

Seventh Hour

2018-2019



2018-2019 Seventh Hour Student Anthology

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Mr Martinus & Mrs Pufahl

THE DONKEY

BY ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON AND DJ HELWIG

He annoys the ogre with clumsy hands;
Close to the swamp in forested lands,
Ringed with the imaginary world, he
stands.



The chunky mud beneath him crawls;
He crawls from his wood walls,
And like a dragon he falls.

Private Hunt World War 1

Trench Warfare Journal

by Jack Hunt

July 4, 1917

Today the trenches smelt even worse than yesterday. It is disgusting. There is no where to go to the bathroom and the stench is unbearable. I have no private space. We are all basically right on top of each other. I keep trying to stay away from the other soldier's vomiting but it is almost impossible. Disease is spreading like wildfire. I am afraid to spend my first night in this house of horrors.

July 9, 1917

I woke up starving, I didn't know what I was getting into. I thought the odor was coming from the garbage but much to my surprise it was my food. Oh my god! The rats have gotten into my tin of food again. Half of my bread has been eaten by the little rodents and the ham is spoiled. We have a plan to lure them all to the middle of the trench then attack them with our knives and decapitate the little pests. We just did our plan and it worked!!!!!! Too bad my food has already been eaten but maybe I can sleep without rats running across my face.

July 13, 1917

Since I last wrote about the stupid rodents are back but we have bigger issues now, half of my brothers have been shot or killed. I thought it was fireworks but it was enemy gunfire and bombs. Body parts were flying everywhere. My head is throbbing with pain, I am dizzy, I cant stop shaking over the fear of the next attack. I am so panicked and fearful for what

might happen next. I can not sleep because I hear the cries of my dead brothers in my head over and over again. "Shell Shock"

July 18,1917

Another day in hell and still eating the some spoiled ham, and nothing better to do then watch the little pests eat the flesh of the dead enemy body and thinking of when the enemy is going to attack us again. Laying in the soaking wet mud looking upon the place we like to call NO MAN'S LAND. No man's land is as dead as my soul.The space between the two enemies is covered with dead body scream help me while you are charging to attack the other team.



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Mr Martinus & Mrs Pufahl

New York Night Song

Amanda Mathews

Come,
Let us wander the night together
Walking.

I trust you.

Across
The New York bridge
Water is splashing.
Night sky is dark.
Streets are great miles
Of adventures.

Down the alley
A group is singing.

I trust you.

Come,
Let us wander the night together
Walking.

sTaY aLivE, stay alive for me
you will die, but now your life is fRee
take pride in what is sure to die

Tim Slattery

There are 2 hidden meanings in this that I'm not going to tell
anyone, if you know, you know.

Hailey Archer

The Red Scare, the government created put fear into the people of the United States. They made them believe that all immigrants and foreigners were radicals and communists. Between 1919-1920 between 4,000 and 10,000 people were arrested or thrown in jail. Over 600 people were deported. This was called the “Palmer Raids”.

Women's rights to vote happened when the 19th amendment was added to the U.S. Constitution. It was ratified on August 18, 1920 giving women the right to vote. Voting gave them more power.

Economy in the 1920's took a big turn for the worse. The reasons for the economic downturn was because women were pushed out of jobs for the soldiers, factories were closed, and recession. Later in the years national income kept on dropping a lot of money.

Negro World was a newspaper that was published in July 1914. There was about 500,000 copies weekly at the most. The newspapers talked and showed pictures about African-American culture and life.

The Lynchings were a public form of punishment. Individuals or groups were hung in public in front of spectators. In 1920, 53 blacks and 8 whites were lynched.

Immigration was not welcome under the leadership of Wilson. He said “citizens born under other flags inject the poison of disloyalty”. Most of the american population agreed with him.

Evolution was a controversial topic in the 1920's. The Science vs Religion Debate was shown during the Scopes trial. Scopes tried to teach evolution and got arrested and put in jail when trying.

Strikes happened when people thought that they should get a better pay per hour. In some countries going on strike was illegal and other countries you could but people were against it. There was a lot of violence during strikes.



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Mr Martinus & Mrs Pufahl

By: Ashley Josephs
5-14-19

Blood was smothered all over my hands and face. My left lower side and just everywhere stung as a got up. My ears ringed. I looked down and saw how bad I looked, blood gushing out of my side, probably from the sword, and clothes tattered. It was hard just to stand still. Every movement hurt. I looked down, taking a deep breath trying to forget what I just did.

