

YAWP

Anthology

2017

Session B – Tempe: 17 Submissions – Mrs. Alford’s class

Session B – Tempe: 9 Submissions - Mr. Scholes’ class

West: 18 Submissions

Poly: 5 Submissions

We enjoyed having you at YAWP this summer.

Enjoy reading these.

Keep on Writing!!!

Session B – Tempe Campus

Mr. Scholes class

1. Bouchard, Hayley
2. DeAndrado, Ashley
3. Do, Annie
4. Formicone, Ottavia
5. Garvie, Euan
6. Leung, Victoria
7. Millis-Wight, Avery
8. Shi, Katherine
9. Sud, Sahil

Where I'm from

Hayley Bouchard

I'm from unpredictable heat and freeze, where the trees grow from corner to corner. I am from many different places, from burn to coast, cactus to Douglas Fir. The South and North both greet with a hello, as if they're my friends. I am from the heights of war, the surviving blood within me. I'm from the American lifestyle, where responsibilities always come first. Despite this, it's the place I call home. I'm from the loud laughs that emerge almost everywhere I go. These laughs help me forget the world's problems. I'm from the center of attention, whether wanting to or not, whether with tap shoes or acting as someone else. I'm from kindness and generosity, giving my time for others. Sacrificing for others so they can be just as happy and safe as me. Under my bed, under stacks of memories, is the pain of losing friends and family, and the disease that is a part of me, but I won't let it be me. I soon learn that pain is a part of life, a factor of growth and living. It's just the way you overcome it that really matters.

Ashley
DEANDRADO

As I crept through the dark air ducts in my father's lab, I felt unsure. Like that feeling you get when you start looking for answers but then you realize you might not even want them. I kept crawling though. As I reached the end of the vent, I peered through the crack. As soon as I caught a glimpse of what was going on I let out a muffled cry as my hand was pressed tightly over my mouth in fear of being heard. As I leaned forward to get a better look a man came into view. He held a rather sharp, blade-like tool in his hand. There was a table with a fearful looking woman strapped down to it. As the man started injecting a green substance into a vein in her arm, the woman's eyes became black as blood red veins appeared right under them. She bared her long fangs as she growled. I looked away in fear of what would happen next and slowly backed away from the scene happening below.

Amnie Do

In the future, chaos reigns. All kinds of criminals were loose, destroying many lives. What I've seen of the future is horrific.

In one direction is the wreckage of buildings left behind after fire and destruction took them over. In the other direction is blood and death. Screams filled the air. There is no law, except to kill or be killed. Thieves looted everything and everyone.

Murderers killed anyone they saw. Terror controlled everyone.

The only ways to survive were to run or to die. Even when running there is no refuge. The place that we have now is nonexistent in our dystopian future. Our yesterday has led to our tomorrow. But we still have today to fix it. The future is madness and chaos. It's a desire to destroy.

It's a need to kill and hurt. The future is fear. It has no justice. This horror is also our future.

The Shadow

It was a dark stormy night when two siblings Guilia and Jeff were lost in the woods. After a while of them walking through the woods Guilia noticed a strange pattern with the trees. After they got to the end of the path, they did get somewhere but it was not what they were expecting. They found a dark cave with no light but both of them went in. It was pretty long, dark, and scary, but at least they didn't have to be outside in the storm. Not knowing how scared and worried their mom was, they continued to explore the cave the very next day. As they got deeper into the cave they heard some voices that sounded like their mom. As they continued into the cave they saw a shadow. When they came closer to it, the shadow was gone. Jeff continued into the cave which made Guilia go too because she did not want them to be separated. As they ~~got~~ continued they saw a bright flickering light where the voices came from.

D 14
remember!

By: Euan
GARVIE

Chapter 1: The letter

I was a Tuesday and I had just been expelled from my school the day before. My mother and father were both trying to find jobs. I woke up and thought for a while, I picked up my phone only to find it dead, AGAIN! I got up and looked at my clock it was 6:23. I got up and made breakfast, oatmeal with honey. It was 7:04 by the time I had finished. I got up and realized that there was a letter at the door. I went over to get it, thinking "There's no post this early". I picked it up it had fancy wax on it. I opened it, turned it over and saw yellowed paper. I unfolded it and read "Dear Jack, you have been accepted into the Wairding academy of Scotland. Thank you for considering the academy." At this point I was shocked but excited, I kept reading. Your school soplese will be sent to you via the Roial Mail. I was considering calling my

patience when I remembered my phone was dead. I ran to get it, I plugged it in, and waited. It took 15 minutes for it to get to ten percent! I dialed the number and they picked up. I practically started into the phone the whole story about the letter. Then I heard my mom say "we signed you up!" "WHAT!!" I shouted. We wanted you to go to a boarding school. "Well if that's what you want than I hope your happy". My mom was quite taken aback "I'm glad that you don't mind jack."

This I Believe

By: Victoria Leung

This I believe: everybody has the ability to accomplish wonderful things.

Throughout my life, I have seen people who respond differently to the same situation. Some give up and fail early while others try hard and succeed. For example, when I first learned how to play the piano, I thought it was impossible to perform as well as others. However, I did not give up and continued to practice even harder every day.

