Feature Teacher: Mrs. Huffman
By: Sanjana Chirravuri and Sudhi Ramesh

Let’s learn a little bit more about one of our 6 A math teachers at Orchard Middle School.

Family
Mrs. Huffman’s family consists of her husband Sam, and her daughter Anna. She loves spending time with her family.

Growing Up
Mrs. Huffman grew up on a farm in Utica, Ohio, in “the middle of nowhere”. This “middle of nowhere” is the ice cream capital of Ohio. She had many pigs, cattle, cats, and goats. She liked to dress up the baby animals and push them in a stroller. But soon she realized that animals, especially dogs and cats, don’t like to pushed around in a stroller. Her siblings were a younger sister, and an older brother.

Hobbies
When Mrs. Huffman is not at school or has some free time, she likes to spend as much time as possible with her family. They like to take nature walks and go kayaking. Mrs. Huffman also like to read books and play plenty of games with her family.

Jobs
Mrs. Huffman is a math teacher in 6th grade at Orchard Middle School. But she didn’t always want to be a math teacher, or even a teacher. Her plan in college, was to be a clinical psychologist. She did her undergraduate in psychology and then she went to graduate school. As a graduate student, she had to teach Introductory Psychology. She really enjoyed it, and realized that teaching was what she wanted to do.
There once was a little raindrop, very different from any other. His name was Rainy. All Rainy wanted was to do his job, and fall from the sky. But he was too little. He was smaller from the rest so he could not fall from the clouds like all his other fellow raindrop friends did.

Rainy felt lonely, for he was the only one who couldn't fall from the cloud. Even his younger siblings could fall from the cloud because they were bigger than him.

One day Rainy decided that night he would sneak into a cloud and fall from the sky without anyone noticing.

Soon night came, and it was time for him to sneak into a cloud. Rainy distracted the guard and went into a cloud. He slowly went up the elevator and was quickly at the top floor.

There it was, the dropper. Rainy had always imagined it in his mind but had never really seen the dropper.

The dropper sent all the raindrops down on the ground and brought them back up at night when all the humans were asleep.

"Halt! Stand where you are!" said the guard as Rainy gradually turned around. Then Rainy slowly fell backwards into the dropper and down he went.

"I got a raindrop on the run!" said the guard talking into his walkie talkie.

"Hey look mom! It's a tiny raindrop falling from the sky! He's so small," said a little boy calling to his mother.

"Come on Peter! No fooling around. We're out here to catch fireflies not raindrops," Said the young boy's mother.

"But this one's special. It's different mother," said the boy looking at Rainy slowly falling down.

"He's just like any other raindrop! All raindrops are the same," said the mother standing up from the hammock.

All of a sudden a thousand more raindrops started to fall that were from the cloud.

"Peter!" Peter's mother quickly went inside, but the boy did not follow his mother.

Just then Peter saw the little raindrop forming into a hand and started waving. "Mother! The raindrop! The raindrop! It is different! Mother!" said the little boy running into the house.

When Peter went outside later that day, all the raindrops were gone. Peter was sad, and went inside.

The next morning, Peter went outside and saw all different sized raindrops falling. But there was one that looked familiar. Peter waved and that certain raindrop turned into a hand and waved back.

From then on Peter always looked forward to seeing Rainy every time it drizzled. He always looked for the little hand in the crowd of raindrops.
Running Water: Part 1
By Isabella Liu

One week ago

Jayda walked slowly on the dirt path that led to her house. It was evening, six’ o clock to be exact. Jayda reached into her pocket and pulled out her rusty keys. She slid the keys inside the lock and opened the door. Something was out of the ordinary inside the house. Jayda could hear the shower water running from inside.

“That’s strange,” she muttered to herself as she stepped inside. Jayda lived alone, just her and her books. It was silent except for the shower water running upstairs. Jayda took off her jacket and threw her keys on the counter and headed upstairs. She walked down the hallway. The floor creaked.

Jayda glanced at the bathroom door but another creak startled her. “Floor is old,” she muttered. Jayda looked at her watch. Six’ o five. She went to her room. She looked at the calendar. In one week, according to the calendar, she was supposed to go to the Pinecheaster Library. The water was still running.

Jayda exited her room and walked slowly toward the bathroom. Six ten.
Steam floated from inside the room to the hallway. Six eleven.
Jayda placed her hand on the cold doorknob. She knew something was unusual. The hairs on her neck rose. Six twelve.

Jayda opened the door. Mist covered the room. She quickly closed it, but it was too late. She felt the presence of a man behind her. Jayda did not look back. The water was still running. Six thirteen.

Jayda felt a masculine hand grab her shoulder. She looked back. A man was standing there, but Jayda could not see his face. The man was tall and dressed in black, from head to toe. Jayda screamed. Six fourteen.

Jayda tried to open the bathroom door again, but the door was shut. The man grabbed her other shoulder and disappeared, taking Jayda with him.

The water was still running.
Six fifteen.
I look outside the foggy window, raindrops litter all over it. I sigh and check my watch. Seven O five. Ms. Glenn is five minutes late. I hug my book and tighten my grip on the sharpie. I have been waiting for this moment my entire life, yet the author is late? I glance sideways at my friend Sasha, who is tapping her foot impatiently. I look at the empty seat, the one that Ms. Glenn is supposed to sit on.

The librarian looks flushed as he looks at the clock perched on top. It is silent in the Pinecheaster Library, except for the pounding rain from outside. I flip through my book. Sasha huffs. I elbow her.

“Don't do that. It's rude,” I whisper to her.

“It's not my fault Katie. I was so excited, until she decided not to show up,” she replies, clearly irritated. “I bet you're disappointed as much as I am,” she adds. She's right. I am disappointed.

I check my watch again. She's seven minutes late.

The librarian, Mr. Sharlio, sighs and faces us, kids from ages seven through sixteen, sitting in chairs, waiting for their favorite author to arrive.

“I'm sorry to announce that the author visit is cancelled,” he says. Groans of disappointment come from the crowd. Mr. Sharlio continues.

“However, we will try to contact Ms. Glenn for a rescheduled meet and greet next week.” He says.

Sasha stands up. “I'm going to call my mom. She's picking both of us up,” she says, taking out her phone.

I nod.

“I’m going to explore the library. I’ll be back,” I say, standing up as well.

I walk around the place, book in hand and sharpie in the other. The library is quiet and still, like an abandoned house that had never been explored. I pretend to be interested in this one book until I hear a noise. It comes from outside.

Who would be outside, in the rain? I put down the book and walk closer to the window. The sky is dark, but a street lamp lights it dimly. Suddenly, it seems like the rain stops.

I look closer, and I see something.

A tall man covered in black.

I gasp and stumble back, the sharpie almost comes out of my hand. The rain continues.

I pick up the sharpie and tuck it behind my ear. I look up and see a toddler, about five years old.

“Hello!” I say, trying to sound friendly. The girl scowls.

“Did I do something?” I ask. The little girl looks at me.

“You saw him,” she asks.

“What?”

“You saw him,” she repeats. Then I realize something; she's not looking at me. She's looking behind me.

I turn around and there's nothing outside the window except for the dim parking lot. “Excuse me?” I say.

The girl's grey eyes darken, her expression dull.

“You saw the man.” she says.
The ride home is silent. I keep replaying that moment in the library, where the little girl spoke to me in an icy tone.

“You saw the man,” her voice echos. What did I see? It couldn't have been a man.
Sasha's mother stops her car in front of my house. I open the door.
“Sorry you didn't see the author. Have a nice day, Katie,” she says. I smile and wave her a goodbye.
I walk up my driveway. My mother is standing there.
“Home early? I thought it didn't end until eight,” she says. I mumble the next few words.
“She didn't show up.”
“Oh,” sympathy crosses my mother’s face. “Well you better get some rest. Tomorrow is a school day.” she says. I walk inside the house.
“Katie,” my mother closes the door. “go upstairs.” She glances out the window. Her face almost turns white. “Go Katie.”
She seems rushed and scared. I open my mouth to speak, but my mother hurries me upstairs.
“Brush your teeth and go to bed. Now.”
I begin brushing my teeth. I look at the night sky. It seems almost black. Why is it so dark at only seven-fifty?
I hear a creak. It comes from outside.
I glance out the window. Nothing.
I continue brushing my teeth. It was probably my brother, walking in his room. His room floor is old. Then I remember something.
My brother isn’t home.
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I look at the clock in my bedroom. Three’ o clock. Exactly.
I groan. I can’t sleep.
I decide to take a small walk throughout the house. Careful not to wake my parents up, I tiptoe out of my room and walk quietly down the hallway. I go down the stairs.
I open the door and take a deep breath. The air is nice and cool. I relax a little. I turn around to go inside until I hear a rustle.
I look behind me.
A creature in black stands under the streetlamp. I gasp and slam the door behind me. I run up the stairs and close my bedroom door. I climb into my bed. My heart is racing wildly. As I try to sleep, I hear a whisper.
“You saw the man.”
I walk upstairs with the poem in my hand. I toss it on my desk and sit on my bed. I glance outside the window. Nothing. I relax. Until I hear that sound again.

The sound of the shower water running.

I jump up and rush to the bathroom. I gingerly open the door and steam floats out of the room. I step back. I kick the door open and...

Nothing. There’s nothing. The steam disappears and the shower water is gone. I let out a sigh of relief and storm downstairs.

“Mom,” I say, “I’m going outside.”

She nods and I open the door and step outside. I enjoy the view for a while and walk toward my backyard. That’s when I notice that the bathroom window is open. Mist slowly spills out from it and falls onto the grass. Then, it happens.

The man jumps out from the window and lands softly on the grass.

I bite back a scream as it runs towards me. I rush the garage, the man on my heels. Then, my mother comes out.

I almost run into her. She looks at me with worried eyes. “What’s wrong?” she asks. My hands tremble when I point to the man, several feet away from us.

“Kate,” she says sternly. “There’s nothing there.” She looks at the place the man was once standing.

“I don’t understand,” I say, in confusion. The man had disappeared. “He was just right there.”

“He?” my mom asks.

“Yeah.” I reply in confusion.


“I’m not!” I yell.

“Katie,” My mother says again, firmly. “I am not in the mood for your games. Do the laundry. It’ll be ready soon.” She stalked off into the house. I sigh and follow her.

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After carefully putting away the laundry, I flop onto my bed. Then, I have an idea to end this madness.

I’m going to stop the man.

I go downstairs to check to see if my mother is home. Instead, I find a letter. I open it and read it. It says:

“Katie,

I went out grocery shopping. Visit Sasha or something. Call me if you need help.

~Mom”

I fold the letter and place it on the island. Then, I rush to the garage and grab a broomstick. When I face the opening of the garage, I find Sasha.
“Oh, hi! Didn’t see you there,” I say, hiding the broom behind my back. Sasha waves.
“I wrote another poem,” she says. “You’ll really need it.” Her face is normal.
“Okay,” I say, dropping the broom. Sasha hands me a piece of paper.

**Defeat**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Defeat</th>
<th>Defeat is something hard to do</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>You</td>
<td>You peer into window and look right through</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A necklace is what you see</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>What is it? What does it want to be?</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>The necklace opens and retrieves its owner</td>
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<tr>
<td>The faster you do it, she returns much sooner</td>
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“It’s good,” I say, tucking it in my pocket. Who’s she?
Sasha beams. “Thanks! You can keep it. I have to go.” She turns and waves goodbye.

*Maybe I don’t need a broom to defeat the man.*

***

I reread the poem dozens of times. I don’t get it. Where are the windows? I realize I have no idea where I’m going. In front of me is a house. More like a shack. Maybe a shed. I realize it’s in the shadows. I walk closer.

I open the door. The whole room is drowned in shadows. On a dirty, wooden table, there lies a locket. A purple one. I gingerly pick it up. Then, I hear a creak and dash out the door at once. Maybe this is what I find in the shadows? I examine the locket. It looks like two amethysts forming into one. I try to open it. It’s rusted.

Figures.

As I try to walk back home, he comes.

The man.

He is in front of me.

I whip out the poem and it says to open the locket.

‘The necklace opens.’

Real poetic.

I try to pull the locket open with all of my might but it remains shut. I try my best to remain calm as the man nears me. He has no face and is covered in black. Even without eyes, I feel like he’s looking right at me. Then, I remember.

Oil.

I dash into the shed that lays to the right of the house. It must have some oil in it. As I yank open the shed door and I quickly look around the room. My heart sinks.

There is no oil.

I glance back and the man is slowly dragging himself toward me. I run towards the fields and past the man. I run as fast as I can, until the man is just a small, black, blur. I don’t watch where I’m
going an almost run into a small, ginger, cat. It seems interested in the locket in my hand and paws at my leg. I lower my arm so the cat can see it.

I pet the cat as it sniffs the old, purple necklace. It scratches it. I cringe. Then, I stand up with the locket in my right hand. “I have to go,” I say, even though the cat can't respond. I begin the walk toward the shed to try this again. The cat follows me. I don't mind. I face the man.

I take a deep breath and try to yank the locket open. This time, the amethysts slowly slide apart. I feel relieved and remember the poem. I aim the locket at the man and hurl it at him. The locket hits the man and falls to the ground, split open. The man opens his mouth wide, as if to scream. Then, he gets sucked into the locket and vanishes. I feel a wave of relief and realize the man is gone. I pick up the locket and pet the cat's head.

“Come on. Let's go.” I say. The cat follows me. For a moment, everything is silent. Until the locket falls out of my hand.

I stand up and try to yank the locket open again. This time, the amethysts slowly slide apart. I feel relieved and remember the poem. I aim the locket at the man and hurl it at him. The locket hits the man and vanishes. I feel a wave of relief and realize the man is gone. I pick up the locket and pet the cat's head.

Three years later...

The birds are singing. I pet the ginger cat that I named Gingerbread. I brighten when I realize what day it is.

Another day Ms. Jayda Glenn visits the Pinecheaster Library. I scoop Gingerbread up and hop into the car. My mother is there.

“Hello Katie! Excited for today?” She asks, starting up the car. I stroke Gingerbread's ears. “Yup,” I say. Ms. Glenn visits us every year. It's been three years since she had 'disappeared'. We soon arrive and I get out.

“See you soon!” My mother says. I wave to say goodbye. I watch as her sleek, white car pulls away. I swing open the doors and the bell chimes. The librarian is there.

“Hello! Welcome Katie!” Mr. Sharlio says cheerfully. His smile grows bigger when he sees Gingerbread.

“Your little friend is here too,” he says. I smile.

“Gingerbread loves a good authors visit.” I say.

Mr. Sharlio chuckles. “Of course. Let's get you seated.”