I wish this war never started.if it wasn't for this war between the nations of Shyfire and the capital of Firo, I wouldn't have to go against my family. But here I was, barely able to stand. In Front of my dead brother, who I killed. BOOM! The canons yelled. After that, a few terrified screams followed... How pleasant. Though the war was destroying everything and causing death. In the forest there is hope, a feeling, that things will live. For a moment it's quite, I feel safe and alone in the forest. But, the feeling fades when you hear a war cry behind you. I fell to my knees, dodging a axe. Turning around I pulled my arrow out from the quiver, swiftly brought it up and shot the arrow. It went through the man's gut. He screamed. I drew my dagger and threw it into his chest. He fell dead. I got up. Retrieved my dagger and arrow and headed onward into the forest feeling guilty.

Some men might say I'm a coward for going into the forest, staying hidden amongst the trees. That might be right, but that makes me a smart coward. I can use the forest to my advantage, get high ground, or camouflage with the forest floor and ambush people. Looking around in the forest there isn't a sign of death, other then the two people behind me within eye distance laying there lifeless. I don't know where I am in the forest but probably no where near the entrance. There are tall trees everywhere and sun trying to peek through the tree leaves. Smoke lightly danced on forest floor. I can still barely hear the cries of people and canons. I got stuck in my thoughts and didn't even hear the footsteps following me until it was to late.

BOOM!!! A explosion knocked me off my feet and forced me to tumbled to the ground. My ears ringed and my vision blurred. I lost all focus. GET OUT OF HERE!!! I yelled in my brain. I tried to get up but the kept falling. Pain took over, I couldn't stand. I looked up and a man was standing five steps away from me. Smiling. "Hello... Brother!" he said in his low cold voice. He took another step, getting his sword, closer to me. So much for being a smart coward. " Today you will die a soldier, killing family members, for what you thought was right. I've been waiting for this moment my whole life! Finally I get to kill my brother! Did you really think you could escape from us? From me?" My eyes started to burn, mostly because I was choking back tears. I put my hand over my bag that held daggers. Either he didn't see i grabbed a dagger or he did and he's allowing me to get it. because , we both know i won't go down without a fight. I struggle to get on my feet and fail a few times. But eventually get there. Why hasn't he killed me yet? I would have already killed him, putting him out of his missury. It would be the right thing to do. Sure I would mourn the rest of my life and hide in the shadows once again. We both braced ourselves for a fight to the death. He started to charge and threw my dagger. He threw his other dead brother's axe.



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Mr Martinus & Mrs Pufahl

Iko

Smart, innocent

Worries, works, sneaky

Wants to be a human - Wants a nice boyfriend

Loves, cares, rebels

Quiet, nice

Kim

-- Faith Vascik --



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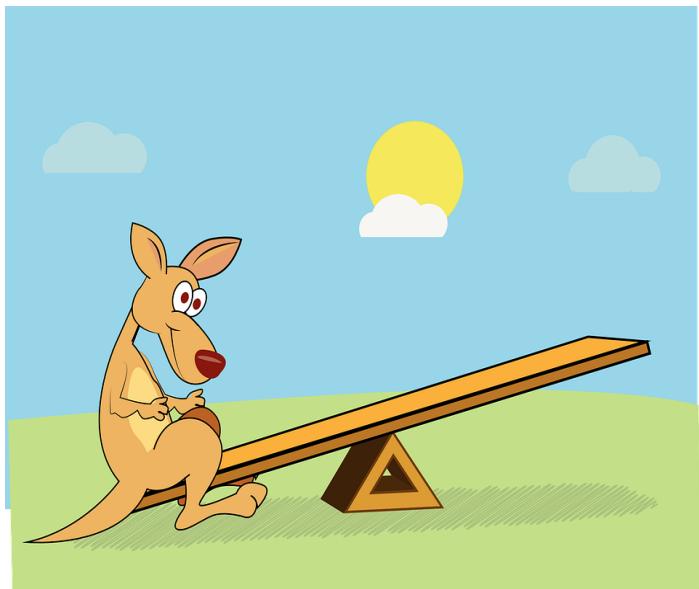
Mr Martinus & Mrs Pufahl

THE KANGAROO

BY ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON, AND SAM GURGONE

He hops the world with rainbow hands;
Close to the forest in dangerous lands,
Ringed with the colorful world, he stands.

The dreadful soil beneath him crawls;
He leaps from his wood walls,
And like a tree he falls.



Sasquatch Meets the Swamp Thing

Nathan Fuehrmeyer

One sunny morning, some kids biked to the lake for a picnic lunch. After they ate, the water started to become wavy. Sooner or later a big green lizard-looking man arose from the water and chased the little kids into the forest.

When they got deep into the forest something didn't feel right between them. The trees were turning red and a little drop of blood landed on one of the children. When it did, they all looked up and saw bodies skinned and hung by the ankles.

The kids rushed to the police department to tell the police on what happened.

"There's monster in the forest," said Billy.

"Go home. Everything is fine. There is no such thing," said the police officer.

"But we saw it."

"I'm going to call your parents."

"Please help us. We beg you."

"If you don't leave i'm going to have to press charges."

