

YAWP

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The Story of a Young Eagle



By:

Jim Faith Edward

Once upon a time, there was a family of eagles. The dad's name was Henry. The mom's name was Henila. Their son's name was James. When James was watching a human grab a sword, he went to his parents. But little did they know that the sword was evil. So when he showed the place where he saw the person, the person was gone. The sword had turned him evil and shifted him back to the evil castle.

One day when Henry was flying he got stuck in a tree. Luckily, there was an old man nearby. The old man saw the bird and chopped the tree down to get the bird out. When Henry returned to his nest, he decided to take their nest to the old man's cottage. The old man let the eagles in his cottage. Each day, the man fed the eagles. His name was Jeff. Jeff told the eagles his story.

"One day, my son Bob went out to cut wood for fire, but he was never seen again. So, I came out searching for him and then I saw you", said Jeff.

"Daddy, was the person I saw his son?" asked James.

"Maybe", said dad.

"Wait", said James, "I think the sword was evil".

"Yea, I think so too. It's because I saw some black smoke and then it disappeared suddenly", said Jeff.

Suddenly Bob appeared! James said, "Uh Oh! I think that's Bob!"

"Yes!" said Bob "But my new name is Evil Bob! Muah ha haa".

Henila said "Jeff, take cover" and Jeff took cover.

James was guarding Jeff. But when Evil Bob remembered that he was going to kill all the trees and birds, he took James, Jeff, Henry and Henila to the evil castle. But James escaped and went back to Jeff's house. He saw a lever and pushed it, which took him to the basement. He saw a bunch of vehicles that had weapons on them. He was wondering why Evil Bob didn't take the vehicles with him.

Meanwhile, Evil Bob realized that he didn't get James, so he dropped Henry, Henila and Jeff. Henry, Henila and Jeff fell splat on the ground. Jeff was hurt badly and the eagles could not carry him. So Jeff needed his vehicles.

Back at Jeff's home, James saw a button which said "Press in case of emergency". So James pressed the button and he became a super eagle! He had the power to absorb evil and destroy it. But the only problem was that he had to touch Bob to absorb the evil.

Henry, Henila and Jeff were walking and were tired. They finally found Jeff's house. They went inside and saw James. While Bob was on his way to Jeff's house to get James, Henry, Henila, James and Jeff were getting ready for battle. When Bob opened the door, James said "FIRE!" and Jeff, Henila and Henry fired with all their might. Then James went and touched Bob and he absorbed all the evil and destroyed it. Bob turned normal and he said, "Sorry James, Henry and Henila for trying to kill you".

"Now, I will not touch other people's stuff", he said.

Then they all said "YAAAY!"

Brian

BY: BRIAN LIU

Marcus and the enchanted forest

Once there was a boy named Marcus. He always liked to explore the woods near his village. One ^{day,} hole and when he got back up, he saw a door. When he opened it, he saw a ring of a portal and a keyhole and then he saw something on the ground and realized it was a key. When he used the key on the keyhole, a portal suddenly appeared. It was a turquoise green color and the ring was made of metal. he was very adventurous so he decided to go through the portal. When he went through, he felt kind of dizzy. When he got out, he was in a forest that felt enchanted for a ~~ward~~ ^{some} reason. Since he did not no it really was enchanted he decided to explore.

when he was exploring

he saw a big hole just in the middle of the forest.

He accidentally fell in the

shook for a second

All he saw was trees but he kept exploring. Soon he saw some mountains and one mountain ~~moved~~. Marcus immediately stopped. then he decided that he imagined it and decided to go to sleep. That night he had very bad nightmares about a volcano erupting and causing a wild fire in the forest. He woke up in a flash and realized it was a dream. So Marcus started to eat a breakfast of berries then a volcano erupted and lava came out and the forest started to burn. Marcus quickly started to get to the lake and filled up a wooden bucket he had brought with him and he started to put out trees. Then, more lava came out and the trees that were already put out did not burn but the trees that were not put out burned even more so Marcus started to use at least 4 buckets instead of just a few buckets. Then water dragons started to help putting out the fire with Marcus. After everything was put out, a burning rock landed near Marcus and the rock was big and it barely missed him and he started to put it out. He put more and more water on it and the water dragons blowed more and more water on it and it finally went out. He ran to the portal and jumped through and raced back to his house and told the whole story but they did not believe it. They said how could you do all that in a few minutes? A few minutes? Thought Marcus. Then he realized the forest could actually be enchanted.

his parents

The Save- By Claire Liu

A small bird stood at the edge of a grape garden, frustrated. He wanted to get some grapes! His family would be hungry if he didn't any home, but... the bird sighed. His wings were already sore from flying from home to this garden. Plus, the structures the grape vines grew on were dangerous. What if he flew up to the top and couldn't fly down, or even worse, fell down? What if there were no more grapes to take to his family? His brothers would tease him forever. They had always brought bunches of grapes from the garden. The bird felt useless already.