I sit down next to Sasha. Ms. Glenn is right on time. She talks and talks. I pay attention. So does Gingerbread. Eventually, the author visit ends and I stand up. I walk to the same window I was standing at three years ago. And I look outside. There's nothing in sight. I walk away. At the corner of my eye, I catch a glimpse of a man dressed in black...
I didn’t know about the purse until I saw it in my own backyard. It came crashing down from the sky from a UFO yesterday night. There was some yowling from up above, but little did I know that this was a real danger to the world...

It all started when a green, sticky, purse thing fell from the sky into my backyard. I was just starting to wake up, when BEEEOW- that gross, oozing thing fell on my parent’s property.

I ran downstairs. “Mom! Dad! A strange, extra-terrestrial purse thing just fell into our backyard!!”

Mom shrugged. “I didn’t see anything.”
“That’s because you are reading the newspaper, Mom.”
“Don’t torment your mother, dear,” Dad commented.

I stormed out of the kitchen. I heard Dad mumbling, “Poor kid. Just seeing things. Probably happens around this age…”

Later, at school, I told my best friend Carla about the weird space thing. “…it just fell from the sky into my backyard! And to make things weirder, I heard some yowling from the UFO!!!”

Carla’s eyes widened. “REALLY?! Let’s check it out at your house after school and do some research! You’d never know what it could be! It could be an undiscovered celestial body! We could be famous!”

Man, that girl will never miss out on an opportunity to learn or do research.

I could not focus on my boring school work because, one, my social studies teacher was droning on and on about how the American Indians made their food, and two, I kept thinking about the space thing. Maybe it was an undiscovered celestial body, whatever that means. At the end of the day, I practically jumped out of my seat and ran over to Carla.

“Let’s go!” she said.

When we stepped off the bus, I ran over to the area where the green extra-terrestrial was. It was pretty obvious. The grass was all dead where this thing
was, and the dark, ugly green color stood out all among the brown. Carla ran over too.

“What IS that thing?”

There was a strange, green thing (it actually kind of looked like some sort of dolly purse, hence, we called it the purse!), oozing gunk all over my lawn.

Carla put on some gloves. “C’mon, let’s scan this in your garage!”

I have a workshop in my garage ‘cause we never use it, and partly because it’s hidden to everyone (the workshop is cleverly shrouded in the junk that we keep in there). Only Carla and I know about this secret workshop. We put in a scanner and some other science stuff because, to me, science is the one subject that is NOT boring. Now all that equipment is going to actually be helpful.

After lots of research and maybe too many scannings, we came up with some notes.

**Notes about the alien thing (alias the ‘Purse’) by Carla N. and Alona K.**

**Background:** This purse thing crash landed into Alona’s backyard on September 24, 2012.

Research- this purse thing is from the distant (but in our solar system) planet Uranus, from the town of Litterbox. The owner of this vile thing’s name is Hershey. Hershey owns a twin “purse” too. **And also, this purse’s owner is a CAT. This cat is apparently an alien cat. He also has a brother named Cosmo. He is the ruler of the alien planet Food on Food.**

So now that we had the details, we needed to find out why the purse was sent here, and if it is a possible threat to the world.

But first we needed to get some people to help!

I rushed over to make some posters. We were going to need some new members!

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We posted the posters all over the place. On our mother’s cars. On signposts. Even on the top of the flagpole so everyone around the town could see it. As a result, our house was flooded with people wanting to check out this “alien purse” and join our search for the owner of this purse.

In the end we only chose three people. A pair of twins named Minnie and Mandy, and one guy named Benjamin. My favorite was personally the first-grade
girl that sat around picking her nose, but Carla said that she wouldn’t be very productive.

So, now that we got our new members, we needed to inform them on the purse. While they studied and made their own discoveries, Carla and I made some more notes...

Notes on the purse
By Alona K. and Carla N.

This purse has Hershey the alien cat’s DNA all over it. There is a 35% chance Hershey will come back for his purse. However, there is a 54% chance that the twin purse will be dropped on the Earth and combine with the other purse, and explode the world. We need to stop that from happening! It turns out Hershey is an evil cat with plans to drop-bomb the twin purse onto the Earth, and a 50-50 percent chance that the world will explode, or the world will turn into a giant purse. Either way, this purse is NOT good news! So, Hershey might come back for the purse (35% chance), he could bomb the twin purse onto the Earth (54% chance), or he just might go running off into space without minding in the universe that he dropped his stupid purse (11% chance). We need to make a way so that the first option is certain to happen.

So that’s when the real fun started. It turns out our new member Minnie is a technology wizard, so she suggested that we build a SPACESHIP.

Carla was all like, “WOAH WOAH WOAH, that’s a GREAT idea! I’ve always wanted to ride in a spaceship!!!”

But then Benjamin said “Oh my gosh Carla, we just join and you’re thinking about yourself ALREADY???”

Mandy agreed. “Plus, it would take lots of work and after-school time.”

Everybody turned to me. “What do you think, Alona?” asked Minnie. “Uhmm... I think it would be cool to, um... ride in a spaceship.”

“Ha!” yelled Carla. “Spaceship wins! Let’s do this!”

At dinnertime, I asked my mom and dad if they could buy the super expensive materials necessary to build our spaceship.
“Mmm hmm, anything for you, honey,” my dad mumbled.

“YOU WILL?” I screamed.

“Well, Alona, your grades are going up from Cs and Ds to Bs and As, so we will buy you the spaceship material for all your hard work.” Mom said.

I have a secret to confess:

My getting better grades wasn’t hard work. I checked my homework with Carla, who always gets As.

So, after a lot of real hard work and building and stabbing ourselves with a hammer (not on purpose), our spaceship was done. That was the easy part. Now the hard part was getting it actually off the ground. Minnie was working on a miniature launcher, Mandy was out shopping for some amateur astronaut suits (good thing we only need three, for me, Carla, and Mandy), and Ben was working on fixing the rocket ship controls. The launch was planned for tomorrow.

The next day after school, I’m going home with Carla, blabbing about how in five minutes, she’s going to be on a spaceship. When we get off the bus, Ben, Minnie, and Mandy were waiting for us. Mandy had already changed into her spacesuit. She handed me the purse. EEW. It’s dripping all over my hands. Apparently Carla had her spacesuit under her clothes, because she too, changed, and she now has her spacesuit on. We boarded the spaceship. “Good luck, P.M.D.,” says Ben.

“What’s P.M.D.?“ Minnie asked.

“A club name I made up." Ben replied. “It stands for ‘Purse Must Die’.”

“5… 4… 3… 2… 1...” Minnie yelled. “BLASTOFF!!” Here we go again, screaming off into space, trying to find Litterbox, Uranus, and return this “purse.”

Flying out of the atmosphere, going off into space (in an amateur-built rocket ship) to find Hershey, the alien cat who owns this weird purse, is kind of scary. We’re flying straight on-target to our destination, the town of Litterbox, Uranus, where Hershey and his brother, Cosmo (the king of the alien planet Food on Food), live. Which you should figure was scary.

Suddenly, Minnie’s voice came over the tiny speaker inside the cockpit.

“ATTENTION, ASTRONAUTS!! DO YOU READ ME?” she yelled.
“Sure,” Mandy said casually. “YOU ARE OFFICIALLY HALFWAY THERE!” Minnie’s voice boomed all around the small rocket ship.

Carla came over. “Wait, what the heck? How in the universe are we almost there already?? We’ve only been in here for, like, five minutes.”

I heard a bunch of calculators ticking.

“WELL, UMM, I’M PRETTY SURE YOU’RE TRAVELING AT THE SPEED OF SOUND...” Minnie muttered.

“So we broke the sound barrier?” I asked.

“YEP!!” Ben’s voice crackled over the intercom. “We WON’T be able to... COMMUNICATE with YOU GuYS because you’re nearing your destination,” Ben’s voice was fading and became full of static. Then the voices stopped.

Just then, I felt the rocket ship jostle.

Mandy screamed.

Carla tried to calm her. “This is just a slight turbulence. My research told me about this. We are entering the Uranus atmosphere!!” Then, I had a great idea.

“Guys! To forget about the turbulence, let’s research that purse!”

Carla thought that sounded like a great idea.

I was surprised when the rocket ship started really shaking.

“Carla! GET TO THE COCKPIT AND TRY TO LAND THIS ROCKET SHIP!!” Mandy yelled. Carla obeyed.

Okay, I wouldn’t call it a crash landing, but it wasn’t successful either. Our rocket just kind of landed, unharmed, on its side. Which was cool, because then it would be super easy to take off after we got rid of the purse.

To our surprise, there was another rocket ship. I had a bad feeling about it.

I’m pretty sure Carla did too, because she said, “I don’t think that ship is from Earth...”

Suddenly, Hershey the alien cat stepped out from the shadows with the twin purse in his mouth. He wasn’t actually very scary. He was just a cute brown cat with a disgusting toy.

“Well, well, well. I see that there are girls on my planet with my original purse, hmmm...” Okay, take that back.

Hershey was VERY scary, except for the fact that he was wearing a strange purse tie. Carla shuddered. Everyone knew that she had a great fear of cats. “Lock them up into my purse dungeon until further notice. Also, please prepare my
spaceship for the attack on Earth,” Hershey commanded. “And give me back my purse.”

“NOOO!!” Mandy yelled. She whispered to us quietly, “I’ve heard of this purse dungeon. It’s said to be the most dangerous dungeon ever! It has tons of Hershey’s alternative purses!!”

As we were led into the dreaded purse dungeon, the last glimpse I saw of the city of Litterbox, Uranus, was a tall building that read ‘Purse Associates’.

Carla looked at me with sorrow in her eyes. “I’m sorry, Alona. I think our whole mission was a big fail.”

“Move along.” I felt one of Hershey’s guards shove us into the depths of the purse dungeon. Carla tried to help us feel less scared by saying, “We can break out of this prison! We’re a team! We can do this!”, but I could see her shaking.

I guess Carla stole that advice from somebody else, because she didn’t seem to believe it herself that much.

Anyway, I could see Hershey put his purses into the cockpit of his dumb rocket ship and himself into the driver’s seat, with the controls in his hand. I just had an idea when Hershey’s rocket exploded.

**KABOOM!!!!!!**

Hershey flew through the air at literal lightning speed with his purses flying along with him. Down he crashed on the top of the ‘Purse Associates’ building. Then Carla made the big mistake of turning around.

Wait, what? I had just noticed that we were in the purse dungeon. The spare purses!!!

“Hey guys! Can you reach that air vent if you stand on my shoulders?” I yell-asked.

“Yeah, probably!” Mandy and Carla replied.

“SO GET ON ME AND LET’S GO!!”
Okay. That was officially the weirdest day of my life. Escaping the scary purse dungeon while the spare purses closed in was very strange and (hopefully) I would never have to experience again.

Just then, a purse flew into the purse dungeon. The good news: It seemed to be dead. The bad news: It wasn’t.

“AAAAAAHHHH!” Carla, Mandy, and I all screamed. Mandy yelled, “COME ON, ALONA!”, and hoisted me up into the air vent. The purses below were yelling and squelching in their own language.

As we climbed out of the tunnel and into the courtyard, I remembered Hershey.

“Carla! Mandy! Hershey is stuck up on the ‘Purse Associates’ building! We have to get him down!”
Carla wasn’t satisfied. “Hershey is the enemy!”
“It’s the only way! Remember what you said? We’re a team! We can do this!” I yelled back.

“Deal,” Carla agreed (but reluctantly).
“One more problem,” I told them, “Did any of you bring anything white?”

So, Hershey, that is why we came over to the ‘Purse Associates’ building waving a pair of white underwear.
Hershey shouted down, “I’m not sure if that’s a truce or an offense!”

“It’s a truce!!!” Carla yelled.

Even though we started out on the wrong foot, we persuaded Hershey to agree to the truce and helped him down from the tall building.

“Hershey! Grab onto the window ledge for now, we’ll try to get some help!”
Mandy yelled.

We got Hershey’s super fat brother, Cosmo. He’s so fat that his head is literally in the clouds! Cosmo reached up and plucked Hershey off of the Purse Associates building.
“I’ll go bother another planet with my purses.” Hershey yelled as we went back to the rocket ship.
“Deal!” I shouted back.

“ASTRONAUTS! ARE YOU READY FOR LAUNCH SEQUENCE?” Minnie’s voice boomed.
“Yeah, we’re ready!” Mandy, Carla, and I all yelled to the intercom.

Then we blasted off again back to Earth. The P.M.D. inc was going home.

EPILOGUE 1
SIX YEARS LATER...

<Alona>
I think we make a pretty good team. P.M.D., Inc. has been tackling gross items for over 5 years now. Still, nothing has been as exciting as battling that purse. Say, I still wonder what happened to Hershey and his twin purses. Are they still roaming the universe? Did Hershey learn his lesson? Those are all questions to ponder, but there is still one thing for sure... the Purse MUST Die!!

EPILOGUE 2
SOMETIME IN THE FUTURE...

<Hershey>
Maybe those girls from Earth weren’t so bad after all. I escaped to Food on Food, my fat brother’s weird planet of food. I’m an average cat. At least for the most part. I have plans for taking over that planet Mars (next to Earth) with my purses in hand. On the contrary, those Mars aliens are pretty snotty. I wouldn’t feel that bad if they got attacked by my lovely purses. I really don’t like Mars.
The Kitchen Girl: Part 2
By: Julia Wang and Meenakshi Puram

Arietta found herself waking up in a lavender room filled with country music and the moving of needles. She twisted her head to the side and saw a pretty girl crocheting and humming. She had short nut brown hair.

“Oh hi. You must’ve woken up. You slept for quite a long time!” said the girl. “When Keisha left you were crying in your dorm and you fell asleep. Madame Dilara must’ve decided to carry you to my dorm. I’ve been alone for a while.”

“Oh,” replied Arietta not knowing what to say.

“My name’s Eve. Nice to meet you!” Eve said.

“Hi my name is—”

“Oh, I know your name already. Arietta, right?”

“Do we go to school? It’s a Monday.” asked Arietta.

“Bluesville Middle school... no way! I’m never going to step foot in that place ever again. The place is full of apathy! Mr. Brown teaches us instead.”

“Oh, well bye.” Arietta said clumsily.

Arietta was walking down the hallway, Eve hurried behind her, “Hey Arietta, I forgot, we have a baking test every two weeks! Which means we have one today.”

Arietta smiled, cooking was the one thing to smile about, and at the same time, she was pretty good at tests. If Arietta was good at cooking and good at tests, cooking tests would be delightful.

When Arietta came down to the kitchen where Alice was waiting for Eve, but as soon as they entered, the saw Alice...

“What happened to you?” Alice asked in a disgusted voice.

“Nothing that you should be concerned about.” Arietta knew that Alice was the kind of girl you wouldn’t want to mess with but still, she couldn’t stand the comment.

“Alice, Eve, what are you guys doing? You should have started already!” Madame Dilara entered the room with wet hair, “You too Arietta, get cooking... this is a test!”

