Soccer Story

By: Akrem Abdelwahab

There once was a pure genius in soccer. He went on and played pro for his country which is Portugal. This is his difficult journey to the World Cup. His name was Cristiano Ronaldo Jr. the son of a superstar Cristiano Ronaldo, who never won a World Cup himself. First, he had the easy task of making his national team. Easily he made the roster and just like that his journey began. Next, he faced the task of getting his team to the group stages.

After his team passed that, they were put into the hardest group against the Germans, Brazil, and French. First was the French, but the Portuguese beat them maintaining a healthy 2-0 lead with Cristiano Jr. scoring 1 and assisting another. After that was the Brazilians who they barely beat with a last minute goal scored by Cristiano. At this rate, Cristiano was going to beat the record for most goals—which was 15. Next were the Germans, who they barely tied at 0-0.

With seven points they advanced round of 16 with the Germans. Upsets were all around with England, Spain, and Italy out. Portugal advanced to the semi-finals easily having to play the Dutch and Cristiano with 13 goals. Struggling against the Dutch, they went to penalties one after another with penalties being converted. Then came the Dutch with their last penalty which they missed everyone was in shock. Then came the Portuguese penalty and they converted advancing to the finals against the Germans.

The whole entire team could not sleep do to nerves of the big game. The day finally came and the first half had begun. The first half was a disaster with the Germans scoring 2 goals and Portugal went into the locker rooms down 2 goals. Then the second half had begun and Cristiano Ronaldo Jr. tied the score with two goals causing extra time. The Portuguese knew they had to score because the Germans are the best at penalties. Then with the last kick in the game Cristiano Ronaldo Jr. scored winning for his team. Cristiano Ronaldo Jr. won the World Cup, set a record and was overjoyed.

The End
The Four Fear Facers (or Triple F) were at it again. They were going to another scary place in Blackburn City but this time it was different, they were going the scariest place in the city The FORBIDDEN CASTLE.

Nobody and I mean NOBODY wanted to go there. Well, the story is that after old man Charles’ wife died of pneumonia, he had a castle built in her honor and swore that if anyone at ALL would come near the castle he would make them PAY!!! So that’s why nobody goes over there or that’s what I heard.

So we are all here at the forbidden castle Erin, Jessica, Tristan , Oluschi, Ian the microphone boy, and me the camera girl, Sokyra.

“So guys this is it... the forbidden castle,” Tristan said. He was excited. He was like the daredevil of the group.

“Yeah let’s get started!” Ian said. He was the brains of the group even though he was the microphone guy.

“Jessica, are you scared because if you are we can leave alright?” Erin said. She cared about everyone but especially about her sister “I am fine!!!! Thi ‘forbidden castle’ with its dumb eerie ambiance-- it’s not even scary!”

Jessica said, “Okay, I’m turning the camera,” and we started walking to the forbidden castle.

“STOP let’s go home Erin! I’m too scared, let’s go home!!” Jessica said. She was scared and she wasn’t going to stay if somebody paid her.

“See this is what makes me not want to be around you! You always make us stop just because...”

“Oh no! What was that?” I yelled.

TO BE CONTINUED...
I was sitting on the couch hearing the national anthem, hoping the Spurs would get revenge; I was upset when it was 2-2 when Bosh made a three with the assist of Mario Chalmers. The end of that game was 95-110 Spurs; I was so happy and couldn’t wait for game 2.

Game 2, the Heat were hungry, when it was 2-1, Tony Parker rose up with a pass to Duncan with the and one. By the second quarter, Spurs were pounder. But at the end of the game it was Heat, 98-93.

First points of game three, Duncan layup, I was so proud. So game three was 111-92 Spurs. First points of game 4, Bosh got a lay-up, I said, “Come On!”

Tim Duncan came right back at him with his own layup. 107-86 Spurs. The lead was 3-1, if Spurs will be crowned. Heat first points LeBron pulling up for three. 104-87. I cried with relief, I was so happy. Kawhi Leonard was MVP of finals. Tony Parker and Tim Duncan lead their team to the finals and boy was I surprised. Spurs moved the ball around, but the Heat just did isolations with LeBron.