The next day the kids sworn to go back to the lake and kill the monster that was waiting for them. So they took their baseball bats, a pocket knife, and some beef jerky as bait. The kids huffed it to the lake with their scared petrified looks and regret, but when they got there they noticed something. A black van was parked in the woods. It looked like a National Geographic van. The kids went over to investigate. What they saw was even more fearsome than The Lizard Man.

Bigfoot. The little kids saw Bigfoot running around beating animals with tree logs. Then they saw the camera people recording what was happening. The kids ran over to them to ask for help.

The camera people yelled "Cut".

The kids saw Bigfoot take off his mask and walk over to the person holding the camera and asked "What are these kids doing here?".

Everyone seemed confused and also really scared after the kids told them about The Lizard Man. The camera crew wanted to get the film if it was true, so they followed the kids to the lake.

After a few minutes of searching. The crew found The Lizard Man and the cameraman didn't believe what they saw. At first they thought it was another dress up costume. They went over to check to see if it was ok. When the camera man tried to take off what he thought was a mask, The Lizard Man shred him to pieces and then ate him.

The kids ran away from what was happening in search of shelter when they saw the Bigfoot actor sitting in the van. They ran towards him begging for help, but to their surprise that wasn't the actor.

It was actually Bigfoot.

After two minutes of confused looks the kids saw Bigfoot as a humble, and nice creature. They tried to explain to Bigfoot that there was a monster eating people in the forest and that they needed his help, but the only thing he could focus on was that sweet, juicy, and delicious beef jerky in their pockets. The kids soon realized that they needed to feed Bigfoot so they threw him some beef jerky and he gobbled it all up. Then they started to leave trails of jerky for Bigfoot to follow.

When Bigfoot and the kids got back to the site where The Lizard Man was, but there was no lizard man. Just then the kids heard rattling in the trees, so they looked up and saw some birds flying over head. Then The Lizard jumped off the tree and gave a big roar. The kids seem frightened but Bigfoot wasn't; he knew he had to protect the kids, so he started charging at The Lizard Man.

While Bigfoot and The Lizard Man were in their brawl, the kids rushed to the police department with evidence. While the kids were feeding Bigfoot one of them plucked a hair off his back. They showed it to the police officers.

"Where did you get this." said the police officer.

"From the monster." said Billy.

"I get it your all bored and want to prank the police."

"But we're not lying. We're telling the truth. You have to believe us."

Just then a tree came through the window and destroyed the entire wall. The police officer looked out the window and saw Bigfoot fighting The Lizard Man.

"Ok kids I believe you now." said the police officer.

"See we told you there was a monster out there."said Billy

The police officer called in reinforcements to kill Bigfoot and The Lizard Man. The kids tried to run back to warn Bigfoot, but the police got a hold of them first. The police officer locked them in the cell and left them.

"We have to get out of here and warn Bigfoot." said Jacob.

" I agree." said Henry.

"I have a plan" said Billy.

Billy started to take out some pliers and a screwdriver and tried to pick the lock, but after many failed attempts Henry had an idea. He pulled out the beef jerky to see if Bigfoot would come. Unfortunately he didn't. Suddenly Bigfoot came crashing through the police station. Destroying it beyond recognition and setting the kids free.

They all ran back to the forest to see massive devastation. The first thing the kids noticed was that The Lizard man wasn't anywhere in sight. Then the trees in the distance started to fall down followed by a tank and 150 soldiers after it.

The Army has come for Bigfoot.

Explosions were going off left and right. Gunshots echoing in the wind. People dying from Bigfoot's wrath. Unfortunately Henry got caught in the crossfire and none of them knew how to aid him. Bigfoot felt tremendous guilt and fell to the ground in grief. Just then when they needed Bigfoot the most, The Lizard Man jumped from the top of a tree and started to massacre. Slashing, pouncing into other people and then dicing them with his 7 inch claws.

The kids try to rush Henry to the hospital but The Lizard Man killed everyone and was coming for the kids. Sadly Henry dies before they can get to the hospital. With all the kids in tremendous grief they run back to kill The Lizard Man.

When the kids got there they found Bigfoot lying on the ground with slash marks on his chest. They tried to help him, but it was pointless. Out of nowhere, The Lizard Man ran through the bushes rushing the kids. They didn't know what to do. Until a thought popped into Billy's head.

"Maybe if we lure it to an area and then set a trap."

All the kids agreed on this plan so they ran close to the lake where there would be resources they could use.

The kids set a trap using sticks and some seaweed they got from the pond.

Only 30 seconds later The Lizard Man bolted through the trees and stared them down with his murderous eyes. One of the kids yelled to get The Lizard Man's attention, and it worked. He came rushing towards them with an instinct to kill. When he got close to the trap he stopped with a suspicion and dodged the trap. The kids knew they couldn't do much, so they ran over to where the dead soldiers were.