The bird took a deep breath and spread his wings. This time he would go straight to the top, a place where humans couldn't reach and where the grapes were very large, always having a large amount of sunlight. He had already spent enough time with his doubts. He had to get there before the vines were picked clean. Puffing for air, he landed on top of the structure and looked around. He was right. Most of the grapes were gone. But there, just a few hops away, was the largest grape he had ever seen. *Wow*, he thought. *If I get that grape, my brothers will never tease me again!* He stretched his legs and hopped forward, drawing closer to the grape. *Almost there*, he thought, determined. Suddenly, a pair of claws snatched up the grape and lifted up into the air.

The little bird stopped, fuming. How could he let a grape at such close range get snatched away? "Hey!" he tweeted loudly.

The bird in the air paused, eyeing him curiously. "Who are you? Wait. I know you. You're that little coward who hardly ever leaves his home."

The little bird glared at him. The comment stung. "I'm no coward! And my name is Tufty!"

"Pfft! What a horrible name!" The bird in the air flapped down, still clutching the grape. "You probably know me." He tilted his wing feathers until they caught the sun, gleaming like metal.

Talon. Tufty thought grimly. *The forest bully*. Normally he would just go look for another grape, but this bird just called him a coward. He would not back down.

"Couldn't you at least give me half of the grape?" he asked hopefully. "My family will need it."

"Tell your family that you were too slow. That you failed." Talon spread his wings. "I've wasted enough time on you. You should be glad you got a chance to talk to the Incredible Talon."

Tufty watched him lift off the vines, helpless. He knew he couldn't do anything to stop him. Suddenly, the whole structure shook. A spray of water shot up, just missing Tufty's wing. Above him, Talon shrieked in alarm as the grape in his claws was shot free with another spray of water. Tufty looked down. His heart stopped. Below him, on the ground, were humans, smaller than the usual size. But it was the things they held in their large paws that frightened him. *Water guns*. This is what injured his father. Fear welled up inside him. Another spray of water was shot. Suddenly, a sickening crack split the air. Tufty turned his head and saw Talon's wing. It was bent unnaturally. Just like his father's was.

Looking back, Tufty would never have believed he would be rescuing the Incredible Talon, but that was what he did. It could've been a dream. He was sure it wasn't. After Talon got injured, he fell backward, spiraling out of control and falling in the direction of the pond. Tufty, frozen in shock, knew that he had to do something. Talon could be seriously injured if he hit the ground or fell in the pond.

Tufty flapped his sore wings furiously, rocketing forward to break Talon's fall. Below him, the humans went inside, obviously pleased they hit something.

Tufty dove stopping just under Talon. Talon fell down with the weight of a thousand stones. How Tufty was falling too. *I can't fall!* Tufty thought, panicked. Suddenly, the morning breeze changed direction, carrying Tufty to the forest. Tufty's wings were far too sore, though. Even with the help of the wind, he sagged dangerously toward the earth. A tree suddenly loomed above him. Unable to control himself, Tufty crashed head first into the tree. Talon's weight rolled off of him. Tufty's head, aching badly, was too much for him. He passed out.

When he awoke, Tufty could feel his familiar nest of warm hay and straw and feathers. His eyes opened. Tufty was aware of the painful ache in his head and the terrible burning of his wings. His stomach was hollow. *When was the last time I ate?* Suddenly, a terrible thought struck him. *Talon! What happened to him?* He would never forgive himself if Talon couldn't be safe. He jumped up and, ignoring the pain in his head and wings, he prepared to take off, oblivious to the other bird next to him. "You're awake?" Tufty knew that voice too well. He spun around and was rewarded with the sight of his mother.

Tufty happily flew to his friend's house, who had the best healing skills in the forest. Clutching the large grape in his claws, he landed on the branch. Talon was still sleeping in the extra nest, but when Tufty landed, his eyes fluttered open. "Here's your grape", Tufty muttered. Talon said, "Look, I'm sorry I called you a coward. It turns out you aren't one."

"I accept your apology." Tufty knew he had finally done something important.

Enchanted...?