That’s just the key to basketball.
Educational Games

Here are the games that gamers hate, educational games. There are a lot of educational games. Some sandbox games can be considered educational games. Disney has a sandbox style game but it is not educational (unless you’re learning about Disney characters). Don’t Starve and MineCraft are sandbox games. People say that MineCraft is educational because it shows you how to survive in the wild. What is so educational about creepers?

The game sites like Coolmath have educational and un-educational games. Piggy Push is one of the un-educational games. Crazy Math Taxi is one of the educational ones. Coolmath.com is a game site for educational games. People mostly play un-educational games on it.

Most people say that games are just games. Those people are wrong. There are three types of games. The educational games, the fun ones and the ones that are just there.

Games are around to educate people in a fun way and they are around just for fun. Either way, games are here to stay. Educational or not.
Oluschi Harmon

The Land Beyond Lands

Book 2: The End of the New Beginning

“I will never forgive you.”

“What you will never forgive me, I will never forgive you. Look where we are at! Know what we don’t know where we are. I’m mad that you this was all me. No! It’s you.”

It was me and Clarissa in a place we don’t know. Where lost her father and her best friend. It was hopeless for us. Everything we had was gone, and Clarissa was hurt the most. Everything she had was killed and left a big hole in her heart. I felt sad for Clarissa all hope was lost, I didn’t want to make her mad but she pushes me to do it.

“Clarissa let me help you out.”

“NO!” Clarissa said with angry in her voice.

“All I want to do is roll up in a ball and cry,” she said.

With Clarissa beautiful British accent and her light purple eyes, with her big cheek bone. And she cries I put my hand on her back and came around her. I wiped the tears from her face and said, “It’s ok we can find a way to get back home.”

“What Home! I Have NO HOME!”

“You can come with me and I will find a way to help you.”

“This is my life, I will find Tidus the destroy a make him pay for the death of my father, Josher, and my people.”

Clarissa wiped the tears from her eyes and with pride said that with pride.

We got all are things together and packed up the thing that looked helpful for us. We were off to look for Tidus and nothing was going to stop Clarissa for going for him.

“Do you know where we are going?”

“No! But the land looks like the land of Thorheart. So we should look out for the fighter. If they find us...”
They cut her off in the middle of her sentence and held a sword right to Clarissa head and said” We will take you to our King Zaddicus. Hello Clarissa!”

The man was about 6’2” with brown hair and hazel eyes. He acted like he knew Clarissa from somewhere. Like they had met before.

“Nice to see you again, Anthrax. Wow! It looks like you learned how to grow,” She had a funny humor to her talk.

“Yeah! Yeah! Real cute. Now walk Zaddicus will like to see you.”

“Well tell him that I’m sorry I didn’t come back so fast.”

“Funny! So who’s the freak?” said Anthrax.

“No one you should care about. I thought you lost your job as a guard’s man.”

“Well I got it back after.”

We walked and walked for hours. I saw many thing and learned many things about Clarissa that I think not even her father knew about. She had many dark things about her, and at a very young age. Sometimes I feel like my life on earth was pointless and that I did nothing great or cool. There life’s where full of fun and glory and with action and adventure.

We walked pass a very high mountain on the side of the hill we walked. We came to a stop.

“ It’s turning dark, we shall rest here and get to King Zaddicus in the morning.” said one of the fighters.

“We shall the vamps will be coming out soon,” said Anthrax.

The 5 fighters set up camp, also Clarissa and I were hanged on the tree form our feet. They put out tents and a small table, with food and wood stick fence.

“So how do you know Anthrax?”

“We went to battle school together we were the best team. Until his father moved his family here and he had to join the fighter.”

“That’s very true my father need money and wanted us to keep our education. “

“Well then you need a little more of it” I was mad for some weird reason it just came out.

“Someone is jealous it looks like,” said Anthrax.
“No I’m not,” I said.

“Well you act like it you must like her then.”

I moved over and hit him in the head. He got his sword and cut me from the tree and hit me in the face.

“How dare you hit me!” With his sword ready, he put me at the side of the cliff.

“Get off him Anthrax,” Clarissa screamed.