They picked up some supplies like rope and knives to try and tie The Lizard Man to a tree. The kids each take one end of the rope and start running towards The Lizard Man. Hitting him with the rope and knocking him down to the ground. The Lizard Man stood back up and jumped for the kids, but then was soon knocked down to the ground again. Billy in shock thinking hitting The Lizard Man with a baseball bat would work. Then Jacob ran over to one of the dead soldiers and taking a grenade off his vest, pulling the pin, throwing the grenade to Billy, and then shoving it down The Lizard Man's throat blowing him to smithereens. The kids joyfully walked back to their houses only to see on the tv The Lizard Man wasn't the only monster in this world.

-- Nathan Fuehrmeyer



Gloomy Night Song

by Langston Hughes and Augie Lechowicz

Come,
Let us limp the night together
moping.

I hate you.

Across
the gloomy people
Rats are dying
Night sky is blood red
Rats are great waste
of filthy fur.

Down the asylum
A pigeon is bleeding

Come,
Let us limp the night together
moping.

I hate you.

SLIME

By: Ethan Ushijima

I couldn't fall asleep. I heard this noise outside and I saw a bright flash outside of my window. I stood up to look outside when I heard this screaming. I heard it in my garage. I grabbed my baseball bat and went to check what it was when I noticed slimy footprints on our hallway floor. I continued on and found a glob of slime on the kitchen counter. I called for my cat but had no reply. "She must have crawled outside to explore" I thought.

As I inched closer to the garage I kept on hearing a gurgling noise. I then checked in my parents room but they weren't there. That really freaked me out. I got to the garage door and saw a lot of slime under the door. I nudged it open and saw it.

"That was just the start of my thrilling new novel, *Slime*." I said.

The press and all of the people here loved my new novel. My name is Steven Jin and I am a famous writer. I write all sorts of thrilling and horror novels. I write all of these based on different people's stories that they tell me. I collect all sorts of stories from people that come to me and want their story to be published. People claim that their stories are real so I tell them "Yeah, yeah, yeah. Sure they are." The people seem like they actually believe them though. Some people in this world are just plain crazy.

So on my way home from the release of the new book, I covered myself up so I don't get a lot of attention and took the train back to my small town of Clifton, Ohio. I live in a huge mansion on top of the Clifton hill where people say they see all sorts of ghosts and weird things. I don't believe anything they say though. Only a few people know that I, the famous Steven Jin, live in this town and on this mountain. They are very loyal to me and they tell no one about where I live so I don't get a lot of attention at home.

I got to my house and was reminded of the time a few days ago when I heard a clanging in the kitchen while I was reading upstairs. I had went downstairs and found a pot lying on the floor of my kitchen. At the time I thought it had been my cat, Mr. Ruffles, but now that I think about it, my cat had been lying in my lap when I heard the clanging. I had also remembered that I had had sushi out of town that night so I wouldn't have left any pots out on the counter. Now again as I think about the strange event I feel as if I may be thinking about the stories too much and that I should take time off of writing for a little.

Later that night, I was getting a burger from our famous burger place, "Burger Palace", and I left the drive thru and noticed that there was something in my food bag. I stopped the car to looked at it and found something black in it. I picked it up and found

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Mr Martinus & Mrs Pufahl

out it was a cockroach. Ewww! I opened the car window and threw it out. Later when I was driving back to my house, I saw another cockroach come out of the bag and disappear in the seat. I looked in the bag and didn't see anything which was weird. I looked back on the road and-out of the corner of my eye-noticed a flow of cockroaches coming out of the bag. I immediately pulled over and looked at the bag. There was nothing there.

The next day, I was thinking about what had happened. After I got home last night I ate my burger (and it was as good as always) but I remembered that one of my stories that someone told me was a story of roaches flowing out of every corner of their house. I immediately called in a flight to take me to Paris, France for a short vacation away from writing. I did not want to get influenced and start seeing things like all of the people in my stories do.

On my flight to France had a dream that I was falling forever. I finally saw the ground and I was about to hit it when I stopped a foot above the ground and then fell right through the ground and hit another immediately.

Then I woke up breathing heavily and scared. I thought to myself: "This be happening to me. I don't see things randomly." I just went back to sleep then and woke up later but, there was something off about where I was. I had woken up in an elevator and I heard a rumbling sound. I then felt as if I was falling. That's because I was! The elevator was falling with me inside it. I had no idea where the bottom was but I hoped this wasn't real. All of a sudden, I hit the bottom and I woke up. For real this time.

I left the airport and went to the hotel I rented. As I neared the hotel, I was seeing all sorts of zombie like people. They were everywhere, in apartment windows, in taxis and cars, on sidewalks and in alleyways. I walked into my hotel, got my room and checked out the window. All of the people were back to normal.

Later that night, I was eating dinner when the strangest thing happened, and no, not a scary or creepy thing, just that I had an idea for writing a book. I went back to the hotel and started jotting down ideas for the new book.

