

QUICK WRITE By Keegan F.

There was the sound of the tent fabric ripping and a large paw ripped through the tent. It was a bear. My mom started freaking out. My dad could not find his gun so I ran to my backpack and pulled out a bear trap and bear spray. I threw the bear trap on the ground and sprayed the bear spray. My plan worked perfectly. The bear walked right into the bear trap.

A HAUNTING Chapter 1 By Amber G.

Beep, beep, beep. The alarm clock on my nightstand went off without mercy. I rolled over, sighing, and smacked my hand against the snooze button as hard as I could, then rolled back over to hopefully drift off again.

“Get up, Ashlyn!” a voice called from the bottom of the stairs. I rolled my eyes and drowsily sat up, stretching my arms and legs slowly. I rubbed my eyes, then stood up. Then I fell over. I was really weird in the mornings without my coffee. I walked over to a dresser and put on my normal outfit of a t-shirt from some random band (normally the Beatles or Paramore), and a pair of crazily colored skinny jeans. Sometimes they were purple, and once I even went for green (biggest mistake of my life). Then over to a mismatched pair of socks and a pair of high top Converse. I went into the bathroom and ran a brush through my hair, hoping I wouldn't get too many weird looks for the neon pink streaks that stood out brilliantly against my long dark brown hair.

When I got downstairs, my mom handed me a mug full of coffee, then yelled at me to get my jacket on. I ran to the coat closet, trying my

hardest not to spill any coffee on to our already overly stained white carpet. I grabbed the purple plain coat which would have looked absolutely ridiculous with my red pants, then put it back and grabbed my black one. The car horn blared for a good two full minutes before I ran out the door, climbed into the front seat of our dark blue sedan. *Yay*, I thought, *I get to spend the whole day in town with my mom*. I rolled my eyes and leaned back in the seat. I shoved a pair of headphones in my ears, then turned my music up full blast. I had two hundred dollars in my pocket that I had saved up for clothes shopping, and this was gonna be a perfect day. *But you've got your mom watching you like a hawk*, I reminded myself. Oh great. This was gonna be *awesome...*

QUICK WRITE By Sydney M.

My first move as queen was to make all the rivers chocolate instead of water and all the trees turned to marshmallow. But I had to reverse that because we sort of ran out of oxygen. So ya; it was bad, but we're good now, no worries. Oh yeah, and I declared every Thursday, Light Saber Day. It is where everyone gets out their light saber and kills evil drones that I created to do my laundry (didn't work too well)...

QUICK WRITE By Ethan T.

My two-year-old brother found a magic marker and drew whatever came into his little head. They were rather random pictures, but they still came to life. So I had to get my magic pencil to stop what he drew. I keep it in my top drawer. The marker only made evil creations and the pencil monsters listened to who ever had the

pencil. My brother loved to draw,
which is a bad thing...

FRIENDS ARE MORE THAN...

By Michaela A.

Friends are more than 1

Friends are more than 2

Friends are more than 3

Friends are more than 4

Friends are more than 5

But when it comes to love they might
turn on you.

And when they do be happy do
not let it get to you.

Just do not let it get to you.

Friends are more than 6

Friends are more than 7

Friends are more than 8

Friends are more than 9

Friends are more than 10

But when it comes to family they are
there for
you all the time so do not forget them.
THE END

THE DREAM Chapter One

By Mariah O.

I looked around in wonder. I
was in a beautiful green meadow;
there were flowers all over on the
ground and a thin stream ran down
the side of a hill and off into a huge
forest full of huge oak trees and some
other kinds that I couldn't tell what
the heck they were supposed to be.

The sun was rapidly sinking
and disappearing behind a huge
mountain off in the distance. The sun
was causing the sky to turn to that
color that it gets every night when the
sun is going down. It is that mix of
multiple shades of blues, pinks,
purples, and oranges all together.

WE LIKE TO HUNT By Kaitlin O.

We like to hunt

(well mostly my dad's side).

We travel up Sheep Mountain on our
horses.

When we get to our camp there are so
many things we can do.

When we go on our walks to go
hunting

we see some magnificent sights of the
mountains.

It's something that everyone should
see, it's bright, colorful, and really
pretty.

When we come across an elk

It gets everyone excited.

FIVE-POEM PAPER

Choose five poems. Write a paragraph
to a half-page telling me why you
made that choice.

Hannah B.

Fire and Ice by Robert Frost

Some say the world will end in fire

Some say in ice

From what I tasted of desire

I go with those who favor fire.

But if it had to perish twice

I think I know enough of hate

to say that for destruction

ice is great

and would suffice.

Usually I don't bother with short
poems like this. But I love Robert
Frost's poetry and I read this poem
and loved it. I like the rhymes in it and
the way the words sound. It explains
how someone wants the world to end
but I like the way he described fire
and then he described ice. I love when
he says, but if it had to perish twice, I
think I know enough of hate to say for
destruction ice is also great. I like the
way he tied both of them together.