He hanged me there, as the wind went by. Then he let me go.
Sports
by: Mustafa Hassan

Sports are fun
Sports are cool.
And they can be done in a pool.
You need to practice to be the best
Just like you need effort to pass the test
When you play, share the fame because all of us are same.
The Love of Softball

By: Mia Kinsey

In this project, I’m going to express how I feel about Softball. Whoever is going to read this, this is based on my season so far. I’m also going to explain the facts and important details about Softball. So……. I hope that you enjoy this auto-biography of my season of Softball and how I maintain that job.

When I first got to my new season of Softball I was nervous, but when you hit that field it feels like you own that part that you would play. In Softball there are different places you can play. For example, you have (short-stop, 2nd base player, 3rd base player, 1st base, catcher, middle, etc. etc. etc. My favorite position would be pitcher because this season, I also try out and I also did the pitching. It can be fun at times.

Have you ever heard of making the All-Star team in Softball? It’s just like in the NBA like in Drafts, or making the Big Leagues. In order to make the All-Star team, you have to play hard and you have to have good Sportmanship and good grades, and you have to be doing well in the Little League that you were already in.

My goal is to be an All-Star in softball and in life.
The First Game of the World Cup 2014 in Brazil

By: Mazen Hamza

The first game of the World Cup was on June 12, in Sao Paulo, and the local time was 5:00 P.M. It was very exciting and action-packed. Although the result of the game was what everyone expected, it was still a joy to watch.

In the end Brazil pulled away from the Croatians after scoring 3 unanswered goals. The game started with Brazil, the lone home team, giving up an own goal in the 11th minute. It was Marcelo, Brazil’s left back, who accidentally kicked the ball into his team’s own goal and put up a point on the board for the other team. As soon as that goal was scored every Brazilian fan’s emotions went from confident to nervous because Croatia now had the 1-0 lead. In the 29th minute Brazil’s best player and striker Neymar scored an amazing goal. Although the shot had little speed on it it still went in because of how well it was placed. The crowd went crazy.

The teams exchanged possessions without goals until the 71st minute where the Brazilians drew a penalty. On the shot the Croatian goalkeeper guessed the right way and got a hand on the ball but the power on the shot was too much, so the Brazilian striker Neymar ended up with his second goal of the game. Now the Croatians were very desperate for a goal to at least tie the game. Late in the game young and talented Brazilian midfield Oscar scored another goal to seal the deal; Brazil would be earning its first win of the World Cup and Croatia with its first loss.

Many Brazilians believe that this would be the first step for them on their way to their sixth World Cup.
Once upon a beauty lived a queen and her king. One evening the queen was having special arrival, two pretty twins, Amira and Eve. As the twins were growing older the queen and king were realizing some changes with Eve she was acting differently than usual.

So, once everyone was asleep the king wrapped Eve up and threw her in the water—all alone. He didn’t want an unusual daughter and in his eyes she was a monster but Amira was the perfect princess. As morning arrives the queen realizes something!

“Where’s Eve?” the queen asks.


“Where is Eve?” she yells.

“She’s gone! I wrapped her up and sent her away,” he admitted.

“Where did you send her to?” the queen questions.

“I don’t know I just threw her in the water,” he yells.

“Why would you do that? Are you out of your mind?” the queen says with tears in her eyes.

“She’s not perfect, she’s not a real princess,” he says.

“She might not be the perfect princess but she was our princess,” the queen reminded him.

After the queen hears the terrible news about her daughter Eve, she goes all around town looking for her but no sign of Eve. The queen was furious, so as soon as she gets home she addressed that she is going to give up her throne—she is moving out with Amira. So after months the queen has packed everything and moves out to live a normal life. She couldn’t take the pressure of having one of her daughter gone. The queen was living a happy life without remembering what had happened a couple years ago and she forgot about the life in the kingdom. Amira was growing up and her mother knew it was time to tell her about her twin even though as a mother she doesn’t like thinking about it.

“Amira!” her mother yelled.

“Yes, Mom?” she replied.
“Come down here for a second. I have to tell you something,” her mother acknowledged.

“Yes?” Amira added

“Well, a couple years back you were born with a twin named Eve. Eve was a little different and so your father decided to wrap her up and throw her in the water while we were sleeping. I searched and searched but there was no hope, so I left your father and moved out and now here I am,” her mother explained.

“I have to go and look for her! What kind of family is this?” Amira told her mother.

“I tried there’s no hope,” her mother told her.