I had only been away for a day and I was seeing all sorts of random things falling that whole second day. I really had no clue about why they were happening. For example, I would set down an empty cup on the middle of my hotel room table and look away. Then, so suddenly the cup would fall off of the table and onto the floor. Because of all the weird things happening here, I decided to leave Paris sooner.

I left Paris on the fourth day of my visit to go home. I got off of the airplane and called an uber to take me to my house. I got in the house and went immediately to bed. As I was sleeping I felt as if I was getting thrown across a football field a million times. I woke up and was all dizzy. As I was heading down stairs I thought I saw a slimy

footprint. I tried to go over to check it out but I was too dizzy. I fell and went unconscious.

I woke on the floor of my kitchen and remembered the footprint. I went over to see it but it was gone.

"Perhaps it was just a thought of one." I thought.

Later that day, I was making lunch at home when I heard this screaming coming from outside. I went to check it out and saw my garbage bin on its side and rolling like something was in it. I walked over, looked in the bin and saw the weirdest thing ever. It was full of slime.

I threw the garbage bin over and saw slime oozing out of the bin. I freaked out and started running. The slime came right after me. I'm starting to think that I am in a dream. I pinched myself but nothing happened. I looked back and saw my house completely submerged by the slime. I called 911 and told the firemen to come to my house. I was watching my house get swallowed and I couldn't believe it. The firemen got here and asked me what was wrong with my house. I was confused. Couldn't they see it? I looked back at my house and there was nothing there.

The firemen went back thinking I was crazy. Honestly, I'm starting to think so too. I went inside and tried to sleep but I just couldn't because of what had just happened. I decided to go and see a therapist.

I went to the therapist the next day and explained what had been happening to him. He said I could be seeing these because of stress or confusion. I decide to calm down and take the next few days easy. I went back home and felt that something was wrong. I walked inside and had a feeling that there was something upstairs. I went upstairs and saw them again.

The slimy footprints. I realized that I was just seeing things again. I was going back downstairs but I just felt drawn to those footprints. Though I didn't want to, I just went back upstairs and followed those footprints into the reading room.

I got to the reading room and saw the slime. It was picking up the original copy of my newest book *Slime*. I had no idea what it was doing. As silent as a stone, I snuck over to where it was and it saw me. I stood frozen because it did nothing. I slipped away slowly and then it rushed at me. I sprinted away down the hall. I got downstairs when I slipped on some slime. I got up and the slime got to the front doors. I ran to the backdoor but it was there too. I tried a window but they were all glued shut by slime. I panicked and ran back upstairs to try my balcony doors. The slime was there too.

I grabbed my phone to call 911 but slime oozed out of my phone. I gave up and went back to the front doors. The slime was still there. It started to slide to me at a fast speed when a trapdoor opened up beneath me and I started falling.

Last I remember was me hitting the ground and immediately going unconscious. Now, I am back in my reading chair and I have no clue what happened. I ran back to my front doors and found that the slime was all gone. I tried the door but it was locked from the outside. I heard banging on my windows so I went to check. I saw out of the window zombie people. I thought back to Paris when they were there too. I couldn't open any windows because the zombies were there. The doors were all locked. I couldn't get out of this house.

I walked back to my reading room and sat down. I felt this tingling feeling on my back. I stood up and there was a ton of roaches crawling all over the chair. The door slammed shut and roaches were crawling everywhere. They crawled on top of my and pulled me down. They pinned my arms and legs. Then they covered my eyes and my whole body. I was consumed by them all.

Next thing I know, I was lying down in my bed and it is 12:00 at night. I got up and walked downstairs. There was slime everywhere. The slime was covering the windows. I tried to call someone but all signals must have been blocked. I heard a window crash and checked all over. There was broken glass all over the floor of my kitchen. Looking out the window, I saw a flash of lightning and heard a gurgling sound. I grabbed a flashlight and crawled out the window.

I figured the smartest thing to do would be to run down to the police station and get them to check my house and nearby. So I did just that and on my way to the station, I saw a figure chasing me so I started to speed up. As I was nearing the station, I noticed the figure was right behind me. I took a shortcut to my friend's (Luke) house and got to his front door. I rang his doorbell and waited. The figure neared and I saw it was a slime covered zombie. Luke opened the door and I rushed in and shut the door immediately. I heard a thumping on the door. Minutes later, the thumping stopped and I turned to Luke, but he wasn't there. I looked for him and heard a shriek from the bathroom.

I busted in and saw him melting. I touched him but he was ice cold. I noticed he was melting into slime. I busted out the window and saw every house consumed in slime. Luke (now slime) was rushing at me so I ran.

