



Linden

Tree

The Linden Tree

The Literary and Arts Magazine of St. Stanislaus School

In Poland, the linden tree is known as the tree of the Blessed Virgin Mary. In medieval times, a tribal leader, who had been pardoned by the Teutonic Knights, placed an image of Mary in a linden tree. Pilgrims who prayed before the image experienced miraculous healings of body and soul. Legend tells us that the Blessed Virgin hides amidst the branches of all linden trees, revealing herself to children, showing them the way to God himself.

It is our hope that, as our students share their talents through The Linden Tree, they will, like Mary, point to the Creator who is the origin of those gifts

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Winter Time

By: Madison Frank

One winter day,
The breeze began to blow through the trees,
And I began to shiver and freeze.
There, on my lap, a snowflake,
As I smell the yummy sugar cookies,
Start to bake!
Its time for a coat,
No more fun rides on a boat!

Winter Angels

By: Kayla Pacheco

I stared into the freezing air, shivering in the cold.
I listen to the hollow air, hearing the joy of children making snowmen and having snowball fights.
The snowflakes danced in the December air like Winter Angels on a cool breeze.
I clutched my hot chocolate, and drank a sip. It tasted like my grandma's recipe, room temperature and rich chocolate. Sadly, since she passed last year, I couldn't celebrate the joy of Christmas with her anymore
"Winter Angel's, Winter Angels" It burned in my mind, where have I heard that before? I drank another sip of my hot chocolate, and decided it was time to get inside, dinner would be ready soon.
I put my coat on the rack and walked over to my fireplace in the living room. I warmed my hands toasty, they were numb from the cold. Winter Angles, winter angels" seems like it was whispered into my ear.

Snowman

By: Leah Medeiros and Jaeli Pavao

SPECIAL
NNATURAL
OH SO COLD
WHITE
MMAGNIFICENT
ABSOLUTELY LOVELY
NOTHING BUT FUN



SNOWMAN!!!

A Winter Wonderland

By: Angeline Costello

A story told by Abbey.

Olivia and I have been best friends since Kindergarten. We are in 5th grade and we are 11 years old. We live right next to each other on Warren Ave. in Maine.

“Finally, its winter, It’s my favorite season.” said Olivia. “ Its my favorite season too.” I said. We were outside in the snow. It stopped snowing but there was still about 4 inches of snow. We were making a snowman and we knew it would be our first snowman that we had made that season in winter.

We finished making our awesome snowman. The snowman had two balls of snow, a brown hat, a rose scarf, black gloves, pebbles for his eyes and mouth and a carrot for his nose. We looked at it for a moment. Finally we went inside and made some hot chocolate. We put some marshmallows in our hot chocolate and drank it very slowly because it was hot. We were using our favorite mugs. It had eyes and a mustache. When we were done we went back outside to see if the snowman was there and surprisingly, it wasn’t. We looked all around, everywhere. We couldn’t find the snowman. It was absolutely horrific for Olivia, not so much me. “He is still here, I know he is.” Olivia said. And we went to bed.

The next morning I went outside with Olivia. She was so happy that it was there. Olivia decided to give her a name. We were arguing about whether to call her Snowflake or Jingles. We decided to call her Snowflake. Every year we always made one snowman and saw how many days it could stay together without melting. One year, the snowman only lasted one day. Usually in Maine a snowmen lasted about one - two weeks. the longest our snowman lasted was two weeks and five days. We called our friends over and had a winter party. We always have a party the first day it snows. The party was at one, and it was ten. We got ready and the first guests came. We invited our friends Erin, Samantha, Isabelle, Avery, Grace, Leah, and Alex.

Isabelle got there first, Erin second, then Samantha and Avery got here at the same time. Everybody eventually came. We had a blast! We played some games outside, we went sledding on this HUGE and STEEP hill that was in our backyard. My personal favorite is when we had a snowball fight. First, we made tons and tons of snowballs. Next, we made our forts. We each had a partner and mine was obviously Olivia. After we made the forts we started playing the actual game. We ended up losing but it was super fun! We had cheese, pepperoni, veggie, and charizo pizza for dinner and a snowflake cake. The cake had light blue frosting and a white cake. It had white crystal beads candies that made a snowflake on the top too. It was all absolutely DELICIOUS. Once the fantastic party was over. Something confusing happened.

To find out what happens ask the author!!