“There is hope and I’m going to prove it,” Amira acknowledged.

Amira went around and around the towns looking for her sister but her mother right, there was no hope. Amira was starting to think so but before she gave up she searched every street and asked every person until she found her twin. Amira had to know what really happened with her sister.

“We’ve been looking for you for years,” Amira told her.

“I know but I couldn’t go back,” she explained.

“Why not?” Amira asked.

“I gave up my heart for you and I only have a short amount of time to live. You were dying you had a bad heart so I gave mine up and when I started acting different father thought I wasn’t a princess or wasn’t a good one at least. He didn’t want me because I wasn’t perfect and then he threw me away,” she explained.

“I never knew that, that’s awful and this is what brings me here we need to fix this mess your coming back home” Amira told her.

“what makes you think I want to go back I’ve lived here for years and I’ve suffered I’ve been through all this pain so what makes you think since you suddenly came out of nowhere would fix all of this im depressed, hungry, and alone while your living in a kingdom having everything served to you I have to fight for food I don’t have and I barley have any money you wouldn’t understand how bad that feels.” Eve reminded.

“I know you’ve been through a lot but that’s why im here to fix all of this together I never knew all of this had happened mother just told me and since the day you moved out me and mother left the kingdom for good and she left dad all alone mother misses you dearly and as soon as
she told me what had happened I rushed to find you and im here now aren’t I, Were trying to start over come on please” Amira bribed.

“Well I guess one visit wouldn’t hurt” She said.

So as Amira and Eve rushed home to fix all of that had happened and understand and break this horrible tragedy against her own family but Amira knew what would happen if her father saw Eve again he would forbid us to even look at her but it was worth a try.

“Mother” Amira yelled.

“Yes I’m coming down,” She replied.

“Eve is home,” Amira proudly told her mother.

“Eeee-vvv-eee?” Her mother mumbled.

“It’s me,” Eve said.

Mother rushed and hugged Eve as hard as she could. Mother made sure she made some food I helped her get cleaned up and dressed her but mother knew to do what was right mother had to call father down to see Eve the child he had lost and they suddenly found. Mother arranged everything and called father down to make sure he gets to see the daughter he gave up on. When father walked in and saw Eve, he had a disgusted look on his face.

“Amira my princess, how have you been doing?” father kindly greeted her.

“Hello, father I’ve been good and I would like you to meet someone, this is Eve,” Amira reminded him.

“What is this beast?” Her father said.

“Excuse me? You’re not to sit here and judge me im not under your power and it’s not what you think of me because you’re the true meaning of ugly you might not be on the outside but you are on the inside,” Eve told him.

“Get this ugly beast away. I don’t want to see her ever again and I forbid you to see her talk to her or even look at her and if I find out you have it will be off with your heads,” he told us and walked out.

Eve ran out with tears and never came back. Weeks lead to months and months lead to years and there was still no sign of Eve until one day as Amira and her mother were watching TV. Amira was flipping channels and saw the news.
“Devastating news princess Eve has commit suicide yesterday. The young woman was roaming around the streets and when she climbed the top of a building and jumped down taking her own life. We will never forget her. I’m Danny and this is the news hour. Stick around for more” The news reporter reported.

Eve Was Gone .................................................................

To be continued ..............
“The spell has arisen!”, the Litch says. He and the worm have set fire to Marceline’s house. Princess Candy Tart was infected by the worm’s poison. The Litch had made the worm his slave ever since he had had his plans to beat Tail and Cat. The worm escapes from the fire as the Litch takes Tail and Cat to the dungeon as he waits for Marceline to come back from the Dark Kingdom. His plan was to capture her and drain all her powers along with Tail and Cat. Then he would use their powers to take over the entire kingdom.
Finding the Fuchsia Diamond

Lauren Johnson

Chapter 1

The fuchsia diamond is always something my friends and I wanted to find, but before I get into my obsession, I should tell you my name. Hi! I’m Meredith. My friends and I found out about this diamond through our family stories when we were young. We always loved the color and the shape of it. It was like a typical shape of a diamond but the color made it unique. My friend Jake always wanted to find to find it since it was hidden in an unknown place. I want to find it but I’m too scared, it was a dangerous risk that I don’t think I want to take. He has been bugging me about finding this diamond since we were in kindergarten and now we are in high school.

