YAWP
ANTHOLOGY

Session A
4th – 5th Graders
June 1 - 12, 2020
Miss Megan
The Day A Sandwich Came Alive!
By Emma Bakhru

Once upon a time there were two girls and a boy. They were siblings.
One day they went to a restaurant!
They saw a pepper shaker but it wasn't just any pepper shaker it was magical!
So they shook some to make a sandwich just like their sandwiches!
Just then it came alive!
So then it came after them saying, "I'm hungry!"
So then they quickly ran outside and drew a rain cloud and it started pouring!
So then the sandwich followed them!
So then it started to shrink!
It shrunk more!
Soon it was a puddle of water and pepper flakes!
Since the pepper shaker was all out, they left it in the puddle.
After that they headed for home!
THE END!
The witch and the sword
By Antarik Bansal

Chapter 1
The very unfortunate event
It all started when James had to hit the ball over the wall while we were playing cricket. When we went to get the ball, the second we blinked we were tied up and a witch was in front of us holding our ball. Then, the ball turned into a robot and the witch said that the ball went far on its own so we would have to get it. That's why I found that ball in my yard, but then we found out that we were a bait for my parents and then our parents somehow came and I told them not to blink but James' parents did and they vanished and the witch said they went home and then the next second James, my parents and I were at my house. When we took James home, James' parents were dead. James was very sad and he cried a lot. My parents adopted James since there was no one else to take care of him.

Chapter 2
The story of the witches
A few years later, we saw the witch again but when we saw her, she had a sword inserted in her and she was still walking. When I got to her she tried to kill me then I pulled the sword out of her chest, cut her head off and put the sword back where it was but she was still walking.

Continued...
The 4 Leaves
By Lola Bellavia

Once there were 4 leaves, they were best friends. They all lived on different plants, so they never really got to see and hang out with each other.

One day, the owner of the house had to do a project, so she decided that she would use 4 different leaves. The 4 leaves that she picked, were the best friends!!! They were so happy to finally be together.

They were also excited that they got to be the star of the project, but since they were away from home, their lives are shorter than most.

They decided that they would just try to be happy with the rest of the time that they have together. They made great memories together, so they all passed together in peace and joy.
The Basketball With A Monster Inside
By Leila Graham

It all started when I was at the store. I wanted a new basketball so I went to the sports section. I found the basketball I wanted. When I was about to grab the ball it started moving on its own! I quickly backed away. Then the ball hopped down and it transformed into a little blue fuzzball.

Then the fuzzball got bigger and bigger until it was a monster. Then I ran as fast as I could, but the monster was right behind me. Then I ran into a different part of the store and I hid in one of the shelves. The monster di'int notes me on the shelf. So I quietly got out of them. Then I saw a book on the floor so I picked it up and it said "How to get a monster back in its ball." So I opened the book and inside it said "Put the ball that the monster came out of in front of the monster's feet while he's laying down." Then I said "It's funny how things work because that was very helpful." So I grabbed a basketball and two soccer balls.

I put the three balls in a bag. Then I saw people running to the parking lot. The monster was chasing them. So I followed the monster to the parking lot. I was about to put the two soccer balls in front of the monster but then he saw me. So I threw a soccer ball at the monster but that just made him mad. I picked up the soccer ball, then I ran right in front of him. I put the two soccer balls in front of the monster.

Then the monster tripped on the soccer balls. So I put the basketball in front of the monster's feet, then he got sucked into the ball. "Noooooooooo!" said the monster "It's so lonely in this basket ball." Then I said, "I will let you out ...if you promise to be nice." The monster said, "I promise." The book said, "To let a monster out of a ball on purpose you must throw the ball three times while thinking you want to let it out." So I did, then the monster became friends with everyone there.
The Man At Midnight
By: Maya Helm