Frozen In !!!

By: Aidan Morley

Hi my name is Philip. Have you ever been trapped in your closet or inside your room. Pretty scary, right? Well I am going to tell you about the blizzard Nate that trapped me and my friends James and Maria inside the school...

It started at the beginning of winter we had no snow at all. Our town did not see it coming at all. The weather station said there was not enough iron content in the storm. It was Sunday and there was already one foot of snow on the ground. By the end of the day there was 2 feet. That night the schools called houses and said no school. But the three houses on our street power and did not get the phone call and we went to school the next day.

James, Maria, and me were all at school. We thought class has already started so we climbed in through a window and into the cafeteria and went to the office to get a tardy slip. But no one was there. “Where is everybody” Maria said. I go look at the computer and it says school cancelled. “Guys, there is no school today”. said Philip. “Let’s leave,” said James.

“Wait what is that sound” said Maria. “ Mao Mao.” “What is it?” asked James. “It looks like it is a cat,” said Maria. “Ah, come here, there is a baby cat coming through the window! I think I’ll name it Fran,” said James. “Hey guys the door is frozen and I can’t open the windows either” said James. “Wait we’re Frozen in !!!

Lazy Snow Days

By: Lauren Northrup

I woke up Monday morning, realizing that it was a Monday morning. That meant another five days of school until next weekend, which leads into Christmas break! I don't think that anyone really likes Mondays. You're all tired from the weekend and you have to wake up early after two days of sleeping in. I looked at the clock. It was eight o'clock! Then I yelled, "I'm going to be late for school!" Then I wondered why my parents didn't wake me up so I wouldn't be late for school. I was panicking and running around like a mad woman when I didn't even see the three feet of snow outside my window.



I ran down the stairs as fast as I could and saw my mom and dad sitting in the kitchen eating breakfast when I asked, "Is school cancelled? Do you two have to go to work?" My mom said, "No, all of the streets are blocked off because of the blizzard we had last night that no one knew about until this morning. Your father and I will probably not be able to go to work until next week. That is how badly the streets are." Then I asked, "Does that mean I probably won't be able to go back to school until the whole Christmas break is over?" Then my dad said, "That's right." I was so happy from then on. I have an extra week added onto my Christmas break. Oh this is great!

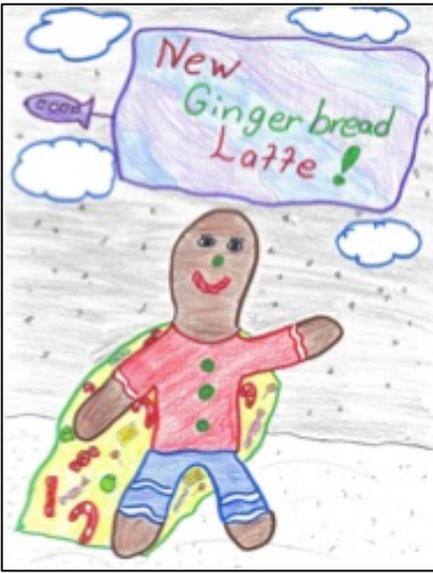
The first thing I decided was that I was going to stay in my pajamas all day. It's not like I was going to go anywhere special anyway. I laid down on the couch in my living room snuggled up in my warmest white blanket that looks like a huge fluffy cloud. My cat jumped on the couch and joined me. I spent my morning playing on my iPad, listening to music, and reading. In my living room, there are two windows adjacent to each other and one semicircular window above them. I got to see the view of the sparkling white snow the whole time I was in there.

After I had lunch, I was really bored and didn't know what to do next. Then I realized that I could just go outside and play in the snow. I ran upstairs to my room and put on every piece of clothing imaginable. I threw on a tank top, a long sleeved shirt, a thick sweatshirt, leggings, sweatpants, and my favorite pair of woolen socks. I ran back downstairs and into my closet to grab my snow pants, my heavy North Face ski jacket, a scarf, a hat, and snow gloves. I was already sweating from all of the layers of clothes I had on. I waddled over into my garage and pulled on my snow boots. I was finally ready to hit the snow.