The police station was covered in slime and so was everything else. A ton of slime monsters were chasing me and they cornered me in an alley. They joined together and got into one huge monster. Many small cockroaches crawled out of the alley corners and held me back from running. The slime lurched forward and absorbed me. My vision was blackened and I couldn't move. My own creation had gotten me.

--- ETHAN USHITIMA

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Mr Martinus & Mrs Pufahl

THE DISNEY PRINCESS

BY ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON AND MCKENNA ROBUSTELLI

She sings the song with delicate hands;
Close to the lake in beautiful lands,
Ringed with the mysterious world, she stands.

The glass slippers beneath her crawls;
she looks from her castle walls,
And like a rain drop she falls.

Sam Gillund

Mildred D. Taylor's novel *Roll of Thunder, Hear My Cry* is about what life is like as an African American during the 1930s. The Logan children get revenge on the bus for getting them wet daily. "The Little Red Hen" is a story about a hen who worked hard to maintain a house and grow wheat to make a cake that she did not share with the other animals that did not help. Both stories demonstrate that poetic justice is ideal because a character gets what he or she deserves in a way that fits him or her best.

The story of the "Little Red Hen" contained poetic justice. The justice is ideal because the mouse, dog and cat got exactly what they deserved. In the story, the mouse, cat and dog did not get any of the cake that Little Red Hen baked. The hen had grown and taken care of the wheat that was used to make the cake. The other animals said they wanted to eat the cake but the Red Hen did not share. This is ideal because it proves that hard work pays off because, they did not help with anything around the house or the baking. Therefore, the story of "The Little Red Hen" shows poetic justice.

The story *Roll Of Thunder Hear My Cry* shows poetic justice. The story *Roll Of Thunder Hear My Cry* shows poetic justice. Each day the bus would drive passed the Logans and splash them on purpose. One day they dug a hole across the road, and the bus fell in. The bus driver said, "I got me a broken axle here and a water-logged engine no doubt and no tellin' what else..." (55) This is poetic justice because the kids on the bus thought it was funny when Logans had to walk in the rain, but now they have to get wet, too. This is poetic justice because the kids on the bus thought it was funny when Logans had to walk in the rain, but now they have to get wet, too.

Giordano's night song

By Langston Hughes and Collin Moran

Come,
Let us explore the night together
eating.
I enjoyed you.

Across
the giordano's meatball sandwiches
food is cooking-ing
Night sky is light with moonshine
Meatball sandwiches are great stomach fillers
of flavorful goodness.

Down the esophagus
A kid is eating
I enjoyed you

Come,
Let us explore the night together
eating.

Come,
Let us explore the night together
eating.
I enjoyed you.

Across
the giordano's meatball sandwiches
food is cooking-ing
Night sky is light with moonshine
Meatball sandwiches are great stomach fillers
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Down the esophagus
A kid is eating

I enjoyed you
Come,
Let us explore the night together
eating.

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The Enemy by Michael Sullivan

At 2:15 I ran out the doors of school and when I got home It was burned down to the ground I immediately knew what was up. So I looked to see if there were any new transmissions on my watch and the boss had sent me one during the day although I did not see it earlier. I opened it know and it said "You have been spotted by an enemy agency you are to report to base immediately also they have your parents. After hearing this I jumped on my motorcycle which was hidden in a shed inside of the forest behind my house and headed for the underground hideout.

I drove down the ramp and was met by a crew that handled my bike. After I got off I walked to the bosses office surprisingly she was outside the door. She said "So on the count of this happening we have figured out new information" and what's that I asked. She continued "I don't know how to put this but your parents are the enemy." This was not much of a surprise to me because once I hit 12 years old I had been taken in by this agency that trained me for a year but when the year was over I was put in a orphanage and adopted. But before they put me back they said they would montor me. I didn't really know what they had meant. But I never knew who my real parents were I didn't really care. The only real family were the people at the agency. They gave me brothers and sisters (other agents) people who I could rely on. Oh and another thing about this agency I know I haven't told you much, well because we have to keep this a secret. But I will tell you all of the teens here do work for the government. And the enemy the boss was talking about is another agency started by an agent who left and now wants to stop us. Then the boss said " You are to infiltrate the HQ of the enemy put the information of there computer and put it on to this flash drive, understand." Yes I said almost instantaneously as I grabbed my cloaking device and put my earbuds in.

My helmet was on my bike I put it on and set off on the abandoned highway which had a very convent exit right to their base. They had a

fenced in guard wall that I already knew of so I hid my bike behind a rock turned on the cloaking device and jumped over the wall undetected.

