

# **YAWP**

# **ANTHOLOGY**

**Session B – Tempe Campus**

**4<sup>th</sup>-5<sup>th</sup> grade Mr. Blake and Ms. Guevara**

**June 17-28, 2019**

Adelyn Chang

William Conkle

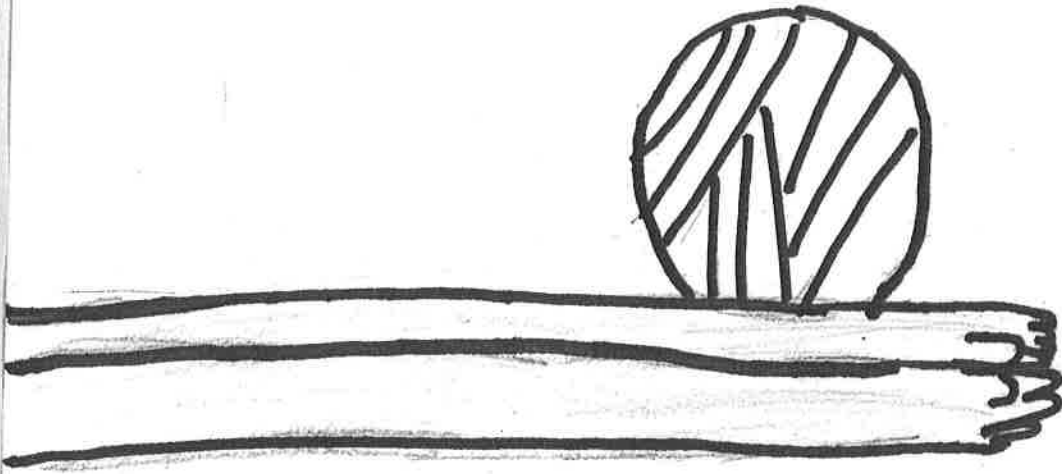
Lucca Early

Amrit Kandasamy

Owen Ornelas

Ethan Wu

William You



## My Arms

My arms are the best part of me. Without them I wouldn't be able to play volleyball. My arms help me right things. They help me feel the texture of things and help me do my hair. My arms help me turn the pages of a book to read. I love my arms.

-Adelyn



# WATER

Beautiful WATER  
SWIMING through all the WATER  
is MUCH like a DREAM

# OTTERS

Sea life is AWESOME  
OTTERS Live for TWENTY year  
They swim and eat fish

# WATERFALL

THE GREAT CRASHING SOUNDS  
CASCADING WALL of WATER  
INTO A RIVER

# WIRLPOOL

WATER TORNADO  
A SPINNING SWIRLING VORTEX  
sucks everything in

# Ode To Life

By: Lucca, age 10

## Ode to family,

care, love, fun, hugs

Thanks for feeding me, loving me, hugging me

I am embraced in your arms, Ode to family

## Ode to soccer,

goals, dribbling, tricks, the ball

The way it feels to score, all your teammates and family go wild

How I love the way it feels to dribble down field, free

Doing tricks, moving on

All thanks to the soccer ball, Ode to soccer

## Ode to guinea pigs,

cuddles, squeaks, fur, love

The way they make their little squeaks

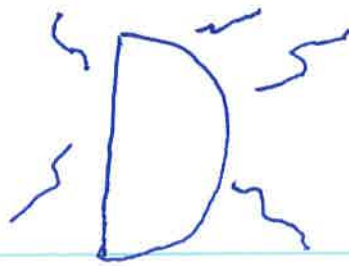
The way it feels to cuddle them, Ode to guinea pigs

