

**YAWP
ANTHOLGY**

Session B

4 – 5th Graders

June 21 – July 2, 2021

Ms. Megan

Under the Sea
Brooke Currie

I leaned my tail against the cave wall leisurely, but inside, I was a wreck. I would soon go on in the Great Waves Atlantis Concert. I desperately wanted to swim out of here, into the open Atlantic, a place I call my home. And outside this cave there were endless gardens of pink and blue coral, shells, peach and green. Outside there were tiny clown fish, blue dolphins the color of the Pacific. Outside this cave there were my friends, Aquaria, Mari, and Kara.

But inside here, there were prissy mer-judges, even prissier singers, and the prissiest family expecting me to win. "Number Sixteen!" someone shouted. I looked down on my tail, and sure enough, emblazoned on my tail was the number sixteen. Nervously I swam through the cave's small, jagged opening, into another cavern much bigger than where I was waiting. The stage was made of an old, shipwrecked boat revamped with more floorboards and shells lining the sides of the boat. Two large velvet curtains, probably stolen from another ship hung above the stage, a weathered blue. A few tails from the stage was the judges' table, a wooden table covered in a blue tablecloth. Beyond the table were expectant mermaids and mermen sitting in throne like chairs of coral and kelp, just like the chairs the mer-judges sat in. Except, maybe one judge was not a mermaid. She had long, tentacle like limbs, the colors of black and green. A slimy stain marred her jellyfish skin blouse, just like the disgusting scowls of the judges next to her. The poor woman was even separated from them!

Continued...

How My Math Teacher Changed My Life

Long Yu Ma

One day my math teacher said that we were gonna do a project where we were gonna code a game where we were gonna have a race. On the last day of the week we were gonna post the game on AppStore, google play store and other websites. My friend and I were gonna do it together.

We had practiced coding in Roblox before, so we knew some things about coding. so me and my friends try harder on the game we coded in the last few days. and we didn't care if the game wasn't popular because my math teacher said that the game was gonna be on websites so you can download it, and we were gonna recommend the games to our friends so we can play it together.

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After a week of hard work with my friend, we came back to school with our games. and we downloaded it on websites. The next day my friend and I woke up to a big surprise, when we came to school the math teacher said that our game was the most played game in our school, because the game was popular at school our friends joined us at the game we made.

Another week goes by and I woke up to a bigger surprise, so I woke up and I checked my game and it already broke 1 million downloads.

After I saw it I immediately called my friends and they all freaked out.

after that, I and my friends saw that our Roblox games we made also blew up because I and my friends also use the same username, so somehow some of my fans found my Roblox games and my username there and posted it on discord after that, I and my friends made a youtube where we show new games we were gonna finish and how to code.

Continued...

The Three little Lamborghinis

Eric Foster

Once upon a time there were three little Lamborghinis who were trying to make better engines. The first Lamborghini made his engine out of sticks. Lamborghini number two made his engine out of straw. The 3rd Lamborghini took his time and made three engines out of metal for his other brothers. Just as they finished the big bad Ferrari came around the corner. He came to the first Lamborghini's engine and he huffed and he puffed and he blew his engine away. And than he had to use his brother's engine. The Ferrari came to the Lamborghini number 2 engine and he huffed and he puffed and he blew his engine away. He had to use his older brother's engine. Then the Ferrari came to Lamborghini's number three engine and he huffed and he puffed but he could not blow his engine away. He kept trying to blow it so hard he ran out of fuel. So the Lamborghinis lived happily ever after

NCC

Turner Reynolds

It was a late stormy night when I saw NCC-72445 drop down from the sky on flames. I was going on NCC-72452 and I was going to come down like the other starships. I woke up and realised that I was late to board NCC-72452 so I used my navigator to get myself there. "Hi there, ready to get blown up by a bunch of saturnies" said my only friend Caral "It actually is Aliens" said the science wiz James "Buckle up" said the pilot

As we blasted off the moon titan the pilot said "brace for heavy fire!" as the lasers connected there was a sickening jolt and a scream "were going to crash on to Hyperion. Brace for impact" we did, the pilot said "wire loose in left wing and damage in engine" "WHAT" I screamed BOOM "almost broke the plating on the other side. BOOM" between the wing and engine. We're in atmosphere 1,000 feet till' the impact 600,400,100 --BOOM we crashed into Hyperion the front was obliterated we searched the rack cage.

Happiness isn't guaranteed
Ivy Tao

There was once a girl named Shiloh. She had everything she wanted. Until one day, her dad got fired from his job. When the mother knew, she was worried sick. Her temperature was rising every second. Just before they knew it, she died. They sobbed. They knew they couldn't retrieve her back to life because it was too late. Then she was thinking if it was even a family now. While Shiloh's dad was paying for a full-paid house. She sold all her dolls to gain money for food and water. But they were still glad to have 3-meals a day. On a summer evening, they ran out of money to buy dinner. Shiloh was hungry and devastated. But she had an idea. She would sell her computer. Then get money to buy food and water. When she came back she got a thousand dollars with 75 cents on the side. She wanted to go everywhere on a plane, to see everywhere and anywhere.