It was a quiet day, and it just happened to be the day Chris had his championship game. Chloe's brother, Chris, knew this game would decide his future. High school was a big thing, and going into college, just wow! Chris had just finished his championships game in basketball. His younger sister, Clarissa, Walked over and hugged him. All of a sudden, Chloe burst into the gym doors and ran over to her older siblings. " Guys! I was walking down the beach and the charm on my bracelet started glowing different colors rapidly...I don't know what happened!"

"Chloe, what are you talking about?" Clarissa asked calmly.

"Well...-what was that?"

"Hmm...?" Chris just now realized what was happening, along with Clarissa. The sun was just now setting in the Californian sky. They had to jog along the waters of the beach, around five minutes to get to the lighthouse. Once they got there, the light turned on. It was gleaming as bright as the sun, and that was saying a lot for California. They ran up the spiral flight of stairs only to find the light turning different colors rapidly.."It's turning the same color as my bracelet!"

"Mine too..." replied Clarissa.

" Okay, I'm going to ask: what is happening?!?!" Chris asked frightened, yet curious. And that question was a good one. No one was outside so they must be in the gym still. The colors in the light were getting brighter by the second, then without warning, it flashed a deep shade of black then the lights went out and you couldn't see anything at all...

"Chloe!? Clarissa!?" Chris called from who knows where.

Out of the blue, Chloe felt weak and unsteady. She didn't feel tired but her legs decided to collapse unexpectedly. When she got up again she noticed she was in a place completely unfamiliar. She called for her siblings, just to hear no response. After a while, she realized she was in a forest of some sort. She was too tired to ask questions, so instead, she takes a nap and waits for her family to find her. Surprisingly when she went to bed, she had a nightmare which she has never experienced before. Clarissa was hurt, Chris wasn't with her so she assumed he was missing and there Chloe was, next to Clarissa screaming their lungs out for Chris, hoping to find their missing brother. Chloe woke up with a shock, crying and

was happy to see Clarissa and Chris next to her. She asked where they were and Chris replied, " Well obviously a forest but besides that, I'm not sure."

And while they spent the afternoon exploring this strange place, everything Chloe saw in her dream, never happened. Of course, they didn't know that though...Mainly because their journey wasn't over.

What happens next?

Refresh

Milo and I waved in unison as we exited the classroom. That sort of synchronization only comes after being stuck in a room with someone for close to three weeks. It's funny, our little classroom society. A few days into this catastrophe, our professor decided he had had enough. He left. A few others did, too. I can't blame them. They were lucky to have a place to go. But that left about a dozen of us with nowhere to go. With family separated by state boundaries - not to mention, freeways at a standstill, and airports an impossible mess. So much for getting to family. We were pushed together in tragedy and misfortune, but we made it work because we knew we had to.

We made routines. Natural leaders stepped up, and people like Milo and I stayed to the side and helped where we could. Every day, a small group left to get something from somewhere else on campus. Blankets, mattresses, food, anything we could manage. And if we were incredibly lucky that day, water. That water went fast, though, with all of us.

Then, our saving grace. Yesterday, they announced that there was going to be a water station at the Student Union. Everyone who could be there would be there, and they'd be ready for some water. After a short trip to the Student Union, I took a deep breath. Pulling the door open seems to take every bit of my strength. What takes more, though, is seeing how many people have already arrived.

The Student Union is filled to the brim, and then some. You'd think six o'clock in the morning would be early enough. I take Milo's hand, not wanting to lose him in the crowd, and more than that, desperately needing the stability. He gives a reassuring smile and squeezes my already clammy hand. It's not too hot outside, but the sheer amount of people stuffed in the room like livestock makes things unbearably hot.

I shuffle forward, taking a deep breath.

"Excuse me, Ma'am," I begin. She glares, and I continue anyway. It's not the time to be bothered by it. "Do you know where the line starts?" She hardly acknowledges me, just raises her index finger and points.

To the opposite side of the room.

I sigh, give a small thank you, and begin leading Milo through the crowd, 'Excuse me's and 'Pardon's and 'I'm sorry's tumbling out of my mouth.

Then we're at the back, and I realize just how many people there are.

"We could've just gone outside and around," Milo giggles. It takes me a moment to process it, but he's completely right. That would've been much faster too.

"I know," I lie, giving my voice as much of a matter-of-fact tone as I can muster. Milo hums, a smug smile on his face, and I can't help but smile back.

I glance at the TVs mounted on the wall. All the same station, all the same news, or variations of it. They spurt facts about how long it could take to find a solution after being cut off from the Colorado. How FEMA will be able to respond. How so many have been 'hit hard.' It's hard to gauge a tragedy when you're not in it, but I am now. My muscles are squeezed dry - brittle and weak like everything else in my body. I glance at the TVs again, and I'm reminded that everyone else is struggling, too. Even Milo, though he's still smiling. They're clinging to life - thirsty, hurt, and fatigued.