Arietta got right to work. What am I going to cook, thought Arietta with the whole menu of her parents restaurant running through her head. Then, it came to her head, pancakes. Any normal American breakfast. She opened a cabinet and found loads of pans.

She started mixing her batter and poured it into the pan. Layer after layer the pancakes were piled into a beautiful stack of 8. She went to the pantry to get strawberries, blackberries, raspberries, kiwi, and blueberries. Arietta mixed some syrup and neatly poured it on top; sprayed some whip cream on and topped it with all her fruits.

“Okay ladies! Times up.” Madame Dilara said all of a sudden.
Arietta was not worried about the comments that she was going receive. “Pancakes,” Madame Dilara sighed loudly. “I always have at least one person making pancakes every time” she complained. 

Madame took a bite, she smiled, “You know, these are actually the best pancakes I have ever tasted,” Arietta wasn’t surprised, though all the others were… especially Alice. 

Arietta smiled knowing that she would replace Keisha in the recommended group. 

Madame Dilara took a note and moved on to the next person, Eve. “Mmmm! That looks great!,” said Madame Dilara. She tasted the food, “tastes pretty good too!” Eve smiled big. 

Madame walked to all the girls. Alice, Raina, Sophie, Gloria, Ava, Shayna, Emma, Charlotte, Maya, and Lillian.

“Well done girls. These are the best results we’ve had in a while!” Madame Dilara looked happy for the first time that Arietta had seen.

A week had passed since Arietta had become the “best cook in the orphanage”. Arietta and Eve were in their dorms having a deep conversation about the Regoli family...

“.... it was like a party in there! Brownies, cake, macaroons, all different kinds of desserts!” Eve was talking about when Regoli’s came. “Was anyone adopted?” Arietta asked.

Eve shook her head, “It was a while ago... when Bluesville was a happy town,” she said looking a little depressed, “But they could use someone like us.”

“Oh, by the way, I thought you said Mrs. B-”

“Mr. Brown.” Eve corrected

“Yeah him, I thought you said he teaches us.” Arietta finished

“He's visiting his family in New York, seeing if they're okay. He'll be back in a month. Until then we don't have any school”

Arietta opened her mouth to speak. No words came out. New York was the place her life started and the thought that her family wasn't there to support her every move held onto her heart so tightly, she felt like it wasn't there anymore. Her family was the reason she mattered in life. She couldn't just forget all the things they done for her. Now she depended on a few rich folks to adopt her. For all she knew, she might not get to see her new parents because there always at work.

“Why don't we go down and get our testing scores?” said Eve interrupting the silence.

Arietta nodded. She was confident about her score, but was still hesitant. They walked down the velvet stairs together. “Follow me” said Eve.

Arietta was still bothered by the loss of her family. “Mira and David,” she whispered, “my parents.”

“Come on here's your Arietta!” muttered Eve.

Arietta jumped. “Oh thanks.”

She grabbed the sheet of paper and stared and it.
“You did great!” smiled Eve, “You’re on the same exact level as Alice!”

Arietta beamed. This was the reason that her parents had owned a big restaurant that everybody loved.

“Arietta! Madame Dilara was right. This is our best scores ever! I’m in level 7... I used to be in level 6” Raina took a breath, “I’ve been in level 6 for a while.”

Arietta took a seat in the chair that was lying around in the great hall.

Alice came in the room surrounded by non-recommended girls giggling about something.

Alice came to a stop as soon as she saw Arietta. She grinned and said “So, what are you going to bake for for the next test?”


“You think I’m going to steal your idea. I think you’re the cheater here.” Alice said with an angry look.

“Since when was I cheating uh?” Arietta said, worried that she was actually cheating in ways she didn’t understand.

Alice hesitated, “Pancakes. If I baked pancakes ,then I would be on like... level ten.”

“Then why haven’t you?” Arietta retorted.

Alice’s cheeks turned red. She hesitated, “I like to challenge myself. It gives me a better chance of winning.” she said sounding like she was about to cry.

“ Oh yeah. Well I don’t think you’ve ever ‘won’ before. Think about it. The Regoli’s came before. Would they not have adopted you if you ‘won’?”

“Well it doesn’t matter now. They’re going to adopt someone one way or the other,” Gloria said acting as if she was a part of the conversation all along.

“Yeah and you can’t blame Alice for not getting adopted cause’ for all you know you might never get adopted,” Sophia said.

Alice grinned. Now she had the support of her friends while Arietta had to speak for herself.

Arietta wrinkled her nose and walked back to her dormitory.

~ ~ ~

Arietta woke up to the alarm she set up next to bed, remembering the Advice Madame Dilara gave them the night before. “... Dress your best!” she had said.

Everyone raced to brush their teeth and plait their hair. Ughhh! Though Arietta I have no good dress. She rummaged through her suitcase and pulled out a navy blue cotton dress decorated with big flowers on it.

“Oh Arietta you look great!” said Eve.
“Thanks, you do to,” Arietta said hoping the fact that she was lying wouldn’t really show. Everyone stampeded down the hallway and stood in a line best to worst. Alice, Arietta, Eve, Raina, Gloria, Sophie, Emma, Ava, Charlotte, Shayna, Maya, and Lillian. Alice looked back at Arietta and smirked.

The family entered. “C’mon girls, no time to waste,” Madame Dilara said in a honeyed voice.

The pan girls patiently walked over to the kitchen and gathered their supplies. Calamari, where is the calamari? Tartar sauce, lemons, salsa, cilantro, and spices. Arietta ran back to the kitchen and started frying the calamari and adding the spices. “Appetizers ready?” called Madame Dilara. “Yes Ma’am” every said back.

“No Ma’am! Wait a second…. I’m coming!” repeated Lillian. She rushed over with her platter of Sushi and a cup of tea still boiling hot. Mrs. Regoli sat down on a velvet chair, and in front of her was the table... and Mr. Regoli. “Well lets try Alice’s dish,” said Madame Dilara.

Alice walked up and set down her clam chowder with oyster crackers. Mr. Regoli dumped the oyster crackers into the clam chowder and they started eating. “Very nice, better than our old cooks...”

“Arietta, step up please.”
Arietta brought her calamari up. “Oh! Calamari” gleamed Mrs. Regoli, she smiled. “It sure is good, Maria!” Said Mr. Regoli reaching to grab another one “Yes, I agree, its delicious!” Mrs. Regoli said brightly.

One by one they got through each person and they went back in the kitchen leaving Mr. and Mrs. Regoli behind.

“This doesn’t seem as ‘grand’ as you said it was going to be,” Whispered Arietta to Eve. “Wait until dessert!” said Eve not as quiet (which of course grabbed the attention of everyone else).

“You know Eve, I don’t think I want to be adopted by the Regoli’s. They Seem to be looking for cooks... not children,” Arietta said ignoring the fact that Eve was being loud.

“Well girls, get ready for entrees!” shouted Madame Dilara.
Everyone ran back to the kitchen and started cooking the main dish. This was the biggest part of the process. “Oooh! The salmon looks really fresh!” said Arietta. She checked it to make sure.

She grabbed it and put it in her basket. “Broccoli, big potato, butter, basil, and more spices,” she murmured.

Oh! Thought Arietta, I could also make some pomegranate juice. She started running toward the pomegranates, then she realized there was only one left. She grabbed the pomegranate and put it in her basket. She turned around and saw Alice standing 3 feet away from her holding a basket filled with a lot of ingredients.

“You were just lucky,” she said, “Just wait till my next two dishes come!
Arietta stood there dumbstruck. Alice narrowed her eyes and started leaving. “Your just jealous!” blurted Arietta suddenly. Alice turned around. “All you want is attention. You’re scared that you’re not going to get picked. You think that if you don’t get picked then everyone won’t like you!” yelled Arietta.

She turned around heading towards the kitchen getting ready to cook her salmon.

~ ~ ~

Arietta walked up to the table again placing her salmon for the Regoli’s to eat. Mrs. Regoli took a bite, “UGH! A bone!” she hollered (with food still in her mouth). Arietta’s cheeks flushed. Mr. Regoli didn’t dare take a salmon after the strange coincidence.

Alice smirked when Arietta walked back. “Well it’s your turn Alice,” said Madame Dilara. Alice walked up bringing her Chicken Pot Pie.

“I swear there wasn’t a bone when I last checked,” Arietta whispered to Eve.

“Maybe you didn’t check well enough,” said Eve organizing the food on her plate.

“Eve!” Madame Dilara yelled, “It’s your turn! Your food should’ve been done and organized by now, C’mon.”

“Coming Madame!” Eve yelled

Eve brought up a steaming plate of ziti layered with tomato sauce. “I appreciate that someone actually knows how to cook food from our own country,” Mr. Regoli said.

“I’m Italian too!” said Eve.

“Well done dish, Amico,” said Mrs. Regoli.

Eve smiled.

Everyone went and they all went back into the kitchen once again to start their desserts. 

Perfect, I already know what to make LAVA CAKE!!!! Grinned Arietta in her head.

~ ~ ~

After 1 hour everyone was standing, waiting for the results. Without tasting the food, Mrs. Regoli took a breath and said, “Alice, out of all the girls in the orphanage we choose you.”

Everyone applauded and Alice and Arietta looked into each others eyes, seeing the fact that Alice really was the best cook.

“And if you would rather stay in the orphanage, we’re prepared.” said Mr. Regoli.

“I’ll come.” she said standing up. “Let me just pack up my stuff, the last girl, Keisha, forgot all her stuff. I don’t think she’s too satisfied in her new home without her luggage.” Alice was already acting as if she was Mrs. Regoli’s daughter before all the paperwork.

“You don’t need to. We’ll buy everything that you need.” Mrs. Regoli said

“And maybe a bit more?” requested Alice

“No. We’ll make sure life in our house is just as good as life in this orphanage… only you’ll have to cook for us too. Not only yourself.” she said.

“Yeah but I’m going to be your daughter… Right?”
“Well, yes. But we’re really looking for a cook. A more decent one than old old ones. I mean, why else would we taste your food?” Mr. Regoli added.

“Oh… yeah, well okay.” Alice said. She glanced back at Arietta who seemed really happy. Then she looked back at the others who also surprisingly seemed very happy. “Ah… well bye guys, I guess I’ll never see you again.” Alice scratched her head looking stupid and stepped out of the orphanage with the Regoli’s.

I guess being a daughter is better than being a cook for your life, thought Arietta.

Robert Robertson...Missing? Gone for Good?

Robert Robertson, age 42, had a tragic incident that resulted in death. Yesterday, Monday, May 21rst at the Solon Marc’s store at 10:37 PM EST. Robert Robertson got hit by a parked car, and stumbled into the grocery store. He then starved to death in the produce aisle, next to a box of buy-1-get-1-free watermelons. His last words, as seen on the store video, “I’m so hungry!”

“Losing Robert Robertson is devastating! He will be greatly missed at OMS!” says Mrs Meyer, age “21”.
THE FLUNKED WRITER OF CARROT CITY

By: Ashlyn Fitzgerald and Mandi Lu

BREAKING NEWS!

Destruction of city... Donkey Kong attack!!
Written by Bob Mc.Bob

Just yesterday at 3:00 in the afternoon the Carrot Bank received a mysterious call from a blocked number. The voice said, “May I climb your bank?” Samuel J. Curtis, former owner of the bank says, ‘We thought it was a prank call, but it wasn’t!’ In a matter of seconds, after responding “no”, a monstrous cry erupted from outside the bank, and the roof caved in! Panic took over the area as policemen came rushing. Thousands were injured by the monstrous creature later identified to be none other than the Donkey Kong himself.

Dear Mr. McBob

This is your editor writing, I hope this letter finds you in good health. I am writing to you to discuss a...let’s call it a problem. After reading the introduction of your long “Donkey Kong “Attack” article, I am sorry to say I must cut it from the newspaper. There was no attack at all yesterday by any giant monkey at Carrot Bank, and so I cannot add that article to tomorrow’s issue. I have made a call to Mr. Curtis confirming that this information you have written about is false. If you would like to add a disclaimer saying that the entire article is a joke, I might allow it. Though I immensely disapprove of any silliness in the newspaper, so chances are I won’t allow this to be printed either way. Once again, I am sorry. Please write me a letter back confirming you have read this.

Sincerely,
Robert M. Hawkins

Dear Robert,

Okay, I’ll admit I exaggerated what happened at the bank yesterday. If I write the real story without that exaggeration, will you allow it? Here’s what really happened: A monkey escaped the zoo downtown, causing some chaos down at Carrot Bank. I just thought an article about a monkey wasn’t too interesting, so I figured “Why not just add a little exaggeration?” But if you don’t approve of that, I’ll write it the way it actually was. Will you allow it if I write the real deal?

From, your buddy,
**BREAKING NEWS!**  
California separates from the United States!  
By Bob McBob

California had some major earthquakes, but yesterday at 5:00 am. The most groundbreaking storm occurred causing our sunshine state to separate from the rest of North America! It started at 4:50 am, no one was awake. The state governor Jerry Brown, state governor since 2011, says the ground just shook, until suddenly it did more than shake…IT SPLIT!

---

**Dear, Mr. McBob**

I feel you are losing focus in the new article, I feel very strongly that writers should be able to write real material. NOT NONSENSE ABOUT GIANT EARTHQUAKES! I’m sorry, but California did not split open or have an earthquake. I would really appreciate it if you started writing real material.

Sincerely,

Robert M Hawkins

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**Dear Robert,**

It’s your boy, McBob. I was just trying to spice it up the newspaper, I mean, what really happened is that the ground shook a little, but that’s boring! No one wants to read about the ground shaking a little. I figured if I added some more drama, we’d get more people to read the newspaper.

Your friend,

Mr. McBob

_P.S. the coffee machine is broken (not my fault)_

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**BREAKING NEWS!**  
HAWAII BLOWS UP DUE TO MAJOR VOLCANO  
By Bob McBob

Mauna Loa is one of the worlds largest and active volcanoes. It is a beautiful sight for tourists in Hawaii, but last light at 9:42 pm, it caused the death of millions. The ground began shaking at 9:30. By 9:35, it was threatening to split open. We have no survivors to tell the story of how it really happened, but researchers say they think lava didn’t just come from the volcano, but when the ground split open, it came from the ground!
Dear Bob,

I feel that you are very, very talented and you can do this on your own. I am becoming very VERY, VERY TIRED. Therefore I am retiring and you can keep doing your stories on...on NONSENSE!! THE GROUND DID NOT SPLIT OPEN!!!! But it’s your writing. I can’t say anything about it anymore.

Sincerely,
ROBERT

Dear Mr.Robert
Thank you for telling me before you just left. Also thank you for telling me that I have it all under control. It’s the nicest thing anyone has ever said to me. Thank you, and so loooong Robbbbbbyyyyy boy.
Your friend,
Mc.Bob

BREAKING NeWS!