I snuck through the complex and dodging people left right and center. I eventually got into the main control room there was a surprise there my "parents" were there and I may not have told you but I also had a sister and she works for them too. And as I saw her here I had remembered how I was treated by my sister she was never nice not even better than my parents. As I uncloaked they saw me and were surprised. "Why are you here they asked with confusion" well your doing something wrong and i'm gonna have to put an end to that I said with a smirk on my face. My "Sister" then charged at me and said "you brat i'm gonna make sure you never come back here again" but with the other gadget I had teleported 5 feet away from where I was standing which was right near a wall which my sister had ran into and acutely knocked herself unconscious. My parents didn't notice but when I teleported I stuck the flash drive in the computer and the download was finished

Then I said "well I better get going my family's waiting" they looked surprised and confused when I said "my family". After I said that my "dad" said "we are you family what are you doing ?" I teleported to the console grabbed the flash drive and before I cloaked I said "The right thing" and teleported to the wall on the outside. I teleported to my bike and rode off into the sunset like in one of those western movies. But I had learned that my so called family had never really been family, the agency that I worked for was my family.

THE LORD

BY ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON AND EVAN ZIOLEK

He smacks the recruit with blessed hands;
Close to the ground in deadly lands,
Ringed with the horrible world, he stands.



The enemies team beneath him crawls;
He spots from his reinforced walls,
And like a god he falls.



Cinder

Intelligent,determined

Stays real,wants the best for everyone

Wants to help find cures-wants to be helpful

Meaningful,Serious,Chill

Smart,Fun

Juice Wrld

Joseph Vankuren
7th Hour



Samuel Raban

All during the day I was nervous. At 2:15 am I ran out the door, and when I got home there was an intruder in my house. I know because my door was open and I saw my dog go running out of it. He been attacked by whatever was inside. My first thought was he ok, lucky he was. My second thought was if it was a man was he after my safe that I luckily had hid in my backyard. Only probably was I had made a map to where it was in another safe that was in my house. Third thought: if it was a animal, what was it? I am scared of some animals, particularly bears. It was ironic because I lived in Green Bay, Wisconsin. But people said there was no bears around here but there was a bear that had escaped the nearby zoo.

So I went in and it was what I had thought it was: a bear. I ran out as fast as I could and this thing chased me. I ran for blocks until I thought I should turn around and go get my taser. So the animal chased me all the way back to my house.

I got in before it did and I barricaded my door and got a taser. I was really scared because I know it would break down the door. I was ready when it would break down the break down the door. When it did break down the door, I pulled the trigger and the animal fell down on the ground.

I quickly ran over to the phone and called animal control. I said to them "Come quickly, There is a bear in my house, I have managed to knock it out."

In five minutes they came to my home. They were shocked to see the bear on the floor near the front door.

One of them asked me, "How did you do that?"

I said, "I had a big fear of bears so I got a taser just in case this would happen."

Animal control quickly loaded the bear up in the truck and took him back to the zoo.

I am glad that the animal had been detained and I hope to never see that bear get out again. I was thinking about moving away, but then I thought about it and thought that was a bad idea because nothing really bad happens around here with the weather and crime unlike other places.

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Mr Martinus & Mrs Pufahl

Seminar 1: Chapters 1-8

Logan Bergunder

Use the following template to prepare for Socratic Seminar while reading chapters 1-8.
Complete all sections (except listening check) prior to group discussion.

MIP:" We can still help Peony. They just need cyborgs, to find a cure."
" You volunteered me for plague research?" (Meyer 66).

Reflection/Justification Paragraph

Cinder was never really treated right by her siblings or step-mother, she would deal with whatever was thrown at her and try to work it out. But when Adri volunteered Cinder for plague research, she couldn't avoid it, couldn't fight it. She just had to suffer the consequences that she couldn't control. Cinder getting sent to plague research is very a important event in the book because being sent there is a one way ticket to death that you can't really get out of.

Highlight the question stem in each question.

Discussion Questions:

1. What contributes to why is Adri so cruel to Cinder?
2. What would have to happen to make Adri treat Cinder like her other two daughters?
3. If Cinder wasn't a cyborg would she be differently and how so?
4. Cinder said " You don't care about Peony, you don't care about me, you just want the stupid payout!". Do you think that Adri cares about Peony? Why or why not.
5. Do you think Cinder would be different without Iko? Why or why not.

Cinder
Smart, Mistreated
Works, Helps, Fixes

She wants to fit in-He wants to rule over everyone else

Kills, Creates, Experiments

Greedy, Hated

Handsome Jack



Connor Rasmussen

February 14th, 1915-

Today has been one of the worst days yet. The conditions are unbelievable and it's something I would never imagine. I have been here for 62 days. These days have been the longest of my life. The conditions are getting worse and it's extremely boring. Today has been the worst because it rained all day and people are getting trench foot. Today is valentine's day and I am really missing my sweetheart and my baby girl. I wish I could just be with them right now. The only thing I have to remind me of them is a family picture of us. It makes me feel better everyday, but I still want to go home. The days have been really rough and I thought I should write journals just in case someone finds them and want to read what we went through. If I survive these dangerous conditions I will share my experience with others.