The pauses between moving forward seem to last an eternity. With every growing minute, it gets hotter and harder to breathe. Occasionally, I stand on my toes, leaning on Milo, trying to remember why I'm here. I try to imagine how it'll feel - the first sip of water in days.

Will it slide down my throat? Probably not. My throat is so hoarse, gulping nothing will make me cough. My first sip will hurt. It will sting and burn and I'll nearly choke, but I simply can't wait.

My legs feel like they're going to buckle - like I'll collapse, and I won't be able to get up again. But that only happens once every few minutes, and once every few minutes, we move forward.

So I press on.

The important thing about my bedroom is that it keeps me warm at night. You can go onto my cozy bed and sleep peacefully. When you're done sleeping there are lots of things to do in my room. I have a bunkbed so two people can sleep at the same time. But, the important thing about my bedroom is that it keeps me warm at night.

The important thing about my dog is that she is fun. My dog is very playful whenever I'm around her. She is a big dog so she eats a lot of the time she is in the backyard. My dog is lying around or eating food at all times. But, the important thing about my dog is that she is fun.

The important thing about my kitchen is that it has food for me to eat. In the freezer you can store meat and ice. It is cold on the inside but warm on the outside. Also, the cabinets are able to store things like pots, pans, and bowls. The drawers also can hold forks, knives, and spoons. But, the important thing about my kitchen is it has food for me to eat.

The important thing about music is it keeps me entertained. I can bring it along with me anywhere I go. If my parents drag me along somewhere I can use my phone to play music on. I always listen to the radio because they play all my favorite songs. My favorite song is "big fun", from a musical that I really like. But, the important thing about music is that it keeps me entertained.

By: Afeni McNeal

The Important Thing

The important thing about homes is that you live in them. You play in them, you run in them. But the most important thing about homes is that you live in them.

The important thing about fans is that they produce air conditioning. It may be cold or it may be hot. But the important thing about fans is that they produce air conditioning.

The important thing about food is its good taste. It may taste bad, or you might have a food fight and waste it. But the important thing about food is its good taste.

The important thing about Lego's is that you build with them. You can play with them or throw them when you're angry. But the important thing about Lego's is that you build with them.

The important thing about families is their love. They laugh with you and they play with you. But the important thing about families is their love.

By: Patrick Meacham

BY: Isabela
Oliveira

The

little bird was scared to fly, but she had to learn. She got a running start and flapped her wings like a maniac, unsure if she would fall or not. She lifted gracefully off of the ground. As soon as she felt air rushing against her body, she began to flap

her wings a little more gently, but she began to fall, so she flapped her wings just until she would stop falling. The feeling of going into flight was just so great, air rushing against her small body. Now she knew why all of her siblings loved it so much.

She was seeing so many great things on her trip, including other birds! As soon as she was ready, she made a U turn and started heading back, ready to tell all of her family members all of the amazing things she saw.

The important thing about chickadees is that they're cute. They fly around they also hop around. They eat upside down.

They can expand their memories. And they are named after their song. But the important thing about chickadees is that they're cute.

The important thing about kingfishers is that they're blue. Their song is a chittering. They live near lakes and rivers. But the important thing about kingfishers is that they're blue.

The important thing about blue jays is that they're medium sized. They look

like a cardinal except they're blue. They don't migrate. But the important thing about blue jays is that they're medium sized.

The important thing about a male golden pheasant is that they are very colorful. The females are plain. Sunlight bleaches their color. But the important thing about a male golden pheasant is that they are very colorful.

*what they had seen.

□ their destination,

Snow White

POISEN

When Snow White did not bite into the ^{POISEN}apple, the Evil Queen finds another way of cursing Snow White. The Evil Queen lures Snow White out of the dwarf's cottage and into the castle with magic. The Evil Queen then traps Snow White in the dungeon and makes a spell that would kill Snow White. The friendly forest animals tell the dwarfs ^{had gone} ~~that~~ Snow White left the cottage and ~~went~~ to the castle, so the dwarfs race to the castle on the animals. When the dwarfs finally get to ^{the} ~~the~~ castle, they crash into the dungeon just as the Evil Queen was cursing Snow White. The curse misses Snow White and hits the Evil Queen's potion bottles. Snow White runs across the room to escape getting hit by the fragments of glass and plastic. The Evil Queen tries again to curse Snow White, but this time Snow White is in front of the magic mirror. Snow White dodges, the curse rebounds and shatters the mirror to a million pieces. The curse strikes the Evil Queen, ending all her evilness.