As time went by, I realized that my skill in piano increased with my effort and practice. Therefore, I truly believe it is a matter of discipline and effort combined with one's natural talent that allows anybody to succeed.

I SHALL GO SWIMMING AVERY MILLIS WIGHT

- Because you don't get hot in the water.
- Because you can see other people and sometimes...
- Because you exercise your body in a different way.
- Because when you look into a mirror you can laugh at yourself.
- wearing goggles
- Because your hair feels so soft and slick.
- Because you can see other people and sometimes...
- Because you can feel the water, it's so cool.
- Because you can pretend to be a professional swimmer.
- Because you can go at whatever pace you want.
- Because you look silly, doing dives and the water.
- Because it's fun.

I Shall Play the Piano

Because it's an exercise of my ten fingers.

Because it improves the memory and sensitivity of the brain.

Because I shall use my senses to play each note.

Because I get to compose music and experiment with it.

Because I can accompany other instruments.

Because it was my mother's dream.

Because I don't get nervous seeing it.

Because I can tell a story through the keys to an audience.

Because birds listen intently and chirp outside to each note I hammer down.

Because it brings me happiness as well as tears and memories.

Because it's a fun hobby.

B4:
Sahil Suel

The Future of Our Lives

In the garden in front of the CS University, in the year 2322, a great battle will be fought. It will be known as the "Battle of Normalcy." The two sides that are battling, the Arrowheads and the Warricks, have been fighting this war for 61 years. They are two Native American tribes warring over the territory known as Dordani in Central Arizona. The fighting has occurred because the Warricks had stormed into the Arrowheads' living quarters at night and killed all of their livestock. The Warricks and the Arrowheads are using not only swords that could be controlled by the soldiers' minds, but also arrows that could spread out and grab objects. These arrows were used to uproot the cactus that helped the Arrowheads maintain peace. The Warricks also damaged the temple the Arrowheads used to communicate with spirits. Because of this, the Arrowheads attacked the Warricks and a war began.

During the great "Battle with Normalcy", both sides, both sides met up in front of the school. The Warricks had 9500 soldiers, the Arrowheads, only 8200. In spite of their inferior numbers, the Arrowheads were able to launch a valiant attack, but the Warricks counterattacked and drove the Arrowheads into the Petition A.K. A the Life Sciences building and trapped them in classrooms.

The Arrowheads quickly fought out and on the advice of their General, Chief Manker, they ran to another wing of the station.

"What do we do now?" asked Captain Janson.

"Let the reptiles out," Manker responded.

The captain could not argue. He released the animals and all the soldiers followed. The snakes slithered out and attacked the Warricks as Manker had trained them to do. Attacked by the snakes, the Warricks screamed and ran out of the Life Sciences building. General Rinko of the Warricks was appalled, but he remembered something.

"We still have the ~~prison~~ ^{prison}, the ~~prison~~ ^{prison}," ^{he said} "Let us go."

They ran up to the second floor with the rattlesnakes right on their tails. General Rinko punched in a keycode, which was 189244. As he punched in 1- Most of the snakes are still on the stairs. He punched in 8- The snakes are all on their level. They were banging on the door as he punched in 9. The snakes have slithered through the door while he punched in 5. With the snakes rushing towards them, Rinko finally finished the keycode and the door swung open.

Inside, a small girl with a horn on her head stared at him. Rinko calmly squinted the girl with water and she floated up and became an enormous spirit guardian animal. The other door suddenly cracked

Sahil Sud

open and a ghostly shimmering tiger burst out. The snakes' population was decimated immediately. The Arrowheads ran from the building but the tiger was much too fast for them and killed most of the soldiers but Captain Jarson managed to escape. Unfortunately for the Arrowheads, General Monker was murdered in the attack so the surviving did not know who to follow. Only three captains had survived the attack but Captain Jarson was the most senior and he had the most battle expertise so he became the leader.

At the point in the battle, both the Warrick and the Arrowhead armies had been depleted. The Warricks only had 2880 soldiers remaining and the Arrowheads merely 2100. Captain Jarson led the Arrowheads into the Pillar like, formerly known as the Language and the Libidine building. He ran at the translucent door and disappeared. All of the soldiers followed him and found themselves in a tropical land with spirits roaming around.

"What is happening?" a soldier asked.

"We are in the realm of the spirits. Now we must take the test to see if we are valiant enough to win the war."

Jarson replied.

"How?" another soldier asked.

"I must defeat the most powerful spirit in combat," Jarson responded, "If I don't win I die."

Suddenly, they were all whisked to an arena.

Inside, a large monster roamed around and Captain Jarson stood on the other side of the enormous arena.

The monster attacked first. It pounced on Jarson but the Captain was able to stall the beast with his sword. Because he could control the sword with his mind, he could distract the monster while the sword stabbed the monster's back. The beast stumbled and Jarson finished it off by stabbing the monster's heart. All of the soldiers were transported back to the garden in front of the university. Jarson stared at the University for any change and saw the Arrowhead flag flying high at the top.

BY SAHIL SUD