.

Calvin's mom was so mad once he got home he was grounded from his phone and all electronics. He was mad that he was grounded but at the same time he didn't care because he was all caught up in what they had seen. He couldn't stop thinking about the water that they saw.

Sam's mom and dad were livid and they almost had no words for what he had done. But he was the one that knew he would be in the most trouble after this. His parents just kept yelling and yelling. On the inside he wanted to cry but he knew he couldn't because then he would get yelled at even more.

After all of the kids got yelled at they got ready for bed and just thought about what happened throughout their day. That water was just so special to all of them for some reason and it was like it made them all happy. All three boys fell asleep and were just dreaming about the beach and the water. The boys didn't know if they could tell anyone about what they saw because who would really believe them.

The next day all of them woke up with smiles on their faces of what they dreamt about. They all knew their parents were still mad at them for last night but they didn't care. Once all of them got ready for the day they went downstairs and ate breakfast but they all forgot they were grounded.

Calvin asked his mom right away if he could hangout with Sam and Jack and he asked for his phone. His mom then asked him if he remembered getting his phone taken away and him being grounded. He just didn't remember and he was in such a good mood for him being in trouble.

Jack already knew how mad his parents were at him from going to the beach. He really didn't want to get out of bed because he didn't want his parents to yell at him more and feel bad for what he did. At some point Jack got out of bed and went downstairs but he was surprised because his parents didn't yell at him they were just happy that he was safe.

In the morning Sam's parents weren't very mad at him they too were just thankful he was safe. He thought it was weird that they weren't that mad but he was happy he was happy he wasn't. Sam thought that maybe he would meet up with the guys to talk about what happened.

Each boy left their houses to meet up at the dinner that was in the middle of the town. When they all got to the dinner they didn't even talk about getting in trouble they just started talking about the water. They talked about how beautiful it was and how they need to go back to it but didn't want to get in trouble again. But they all knew that needed to go check it out again to make sure they weren't just seeing things.

Soon the boys headed over to the beach and everything looked normal. They searched and searched for the water but they couldn't find it. The boys stayed at the beach for a little while waiting and hoping that something would happen. After hours and hours of waiting still nothing happened and they were all so excited about. All of the boys headed back home disappointed that they didn't see the colored water. They all were just thinking that maybe it's only at night that the water changes.

When all of the boys got home their parents were home and it was so weird because they didn't really seem to care why the boys were out. The boys thought this was the best thing ever but they also kind of thought it was a little odd. All of the boys had decided that later that night they were gonna go back to the beach because they

know the waters real. After hours and hours of waiting they all met up again and went to the beach and they all knew the water would be there now.

At the beach they walked up the the water and it still all looked normal to them. Once a couple minutes had passed they all looked at the water they saw the water started changing colors like it did the night before and they were all so excited now. They were all so happy and they all jumped in the water and started playing. Seeing this water it made them all so happy and they never wanted to leave. Tonight though the kids knew they needed to leave soon so they wouldn't get in trouble again.

The next morning all of the boys had school but they all had a plan to take their parents to the beach that night. They knew they had to show their parents this special water.

When it became dark out they took their parents to the beach and they knew the water had the color. Their parents were thinking that the kids were crazy that the beach water changed colors. Soon the kids saw the water changed and the kids asked if they could see it and they said no.

Back at home Sam, Jack, and Calvin were all upset that the parents didn't see the water change. The tried so hard but they just couldn't see it and they just kept thinking that maybe only they could see it. But they thought that that was crazy and how could they be the only ones to see it.

Now it's September and there's no more going to the beach and seeing the colored water. The boys were so disappointed that no one else could see it but them and they didn't know how to change that. They were really going to miss going to the beach and having so much fun but they were all so worried that what if they won't ever see that colored water again.