One day, they heard that Shiloh's grandfather was very ill. And her maternal grandmother died in a bad car accident. She did not survive, nor did the driver. Shiloh cried and ran to her room and cried even harder than ever. Just after that, she started to pray every day and say her prayers.

How the Story of The 3 Little Pigs Started

Nadia Mirza

I was making a card for my granny. I was cutting out paper hearts when I realised I did not have any glue. So I went to my neighbors house. I also happen to be the big bad wolf and my neighbor is a pig. But before I could knock the pig opened the door and said "here is some glue" I could tell he was spying on me but I did not mind.

So I went home and finished the card. But while I was doing that the pig was calling the police. The police came but I got away. So now the reporters call me the big bad wolf and say I blew the house down. And if they want me to be the big bad wolf then that's what I'll be.

The Story of the 3 Little Rabbits

Raphael Schwartz

The 3 little rabbits lived with their mother. Their mother said I am too old to take care of you little bunnies. You must go on and build your house but be careful there is a coyote if he is hungry he will eat anyone he finds. Also he is super strong so be aware of what you build your house out of. The first little rabbit built his house out of really big toys. The second little rabbit built his house out of really big books. The third little rabbit built his house out of really big bricks.

The 3 rabbits finished with their houses. They started playing and 3 little rabbits were playing and then they saw a big coyote. The rabbits ran away into their houses and slammed their doors with fear. The coyote came to the youngest Rabbit who built his house out of really big books. Little rabbit, little rabbit let me in. The rabbit said: not by the hair of my little chin chin and the coyote said then I would howl and powell and punch your house down. The first little rabbits broke down. The first little rabbit ran to the second rabbit's house. The second rabbit's house was made out of big cardboard. The coyote said little rabbits, little rabbits let me in and the rabbits said not by the hair on my chinny chin chin. Then the coyote said: I would howl and powell and kick your house down and so the second house was destroyed and both rabbits hopped away to the last house. The coyote said: little rabbits little rabbits let me in and the rabbits say not by the hair on my chinny chin chin then i will howl and powell and punch your house down haaaaaaayyyyyyyaaaaaaa... Then rabbits heard: ouch my arm my arm and so the injured coyote never came back.

Hayley
Rachel Heringer

Chapter 1

One day or should we say one night Hayley the raindrop was being reminded for the 15th time this month to never venture outside of the cloud." Now," said her angry mom "you are never supposed to venture outside the cloud, do you understand,`" "Yes" Hayley replied. "Do I have to remind you of what happened to poor aunt Suzy?" exclaimed her mom "No" said Hayley. "Good," said her mom, calming down a little bit. "Now go up to your room".

Hayley slumped up the white stairs to her room. Hayley's aunt, Suzy, ventured outside of the cloud and fell down past the sky and into a bucket. A girl came by and picked up the bucket. Then, she put the rainwater into a cup and added white stuff her aunt called sugar and lemon juice. Hayley's aunt Suzy fell into the mouth of the girl and she was swallowed up never to be heard from again. Hayley knew she was never supposed to venture outside the cloud but, nothing really ever happened inside the cloud.

Chapter 2

Hayley couldn't sleep tonight. She tossed and turned around in her see-through bed. The rain was falling hard that night. Hayley got up and tiptoed downstairs. She was going to try one more time to escape the cloud. She grabbed a water rope with a hook at one end. She tied the other end around her waist in a safe but tight knot. She walked past her neighborhood all the way until she got to the end of the cloud.

She pushed her way through the foggy mist until she saw a big blue thing in the distance. It was the sky! She had never made it this far. She was standing on the edge of the cloud. She looked down and saw beautiful colors, even ones she had never seen before. Orange, red, and purple too. She has seen yellow, green, and pink balloons float by then fall down. Then, she heard a yell. It was Mr. Dan. If somebody saw her she'd have to go back to her mother. She quickly attached the hook on her water rope to the bottom of the cloud. She checked the knot tied around her waist. She took a few steps back, took a deep breath, ran, and jumped!

Continued...

The Golden Touch

Joanna Hu

Chapter 1

I was a very young five-year-old boy back then, hardly aware that I was so young, thinking that I was capable of everything in the world. So it happened that I marched straight into a huge person's carriage three seconds after he stopped at the fruit stand.

He didn't notice, and I didn't care, because I was so ferociously intent on getting somewhere. My intention I didn't know, all I knew was that I was too senseless to know just exactly where I was headed.