Terrible editor left country! YAY!.................................................................
A rope was thrown to Fire hero’s waist. It came from Sandoval. He pulled on it hard (surprisingly he was really strong). The bomb missed Fire hero.

“What was that,” Fire hero said angrily.

“I said eggs, which means bomb. Didn’t I mail you a code,” said Sandoval.

“I’m a superhero, Sandoval,” said Fire hero. “I don’t have time for mail”.

“Oh right, here’s the code then,” said Sandoval. Fire hero took off the rope and got the code. Fire hero wanted to say that this code was simple, but confusing. One code word was ‘hummingbird’. Fire hero did not know what a hummingbird was but in parentheses it said (A bird that hovers. It is found in South America).

“That makes sense,” Fire hero says, but she should not have said that because Sandoval thought she said that the code didn’t makes sense.

“You’re on your own, Fire hero,” said Sandoval and he disappeared into the bushes.

Fire Hero slapped her head like she was stupid, but one of the Japanese heard Fire Hero’s slap. “Hummingbird” the walkie talkie on Fire Hero’s waist said. Hummingbird means fighter plane. Instead of escaping the plane, Fire Hero went toward it. She went up. The plane shot a bullet aiming for Fire Hero, but luckily they missed.

Fire Hero grabbed one of the wings of the plane and broke it off like it was nothing! She used that broken wing to hit the plane. She hit it so hard that the plane was broken in half! The Japanese plane broke and the people in it died.

The Japanese, Navajo tribe, Fire Hero’s mother and everyone else gasped. Sandoval smiled.

The tribe got their guns and shot every Japanese warrior they could find (they shot it into their mouths because they were still gasping).

Then a bullet came and shot one of the Navajo men. Then another. Then another. Fire Hero flew and blocked the men. They needed men to fight. A bullet fired aiming for Fire Hero. It got her! Surprisingly, Fire Hero was not dead. She still felt great. Using her super speed, she found everything she could think of to protect the people and the tribe, like wood. And again with her super speed, she build an arc for the people and a bullet/bomb proof house for the tribe.

Fire Hero quickly made a sled to carry all the people. She quickly got them without the Japanese knowing. Then she took all the people into the arc.

“Don’t worry everyone, you will be safe and you will not die,” said Fire Hero. “I will go and help the Navajo tribe and the other soldiers fight and I will be fine.”

To be continued...
Out of Time

By Selena Liao

Part: 1

Prologue

RUN.
One message ran through his mind. RUN.
But there is nowhere to run. He is trapped in his own house.
BANG.
The heavy bangs on the door blast through the air. Every nerve sends him full of
anxiety. The only sounds he hears are the pound of the door, and his heart.
How long can the door hold him out?
He closes his eyes. This will be the end for me. He thinks.
CRASH.
He snaps back to reality. The only thing protecting him has been knocked down.
The large, buff shadow of the stranger looms in his sight.
Flight or flee?
I'm gonna live, I hope! He thinks.
Before he could do anything, the stranger speaks in a gravelly, raspy voice.
“Do not run. I am not here to hurt you. You and your sister need to get out of town
immediately. Someone is looking for you both. There is no time to explain. Go. NOW.”

Chapter 1

I watch as the morning light slowly creeps through my window. I reluctantly get
out of bed. I wince in pain. Through overlappings of white bandages, I can tell my right
arm is still red, swollen. It has been hurting for months. Now, suddenly it is as large as a
balloon. All the doctors I have been to, have no idea what’s wrong with my arm.
“I hate this.” I mumble. Carletta, I tell myself, stop complaining. Some people go
through even worse things things that you couldn’t even imagine. I quickly change and go
for a walk to clear my mind. As I stroll down the path saying hi, to neighbors, something strange happens. The sky, clear blue, flickers to a dark, blood red. I can see the people on the path, turn into, strange demons. They all turn to look at me and they all grin devilish little smiles at me. In the blink of an eye, the trauma suddenly disappears as quickly as it had come. The world keeps going as if nothing had ever happened.

Mrs. Suzie, one of my favorite neighbors, must have seen a look of horror, on my face.

“You ok, dear? You look ill. Come let me take you inside.” She says, as she touches my forehead.

“No, that’s ok.” I say, still shocked. Then, some high schoolers, on their skateboards, zoom past.

“Poor, helpless, 12 year old baby, Crammie, is afraid of everything!” One of them calls behind them.

“It’s CARLETTA!” I scream. I want to hit them, always picking on me. Or I could sit on them for the rest of their measly lives until they practically beg for mercy. I smirk at the thought of the second idea. Mrs. Suzie’s voice sends me flying out of my evil plans.

“Honey, I feel that it’s really time for you to go inside. Maybe have some tea with your parents?”

“Mrs. Suzie? Have you forgotten? My parents passed a year ago.” I answer, quietly. I avert my eyes to focus on something other than Mrs. Suzie’s sympathizing face. All the sadness from 12 months ago threaten to burst out from the deepest areas of my heart. I can’t hold back. Tears stream down my face. I sob as Mrs. Suzie hugs me. No, I tell myself. I will not cry. I will not let myself cry. I wipe my tears and back away from her comforting arms.

“I’ll be okay.” I say, as I start walking away. I turn to see Mrs. Suzie already at her doorstep. Good, I think.

I start to run but stop. I feel a presence. I don’t think that it’s one of my neighbors. Too late to run now, I think. I’m out of time. A rough, calloused hand grabs my head that makes me look the person right in the eye. My eyes widen and I gasp. Not only does he look all ragged and exhausted, I know him. My older brother.

If you are interested in what happens next, stay tuned to the Fall OMS Press...
Written by Callen Silverberg and Aaron Choate

Once in a far away world... there was pile of ashes. Little did the viewers know about the ashes, and their origins. This transcript is all about that pile. Yes... as we were saying, the ashes had a very special identity, for they belonged to something. Forget the owner. The ashes WERE something. As you can guess, they were a Phoenix. This is the story of the Phoenix named Flare. Let's begin, shall we?

“SQUUUAAAK!” “SQUUUAAAK!” An egg had just hatched in the world of... uh... well, you see, this world had no name. The inhabitants simply just called it “Home”. Their home was a very magical planet. It was home to all sorts of myths and beings that nobody thought existed like Chimeras, Dragons, Manticores, and in this case, Phoenixes. The Phoenix parents hardly knew that their new son would grow up to save their world.

None of the beings could speak, but they had their ways of communicating. The baby Phoenix quickly adapted to his way of life and grew. Before anyone knew it, the Phoenix was named Flare, and he was quite a young man. He was very strong, and he made friends with his neighbors. His friends were a Water Dragon named Scales, a Sasquatch named Bigfoot, a Unicorn named Sparkle, and for all you Harry Potter fans, a Cornish Pixie named Lockhart.

They all grew up together, and at age fourteen all went to high school. Than, after high school, they didn’t see each other after a while when they went to separate colleges. Flare met a young woman Phoenix named Wisp at a party. They got married, and had a family. Before they knew it, they had their first egg. Sadly, a few weeks after the egg hatched, Flare’s mother passed.

They named their baby Fuse after his mother’s middle name. But what they didn’t know is that the egg had two PHOENIXES IN IT. Yeah. Twins. They named the other one Spark. But one day, Flare saw a meteor speeding towards their planet. He knew there wasn’t much time. He called up his friends to tell them about the problem, but only Scales and Lockhart replied. They told Flare they saw them too, and before you knew it, Bigfoot and Sparkle replied as well. They all met outside in front of Flare’s cave. They used all of their power that would instantly destroy the meteor, but for some reason, they missed. Only Flare’s fireball hit. It was gaining speed now, but Flare knew what he had to do. He would use the Kaboom method. It was the only way. He rose up to a great height, and placed himself in front of the meteor. He put all of his strength into channeling his core energy. He imploded with the force of an atomic bomb. The planet was saved, but Flare was not.

...One year later...

Flare’s family came to pay their respects to his pile of ashes. His mother was there too, but she was only a chick. They stood there long in silence, respecting everything he had done for them. As they were about to leave, something incredible happened. The ashes began to rise, and beneath the pile, a chick’s head had appeared.
The Greek Gods to Blame for EVERYTHING

Mugdha Patil and Mika Dansberg

Thunder and rain was all anybody in Ohio saw on the night of Valentine’s day. Everybody was so confused, because 2 hours before, the sun was shining very bright.

You might be thinking, “That’s so weird”, but once I explain it to you, it won’t seem that weird to you. I can explain in just one word, Zeus.

You are probably going to say, “Why Zeus?” Zeus is the king of all the Greek gods. He is the god of thunder and lightning. SO this crazy Cleveland weather is all Zeus’ fault.

Whenever something weird happens on planet earth then you can just search up who the Greek god of __________ is and you’ll find out the reason it’s happening.

Ohio is most likely seeing rain and thunder because Zeus is mad, really, really mad!!

Anyway, back to the point. I am about to tell you about all bizarre and weird moments that have happened can be explained by the gods. Before I go on, I just wanted to remind you, please don’t tell Zeus about this because he absolutely doesn’t want us to expose his secret.

So, let’s start with the guy who wasn’t kidding. So, the Soviet Union had found the tomb of Tamerlane, a descendant of Genghis Khan. There was a warning that read, “Whoever opens my tomb will unleash an invader more terrible than I.” Guess what? Two days after they opened it, they got invaded by Germany. This can also be explained.

You see Tamerlane was a son of Ares. You know that brute who is the god of war. Well, Ares was so proud of his son that he made the words that were written on his tomb come true. Now everyone who knows the Greek gods knows that is Ares is not the smartest god, but we do know that him being proud of his son wasn’t the only reason he did this. Since he was the God of War, he knew that whoever opened his son’s tomb would unleash a war. Ares loved war. He lived for war. So
that is how you can explain that event that everyone else calls a “strange coincidence”.

Here’s another weird event that happened. Violet Jessup had serious bad luck. She went on three ships that all sunk, one including the Titanic. They were also all sister ships. She survived all three of the sinkings!

Now I found this situation very confusing, because if you try to think about the major gods, then you won’t find anyone that relates to Violet Jessup. But, when I asked all the gods (not Zeus of course!), only one god answered me. If you are a huge fan of Rick Riordan then you might have guessed who it was. Nemesis the goddess of revenge!

Nemesis is the goddess of revenge so when someone does something bad, she gives them bad karma. Violet Jessup was the same. She saw someone bad in each of those ships so she did what her mother would do, she made them sink. But instead of dying on the ships she survived. You might be wondering how she survived the sinkings. You see, her father was Poseidon, the god of the sea. So as a father should do, he saved his daughter from drowning.

So now you know, that whenever something weird happens you can just search up the Greek god of _________ and the weird coincidence will finally be explained.

If you want to read about more coincidences go to this link, http://www.viralnova.com/historical-coincidences/
The Fate of the Rhino

Is it a lost cause?

By Taryn Halley and Sophia Chen

Early in the morning of March 20th, 2018 in Kenya, the world’s last male Northern White Rhinoceros, named Sudan, died. So that raises the question, is it too late? There are only two female Northern White Rhinoceros left, which means that unless scientists find a new way to genetically modify genes and gender, we cannot spawn anymore of them and they will all die and become extinct. An estimated 2,082 Rhinos were poached in 2016 and 2017. About 3 Rhinos are killed everyday, which might not seem like a lot but 3 Rhino’s killed everyday for a year means that 1,095 are killed every year and 10,950 are killed every decade.

Sudan the Rhino was 45 years old and his health has deteriorated because of a severe leg infection. The Ol Pejeta Conservatory said that his condition worsened to the point where he couldn’t stand up, and they made the tough decision to euthanize him. In human terms, Sudan was about 95-97 years old which meant that he was incapable of breeding.

Currently there are only 5 species of Rhino, white, black, greater one-horned, Sumatran and Javan. Millions of years ago there were many more species.

Even though the last male Northern White Rhinoceros passed away, the efforts to saving the subspecies from extinction lives on. Scientists are planning to try new ways to save the northern white rhino such as: embryo transferring and since northern white rhinos can’t breed with black rhinos but they can breed with southern white rhinos, the offspring won’t be 100% northern white rhino, but it’s better than nothing. Here are some strange but beneficial ways conservationist help the rhinos:

- They dye their horns pink- So that the poachers won’t want their horn.
- Insert a camera into the horn
- Dehorn the rhino-They seditate the Rhino, dehorn it and when the Rhino wakes up it feels no pain whatsoever
- Physically lift them with a helicopter from an area of danger to a safe haven

https://www.savetherhino.org/rhino_info/poaching_statistics
https://www.worldwildlife.org/species/rhino
https://www.savetherhino.org/rhino_info/species_of_rhino
What is a Cross River Gorilla?
By: Camryn Klein

The Cross River Gorilla is a type of Gorilla that is critically endangered. There are currently only 200-300 Cross River Gorillas left in the wild, making them the most endangered great ape in Africa.

They are endangered because of forest loss and poaching. An estimated 1-3 Cross River Gorillas are lost to poachers every year. Poaching is illegal hunting or capturing of wild animals.

They live in a mountainous border area between Cameroon and Nigeria at the top of the Cross River, after which they are named. The Cross River Gorilla is shy when it comes to humans so it’s very rare that you would see one.

Cross River Gorillas can weigh up to 440 pounds. The normal height of a gorilla is 4-5 feet tall. They have a big head and large arms. These gorillas are black and grey. They usually eat leaves, fruit, and flowers. They live up to 35-50 years old. Their predators are humans, leopards, and crocodiles.

In order to save the Cross River Gorilla everyone must spread the word about stopping poaching and no more cutting down the trees and habitat of their home. If everyone does spread the word it could save the Gorillas! Help these Gorillas survive!
Axolotls!
The Cutest Mini Alien Salamander Around
By Taryn Halley
Edited by Grace Chen

Meet the Axolotl. An axolotl is a type of salamander that never metamorphoses into a land animal. They are found in Mexico and it is almost extinct in the wild. It is known as the Mexican Walking Fish and the name comes from the Aztec Language “Nahuatl”. They can grow up to a foot long and weigh anywhere from 2.11 to 8 oz.

Life
Unlike many other animals, Axolotls thrive in captivity under the right circumstances. Their funny “antennae” found on the sides of their faces are gills. They typically live 10 years in captivity, but can live up to 15 years. In the wild they will typically live 10-12 years. Axolotls are amphibians and are also carnivorous. They eat worms, insects, small fish, and just about anything else that can fit inside their mouth.

Morphs/Colors
There are many different morphs/colors. The most common morphs are: Leucistic, Wild Type, Melanoid, the White Albino and the Golden Albino. If you look up “Axolotls” on the web the first pictures that show up are the Leucistic ones. Wild Types are the one that look most like the ones in the wild. All of the Rare Morphs can be bred. The GFP morph is simply a Glow-In-The-Dark Axolotl, but almost all Axolotls can contain that gene, it just depends on how much pigment they have in their skin. The pigment determines how well the glow can be seen. Some rare morphs include: Chimera, Mosaic, Piebald, Silver Dalmation/Lavender, Enigma, FireFly. Many of the morphs can never be reproduced.