"My name is Jackson White and two nights ago something happened, I was walking in the park late that night and I saw a man walking on the hill by the old cemetery he stopped walking and looked straight at me but all of a sudden he ran straight toward me so I ran in fear and hid behind some bushes and prayed he wouldn't find me. As I lurchèd closer to my house where I would be safe with my daughter and my wife I stepped on a twig and the man's eyes darted to the spot where I had been hiding he slashed at the bushes cutting my arm in the process, I ran as fast as my legs would carry me. Once I was inside I locked the door shut and pulled the shades down on the window my wife asked what I was doing I said I was protecting our family she looked at me confused so I told her what had happened. We knew that the man would get in soon so Cheryl (my wife) went to wake our daughter Emma up as I packed supplies I thought we would need and all of the essentials.

As we all quietly went outside to the cellar door and clambered inside, once inside we locked the door to the cellar and I phoned the police.

To be Continued...
Words of Color
By: Mateo Hernandez

Yellow

Yellow is the sun,
in the hot, hot noon,
Yellow is a sunflower,
and the light in a room,
Yellow rises from the crowd,
Yellow is a friendly row,
Yellow is a victory,
Yellow isn't history,
Yellow is a racing car,
Yellow is a glimmering star,
Yellow is a laughing child,
Yellow runs a thousand miles,
Yellow is a fun picnic,
Yellow is not a dentist's clinic,
Yellow is an egg's yolk,
Yellow is a funny joke,
Yellow is pure exciting,
Yellow is a person riding,
Yellow is a brand new toy,
Yellow is the color of joy
The life of a Superstar Animal
By: Lucas Luo

Hi! I am a panda! How's it going? Today I am going to explain the life that I am experiencing. Anyways, I am at the smithsonian zoo in Washington D.C. I was born in China but borrowed by The United States. That was fine by me because at least they still had bamboo and some nice shady spots. I live in this small habitat with glass windows. Every single day I feel like I'm walking the red carpet. Today even more people came to see me than usual. Guess it was some holiday. I guess I will never know the mysteries of humans! But a monster also came to see me! Though he did look really like a miniature human...He was very small for a monster and had to sit in a stroller. But when he cried it sounded like a million fghorns blowing at once! AHHH! For some reasons the humans didn't seem worried! They just looked a bit annoyed. Oh, how I wish I could talk to humans!

After a whole day of that screaming monster, who was strangely called something along the line of: a Baby? I'm not sure. Anyways, After a long day of that I plopped. I was really looking toward a nice dinner of bamboo and a little quality time with my pet bamboo (who, by the way, is named statue). But before I could finish eating my bamboo I dozed off, which was quite an often thing that I did. Though the humans seemed to really want me not to do that.

You know today when I woke up I finally read my little nametag at the bottom of the glass and guess what it said: Giant Panda, the celebrity animal of the United States. Yep, I am a celebrity animal! Woo hoo! Well, ever since I read that whenever a human passed by I would pose majestically. But for some reason all they would do was to give me a weird look. Who knows what those humans were thinking? At the end of the day a group of kids came in and started to pound on the glass and saying stuff like: make it move! Yeah! I want to see it walk! Oh don't get me started with kids. Those dreadful brats!

Continued...
Joyful
Nathan Reynolds

Joyful is friends with happiness. He lives on Loving Street. He likes to be nice and happy. I know him because I am joyful most of the time.
The Soccer Super Star
By: Sullivan Ricken.

Cristiano Ronaldo.

Cristiano Ronaldo is a pro soccer player. He is the first professional soccer player to become a billionaire and the fourth in any sport. He is from Portugal, but plays in an Italian league called Serie A. Ronaldo is the most fit player in the world. He was born on February 5, 1985. He’s 35 years old and has been a pro soccer player since 2003. His first club paid him 12,000,000 euros, that's 13,000,000 American dollars! The Italian team that has him right now pays him 31 million euros a year but he makes more money off his Instagram then for his team. He is 6'2" and can jump very high. He is a beast and has 31 trophies! He has scored around 535 goals in his whole career. Cristiano Ronaldo, as you now, is a billionaire. He has many houses and each one is worth millions of dollars, each in very expensive places in the world. All of Cristiano Ronaldo's houses are very beautiful, the art work is incredible! As a billionaire Ronaldo also has many cars and each one costs a lot of money. He has a Bugatti Chiron, a Lamborghini Aventador LP 700-4, a BMW M6, a Bentley GT Speed, an Aston Martin DB9, an Audi R8, a Ferrari, and a Rolls Royce Phantom.