My mom would always laugh when I would go out and say, “Mom, I going to find the fuchsia diamond today!” When I came home I would come up with a crazy story of how our adventure went. I really want to find this unique diamond. I think I will actually find it with Jake’s help. We will find it.

Jake and I left around ten o’ clock. We had to stop at the library because Jake knew someone who knew about the diamond and he was going to go on the trip with us to guide us on the journey. Since Jake already had his license and a car we just used his. We arrived at the library and Jake’s friend named Devin was ready to go. He told us that we would have to go into the forest across town. As soon as we stepped on the leaves on the ground I knew the journey had begun.
CHAPTER ONE

BY: KAMRYN PURVIS

It’s my 7th year here in the jungle since my family left me here all alone when I was only 10 years old. I never imagined my life like this; I thought it would be different with fun and excitement, not sleeping on branches wondering why my family didn’t want me. I sit here sad and lonely; why did this happen to me? Life without a family really hurt to know that I was a disappointment. I’m now 17 I have no education other than what I learned when I was 10. I wish to have a friend, a person to stick by my side when I cry, to fill my life with joy so I can forget about my past and make a good future. I eat almost once a week. I eat berries I find on the ground.

My family visits every 6 years they haven’t visited yet, I’m doubting they will ever show. I lay here craving food, real food. I need to find a way out of this place. I need to start my life over with happiness not sadness.

Chapter 2

Last night was strange, really strange. It was like someone was watching me sleep. I heard strange noises I heard a leas crackling like someone was stepping on them. I need to find out what that noise is. I walk all through the jungle, then I STOP. Mouth shut I look and I see something, a gun, a gun that looks like the one my dad had. Then I see something else a truck that has a picture of a bunch of people on it. I was guessing it was the man’s family. I look at the picture then I look at the picture once, then twice, and a third time, there was a little boy who looked like me. I was startled. Was that my father? Why was he here? Did he want to take me home? Or did he want to apologize, for leaving me here all alone. I had had many questions roaming through my mind at that point. Then he turned his head in my direction, I hid behind the tree hoping he wouldn’t he see me, but at that point it was too late he walked up to me and said “Hello son.”

TO BE CONTINUED .....
THE LAND OF THE LOST THINGS

Have you ever wondered were the things you’ve lost wondered off to? I have, hi my name is Michel but my friends call me mike I’m about to tell you where all your lost things wonder off to. “Okay come here shh you can’t tell anyone okay. It toke me a while to get there and to find my way back but it was awesome. It was Friday night I was looking for my red coat to go out with my friends to the ice cream parlor. I had looked everywhere in the coach under the coach in the closet under my parents bed I ended up finding some lose change under there but anyway I couldn’t find my coat anywhere. But there was still one place to look that was under my bed. It was funny because there was nothing under my bed except for this little door. I climb deep and deeper under my bed I didn’t realize how big my bed was. I had finally made it through the door. The place was gigantic there was cool stuff everywhere it was all the things people had lost. There were these guards all over the place. So I sat for a little and watched and thought about how I am supposed to get to the stuff and find my coat. But suddenly this boy swung from a vine and started garbing anything he wanted. The guards were trying to grab him I guess the kid was just too fast for them. I started following the boy in to the forest. Then I stepped on a stick like a dummy and he heard me and said, “Who’s there”?

I said, “Sorry”.

“Hey don’t move.”

“Okay,” I said.

“Who are you and what do you want?”

I said, “I just came here for my coat, its red.”

“ Oh, well I’m Brian. I’ve been here for a while.”

“How long?”

“About 30 minutes. Oh, well I’m Mike. So why did you sneak in there to get whatever you needed to get?”

“Well the guards won’t really let you go and get your stuff once here it’s always here.”

“What no wonder it’s so big?”

“ Yeah, so what did you need to get?”
“Um my red coat I need before 8:00 at the latest.”

“Okay well let’s go hop on.”

“Hop on? Where aaahh, where are we going?”

“Where going to the land of the lost things.”

“Wait.”

“Here we go!”

“I said look at this it is amazing here and so beautiful.”

“I know,“ said Brian.

“Wait look I think that’s my coat.”

“Well let’s take a look, hold on tight.”