The carriage started up, and the horses—both a dark brown—began to move at a steady trot. Although perhaps the man's spot was producing a smooth ride, I, on the other hand, was bumping up and down so violently I thought I would die any second.

As we went along up a hill, suddenly one of the horses bucked and there was a clatter so loud I thought the world was ending.

Well, anyway, the owner of the carriage that I was sneaking on stepped out and saw me, his expression changing from puzzled to angry to worried.

"Who are your parents?" he asked with that worried expression.

I crossed my arms and said, "Don't know."

"Well," he said, suddenly serious, "I don't suppose I can just leave you here.

I'll bring you to the king. He's been wanting to adopt a child for..." he began to mumble some words and numbers. "Three years."

I had no idea what he intended to do, but I held my chin up, because like I said, I had no idea I was so young. I was quiet the whole time I was led to a door, past gardens and trees and statues of gods.

I was brought into a palace. It was filled with white walls and statues and gold things here and there.

Continued...

Clothes in the Closet

Christopher Liu

Chapter 1

Long ago there was a boy named Nicholas Wright. He was in his room about to change, but when he opened his closet he was greeted by something unexpected. All his clothes came to life, and formed into a figure. The figure looked like a monster and Nicholas was creeped out. He was about to scream, but the monster grabbed his mouth and body with its twisted arms. The creature's grip was very tight and the boy couldn't escape. After battling the monster with all his might he eventually lost all his energy and was consumed by the lump of clothes.

After the incident, the boy's parents were terrified that they couldn't find their child, and called the police. They searched everywhere but Nicholas was nowhere to be found. The missing boy's parents moved out of the house because they thought the house was cursed. Soon the house grew abandoned, since no one wanted to buy it.

A few years later the boy's parents had another child. Their child had children, and their children had children, and so on.

70 years had passed

The present Wright generation Bailey was 27 years old and had a family of three. Her husband George Lake, her newborn baby Christian, and herself. They were a struggling family that needed a new home, but they were tied in to a problem at the abandoned house.

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The Three Little Gazelles

Nathan Davies-Venn

Chapter 1: Once upon a time there were three gazelles. A lion wanted to catch at least one of them for lunch but the gazelles always got away. But as we all know, animals can't run forever, so the gazelles knew that they had to come up with a plan. They decided to build themselves houses when the lion was asleep. It took them a long, long time to come to that conclusion because two of the gazelles weren't as smart as the third.

Chapter 2

While the lion was snoozing, the gazelles went about building their houses. The first gazelle wasn't so smart. He built his house out of tree leaves, which he asked a baboon to get for him. The second gazelle was a little smarter. He built his house from savanna grass. The smartest gazelle of all built his house of wood.

Chapter 3

The lion woke up from his nap and he was ready to attack. When the gazelles see the lion coming they run into their houses and hide. The lion was ready to attack but he became thirsty all of a sudden. The lion's hunt for lunch is now delayed, he goes to the river to get water. The gazelles, knowing that the lion was away, came out again to eat some grass. The lion, after satisfying his thirst, was now ready to catch his lunch. He started running after the gazelles but the gazelles ran back into their houses to hide again.

Chapter 4

The lion now attacks the first house made out of tree leaves and he destroys it. The gazelle ran for his life to the house made out of savannah grass. The second gazelle finds the first gazelle knocking on its door. He lets him in instantly in just enough time for them to hide. The lion puffs and huffs, he decides he'll come back tomorrow.

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Mystery Island

Akira Rivery

After her parents died, the idea of going to school made Bella burst into tears. Bella was an orphan. She lived with her aunt and uncle when her parents died. Her aunt and uncle treated her like their own. When Bella was 9 she decided to go to school. Since her "parents" were wealthy, they thought she might need a tutor.

On May 21 they adopted her.

"Bye-bye Bella!" Aiden and Addie said to their older sister.

"Bye," Bella said back to the 5 year-old twins.

Bella jumped out of the car and took a deep breath. she waved back to her family.

Bella was looking at the floor as she walked.

"Sorry," A boy said. He accidently pushed her.

"No It's fine." Bella said.

"My name's Chase, Chase Alden. What's your name?" asked Chase.

"I'm Bella." replied Bella. " Can you tell me where room 510 is?"

"Sure. 5th hall, 10th door." Chase instructed. "I'm going there too. Do you want me to come?"

"Sure!" Bella agreed.

"Class starts in 7 minutes and I'm going to go to the bench." Chase said.

"Actually I kinda wanted to go right now." replied Bella. "Do you think we can go?"

"No. I don't really want to." Chase said, upset.

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Hair

Adelaide Honkkila

Alya was crying. Her red hair was on her face because of the Wind. She had pale skin and blue eyes. She had a fuzzy pink Blanket rolled up in her arms. She had no more parents, no more love, and no more warmth.