Axolotls Vs. Scientists
Axolotl’s and Scientists have a love-hate relationship. Because Axolotls can regrow limbs and bones, scientists decided to cut off their limbs and they introduced this GFP factor in Axolotls. Scientists have also started a study on the Axolotls that could help paralyzed people walk again. They are probably the most scientifically studied salamanders in the world and their scientific name is Ambystoma mexicanum.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Breed</th>
<th>Description</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Domestic shorthair</td>
<td>Domestic shorthairs make up a lot of America’s cats. Their are 61,046 Domestic shorthairs in America. Domestic shorthair cats have ancestors of many breeds so they do not belong to a particular breed of cat. Their coats can be any color and any pattern and they can have a lot of different physical attributes. Because Domestic shorthairs are not pure breed they are less vulnerable to genetic diseases.</td>
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<td>American shorthairs</td>
<td>American shorthairs are the second most popular breed of cat in America, after domestic shorthairs. Their are 37,545 American shorthairs in America. American shorthairs have large, powerfully built bodys. They have round faces and short ears. American shorthairs are believed to be descended from cats brought over by european explorers. American shorthairs are intelligent and love to watch birds and others animals from window perches inside their owner’s houses.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Siamese</td>
<td>Siamese cats make up 14,582 of cats in America. Traditional Siamese cats have more rounded heads and are chubbier in contrast modern siamese cats heads are shaped like a triangle they have large ears and slender, muscular bodys. Most Siamese cats have one color fur on their bodys but a different color on their ears, face, feet and tail this is called point coloration. Siamese cats are somewhat like dogs because they are intelligent and playful and enjoy playing fetch.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Maine Coon</td>
<td>Maine coon cats are the gentle giants of the feline community. Their are 10,852 Maine coons in America. Maine Coon cats are one of the largest breeds of cats. They can grow up to 48 inches long and weigh up to 18 pounds. Their fur is soft and silky and is shorter on their heads and shoulders and longer on their stomachs and sometimes around their necks. Maine coon cats can have any coat pattern there is. Maine Coon cats are known for being playful, intelligent and gentle. Unlike most cats Maine Coons do not reach their full size until they are twelve years old.</td>
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<td><strong>Persian</strong></td>
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<td>Their are 6,717 little balls of fluff known as Persian cats in the United States. Persian cats have round faces, short muzzles and of course their iconic long fluffy fur. Solid white Persians have always been the most prized in cat shows but solid white is not the only coat pattern a Persian can have. For example Tabby, Silver and Golden, Calico and Himalayan are possible along with many others. People have always loved long haired cats like Persians. Even ancient people depicted Persian cats in hieroglyphics.</td>
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<tr>
<th><strong>Russian Blue</strong></th>
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<td>They make up a comparably small population of American cats with only 3,864 Russian Blues owned by Americans. Their coats are short, dense and can be many different shades of gray. Their coats often appear to be slightly blue. One unique feature of the Russian Blue is that owners can draw patterns on their fur with their fingers. The patterns will stay till the owner smoothes their fur out again. Russian Blues bond closely with their owners making them desirable pets.</td>
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<th><strong>Himalayan</strong></th>
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<td>Himalayan cats have the fur of a Persian cat and the point coloration of a Siamese cat and there are 3,701 Himalayan cats in the America. Himalayan cats have long silky fur and round bodies with short legs. Some Himalayans have smushed looking facial features but some have longer muzzles. They all have large round eyes. All Himalayan cats have point coloration. They can have brown spots, or spots that appear to be blue or light blue. Himalayan cats are sweet tempered intelligent and very social.</td>
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<th><strong>Ragdoll</strong></th>
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<td>Ragdolls make up a relatively small percent of the cat population in America. There are only 3,567 Ragdoll cats owned by Americans. Similar to Siamese cats, Ragdolls also have a point colored coat. Where they differ from Siamese cats is their large muscular body and medium length fur. Ragdoll cats got their name because they go limp when picked up. They have a tendency to follow people around and are not aggressive toward other pets. This, combined with their ease when being picked up or held makes owners describe them as “dog-like”.</td>
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<th><strong>Bengal</strong></th>
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<td>There are 3,118 tiny tigers known as Bengal cats in America. Bengal cats coats resemble jungle cats like ocelots or clouded leopards and they have white fur on their bellies. Some bengals have white fur instead of orange or light brown spotted fur. These cats are called snow bengals. Bengals are intelligent and active and are known for being vocal. The name Bengal is derived from the name of an Asian Leopard cat called bengalensis.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Cat Breed</td>
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<td><strong>Manx</strong></td>
<td>Have you ever seen a tailless cat? Maybe not, but the owners of the 2,349 Manx cats in America have. Manx cats have long hind legs and rounded heads and of course very short tails or no tails at all. Manx cats can have any fur pattern but all white Manx cats are rare. Sometimes manx cats with long fur are classified as Cymric cats. Manx cats are skilled hunters so they are often wanted as barn cats. Manx cats are active and social.</td>
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<td><strong>British Shorthair</strong></td>
<td>See a pair of round coppery orange eyes? They probably belong to one of the 2,171 British shorthairs in America. British Shorthair’s fur is blunt tipped and medium length they can be any coet color. Their fur is very thick and their fur is often described as plush. They have a broad chest, strong thick set legs, a short muzzle, round paws and broad cheeks. British shorthairs are easy going they are good nature and are devoted to their owners.</td>
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<td><strong>Norwegian Forest</strong></td>
<td>Though Norwegian forest cats are not very common with only 1,827 Norwegian forest cats in America, they are still well loved by their owners, the Norwegian forest cat club who brought them back from near extinction during world war two. Unlike the united states norwegian forest cats are very common in Norway, Sweden, Iceland and France. Norwegian forest cats have long legs and bushy tails. Their fur is made of a under coat of wooly fur and on top of that long glossy hairs that shed water. Norwegian forest cats are well adapted to cold climates.</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Bombay</strong></td>
<td>The superstition “it is bad luck if a black cat crosses your path” didn’t stop the owners of the 1,580 bombay cats in America. Bombay cats coats are short and completely black. Their coats are sometimes described as panther-like. Their bodies are sleek and muscular and they often have copper or green eyes. Bombay cats are intelligent, playful and attention seeking.</td>
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https://www.statisticbrain.com/cat-statistics/  
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Persian_cat  
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ragdoll  
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Norwegian_Forest_cat  
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Russian_Blue  
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Bengal_cat  
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Maine_Coon  
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/British_Shorthair  
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/American_Shorthair
Fortnite Battle Royale

By: Cle’vle Gales

Fortnite Battle Royale is an electronic game that has the attention of all ages. It is all about gliding out of flying bus (battle bus), looting places, building forts, and more. It is an electronic game to play with an online squad, a partner, or by yourself and the purpose and goal is to be the last one/ones standing. You can do this by looting houses, towers, opening chests etc. However you have to do this before another squad/player obliterates you or the storm hits you before you're in the safe circle.

Tilted Towers is the “king” of the map. In season 3 there was a rumor that Tilted Towers was supposedly going to get destroyed, but instead Dusty Depot was hit by a meteorite.

One location on the Fortnite map is Greasy Grove. It has a lot of places to loot, but when you’re looting, you have to watch out for enemies.

Another place is Moisty Mire. You wouldn't want to go there because, in my opinion, it has the worst loot in the game. But if you’re looking for lots of wood, then you want to go there. Moisty Mire has lots of trees.

The next place is the Crab. You can edit the wood that it is built, but you have to loot fast because people go there. You have to be careful so you don’t die, because the crab is on the edge of the map, and if you fall off the map you’re done.

The next place is Lucky Landing. I have only been there one time. I liked it. Lucky Landing has pretty good loot. Lucky Landing came out for Chinese New Year, and that's when the new samurai outfit came out as well.
The next place is Retail Row. A lot of people go there because there are lots of places to loot. Be careful.

Next is Dusty Depot, but some people call it three factories. Dusty Depot got hit by the asteroid and only 1 factory was destroyed. They named Dusty Depot Dusty Divot after the meteor hit it.

These three animals are places to go for treasure. A lot of people don’t go to Llama because it has terrible loot.

A bit after season 4 came out, a new mode called Infinity Gauntlet came out. In the mode you can become Thanos. (Thanos is the villain in the movie Avengers Infinity war.) He jumps as high as a launchpad and he shoots a laser out of his hand.

Tilted Towers D5
Greasy Grove C7
Moisty Meir I8
Crab I9
Lucky Landing F10
Fox J3
Dusty Divot F5
Salty Springs F7

#Orange Justice
The earth rips open and starts bleeding out lava. Volcano Kilauea has had 18 fissures as of Mother’s Day. Thousands have evacuated their homes to get to safety, leaving everything behind, not knowing what lays ahead of them. For years, Kilauea (kee-lou-ey-ah) has been spilling lava far from Hawaii’s population. However, only weeks ago the first fissure opened up its rage on a community of 1700 residents. What will happen next?

The reason everyone is terrified is lava has blocked roads and Hawaiian possessions are getting burned to ashes. Think about your home burning down right in front of you. That’s the reaction of retired seniors Larry and Geri Butler, when neighbors had posted a video/picture of there house burning down in flames (shown below).

According to the governor’s office, the price to replace all that has been destroyed so far will be over 2.9 million dollars. This means there will be huge expenses for Hawaii. Lava slowly obliterates everything in its path. All of peoples’ savings go down the drain, important documents get burned, etc. You can help by donating to the Red Cross and Salvation Army. Donations are accepted online. Go fund me has many campaigns to rebuild houses and structures that have been destroyed. Learn more at #Kilauea.

By Kavneer Majhail
When I Grow Up

By Aaron Choate

I used to wonder a lot when I was little what occupation I would grow up to have. My parents showed me lots of movies, especially 80’s movies such as Short Circuit©, Big©, Bill and Ted’s Excellent Adventure©, Spaceballs©, and of course, all of the Star Wars© movies. I watched so many of the movies, one day I suddenly got this thought; “Hey, I’m gonna make a MOVIE!” I’m still pursuing that dream, but I have other plans. Just because I’m 10 as I’m writing this doesn’t mean I can’t think of having more than one job. I don’t know what inspired me, but I got another idea saying, “Well, I wanna be an actor and a director, then one day I thought: What about a chocolatier?”

My parents had taken me and my brother to Hershey, Pennsylvania, to…. Yep. Hershey. The actual site of one of the factories. We went to Hershey Park, their amusement park. We had so much fun, it made me want to start my own chocolate business. I spent a few days trying to come up with a name for my future business, and I came up with…. CHOATE’S CHOCOLATES! See what I did there? My last name is literally in the word chocolate!

Then, I tried to make up names for my future chocolates. I wanted to name them from things in my life, so here’s the list:

- Tedplus, because my Grandpa has that name for his email, because his name is Ted, and it would have PLUS ingredients. Get it?
- My Grandma would have one too, and since her name is Marsha, I would call it the Marsha-Mallow. It would have a center made of layers which would be marshmallow, milk chocolate, and more marshmallow, and then the whole thing would be covered in chocolate. I guess the whole point is making chocolates and making a business.
- Now for my other chocolate; the Goldberg Special. I would name it after my other Grandparent’s last name. Plus, my mother and my aunt were Goldbergs before they got married to my dad and uncle. I would bring it out twice every week, because it would be the biggest. Why? I would only sell them individually or in a box.
- Another idea is a chocolate box of ABC’s, because my dad is a speech teacher, and it could be used as a learning tool. Once a day, if a child knew a letter presented to them, they would get to have it.
- I would make a small chocolate book, in honor of my aunt, who is a librarian. You can’t read it, but you sure can eat it!
- And finally, my mother who is an eye doctor. For her, I would do a not-gross looking chocolate shell of an eyeball filled with chocolate. It would be small, though! I have so many ideas for more, but I can’t list them all here!

To end with some advice, remember to always keep an open mind to what your future holds. Use your experiences to find what you love and might want to do when you’re older.

Remember to stop by when my Choate’s Chocolates opens, and if you can, try and see my movies!
We Were Not the Only Ones…
by
Kavneer Majhail and Kameron Shiver

Have you ever wondered if other beings evolved from apes? We were not the only "smart" creatures who evolved from apes. There were others out there. In more detail, the scientific name for humans is Homo sapiens. "Homo" is the genus and "sapiens" is the species. This is a scientific way of naming species. Moreover, we once had other species in our 'Homo' genus almost like us. Many species classified of the Homo genus have/had similar characteristics (walking upright, using tools and food, have similar bodies, maintain a social life, use language and symbols). In the beginning, we were not the only ones.

The Homo Habilis were found in 1960. The Homo Habilis lived on earth anywhere between 1.4 to 2.4 million years ago. This species was one of the earliest members of the Homo family. Habilis had a slightly larger braincase and a smaller face with smaller teeth than the other members of the Homo family at the time. Homo Habilis had some ape-like features which include, long arms. Habilis were referred to as the 'handyman'. Habilis were given that name because they were believed to be the first groups to produce stone tools. Another nickname was “Johnny's child” which originated from John Leakey the leader of the Homo Habilis team. Homo Habilis may have been ancestors to Homo Erectus (Homo erectus another member of the homo family). Their height ranged from 3 ft 4 - 4 ft 5 and they weighed 70 pounds on average. They are not alive today.

Homo Rudolfensis who lived 1.9-1.8 million years ago. Homo Rudolfensis was named after Lake Rudolf (now Lake Turkana) in 1986. Rudolfensis had a longer face and had a bigger molar and premolar. The males and females had a significant amount of differences, mostly in the skull. Homo Rudolfensis and Habilis classified as a new species. Homo Rudolfensis had large and wider molars compared to Homo Habilis. Scientists are still figuring out more about Homo Rudolfensis. Rudolfensis may have used stone tools to help eat their food. We don't know their weight and height, due to lack of discovery. They are not alive today.

Homo erectus had many features that helped them survive for 1,657,000 years through India, China, Georgia, Africa and Java. They were discovered in the year 1891. Some features that helped Erectus survive were their lengthy legs and short arms that enabled them to climb trees and run faster than us. Homo erectus may have been the first to have almost modern human body proportions. Their brains were probably larger than ours. Since they were very large, strong, and smart they needed a lot of energy so they ate mostly meat and other foods that gave them protein. Homo erectus increased reliance on a broader set of tools may have helped Homo erectus survive during changing climates. They were 4ft 9 - 6ft 1 on average. They are not alive today.