“Okay.”

The guards yelled, “Hey, get him!”

“Okay, Mike can you get down and grab it?”

“Wait!

“Okay... 1-2-3 go!”

“Brian, I think I got it. “

“Brian I got it, lets go!”

“Well about that I haven’t really found out how to get out of here yet.”

“What?”

“I’ve only been here for 30 minutes.”

10 minutes later...

“I’ve got it we should go out the way we came in.”

“Yeah Mike that’s a good idea.”

“So I came through small door.”

“Yah it right there lets go.”
“Well mike I think I’ll stay here.”

“But Brian...”

“I like it here. Just go okay please this is my home.”

“But...”

“Go hurry up the doors about to shut.”

“Okay well maybe I’ll see you again.”

“Yeah maybe. Bye Mike.”

“Bye Brian.”

Yay well that’s my story to the land of the lost things maybe one day you’ll be there.

THE END
OB/GYNs

When I grow up I want to be an obstetrician, gynecologist. An OB/GYN is a physician who can specialize in many areas. They can specialize in adolescent gynecology, infertility, operative gynecology, pregnancy and delivery, etc. I want to be an OB/GYN that specializes in pregnancy and delivery.

I want to become an OB/GYN because I like working with babies. Also OB/GYNs get paid a high salary. The average income of an OB/GYN is $220,000. But the salary can vary depending on the environment you work in.

The main job of an obstetrician is to complete education and training in managing pregnancy and labor. A gynecologist completes education and training about the health of the female reproductive system. To become an OB/GYN I would have to complete undergraduate school, medical school, and a residency training program. This can take more than 10 years to complete education and training.

By: Jessica Greene
Friendship
A short story
By Bethany Fosque

Mia and I met in the fourth grade. Since her last name was Harmon and mine was Howard I sat behind her in class. I was shy and she was an outgoing person. We didn’t have anything to say to each other until our teacher partnered us for a class project. We lived in a small town in southern South Dakota where money was scarce. We really didn’t get along well working on our project, more like my project, because she didn’t do anything to help. Eventually, we were sent to the principal’s office for getting into an argument and disturbing the class. I was in major trouble and she was too. We’ve never got in trouble before.

I cried. She cried. I blamed her. She blamed me.

In the manner of not even knowing each other since that incident, from that day forward, we were inseparable, the best of friends. I bet you’re wondering that’s some way to become best friends, but you can’t blame us, we were young and dumb! As the year passed, we spent many nights at each other’s houses, whispering the night away about our plans for the future. We were going to move to a big city and be roommates in a gorgeous apartment. I would be a writer, and she would be an artist. She would illustrate my books, and we would both be rich and famous. When we older, probably around twenty-five, we would marry and live next door to each other and be aunt to each other’s children.

When we were twelve years old, we were watching some random TV show in which Timmy the main character and his friend pricked their fingers and became blood brothers. Mia came home with me the next evening. We dug a hole by my mother’s rose bush, took a thorn from the bush and pricked our thumbs, joining our blood. We buried the thorn, each adding an item we prized. Mia contributed her valuable set of water colors her grandmother gave her before she passed away, and I added my favorite paperback book. Our valuable possessions, but not as valuable as our friendship and becoming, “Blood Sisters.”

Then life intruded. When we were fourteen, Mia’s father took a job in Dallas. Their last stop on the way out of time was my house. I stood in the middle of the dirt road, waving and
crying while Mia looked out the back window of the car crying too. Still we stayed in touch, writing letters regularly. Still we planned. As we neared high school graduation, we swore that we’d move to New York and get that apartment together. But me and Mia lost touch with each other. Mia moved, changed jobs, had kids, and got a new phone number. We lost each other to hardships and life. But fate brought us back together.

~5 Years Later~

I got an unexpected phone call and heard a familiar voice.

“Do you know who this is?” The voice said

Of course I knew who it was. She told me that she’d called my mother twice and been given the wrong phone number both times. She’d almost given up, but she decided to try one more time. We would always be “Blood Sisters” forever and have our friendship.

THE END
The Envious Friend

By: Erin Greene

Why? She is supposed to be my best friend. We shared everything. I opened my home to her when she was in need. Before I get too far into my story, my name is Imani Laninstac and I am fifteen years old and my so-called best friend is now a back stabber, thief, and a liar. Her name is Melanie Lancaster or so I thought.