By: Amrit KANDASAMY

## flying to future fantasies

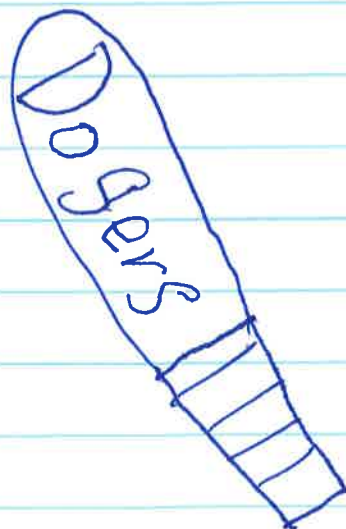
One day 5 trillion years in the future, humans will set foot on Saturn. The sun will have overheated and exploded. Earth couldn't possibly have survived. They come to live on Saturn covered by a force field. They will live in the core and the entire human race would have settled there. Unfortunately, another species called MX4 is already living there. The 2 species don't get along and start a war that is going on for 2 million years. Fortunately, 1 human named Juan Tagil and a MX4 named Xing 42 bump into each other often and both want to stop the war. They hide and dismantle all the nuclear weapons from both species. Then they fly back to Earth to see if life could live there. But they find that another foreign species named Cxxxx has remodeled Earth and has now been living on it for 1000 years. They try to chase them off by being able to modify the weather but Cxxxx would not budge. Juan commands the humans many times to come back to Earth. After 3 days he finally convinces them to come. The humans and Cxxxx will not get along. One day MX4 comes to attack Earth. Cxxxx gets infuriated and eliminates the race with their mystical powers. Cxxxx and the humans unite and live happily.

the  
best part  
of me



by Owen  
Ornelas

The best part of me is my ear. The reason is they help me hear my mom say I Love you. I say it back. I say it when my mom leaves she will say it back. They help me hear some one cry help! when they need it. They help me learn math, reading, writing, and so <sup>much</sup> more. I play baseball and I need my ears. I need them when I talk to my teammates. I also use it when my coach tells me to steal. I ~~we~~ need my ears when my dog barks they tell me when I need to take him outside. Also, when someone is at the door. He barks when he is hungry or thirsty. He barks when he wants to go on a walk. That's why my ears are the best part of me.



# I Chapter 1.

BY: ETHAN WU

## In the Future.

In the future, supply of food, space, and fresh water will not be able to supply so much popularity. So every single country in the world agreed to get rid of five percent of their popularity. America of course agreed to assassinate 50% of its population so America made a test. A death test. Which kind of school? High School. The ideal of this test is that you have to pass it. If you don't, you DIE. Every single test is different so there is no cheating. If you didn't pass it, you will get dragged by several finely trained Police officers to a underground room with a germade proof 50 ton door with tons of security cameras. The only way to open the door is to sneak to the control room which is protected by Goueds

5

that is armed with M16 guns.  
 When you entered the  
 room, you are going to  
 be inserted with a  
 kind of deadly virus.  
 Then, you will die  
 in one day. You would  
 get buried in a specific grave  
 that said "test assassination".  
 Test.

(6)



Late one night, three, city racoons sat for their usual dinner: near the trash can in the alley. They usually have moldy bread, dirty pizza, and rotten chips. The family was about to feast on moldy bread when the son racoon threw his moldy bread at the dirty wall of the alley.

"I hate being a city racoon!" yelled the son racoon, "Why do we have to steal from the trash!"

"It's the only way we can survive!" said father racoon his temper rising fast.

Son racoon and his father kept on arguing, even when mother racoon tried to separate them. The two cant stop arguing.

Even a few humans witnessed this very weird event made only by the two racoons.



Son racoon had enough so he raced out of they alley and into the wild city.

Son racoon raced into the forest and stopped to rest. This was his home for now.

The next day, son racoon woke up early.

He searched the forest for food but he could only find a few berries and acorns.

He was starving, but still, he stayed. The

The other days was very uneventful. The same schedule was there. Wake up, find food, eat some food, and sleep again. He never changed the schedule.

He often starved and passed out. He knew

he was wrong for running away. He knew a hard punishment would await him when he goes

home. The next day, he packed up a few berries and nuts and went home. He walked slowly, so he wouldn't starve.



When he came home he winced. ~~Then~~ he started into the alley. Wrong one. It was getting dark so, he stayed in this alley for the night. He survived on the fruits and berries he had but it wasn't enough. As he slept, he thought about his family. He felt sad and guilty, so he tried to adapt. The next morning, he kept on adventuring in the neighborhood looking for his alley.

Like his mother and father he started stealing from the trash. It was way easier than in the forest. He quickly learned how to survive and not starve so he started running. Life was way easier now that he had adapted.



## 3 Months Later

"Mother, Father!" yelled son racoon as he sprinted into their arms. "I'm so sorry I ran away, but also I have adapted to the city" he said. "Maybe you should depend on your self now." said mother racoon.  
Hurrray for son racoon who adapted to the city!

④ By: William You