February 18th, 1915-

Today rats started to infest the trenches. Our food is being taken at night and many have tried to get them away. We tried killing them and pushing them away but its barely working. At night I have been trying to jump scare the rats and slash them. I killed a couple already, but there is still many out there. Some rats have given many rats diseases and many have died. We don't have a cure for the diseases so the nurses try their hardest to heal them. We all just want to be out of this misery already. Some days I wish I could just leave this torture and end it all. I have already done my time and helped our country out. Other days though, I want to stay to be able to see my family again if I make it out alive.

February 21st, 1915-

The past couple of days many soldiers have been sick. They are throwing up everywhere and many have gotten to the point where they could almost die. I can hear the loud and tremendous screams of people in pain all around me. Everyone is praying and wishing to just end the pain all together. In just a couple hours many have gotten sick and some died. I pray that I don't get sick or go through the pain they do. If I do I don't think i'll make it alive. The rats have gotten worse over the past couple days and many have tried getting rid of them. They just won't go away, even if we try so hard. We have tried to make traps or jump scare them and slash them until they are dead. I just wish none of them bite me or give me rabies.

March 1st, 1915-

I am really missing my family and I just want to go back home. I have been sending them letters and telling them how I am. I'm not telling them the exact details on how the conditions are here in the war because I don't want them to worry. Today we had to go out and get food, so we stopped at people's houses and got what we needed to survive the war. We took crops, pots & pans, and cans of food. We have a lot of horses to ride in the war and we are ready to fight. We have already fought a couple times and there was a bunch of grenades firing into our trenches. There wasn't any today but there was some yesterday. A lot of people got injured, but luckily I wasn't one of them. I saw a lot of my friends pass away and I still can't believe that happened. I wish they were still here. All I have been doing the past day is crying and wanting to leave the horrid place.

March 4th 1915,-

I am seeing like ghost figures of my dead friends when it's dark and when I am alone. I am really missing them right now. They would always help me get through stressful things that are happening in the war. I feel empty without them. I have nothing to do all day. I would usually play cards or do something fun with them, but now that they are gone I feel just alone. I still have friends that are alive but not my two closest ones who died. It's heartbreaking having to let them go. I was standing right in front of them when they died. It happened right in front of my eyes and I felt like I was the reason why they died. Why couldn't I help them? I was right there and I couldn't save my bestfriends. The ghost figures show up whenever I'm sitting alone in the trench or they show up in my dreams. So every time I feel alone I go to sleep so I could see them. Sometimes though it's a bad dream because it's of me not being able to save them.

March 7th, 1915-

Today is the 83rd day of being here and it has been the most tremendous days of my life. I want to go home and see my family. I feel so bad for having to leave them like this and all I have left is the picture that almost burned a couple days ago when a ginormous grenade hit. A bunch of grenades have been getting tossed over by us and we have to be very careful and quick moving. It rained a lot the other day and we had to be extremely careful for not getting trench foot. Trench foot is a painful condition on the feet caused by long immersion in cold water or mud and marked by blackening and death of surface tissue. Usually the only way to get rid of it or get it healed is by removing that leg. We have to change out socks 3 times a day and wear high boots to make sure we don't get trench foot.

January 1st, 1916-

It has been 141 days since I last wrote in this journal. A lot has happened over the past year. I will explain it all. So, the past year a lot of battles happened and I couldn't keep up with writing in the journal. A few days after the last time I wrote I lost my diary somewhere in the dirt. Well that's what I thought. I just found it today. My buddie had it for 1 year and thought it was some kind of joke. Which it wasn't. I have been really lost the past year. Without writing to someone or something I just couldn't really concentrate on my family. I felt like I just lost them. The war has separated me and brought me to a whole different world where all I know how to do is fight and try to win. I forgot how to love a family and take care of them as the man of the house. I still love them with all my heart, but I just want the war to end so I can reunite with my beloved family. I am getting recruited in a couple of days so hopefully I make it out safe and return to my family

January 4th-1916

Today is the day I will be saying bye this horrid place and saying hello to my family. I am really excited to go home to my family and tell them all my stories on this place and everything I experienced. I still have the picture in my pocket of us. I wonder if my family has changed over the past years. I am so happy to finally meet with them once again and be good to them. I need to make up all the years I wasn't with them. I love my family with my whole heart. The war was really tough and I thought I wasn't going to make it. There was times I wanted to leave so badly. In the end though I feel proud of myself for making it that far and for serving for my country.

--- Danielle Triezenberg



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Mr Martinus & Mrs Pufahl

DisneyWorld!

by Alexa Michon and Langston Hughes

Come,
Let us stroll the night together
laughing!

I love you.

Across
the Disney Castle
Tinkerbell is sparkling
Night sky is glooming
Rides are great thrills
of racing imagination.

Down Main Street
A princess is singing

I love you.

Let us stroll the night together
laughing!