Homo Heidelbergensis emerged from Africa about 700,000 years ago and were discovered in 1908. Heidelbergensis had short wide bodys’ that were probably built to conserve heat. This is probably why they were the first to live in colder climates. This species had large bones above their eye sockets with a flat face and large braincase. Homo Heidelbergensis broke many records in the Homo family, including hunting large animals regularly like wild deer, horses, elephants, hippos, and rhinos. Heidelbergensis also were the first to build simple easy shelters out of wood and rock and learned how to take advantage of spears and fire. Scientists have even found bones of dead Homo Heidelbergensis for evidence of human ritual (religious ceremony). Homo Heidelbergensis controlled fire by building blazing areas - bonfires, hearths and fireplaces. The average Homo Heidelbergensis was 5’5”and 129 lbs. They are not alive today.
Homo Neanderthals emerged 500,000 and 200,000 years ago. Neanderthal lived throughout Europe and southwest to Central Asia. They were discovered in 1829. Homo netherlands had many similarities to us the large middle part of the face, angled cheekbones, and a huge nose for humidifying and warming cold, dry air. Their DNA is just 0.12% different from modern humans. Homo Sapiens were said to have diverged from a common ancestor. However they bodies were shorter and stockier than ours, their brains were just as large as ours and often larger and their brawny bodies helped them adapt in the cold environments. There is evidence that Neanderthals deliberately buried their dead and occasionally even marked their graves with offerings(flowers) and symbolic or ornamental objects. No other species, had ever practiced this advanced and symbolic behavior. Homo Neanderthals used an assortment of tools, used fire, lived in shelters, made and wore clothing and were hunter gatherers. The average Homo Neanderlands was 5’2 and 131 lbs. They are not alive today.

Homo Floresiensis, lived 190,000 to 50,000 years ago on the Island of Flores, Indonesia. They were discovered in 2003. They had a tiny brain, large teeth for their small size, shrugged-forward shoulders, no chins, receding foreheads, and relatively large feet due to their short legs. There is evidence that they made stone tools hunted small elephants, large rodents, coped with predators such as giant Komodo dragons, and may have used fire and butchered and hunted Stegodon. Homo Floresiensis probably survived on small islands because of an evolutionary process called island dwarfism. They were 3’6 and 66 lbs. They are not alive today.

https://www.ancienthistorylists.com/people/7-Homo-species-close-present-human-existed-earth/

http://humanorigins.si.edu/

Unicorns Take Over Mars!
By Aaron Choate and Callen Silverberg

All of us know how annoying clickbait can be, especially when we are playing Roblox or watching Youtube. So what exactly is clickbait? Well, get ready to find out.

What is Clickbait?
Clickbait is when let’s say on Roblox, (this is a true story) you want to play Toys R’ Us Tycoon online. You click on it, and it says “HUGE UPDATE!!! ESCAPE EGYPT OBBY!!” That’s Clickbait. Or the convincing link on Youtube that says “Only 1.25 Percent of People can solve this puzzle!” You click it, and the video says “Exploring the Bahamas.” It sounds annoying, right? Well, sorry, but the title is actually clickbait! A persuading story, and it is secretly something entirely different! Clickbait is lying, false, and evil. It is cruel, too. When you have your mind set on playing one thing and you are constantly interrupted and lied to, it is extremely annoying. This is clickbait.

Glossary
Tycoon- a wealthy, powerful person in business or industry.
Obby- obstacle course
Roblox- A video game
The Origins of Origami
By Kyle Dong

Maybe you’ve seen people use their “post it” notes and make ninja stars. Maybe you’re even one of those people. But from where did this cool pastime come? What is it called?

First of all, if you’ve seen the title then you know that the ‘paper folding art’ is called origami. To answer the other one, origami is from Japan. To explain, ori means folding, and kami means paper.

Regular Origami
Regular origami is when you take one sheet of paper, and using no tools or tape, fold it into a model that does not move. This is the most common type of origami, as it is the simplest and easiest to learn.

Action Origami
Action origami is like regular origami, but instead it has one difference; action origami can move. A common example of action origami would be the origami ‘fortune teller.’

Kirigami+Wet-Folding
Kirigami and wet folding are both also very close to regular and action origami, but both also have their differences. For example, kirigami is regular folding but with scissors, like a paper snowflake. Wet folding speaks for itself, using water to soften the folds and make it seem to have delicate creases and curves.

Modular Origami
Modular origami is origami made of many pieces, like origami transforming ninja stars, one of the most popular origami projects in school. The origami transforming ninja star only takes 8 pieces, while other models are quite tedious to create. An origami ‘flexiball’ requires 60 sheets of paper, each paper needing about 25 folds to make into a unit. Do the math, and you have yourself about a weekend of folding paper. Fun!

Is Origami Popular?
When I was researching, I stumbled upon an interesting question. Is origami popular? Well, origami started gaining popularity in late 2016, after the age of coloring books. This is a very long time after its origination, since 105 A.D.

A Little Bit Of Input From Me
In my opinion, I think that origami is something that everyone should try at least once. Origami, you can help train your patience, and you get a cool little trinket for your work.
ToysRus was the biggest toy store empire for generations. It destroyed the competition in the 90’s and early 2000’s. However, the franchise could not keep up with the current retail market prices, and hit bankruptcy on March 15, 2018. The Toy R Us empire has fallen. What happens now?

Toy R Us was founded in 1957. The founder of this international treasure, Charles Lazarus was born on October 4, 1923. Charles was born and raised in Washington DC. Charles had come back from WW II when he took over his father’s bicycle company. At the time, Charles realized that the baby boom was happening. So instead of selling bicycles, he sold children furniture which soon changed to toys for all ages. A recognizable figure is the enterprise mascot, Dr. G. Raffe, who was the spokesperson for the company in 1950’s appearing in ads, newspapers, etc. Over the years, he evolved into Geoffrey the Giraffe. Another recognizable factor is the franchise’s logo, which consists of a backwards R to give the impression that a child wrote it. Unfortunately, Charles died just recently this year, on March 22, 2018, because of respiratory failure.

The cause for this toy dynasty’s fall, was the competition’s prices slowly decreasing. This caused Toy R Us to have less profit. With less profit, they had to increase prices, and therefore getting fewer customers. In a USA Today article it states, “Toys R Us' slow path to bankruptcy, which it filed on Sept, 19, did not begin with Amazon.com. It started with chains like Walmart and Target creating toy departments that not only pushed prices (and margins) lower, but also made it so a visit to Toys R Us was no longer unique.” This shows that the whole retail market lacked support for the Toy R Us franchise. Toys R us could not keep up and slowly died out.

Officially, Toys R Us went bankrupt. However Toy R Us is not alone in the suffering. Toy R Us was Mattel’s and Hasbro’s main distributor. Hasbro had a 16% drop on their latest
sales quarter. Hasbro CEO and Chairman Brian Goldner says, “other retailers view this as an opportunity in a key consumer category.” Goldner is referencing Target and Walmart, who had a direct influence on the recent closings of Toy R Us. On the other hand Mattel isn’t doing well either they have had a 40% drop this past year. The main reason for the failing toy industry is the thriving mobile video game market. Games such as Fortnite and Minecraft have made gaming easy to access anywhere and everywhere.

Basically the Toy R Us franchise is over. Billionaire Isaac Larian is making efforts to save the dying brand, to ensure future generations can have this experience of fun, play, and laughter. Others are approaching this transition from a different viewpoint, such as Amazon who have been looking to use Toy R Us empty warehouses. There are others who are trying to save the company but have not been successful.

Inspired by Hugh Kopittke, Evan Tercek and Kavneer Majhail
https://www.bloomberg.com/news/articles/2018-03-19/amazon-is-said-to-have-mulled-acquiring-some-toy s-r-us-stores
**Do we use Chromebooks too much?**

**By Sophia Chen and Taryn Halley**

Think about it. We use them for essays, tests, classwork and more. But is that just straining our eyes?

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Yes, we use them too much</th>
<th>No, we don’t use them too much</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Chromebooks, Chromebooks, Chromebooks. Internet, Internet, Internet. In 6th grade, we use Chromebooks for at least ⅔ of literacy, all the time for math (Unless we have a supplemental lesson) and around ¼ of the time in Science/Social Studies. And when one period is 80 minutes, that can add up fast.</td>
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<tr>
<td>As this one commercial states, “We have more information at our fingertips than entire generations before you.” We are able to get more quality information faster and easier.</td>
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<td>Studies show that people ages 8-18 average at about 11 hours spent on the Internet each day. And at least 4-5+ hours are from school.</td>
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<td>Now let’s talk testing. Many teachers and students prefer online testing over paper testing. After all, it’s easier to grade and less straining on your hands while writing essays. Let’s say that you have no access to school. Well you then have online school. And colleges these days are bragging that they have online courses so if you can’t get there or you are a parent, you can take it from home.</td>
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<td>Too much Internet can:</td>
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<tr>
<td>- Give you an addicts brain</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>- Make you feel more jealous and lonely</td>
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<tr>
<td>- Can heighten suicide risk for certain teens</td>
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<tr>
<td>- Increase in memory problems</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>- Backache, headache, disturbances in sleep, blurred/strained vision</td>
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<tr>
<td>Chromebooks can</td>
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<tr>
<td>- Boost brain function</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>- Communication to people all over the world through e-mail or internet</td>
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<tr>
<td>- Convenience of e-mail has allowed businesses to expand</td>
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<tr>
<td>- Internet provides enormous amounts of information</td>
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<tr>
<td>- Entertainment</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>- Students learn from the internet</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

Then we asked newspaper club their thoughts. Here is what they said:

Do we use Chromebooks too much?
Yes: 30.8%
No: 62.2%

“They make us use chromebooks and they are really helpful with our schoolwork!...”

“Our Chromebooks are starting to be used too much because recently, classwork has been mainly online. % of my teachers have a google classroom, and that is where we get our learning targets for math, essays for literacy, and homework for gym. Kids have also been taking advantage of chromebooks, like going on inappropriate sites.”

Opinion from a teacher:
Q: Do you think we use use chromebooks too much?
A: “No because your brain processes information from a screen differently from paper, so we need practice.”
You definitely heard about the violin. Cello? Most likely. Bass? The big wooden instrument? Probably. Viola? Now, what the heck is a viola? The viola has been crafted and played for hundreds of years, but why have not many people heard of it? And most of all, why is it made fun of?

What is a Viola?

The word, “viola” sounds like the word, “violin”, and people often get confused between them. The viola may appear to look a lot like the violin, but it is bigger. And lower. The viola’s main strings, C, G, D, and A, and are the highest of the string family. The viola’s pitch is a bit lower. It’s main strings are, C, G, D, and A. Now, the viola’s pitch is supposed to be lower than it actually is, but if it was lower, the instrument would be played like a cello. So it has been shortened to be about 16.5 inches at average. Since it’s pitch is slightly lower than the violin’s, it produces a “chocolaty” sound.

Why Haven’t I Heard of It?

“The violin is the soprano voice of the strings and the cello is the tenor voice of the strings.” The soprano and tenor voices are easily heard in a concert, the high pitched sound and the deep one stick out, making the cello and the violin very popular. The violin also can be heard because it has a loud and bright sound. The viola’s sound are not quite as strong. In only a few songs, the viola can be audibly heard. Also, they look so much like violins, lots of people confuse the two. This gives the viola no appearance recognition either.

Another reason why violas are not popular, is that there are less solo pieces written. The violin and cellos get most of the solos because of their strong voice. For example, the piece, El Toro, has a violin and cello solo, and even includes a bass solo, but what about the viola? Nothing. The reason is because the viola has a weaker voice than the violin and cello, making it not a good choice for solos.

To add on, the viola also has its own clef, the alto clef. It may look unusual and strange because it is very underrated and its used only for the viola. The two other big, main, most popular clefs, treble and bass, are used for the other instruments of the string family, and also used for other instruments that are not in the orchestra.
Besides the viola, each instrument of the orchestra can be easily recognized. Violin, the high sound that is on top of the orchestra. Cello, the deep sound that is easily heard. Bass, the biggest wooden orchestra instrument that is also found in jazz bands. Viola? The sound that falls between the violin and cello, but is forgotten.

**Why are Violas Not Popular to Play and Made Fun of?**

The bass and viola don't really have a strong voice because their actual size is smaller than its planned size, but the bass is still more popular than the viola due to its deep sound, big size, and its place in the jazz bands. Anyway, the viola is a very difficult instrument to master because of its length. The viola is supposed to have a deeper sound, but it is built to be played like a violin, not like a cello (longer lower), so the pitch of the viola is slightly higher and weaker than its original planned sound. So the length of the viola is pretty long and it is much harder for small violists to reach that far, making it difficult to play gracefully. As a result, some viola players are not very good, and because of that, it gives violas and viola players a bad reputation. Mozart, Bach, and Beethoven all played the viola, just to name a few well-known players. There are a lot of good viola players, kid or adult, but the viola remains to be unpopular, hated, and not easy to play.

**Why the Jokes?**

The viola has a bad reputation, so there are jokes like, "How can you tell if a violist is playing out of tune? You can see the bow moving," and "What's the difference between a viola and a coffin? Coffins have dead people on the inside." These jokes are not very nice, but nowadays, viola players can make a couple viola jokes themselves. If you like the jokes (or if you want to say these to your fellow violist friends), here's a website:


In truth, I think there should be more violists. They do add big parts to some songs, like in some places they have a big melody that leads the orchestra. In conclusion, the viola is a good instrument to challenge yourself with.

**Sources/WebSites:**

http://www.bsmny.org/exploring-music/features/iid/viola/

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UtmgbCRpIY
How to Become the First Trillionaire

By Olivia Liu

Some people have lots of money, being millionaires or billionaires. The richest person in the world, currently, is Jeff Bezos, with a Net Worth of $123.6 billion. But although he is the richest person currently, could you beat his Net Worth, and become humanity's first ever trillionaire?

How?

How can you be the world's first ever trillionaire? The answer is asteroid mining. Yes, asteroid mining. Some asteroids contain huge amounts of rare resources here on Earth, like gold, silver, and platinum. A company called Planetary Resources, estimated that the amount of platinum inside a small 30 km wide asteroid is worth around 25-50 billion dollars. The iron inside of 16 Psyche, a huge metal asteroid, is estimated to be worth around $10,000 quadrillion. However, we don’t have the technology to do asteroid mining yet.

NASA

NASA will send spacecrafts into space to explore 16 Psyche in 2023, not to mine it, but to see how it was made and if it came from the planet Mars. This huge metal asteroid may hold many secrets about how our Solar System was created.

Can You Own an Asteroid?

Surprisingly, it is actually legal to bring an asteroid closer to Earth to have it orbiting our planet. And if the asteroid is legally orbiting our Earth, then we won’t have to continually go out in space to mine the asteroids. Although keeping an asteroid in orbit around Earth isn’t illegal, owning asteroids is. So if an asteroid is open for mining, you cannot claim it to be your own. Other companies and people are also allowed to mine it for their own purposes.