Alya hated her hair. It's the reason she got kicked out. When you Grow your hair you are not allowed to shave it. Your hair is white until your 12th birthday. Hair is very important in the town of Moose. I know, a very strange name, but, hey, there's a town called "Why".

On the day of your 12th birthday your parents take you to a special salon where you get your hair color. And based on your hair color it decides how you act. It's dumb. The day before present day, Alya and her parents went to the salon. There was a chalkboard in the salon, it said:

Blonde= Queen Black= Good Dirty Blonde= Popstar Red= peasant

Brown= Lovely

Guess what Alya got. You guessed it. Red.

"This isn't fair!" Sniffed Alya. "I was the best in my class! Everyone treated me like a queen! But now, because of my hair, I'm a peasant!"

Alya began running. And she finally got to her destination. She read the sign.

The Dump

Now, The Dump isn't where garbage goes, no, that's The Garbage. The

Dump

is where all red heads go after they get dumped. Some find love and have children, but, because they are broke, all of the newborns have white hair, and they will always have white hair. Some die. Some get depressed. Some are adults. Some are kids.

Sketchbook

Henry Honkkila

My sketches were being submitted. Finally, the October Creativity Contest (O.C.C.) for 5th & 6th graders had begun in Black Spring. I was %100 percent certain I was going to win. I had to, just had to. No one could come up with such a marvelous, brilliant, idea.

This was not going to be a repeat of last year, when my idea placed nowhere near top 50. But, an online card game called 'Go Shark' didn't exactly win you contests.

The current year, though, a huge truck that had a humongous playground in the trunk and had a 12 foot high roof , with a 100-by-50 foot wide base that hovered would certainly win. I hoped.

Because of O.C.C., the remainder of the day slipped past me. As the anticipation set in, I met up with my friend Damien and Lucas after school. As we were waiting for Lucas to show up outside the school entrance, I tried setting up a conversation while we were waiting ."So, what'd you do today?" I asked Damien, although the answer seemed quite obvious.

"Christ, dude, did you seriously forget we were supposed to turn in our ideas this morning?!" Damien replied, with astonishment and disbelief mixing into his question.

"Wait, who forgot about the competition?" Asked Lucas who had appeared silently at the scene. "I said," Lucas repeated, " 'Who forgot about the competition'? Guys?"

"No one forgot about the competition." I answered. "But, since we turned in our project ideas, now we can talk about them!" I said, hopeful and excited. Both boys gave out a sigh (but not simultaneously) and Lucas gave a quiet "I guess." And then, my mouth exploded with words.

Continued...

The Secret of Tunnel Tribe

By: Dorothy Zhou

"Well?" "None of them survived, my lord." "Liar." There was a pause, then, "One escaped." "What number?" "Sixteen, my lord." "Then we know where she's going." "You don't mean Mechanical Wall, my lord?" "It's exactly what I mean." "But, why, my lord?" "The Mechanical Wall, sixteen days ago. Doesn't that ring a bell?" "You don't mean that, the Immortal has risen again, my lord!" "It's not just one, but three, three infants have been born to..." Then the voice trailed to a whisper. But my lord-" "Don't you understand! They have powers to heal, kill, destroy, and summon the Evil Spirits from the underworld itself! They could destroy the whole world! But I know how to..." The voice whispered something again to the other voice. "I understand now, you're so clever my lord." "I have two guesses where they'll be born, either at Jade City or the Tunnel Tribe." "Why Tunnel- ah, I see how clever your lordship is."

"You got your smokeballs ready?" "Yes." "Dagger?" "Yes." "Rope?" "Yes." "Distractor?" "Yes." "Clothes?" "Yes." "That's my girl." "Dad, I'm already twelve, I can take care of myself!" "Well, until you can wake up yourself, you'll still be a baby to me." "It's just a test!" "Far from home!" "I can do this dad, you can't change your mind anyway. You already signed up for me!"

Continued...

The Adventure
Brandon Zhang

Once upon a time, there were three friends Ralph, Owen and Jessica.

They made a lot of adventures around the world. Once they were done with their adventure, they would collect something special from the adventure. One day when they were checking on their adventure book, they missed an adventure to Waterfall mountain. Waterfall mountain was slippery and had a lot of Waterfalls. It was super beautiful and had so many blowholes. The three friends decided to go to Waterfall mountain.

Chapter 1: How to get there

The three friends had been thinking how to get there, but it was too hard to make. So they thought of many ways to get there. They thought of a hot air balloon. But they thought what if it would pop on a branch. Luckily they thought of another way to get there. They found some branches from a tree and then they found some sticks on the grass and a log on the grass. They thought they could make a slingshot with the log, sticks and the branch, but then they would need some rubber. Then they found a map, so they would know where they were going. They made a blueprint of what they are building. They put the log on the stick and put the branch on the rubber. Then they got their backpacks and food and hopped on the log, then they hammered the branch and they went into the sky.

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