It all started a year ago. I was what you would call an outcast, loner, and/or loser. Either way you put it I would end up at the bottom of the social chart or status. My mother was just as you imagined, always telling me to make new friends but it just didn’t happen. I was clean, wore nice clothes, and had new shoes. But any way, my neighbors for twelve years moved to Iowa. So then a few months later just before my sophomore year a new family came along. It was a single father, a girl around my age, and two young boys who were around six and seven.

The day we met our new neighbors was a good day. I surprised myself. I was actually happy that I had someone that was my age that would go to my school and I was practically making my whole new friendship with this girl I just met. We were introduced on August 25th at ten eighteen and yes, I remember. She had just turned fifteen, her little brothers were twins and they were seven. I liked her and her family from the beginning. Melanie was really pretty; I was a little jealous. She was a nice caramel color because she was mixed; she had long black hair, she had a tomboy flow but it was cute, classy, and modern. She had glasses and the brightest smile. Her brothers were adorable and they had brownish hazel eyes.

Her family and my family became more than just neighbors. They came over to eat dinner and we would do the same. My mom would take us shopping and her dad and my dad would share tools and help each other with yard work. It was exciting and fun and for the first time I had a real friend and that was enough. Then there was this party that Kristin Michele was throwing and Melanie wanted to go, so we both went, but I ended walking home by
myself because she decided to ride home with some older kids. I felt as if she was starting to rebel and become wild this isn’t the Melanie I knew. But I just let that pass.

Melanie did not come over that whole week and she didn’t speak to me at lunch. For once I felt depressed sitting alone, I never did before because before I never knew what it was like to miss a friend. Now I bet you guys think I’m such a loner but I am not. People talk to me and know my name, they ask me how I am doing but known of them are my true friends. But I made it through. Melanie appeared one day she acted as like we were never together.

One day the police were in the Lancaster’s drive way. They escorted the father out first and then my so called best friend. I ran out to go support them. Then I heard the most awakening news of my life. Melanie was actually Lauren Lancaster she was actually thirty two and her supposed father was her husband and those twin brothers were her sons. The police had been looking for them for years and finally caught a break in the case after their last stop.

My mind was so confused. “Melanie” was twisted in the mind. I was jealous of her and her looks. I was hurt because instead of just being honest she manipulated those around her. She was a thief because she stole a part of my trust and she was a liar. I was ENVIOUS. How dare her but now she will get what she deserves.

Closing Narrator: Well now we all should be careful for what we have in our homes. Who we surround ourselves to, because you never know.
Dreams!!
Deena Alsir

Hold fast to dreams for dreams
Die
Life is a broken bird that cannot
Fly
Hold fast to dreams
For they go
Like a barren field frozen with snow
A dreamer is one who can only find his way by moonlight.

I am a dreamer.
The Nightmare
By: Amar Yousif

One day a kid named Chris woke up, brushed his teeth, and ate breakfast. It was a hot day so he wanted to make the best of it. So he said, “Mom, can I go to the beach?”

She said, “Okay.”

So then he walked to the beach but it started to rain, so he took a shuttle to go back home. But he met a girl named Lola. They talked and talked and became close friends. And she said, “Would you like to come with me for dinner?”

He wanted to say no but he couldn’t he had a strange feeling that made him want to go. So he said, “Okay.”

He went with her accepting her magnanimous offer. He went into her house and found people partying. He had to go to the bathroom so he told her he was going. As he was going he noticed the people had cow feet. This was pretty strange so he hurried to the bathroom. He was hungry when he came out so he went in her fridge and found a watermelon like thing wrapped in cloth. He opened it and dropped it. It was an old lady’s head saying

“Where is my daughter Lola?” repeatedly.

He ran down stairs and found everyone gone. When he went outside the house he found all of them staring at him. They had no longer cow feet. But they had red skin, with red horns, and tails.
They were chanting, “Lola,” repeatedly.

He was freaked out so he ran and finding the old lady’s head again. He ran into the kitchen where they all came and turned into snakes. Right before he was bitten, he woke up.

Then still, for some reason, asked his mom to go to the beach....

To be continued..........