

**YAWP
ANTHOLOGY**

Session B

6th – 8th Graders

June 15 - 26, 2020

Miss Nicki

Water Tower

By Alessandra Romero

I remember that day.

We were all dressed up and ready for the night ahead

The stars shined and the lights glowed

The water tower was all lit up as if it was meant for us.

We greeted and gossiped with our friends before we enter

The Theater was

Shiny

Gorgeous

Festive

Velvet floors, marble walls

When it was over, we laughed, talked, and danced

Like we could go on for all eternity, while

The water tower did a rainbow light show,

mimicking our energy and happiness

But nothing is forever

All of a sudden we were

Separate

Isolated

Alone

Now every time I see that water tower, I think of everything we did that night.

It still pains me.

Dystopian Storyline by Suhani Sonika Inu

15 year old Leanna Hill has a secret. For the past year, she has been getting messages in the form of her dreams, like scenes of a sci-fi movie that are constantly being replayed in her head. She knows that it isn't normal, which is why she choose to keep it a secret. But everything changes the day she is forcefully taken by "government officials" as they called themselves to go to a top-secret facility. The most surprising thing however was the fact that her parent did absolutely nothing. They just stood there and said, " One day you will understand, you are special Leanna" ..At the facility she met Carson Adler, who she suspected was put in the same position as her. Brought together by chance, hey slowly figured out the secrets buried in the already flawed system of out world.

An excerpt from my novel

By Axel Stewart

I turned on the TV. What was it, the millionth time? My monotonic routine was getting boring. Anyhow, the TV was tuned to the news. I groaned, the current political situation was horrible and I didn't want to hear a word about it. But for once they weren't talking about politics. "The lab was recently discovered to have been doing genetic experiments on DNA and it is thought that the DNA was implanted into toddlers." The other TV anchor laughed. Well, that sounds like something out of a science fiction movie! For more information, check in at 5:00!"

That was shocking. And who knew, it might reveal something about my past and my powers. Actually, maybe I should back up and explain my powers. I can... Well, I can shape-shift into any animal. Yeah. It's really weird.

Emerson Moody

Sometimes I remember the good old days.

Going to our cabin on the weekends.

Waking up to the smell of pancakes and the warm sun on my face.

Walking to the canyon to try to spot some deer, then coming back up.

Drowning the pancakes in syrup and honey.

Even though we do other cool things,

I still can't remember anything better than that.

THE CAT AND THE MICE

By Tavishi Lal

The cat leaped off of the broken table. His orange fur seemed like a thick forest, and his tail swished behind him, like a promise looming above one's head.

The room was chillingly silent. The cat's paws tapped the ground softly, and his tail swished sentiently. And even though the steps were quiet, each one was like a crack of thunder. Ground-shaking and terrifying.

And the mice shook with every coming step.

They trembled fearfully as if they were shivering in the Arctic. Ice ran through their veins, and their paws seemed glued to the ground. And each and every one of them wanted to bolt.

They wanted to skitter away.

They wanted to flee with their long pink tails trailing behind them.

But if they moved, no one survived. It would be a massacre, and their blood would spatter the walls and stain the perfectly white teeth and claws of the feline predator in front of them.

The paws of the cat were larger than them, and their young were barely the size of one of his claws.

And they stayed put.

By Brady L

The cat let out a mellow purr as he paced the room. His battered nose barely let him smell. A scar was in lieu of his right eye. And he was old.

I am from the cozy green house with the casita in the back

I am from the tall tree that towered in my backyard

Whose long gone limbs I remember as if they were my own

I'm from football and boardgames

From Ronan to Zeus

I from watching tv and playing with pets and from playing outside

I am from a happy, good, fun life.

Idea Engine

By Jacob Li

In the human world, every animal is dominant to survive. But today, a mouse and a cat, two animals that do not get along, have just ridden a roller coaster and used a camera to take a picture and document their symbiotic relationship together. This story is one that will change how everyone thinks about how animals can live together in peace. The cat's owner says that "The only other time this has happened was when a goldfish and a human hiked down to the bottom of the Grand Canyon" and that "This is not anything like it." Another animal story just happening: A team of sheep playing sports has just won the gold medal in both triathlon events in the Olympics. This news is shocking to the International Olympics Committee, which is being pressured for answers as to why sheep were allowed into the event and how they won. This comes after a team of basketball-playing sheep won the professional basketball tournament in both men's and women's. This has caused panic attacks in the athletes and spectators. The sports committee is now disorganized and may not recover from these animals winning major sports leagues. What will come next? Marshmallows winning a football match? Right now, many professional sports organizations are blocked off by cones to prevent protestors from entering and rioting. Protesters are using whatever they can to get past the heavy police, guards, and fence surrounding all sides of the buildings. Protestors are throwing markers and rocks at the police, and many defensive mechanisms have been used to disperse the crowd. The next moves from the sports world are awaiting.

Where I am From

By Avy Reddy

I am from a house in the suburb of Phoenix

I am from the light and dark

I am a kid that is alive

I am from a brain and a heart

I am from a house, not a hive

I am from a kitchen with eggs, chicken, and vegetables

I am from a house in the suburb of Phoenix

And Excerpt from my Story
By Kiki

Laila turns around and steps back "Uh, guys? What the hell as that!?"

Stephen and Dalia turn around too. "That's new," Stephen says.

Dalia is already skipping toward the tall black tubes. "Well what are you waiting for! Let's go check it out!"

Laila steps back "I'm not sure guys they look a bit sketchy."

Stephan stoops down to her level "Aww is little

Laila afraid of a tiny pipe. Well we can go without you since you're a chicken."

Laila looks at him with a disgusted expression "Stop you are so bad"

Dalia, who is already on the property, turns back
and yells "C'mon slow-pokes you aren't grandmas yet!"

She keeps skipping closer to the tubes.
Laila turns around and steps back "Uh, guys? What the hell as that!?"

Stephen and Dalia turn around too. "That's new," Stephen says.

Dalia is already skipping toward the tall black tubes. "Well what are you waiting for! Let's go check it out!"

Laila steps back "I'm not sure guys they look a bit sketchy."

Stephan stoops down to her level "Aww is little

Laila afraid of a tiny pipe. Well we can go without you since you're a chicken."

Laila looks at him with a disgusted expression "Stop you are so bad"

Dalia, who is already on the property, turns back
and yells "C'mon slow-pokes you aren't grandmas yet!"

She keeps skipping closer to the tubes.

Where I am From
By Brady Lord

I am from the cozy green house with the casita in the back

I am from the tall tree that towered in my backyard

Whose long gone limbs I remember as if they were my own

I'm from football and boardgames

From Ronan to Zeus

I from watching tv and playing with pets and from playing outside

I am from a happy, good, fun life.