Continued...
The Story of the Purple Glob
By: Bianca Secord

One day I started making slime out of water, glue, contact solution and shaving cream. When I started playing with it the slime bit me! I was so shocked and confused. I made a... what did I make? I am going to name you... Hazel. Hazel was about 6 inches tall and 3 inches wide. She is purple and has blue eyes. I never told my parents but they found out pretty soon. They were also very shocked especially.

My mom almost fainted by the sight of Hazel. I brought Hazel to school every day to comfort me and she did. I didn't have very many friends especially not best friends so I made Hazel mine. Hazel started getting bigger now she is about 8 inches tall and she is still 3 inches wide. I love Hazel and she loves me so now we spend all our time together.
Colors Called Feelings
By: Elly Shen

Yellow

Yellow is mellow like a drop of the sun,
Yellow is something above everything and everyone.
Yellow is the colder of joy and laughter,
Yellow rises each morning higher and higher.
You better watch out because yellow might burn,
Yellow sounds like the spring breeze flowing through the flower urns.

Lost

Lost wears a grey coat,
Covered with snow and rain.
All alone in the dark,
With just sadness and pain.
As she walks along the road,
She looks trampled by a train.
She has no feelings for family and friends,
But feelings filled with shame.
The Portal
By: Penelope Wimsatt

Chapter 1 The Portal

One day as I was cleaning out an old toy chest in my room, I stumbled upon a portal. It was as cold as ice and oddly glowing. I didn't dare go through it, for fear of what might lay beyond.

Then I realized that the portal wasn't glowing. It was what led to that glow. The portal was clear and it looked like there were Diamonds and Sapphires behind it. This made the portal blue with hints of purple. I wanted to step into the portal but I resisted the urge to do so.

It seemed everyday that the urge of going into the portal grew stronger. I knew that I couldn't hold out forever. So I stepped into the portal. It seemed that I was in it for a long time. Now the portal was no longer ice cold, it was growing warmer by the minute.

All of the sudden I was in a land full of treasure. I looked behind me but the portal was gone. A wave of panic crashed over me. How would I get back? Would I die here for there was no food in sight and no water? I should have bought snacks! I said to myself. After hours of walking through the treasure I finally saw something ahead of me. It looked like a village so I started running towards it.

Continued...
The Closet of Portals
By: William You

The Portal

The sun outside was just starting to rise and the birds were starting to chirp their happy Sunday song. The sky outside was a forget-me-not blue and the weather was perfect for sports. I decided to take a stroll to my friends house to ask them to play soccer. I had just dressed myself and scooped up my soccer ball when I noticed a strange chest in the back of my closet that I didn't see yesterday. I decided that it might be dangerous so I decided to fetch my friends. I sprinted to Eric, Oscar, and Skyler. They gathered up "armor" and "weapons" and troops over to my house. (biking helmets, shin guards, and baseball bats) Luckily mother and father were asleep. We opened the old chest. It smelled like mothballs, but inside was a swirling purple portal. The portal was spinning like an illusion but this wasn't. I casually stepped inside and got ready to swing. The view was very spectacular. I could see lava rivers and lava falls. In the distance I could see a huge palace protected with black skeletons holding deadly swords. There were also big square magma cubes bouncing around. I heard my friends step through the portal next to me. Eric was the first to speak.
"Where are we?" he stammered.
"I don't know," I answered.
But somehow I knew we were not in a safe place.

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