Why is Asteroid Mining Worth So Much?

As mentioned before, asteroids contain many raw minerals that are extremely rare and/or expensive here on Earth. So having your hands on these minerals(gold, silver, platinum, etc.), can make a person have a lot of money. If we ever start to run out of these supplies found in asteroids, mining them will be a big benefit to us. If anyone started a business on asteroid mining, they might be the first trillionaire.

Can You Be the One?

In the future, when we have more advanced technology, asteroid mining will be possible, and will be worth a lot of money. In the future, people may want that money and venture out to space to mine for it. And in the future, it is possible that you, yes you, reading this article right now, can be the world’s first ever trillionaire. The only obstacle is, who will be the first to do so?

Helpful Resources:

https://youtu.be/4TSoIPprjooq
New and Fast Cars in 2018

By Jacob Lader

We all like to see an occasional supercar, well in 2018 supercar lovers, the cars that are getting released right now: well there is no other word to describe it... INSANE!!!

Hennessey venom F5 ....Price: 1.6 million

Unfortunately, if you don't live in Beverly Hills, chances are slim to none you’ll ever see this thing in your life, due to the fact that Hennessey is going to build no more than 24 at the hefty base price of 1.6 million dollars. But the specs on it are astronomical. The top speed is exactly 300 miles per hour, and Hennessey says that it will go from 249 miles per hour and back to zero in exactly 30 seconds, beating the current record of 36 seconds. It will also hit 186 mph in less than 10 seconds, which is a little longer than most cars will hit only 60 mph. The body is fully made of carbon fiber, contributing to the fact that it's only 2,950 pounds making it about as heavy as your neighbors honda fit. It has about as much horsepower as it’s rival the Bugatti Chiron: 1,600 and the torque is at 1300 lb/ft. The Hennessey also features a twin turbocharged v8 engine. It costs less than the Bugatti, and has exactly half the amount of cylinders. So if you want to go 300 mph and 0-60 mph in 1.6 seconds, buy the Hennessey venom F5.

Bugatti Chiron ....Price: $2,998,000

Again, sorry guys, but unless you don’t move to a place where everybody is as rich as Bill Gates, you probably will never see this in your life. Only about 100 have been sold so far, but hey maybe you can buy it because it’s under $3 million right? Nope sorry it’s that price before taxes and taxes will set you back another $239,840, and don’t even get me started on gas mileage! Long story short, it gets 9 mpg city and 14 mpg on the highway,
which is actually pretty good, considering Bugatti’s last model, the Bugatti Veyron
got 7 mpg city and 15 mpg highway! But it’s the specs that everybody cares about that
gets everybody’s jaw to drop open. The Bugatti has a quad turbo charged 16 cylinder
engine (just so you know, your mom, or dad’s car has a v6 or a flat 4 cylinder engine)
It has a top speed of 261 miles per hour. However this is electronically limited from
284 miles per hour. When the Bugatti is going it’s top speed, it can drain its 30
gallon fuel tank in just 8 minutes 31 seconds! The engine is 1479 horsepower (the
average car has 210) and 1,180 lb/ft of torque (The average car has 190), Oh, it also
goes 0–60 miles per hour in just 2.2 seconds. Well that’s about it, but to sum it up, I
guess if you pay that much money, you get a whole lot from it!

Aston Martin Valkyrie ....Price: $3,200,000

The Aston Martin Valkyrie... it has a sound of revenge!!! Which makes sense
if you want to get run over at a top speed 250 mph! The point is, don’t
pick a fight with the guy who owns this car. What’s strange is that this
is the “slowest” car that has been shown so far, and yet it is the most
expensive? What! Anyway let’s get straight to the point. It has a
powerful 6.5 liter v12 engine (just so
you know, the average car has a 2.0 liter engine), It has a seven speed dual clutch
automatic transmission. What is strange about this transmission is that the company
that makes it; Ricardo, is also the same company that manufactured the Bugatti
Chiron’s transmission. With cars as fast as this one, the transmissions have to be
incredibly strong to keep up with the sheer acceleration of a car this fast.

Incredibly, it generates an outstanding 4,000 pounds of downforce, even without being fitted
with a rear wing or spoiler (cars as fast as these need spoilers to keep them from flying off into
the air like a plane). This car is made almost completely out of carbon fiber, making it just
2200 pounds (a smart fortwo weighs 1987 pounds). It can also hold a full 4gs of lateral
acceleration while cornering. To conclude, the
Aston Martin Valkyrie is one futuristic, heck of a high speed monster! However don’t
expect on getting one all that soon, as it has not yet been released to the public.
Devel 16  ...Price: $4.5 million

It has a frightening name... the Devel 16.... You have to admit it looks scary! Almost like a car batman would buy! There’s a reason they put a 16 there, and it’s not because 16 contains 6 which is as you know is the devil’s number, but it is because it has a 16 cylinder engine, which is also what the Bugatti Chiron has. So you can’t even imagine the sheer speed of this thing, as it goes a full 347.9 mph! It has 5000 horsepower which is over 3 times as many as the Chiron has. It also has a quad turbocharged 12.3 liter engine. However, don’t expect on getting it too soon because less than 5 have EVER been produced. What's strange though about this company, is it JUST started and they’re already making a 5000 horsepower car, which is over 3 times as much as Bugatti which has been around for 110 years! This car will give you an adrenaline rush that you will NOT be able to shake off. Devel says that it can accelerate 0-60 mph. However, because it is so new that it has not even gotten a patent yet! By the way, if you feels sad that you cannot afford a supercar, don’t fear because the brand new 2018 dodge demon is here! It gets the pride of going 0-60 mph in a mere 2.8 seconds and having a MUCH lower price tag of $86,090. Again, what is strange is unlike Bugatti, or other supercar makers this car company is not focused in making just one type of car, but Devel says that their next car will be an extreme off road vehicle. Can’t wait to see that! But let’s talk about the exhaust pipes. This car’s engine is so powerful, it needs enormous tailpipes to take out the exhaust. Sadly though, because this company is so new, and they don’t have a factory yet, there is less than a 1% chance that they will put this car into mass production. To conclude, this car is an absolutely amazing car, but nobody will ever own one, and if they do if will probably go for 15 times above the already outrageous asking price. The point is, the best things in the world, money cannot buy.

Sources: Car and driver.com  https://www.bugatti.com/chiron/
hennesseyperformance.com/vehicles/hennessey/venom-f5/
Aston Martin Valkyrie | Aston Martin  develmotors.com
Easy Chinese Food

❤️ RECIPE! ❤️

By, Mandi Lu

“Recipe is from my mom”

### Chinese Steamed Egg Custard (蛋羹)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Prep Time</th>
<th>Cook Time</th>
<th>Total Time</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>5 mins</td>
<td>15 mins</td>
<td>20 min</td>
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</table>

#### Ingredients

- 2 eggs
- 6 oz warm water
- 1 tsp salt (or to taste)
- 2 tsp sesame oil (optional)
- 1/2 tsp ground pepper (optional)
- 1 tsp chopped spring onion (optional)

#### Instructions

**Step 1** Beat the eggs in a deep bowl.
**Step 2** Add salt (and ground pepper) and warm water slowly in the bowl and stir the mixer in one direction with chopsticks.
**Step 3** Put it aside for 5 minutes to let the bubbles go. At the same time, set up the steamer with max heating.
**Step 4** When the water in steamer is boiling, put the bowl in and keep the medium heating for 7 minutes.
**Step 5** Turn off the heat and keep the bowl in steamer for 2 minutes to cool down.
**Step 6** Take the bowl out and add sesame oil and chopped spring onion on the top of the egg custard. Now, time to Enjoy!

#### Tips

1. Each extra egg needs 3oz more warm water and 2-minute more steaming time
2. To get perfect flat surface, use plastic wrap to seal the egg-water mixture in bowl
3. In Step 6, try to add 1 tsp soy sauce. You will love it!
Animal Life Hacks!

By Taryn Halley

If you are anything like me, you own a lot of pets. So, that’s where animal shortcuts come in handy.

#1: Hamster/Gerbil chew toys
The first life hack is for Hamsters and Gerbils. Instead of going to the pet store and buying a $5 chew toy every other week, just use the one thing that you probably have lying around your house: Toilet paper tubes and paper towel tubes. My 2 gerbils will chew on them forever and it’s a great use of them. They will also use them to make tunnels around the tank.

#2: Dog food dispenser
The second life hack is for your beloved pup. If your dog food is hard to dispense, put it in an empty cereal container or a large plastic pitcher with an air-tight lid. And Tada! You have a dog food dispenser!

#3: Reptile or Small animal hideaway
If you are ever in need of a hideout for your small animal or reptile, use a Ziploc, ChefLand or any other type of PLASTIC container. Poke some holes in the container and make a little opening for them to go in and out. Do NOT use glass because your pet will overheat.

#4: 3-in-1 cat bed/carrier/car seat
This isn’t as much of a life hack as it is a cool cat product. I found it in the Catster January/February 2018 magazine. It is a 3-in-1 cat bed, carrier and car seat. It is made by Sleepypod. You can find it at this link: http://sleepypod.com/sleepypod.

#5: Pet organizer
If you own a lot of pet products here’s a simple way to organize them. Use a shower caddy and hang it in a garage, spare room or a pet room. Now all your pet products are in one spot and you don’t have to go searching around the house to find them!

#6: Caribbiners and Leashes galore!
If you are a dog walker or you have a lot of dogs and you have to juggle all of the leashes at once, try using giant carabiners. Connect them to all of your dog’s leashes, so instead of you carrying five leashes, you only have to carry one.

#7: Underwater plants
Do you have a HUGE 10+ gallon fish tank and you don’t like cleaning it every week, try underwater plants. It might be wise to clean it once every little bit, but at least you don’t have to do it as frequently. You can find a variety of underwater plants at Petco. I currently have an underwater bamboo plant in my 3.5 gallon Betta Fish tank and it’s great!

Thanks for reading! I hoped these helped you!
Just when you thought I was done with recommendations…

It’s time for…

**TV SHOW RECOMMENDATIONS!!**

By Aaron Choate

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>1. <strong>Gravity Falls</strong></th>
<th>![Gravity Falls Image]</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ok.. not many of you have probably heard of this show, but me? Oh, no. IT’S MY FAVORITE SHOW IN THE WHOLE WORLD. It’s about two twin siblings (Dipper and Mabel) who are sent to Gravity Falls, Oregon to spend the summer with their Great Uncle Stan (Or as Mabel refers to him as “Grunkle Stan.) The town is known for so many weird things, out of the normal happenings, and amazing characters that will never want to make you leave.</td>
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<thead>
<tr>
<th>2. <strong>The Loud House</strong></th>
<th>![The Loud House Image]</th>
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<tr>
<td>This is likely one of Nickelodeon’s most popular shows, right up next to Spongebob. The main character is Lincoln Loud, who is one boy along with his 10 SISTERS. In the picture, you can see the parents just watching all of them fight. I guess that would happen a lot (which it does) when you have 11 children, heh heh. And to boot, all of them have extremely different personalities, so that… can explain it.</td>
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<tr>
<th>3. <strong>Varieties of LEGO shows</strong></th>
<th>![LEGO Images]</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>We all know that there are some great LEGO shows out there such as Ninjago, Nexo Knights, and of course, Legends of Chima, which sadly, they stopped filming. For all of these shows, I could not stop watching. As for Ninjago and Nexo Knights, they are making decent progress still. They are definitely worth checking out.</td>
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Book Review: The Kane Chronicles

By: Mugdha Patil and Siya Maheshwari

Hey! Have you ever read the Kane Chronicles? The Kane Chronicles are fantasy adventure novels that are based on Egyptian Mythology, written by the famous author Rick Riordan. Rick Riordan also wrote the widely known Percy Jackson and the Olympians series. The Kane Chronicles is a Trilogy. The first book is The Red Pyramid, the second is The Throne of Fire, and the last book is the The Serpent's Shadow. In the story it has been six years since Carter and Sadie Kane’s mother died. Then, Carter and Sadie’s Dad and Grandparents fought about which child was going with them (there may have been a spatula fight involved)... Now Carter is with his dad who is an archaeologist traveling all around the world. Sadie, on the other hand, is with her Grandparents in London.

On Christmas when Carter and his Dad travel to London to meet Sadie, is when things started getting crazy! Carter and Sadie’s worlds are about to change forever. Also, for all you Percy Jackson fans out there... the Percy Jackson series and the Kane siblings are in the same universe! Which means in the book Demigods and Magicians, you will see Carter, Sadie, Percy, and Annabeth working together to find and defeat Setne, a very powerful magician who is trying to take over the WORLD! So definitely go check that book out after you finish the Kane Chronicles. The Kane Chronicles are cool, adventurous, and plain awesome. So what are you waiting for? Run over to the school library, your public library, maybe even check out your teacher's library! This just shows how popular the Kane Chronicles are. So... start reading!!!!
The snow that we have had this winter is crazy. Some people like it, but now it is the middle of winter. Some people like the snow, some people don't. When you look at the forecast, they felt like this. When there is too much snow, some people just can't take it. Some people like it, like Mr. Fitz. when it snows, excitement immediately begins to fall on kids of all ages.

When you are at home and there is a snow day, then you get happy. Not the adults though! The one time that adults get the house to themselves then the kids are at home!!

When you get interviewed how do you think about the snow this winter? People responded as follows:

**Me:** I like the snow, but not when I go outside and I am out for too long. Then my hands get cold.

**Mrs. Tomko:** I like a little bit of snow, so that it makes everything look pretty. I am worried about driving and my daughter.

**Mr. Fitz:** I love the snow. I like plowing the snow, but I am Canadian, so you are asking the wrong person because I am different.

**Mr. Burris:** I don't like it because I have to drive a long way to school every morning.

**Ms. Webb:** I love snow, but not in April.

**Ms. Matras:** I love snow. I was born in New York, but I don't like mud or rain though.

**Mrs. Meyer:** If it's going to be winter and cold, I want snow. But I would prefer summer weather.

**Mr. Sheppard:** I hate snow with every fiber in my body!

**Mr. Martin:** I like snow because I like all the seasons.

**Mr. Sciarabba:** I like snow because there's a time and place for it, and it does not belong in April.

**Mrs. Wilhelm:** I like and hate snow at the same time. I think it's beautiful especially under a microscope. But to see it means it is also very cold outside.

**Mrs. Benedict:** I love snow. The bigger the fluffier the flakes the better. Why do I love snow, you ask? Simple- each flake is unique and FABULOUS, just like our Orchard students!

**Mr. Evans:** No I don't prefer it.

**Mrs. Reisner:** I like snow for a couple of months.

Some people like snow, but when it is cold some of the adults don't like it at all! Do you like snow?
Summer Fun!
Have extra time? Try these amazing things!
Ideas compiled by Callen Silverberg

Google searches:

- Tardigrades
- Javascript Snake
- Halloween 2016 google doodle game
- Pangolin Love
- Atari Breakout
- Egyptian Gods
- Pacman
- Zerg Rush
- Doge 2048
- Fight Simulator
- Scratch

Books to read!!!

