

YAWP

ANTHOLOGY

Session B – Tempe Campus

6th-8th grade Ms. Mann

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Arshad Dev

Alex Fotheringham

Tommy He

Ashlyn Johnson

Ava Knapp

Sam White

BY: ARSHAD DEV

Haikus by Arshad

Birds loudly chirping
The wilderness welcome
Not a soul in sight.

Steadily hiking
The sun smiles down on me
A brilliant shine.

The List of Awesome By Arshad

Figuring out how to blow a bubble with bubble gum

1. Keep chewing until soft.
2. Stretch out on tongue.
3. Take off tongue
4. Blow

*First one in an amusement park.

*Sleeping in a sleeping bag.

*Who can hold their breath underwater competitions.

*Arriving to your vacation destination.

*Visiting relatives.

*Video games in general.

*The beach.

*Class dismissed.

By: Alex Fotheringham

Haiku

By Alex

I found an egg shell.
It was a very small egg shell.
I broke the egg shell.

Reverse Poem

By Alex

I am a bad man
And I refuse to believe that
I am a good man.
I realize that this may be a shock,
I'm an athlete
Is a lie
I'm not a good athlete
In thirty years, I will tell my children that
I have my priorities straight because
Bad
Is more important than
Good
Actually....

Now, Read it from bottom to top.

By Tommy He

"What the heck? How could there be a..." Suddenly Bob felt a cold and sharp stuff driving through his body.

Bob says as he felt down

light and soft on the floor. Blood dripping from his body...

Bob was an employer of the Gaming company. Every night he would play video games 'til 10' o'clock. He lives in the top floor of the building which is level twelve.

He's life was pretty ordinary and he's a pretty ordinary guy. Every day was much the same. Breakfast, go to work, play games. Breakfast, go to work, play games...

One day. He heard some weird sounds on the top of the building. Sometimes it sounds like cutting through things and sometimes it sounds like water dripping, sometimes even screams. At first, Bob doesn't mind those sounds at all. Until four days later, the sounds got louder and something else started happening, some days when Bob got back from work, the bathroom light was on and also sometimes water is all over the place on the floor.

On the seventeenth day, Bob couldn't stand the loud noise anymore, even Bob was a pretty tough and upbeat

guy. He used the elevator to get to the next floor. As Bob is using the elevator, he has a strange feeling. Strange laughing coming from the top.

There' s some red liquid on the top of the elevator.

Finally, Bob feels a little scared, but he reached the next floor anyway. He knocked on the door. Man, this floor is decorated strange! He thought. He knocks on the door. No buddy' s at the door. He knocks on the again, still no one' s at the door. Finally, when he knocks on it the third time. The door' s opened. A woman with white pajama dress. Her face was white like she has whited powder makeup. Also, her lip was red and in a scary way and the edge of the eyes was covered in black d(make up). She looks kind creepy even though every thing is completely normal except her room. It looks like there' s no end and it' s also completely dark. Her self, seems to be floating in the air.

“Hey, ” said Bob impolitely, “what' s up with all those noises up here?”

I was having some little bloody issues.” She said as she looks straight into Bob' s eyes and with a little creepy smile.

“Knock that off!”

He turned away and walked back to the elevator. As he walked, back... “wait, what?!?!” And then... you know what happened.

THIS IS NOT
THE END,
BUT...

Check out the right side of this story
page!!!



Excerpt of: Tomb and Thunder

Welcome to Creedan, by Ashlyn Grace Johnson

"Shhh!" my mother clamped a sweaty hand over my mouth, preventing me from screaming in fear. The explosion struck again, causing a series of screams, and through the blinds in the closet we were hiding in, I could see only a slight glimpse of the demolished world outside. Huge enemy war satellites blasted bombs from above. The red from the moon illuminated the frightening robot C2D's which stood for come to destroy. Limp bodies sprawl across the streets blood pouring from their gashes and wounds. Some were alive, most were dead. Echoing cries of people who had been injured by sharp pieces of debris or lost their children combed their way through the air. Thunder clapped. I stifled a whimper. We heard the front door creak open with a squeal of protest. My heart was thumping loudly in my chest "Search the house for survivors!" one mechanic voice demanded.

"Kill every one," it added.

"Yes general," the other replied, but he seemed slightly hesitant. Heavy metal boots clomped through the house, nearing the closet. I could see the shadows of the C2D's silvery-white metal legs under the crack in the door. My heart was thumping harder now. The shadow levitated there for a moment, it's robotic breathing striking fear into the hearts of those who hear it. A soft meow was heard from the kitchen, and the shadow slowly disappeared.

"Midnight!" I whispered in exclamation. I looked at mother through the darkness, her green eyes glowing through the dark.

"Will they hurt him mummy?"

Introduction: By the Forest Moon , Ava Knapp

She stood looking into the distance. She breathed with a stotic expression on her face. She let the wind blow through her mouse brown hair. Her life felt like a collapsing building and her tears were that indication. The forest did not seem to care in the slightest, they let her cry and didn't comfort her. However, the forest never mocked her either. Secrets were something she absolutely hated. She always thought not knowing would be worse, but now knowing was way worse because this secret turned her whole world upside down.

Haiku

By Sam White

Water is weightless
The rocks are heavy
We are all both