- Wings of Fire
- Harry Potter
- Percy Jackson
- Heroes of Olympus
- Trials of Apollo
- Wreck this Journal
- The Demigod Diaries
- The King Chronicles
- Tale of an Odyssey
If you are ever stressed, which everyone is at some point, you can try some of the following strategies to calm you down:

- **Breath Focus**
  - Take in long, deep breaths

- **Yoga**
  - Stretching your body with some nice relaxing music playing

- **Mindfulness Meditation**
  - Sitting peacefully, focusing on your breathing and just letting go of all your stress and anxiety

- **Guided Imagery**
  - Conjure up soothing, relaxing places and pretending that you are in your fantasy place

- **Body Scan**
  - Combine the relaxation and movements/thoughts of breath focus and progressive muscle relaxation which can also mean focus on your breathing while clenching your muscles very tightly and letting the breath and the muscles relax

- **Meditation**
  - [https://www.youtube.com/channel/UCq8BbJ_KM-_3jATfQAE7ZiQ/videos](https://www.youtube.com/channel/UCq8BbJ_KM-_3jATfQAE7ZiQ/videos)
  - [https://www.youtube.com/results?search_query=relaxing+music](https://www.youtube.com/results?search_query=relaxing+music)
The Lonely Little Tree

By Tammy Klein

Once there was a lonely little tree that sat all by itself. Day after day, the tree sat by itself, not another tree in sight. So he waited...

And he waited some more. Until one day... when there was a little girl planting a new tree.

And so the lonely tree taught the little tree and raised the little tree until it was older.

One day, Lonely Tree became very ill and weak. When Lonely Tree died, Little Tree was very sad.

From then on there was no more lonely tree. She was now also a loner.

One day, there were a bunch of people planting trees around the lonely tree. And from then on the place was packed with all types of trees!
WHY TRY TO BE MAGICAL
WHEN YOU'RE ALREADY MAGIC YOURSELF!
What if

It's the same house from last edition, except all colored in! YAY!
No offense to slytherins! I'm just talking about the team in the book!

I made this comic in January, but I was too lazy to ink it until now!
I don't have time to worry about who doesn't like me. I'm too busy loving the people who love me.
Orchard News

FOR THE FIRST TIME EVER, 
ORCHARD’S TWO SCIENCE OLYMPIAD TEAMS TIED IN FIRST!

Written by, Mandi Lu

On March 3rd, for the very first time in Cleveland’s Science Olympiad history, out of sixteen schools, Orchard’s two teams, Ligo and Gravitational Waves, tied in first place with 101 points!

The students woke up extremely early and met by Mr. Luce’s trailer at 6:00 AM to drive to CSU, and came back at 4:00! But unfortunately, after an entire day of hard work, despite the tie, only one team came home with a gold medal.

Team Gravitational Waves won more first places and got gold. Even though Ligo had the same amount of points, Gravitational Waves got more first’s! We asked some students as well as Mrs. Benedict whether they thought this was fair or not. A vast majority thought this was fair, and unsurprisingly, all of them were from the winning team.

One of the people who thought this was unfair said, “...the winner is based off of the points, not the first places!”

Meena P., from the winning team, argues, “Well, you can’t really give out 50 gold medals can you? I guess they just did that so everyone gets medals.”

Another person, who chooses to stay anonymous says, “I think we both deserved gold medals but they obviously couldn’t have given out 50 medals. So when they had to break the tie breaker and Gravitational Waves won because of more first places in the events, I think it was fair.”

What they say makes complete sense....budget wise. Yes, even if they did want to give us all gold, could they have enough gold for it?

But teamwork wise, it doesn’t seem fair. Ashlyn F. states this by saying, “...we all did as good they did. They just got more firsts and we all worked together.”

Yoshe (from the winning team) says something similar by stating, “...LIGO worked SO hard to win a gold medal by studying, learning things they don’t know, and more! So they deserve a gold.”

After asking some of the students, I asked Mrs. Benedict herself, she says, “It had to come down to a tie breaker. I wish they didn’t have a tie breaker though. In my heart both teams deserved a gold medal. There was no procedure in place to break a tie. But also the thing we have to remember is that in Science Olympiad there are no medals, there are no places: It’s about the experience, the science, and the new friends. Our Olympians work so hard, are so determined, and we are so proud of them. I love my Science Olympiad family.”

We think Mrs. Benedict is right. It’s not the medals that matter. What matters is the experiences, the friendships made, and the lessons learned. Mrs. Benedict said herself, all the way back in October on the first day of Pre-science Olympiad, “There are two things I want you to do this year: Learn something new about science, and make a new friend.”
Interview with the amazing author Andrea Pinkney!!!

Interviewed By Ehster and Ashlyn
Edited, formatted, and pictures found by, Mandi

❖ Q: What is your favorite book that you have written
❖ A: She doesn't have a favorite book.

❖ Q: What was your first inspiration to be a author?
❖ A: She was inspired by her dad since he was a storyteller, and her mom being a teacher.

❖ Q: When did you decide to become an author?
❖ A: when she was in 6th grade she ‘entered’ (her teacher entered her actually) one of her writings in to a contest and won!

❖ Q: What advice do you have for future writers?
❖ A: Write every day, read every day at least 15 minutes a day, remember to have a notebook with you all the time, read different kinds of books.

❖ Q: Have you ever gotten writer’s block?
❖ A: She definitely does struggle but she never gets writer’s block.

❖ Q: Do you hide easter eggs in your books?
❖ A: Yes she has in some of her books, In Martin and Mahalia there is a dove on every page.

❖ Q: What is one thing you had to give up to become a better author?
❖ A: she had to give up the critic in her mind saying she can’t do it or that she is a bad writer.
NFL Quiz: Before and After
Emir Naduvil and Dylan Hershey

1. Who was the Super Bowl MVP for Super Bowl 52?
   A. Carson Wentz
   B. Tom Brady
   C. DeShone Kizer
   D. Nick Foles
   E. Cinderella

2. Who is known as “The Bus”?
   A. Antonio Brown
   B. Jerome Bettis
   C. Walter “The Fridge” Perry
   D. DeMarco Murray

3. Who is known as the “Red Rifle”?
   A. Julio Jones
   B. Matt Ryan
   C. Andy Dalton
   D. Michael Vick

4. Who was the first QB to rush and pass for 1000 yards in a season?
   A. Deshone Kizer
   B. Michael Vick
   C. Ryan Leaf
   D. Jamarcus Russell

5. Who has been suspended the most times in 5 years?
   A. JuJu-Smith Schuster
   B. J.J. Watt
   C. Vontaze Burfict
   D. Antonio Brown

6. Who was the punter that got kicked in the face?
   A. Spencer Lanning
   B. Tim Masthay
   C. Britton Colquitt
   D. Marquette King

14. How many Super Bowls have the 49ers and Cowboys won?
   A. 10
   B. 6
   C. As much as the Browns
   D. 4

15. What was the QB matchup in Super Bowl XXXIV?
   A. Bill Belichick vs Tom Brady
   B. Kurt Warner vs Steve McNair
   C. Marcus Mariota vs Rob Gronkowski
   D. Eli Manning vs Joe Flacco

16. When did the Music City Miracle happen?
   A. January 8, 2000
   B. November 4, 1988
   C. May 23, 2015
   D. December 21, 1974

17. Which QB led “The Greatest Show on Turf”?
   A. DeShone Kizer
   B. Donald Trump
   C. Kurt Warner
   D. Steve McNair

18. Which Dolphins QB was a Hall of Famer but not a Super Bowl Champion?
   A. Dan Marino
   B. Marcus Mariota
   C. Bob Griese
   D. Donald Trump

19. How many TDs total does Peyton Manning have in his career?
   A. 908
   B. 600
   C. 539
   D. 602
7. Who is the QB that plays baseball and football?
   A. Russell Wilson
   B. Deshone Kizer
   C. Paxton Lynch
   D. Josh Rosen

8. Who was the QB that got drafted by the Raiders but now plays WR?
   A. Hines Ward
   B. DeSean Jackson
   C. Terrelle Pryor
   D. Josh Doctson

9. Who did the Browns get in their trade?
   A. Jarvis Landry, Tyrod Taylor, Damarious Randall
   B. Nobody
   C. Kenny Stills, John cena, Bill Gates
   D. Jarvis Landry, Chris Ivory, Alex Smith

10. Who from the Browns is now on the Packers?
    A. Cody Kessler
    B. Kevin Hogan
    C. Duke Johnson
    D. DeShone Kizer

11. What was the matchup for Super Bowl I?
    A. Packers vs Chiefs
    B. Browns vs Falcons
    C. Vikings vs Bills
    D. Steelers vs Cowboys

12. Who threw the first TD pass in Super Bowl History?
    A. Bart Starr
    B. Len Dawson
    C. DeShone Kizer
    D. Otto Graham

13. Who was the Steelers’ QB in their wins in Super Bowl IX, X, XIII, and XIV?
    A. Tommy Maddox
    B. Terry Bradshaw
    C. Ben Roethlisberger
    D. Tennessee Mariota's

20. How many passing yards does Drew Brees have?
    A. 45,687
    B. 70,445
    C. 56,659
    D. 69,549

21. What is the Seahawks defense’ nickname?
    A. “Legion of Boom”
    B. “Orange Crush Defense”
    C. “New York Sack Exchange”
    D. “Purple People Eaters”

22. What is the old Steelers’ defense nickname?
    A. “Steel Curtain”
    B. “Sacksonville”
    C. “Big Blue Wrecking Crew”
    D. “Kardiac Kids”

23. How many Super Bowls did the Patriots win before 2000?
    A. 0
    B. 3
    C. 5
    D. 1

24. Who was the oldest NFL player to play?
    A. George Blanda
    B. Warren Moon
    C. John Carney
    D. Morten Andersen

25. Which team led “The Drive”?
    A. Broncos
    B. Chiefs
    C. Chargers
    D. Browns
# The NBA Quiz

**11 EASY Questions for NBA Lovers**

by: Emir Naduvil, Hugh Koptikke, Evan Tercek

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Question</th>
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| 1. Which NBA Team has the most NBA Championships?                      | A. Boston Celtics  
B. Philadelphia 76ers  
C. LA Lakers  
D. Golden State Warriors                                                   |
| 2. Which NBA Teams did Phil Jackson 3-peat (won 3 championships in a row 3 straight years) for? | A. Lakers twice and Bulls once  
B. Cavs and Knicks  
C. Warriors and Bulls  
D. Clippers and 76ers                                 |
| 3. Who is the NBA All-Time leading scorer?                             | A. Kareem-Abdul Jabbar  
B. Lew Alcindor  
C. LeBron James  
D. John Stockton                                           |
| 4. Which team was nicknamed “The Bad Boys” during the late 80s and early 90s? | A. Detroit Pistons  
B. Utah Jazz  
C. LeBron James  
D. The Cleveland Warriors                                      |
| 5. What team won the 2007 NBA Finals?                                  | A. Cleveland LeBrons  
B. Detroit Pistons  
C. San Antonio Spurs  
D. Golden State Curries                                               |
| 6. Who won the first NBA Finals?                                       | A. Boston Celtics  
B. LeBron James  
C. Red Auerbach  
D. Some dude with a headband (Kavneer Majhail)                           |
| 7. Who won the 1989 NBA Finals?                                        | A. Some dude wearing Nike  
B. Detroit Pistons  
C. Lakers Practice Squad  
D. Cam Newton                                         |
| 8. What teams are remaining in the playoffs as of May 14, 2018?        | A. (4) Cavs, (2) Celtics, (1) Rockets, (2) Warriors  
B. Lakers Practice Squad  
D. (6) Memes                                                  |
| 9. What logo is this for?                                              | A. Bucks  
B. Reindeer  
C. Buckinos  
D. Lakers                                                    |
| 10. What landmark does the Warriors logo have?                         | A. LeBron Poster  
B. Golden Gate Bridge  
C. Sears Tower  
D. LeBron’s House                                               |
| 11. What sport did Lebron James play before basketball?                | A. Cricket  
B. Football  
C. Baseball  
D. Tennis                                                    |
Collected by Gavin Kirksey
Edited by Kavneer Majhail

Answers on the next page!

1. I’m as light as a feather, yet the strongest man can’t hold me for more than ten minutes. What am I?
2. If an electric train is traveling south, which way is the smoke going?
3. A man leaves home and turns left three times, only to return home facing two men wearing masks. Who are those two men?
4. Mr. Blue lives in the blue house, Mr. Pink lives in the pink house and Mr. Brown lives in the brown house. Who lives in the white house?
5. What goes through towns and over hills but never moves?
6. What has eighty-eight keys but can’t open a single door?
7. What starts with “P” and ends with “E” and has more than 1000 letters?
8. What loses its head in the morning but gets it back at night?
9. What cheese isn’t yours?
10. What room can you eat?
11. What table can you eat?
12. What does a TV stand for?
13. How many seconds are in a year?
14. How many apples grow on a tree?
15. What smells better than it tastes?
16. Why did the boy throw butter out of the window?
17. What do you call guards in front of the Samsung store?

Gavin Kirksey originals

1. What was the largest island in the world before Australia was discovered?
2. What can you hold in your right hand but not in your left?
3. A red house is red, a yellow house is yellow, what color is a green house?
4. What has a head and a tail but no body?
5. It’s so fragile even saying its name can break it. What is it?
6. Three doctors said that Bill was their brother. Bill said he said he had no brothers. Who is lying?
7. The more there is, the less you see. What is it?
8. When does Christmas come before Thanksgiving?
9. Who is never hungry on Christmas?
10. Why is Rudolph so good at answering trivia questions?

https://www.riddleministry.com/
### NFL quiz

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### NBA quiz

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Riddle Answers:
1. Breath
2. There is no smoke, it’s an electric train
3. Catcher and an umpire
4. Donald Trump!
5. A road
6. Piano
7. A post office
8. A pillow
9. Nacho cheese (not yo cheese)
10. Mushroom
11. Vegetable
12. Nothing, it doesn’t have legs
13. Only 12. January 2nd, February 2nd, etc
14. All apples grow on trees.
15. A nose
16. Because he wanted to see the Butterfly (butter-fly)
17. The Guardians of the Galaxy

Answers to Gavin Kirksey’s Originals:
1. Australia, it was still there before it was discovered
2. Your left hand
3. It's glass
4. A coin
5. Silence
6. No one. The doctors were Bill’s sisters
7. Darkness
8. In the dictionary
9. The turkey, because he's always stuffed
10. He nose a lot
Enjoy your summer...
be sure to read and write and do some math
every day!

It’s SUMMER Time