I played in the snow for hours. Three younger children who sometimes play with me in my yard decided to come over and play with me. They usually come over to my front yard because it's pretty large. Two of them live directly across from me and one of them lives at the very top of my street. We made snow angels, had snowball fights, and built a giant snowman. When they finally left, I went inside and took a nice, warm shower and jumped into my most comfortable pajamas. I went into my den, lay down on my couch, and watched Christmas movies on ABC Family. I pretty much spent my whole extra long Christmas break like that. Those were the best three weeks of my life.

The Kelsey Show!

By: Kelsey Kusinitz



Oh hey! It's you guys again! Today, I will be interviewing the lovely, the talented, the tasty, Gingerbread Man! He is here to show off his new product, Peppermint Swirl Latte! Mmm!

Hey people! I'm Gingerbread Man! I would like to thank Kelsey for mentioning my Peppermint Swirl Latte. Now can we start with the questions? I have a nice mug of Eggnog waiting for me at home with mummies.

Sure! Now, speaking about your latte, what made you come up with the idea?

Well, my "Good Friend" Pumpkin Spicey, had her own latte, and I thought, now that it is Christmas season, to make my own latte.

Very original. Now, I also see you have your own movie, "Ginger Claus" What is it about?

I go to The North Pole and I find Jolly Old Saint Nicholas not so jolly. He's sick, and I need to help him give the gifts to all the needy children. Do I succeed? Find out... CHRISTMAS DAY!

Is the movie theater even open on Christmas?

How should I know? I star in movies, not watch them.

Okay, then. Well! I think that's enough for today. See you next time on...

**Insert jingle* The Kelsey Show!*

Skiing In New Hampshire

By: Alex Costa

Skiing in New Hampshire is probably my favorite thing to do. You can't give New Hampshire all the credit though. You have to give the credit to the mountains of course, because without the mountains all there would be is cross country skiing, no downhill at all. So, you don't know what downhill is? Let me explain. Downhill skiing is when you ski down the mountain and cross-country is when you're on flat land. I prefer downhill because you go faster and you don't wear out as quickly.

One of my favorite mountains is Mount Cranmore. Why is it my favorite mountain you ask? Well, one reason is that it's safe, another reason is that they have so many black diamonds, which are very steep trails. They are so steep that you feel like your back is touching the ground as you ski down this straight drop. Three, it's an awesome mountain with awesome instructors. The instructors are all different levels of skiing. The instructors are either a level red, yellow, green, blue, and black, which is the highest level. I am a blue skier. I recommend that the next time you're in North Conway, New Hampshire that you think about skiing the beautiful mountains.



Snow is Coming

By: Brianna Yost

“Zoey you have been looking out that window for a while now,” said my father. “But I want it to snow and I want to see it start,” I said. “The weather man said it will start tomorrow not today, tomorrow,” my mother said, trying to be as clear as she could. “Okay,” I said as I walked to my room. The weather man could be wrong, they’re not always right. I took a glance out the window. Dinner I heard I ran down the stairs. My mom made chicken she always makes it when she doesn’t know what else to make, which is most of the time. After I finish, I look at the window again. “Zoey, stop looking out the window its not coming yet” exclaimed Dad! I don’t really believe him, I really think it will. Its about 7pm so I have two hours till I have to go to bed, so that means two hours of waiting for snow. I turned on my TV am watching my favorite show Zoey 101. I am getting really annoyed because there could be snow, it is cold enough, but there is not. I look out the window again. It was snowing!

The Snow Dragon

By: Quinn Sullivan

The egg started hatching. “Crack crack crack” it went. Then it hatched. In the snow was this cute little dragon, white and pale as a ghost. It waddled around for a few yards, then immediately fell asleep. When it woke up, it was starving, so again it waddled around, and when it came up to a tall pine tree, it ate every single last pine cone on the ground. It then fell asleep at the trunk of the tree. It woke up again and found itself in a tiny little dog house. The dog house was in the same place that it fell asleep in and had many walls. It went outside of the dog house and saw the letters, “S N O W Y.” Under the “S,” it found a little lamp emitting a yellow colored light. It saw some buildings so it walked towards them. By the time he got to the village, it started snowing again. When it started to snow it began jumping around and around to try and eat snowflakes. “Hey, there it is again!” someone yelled, pointing at the cute little creature. It started hopping away to its little house. A man started to chase it, and the snow dragon went faster and faster. When it got to its little house, it hid close to the back wall, hoping the man would not find him. When the man finally got there, he looked around the small house. He saw nothing, and checked *every fourth* wall, and got kicked by the dragon’s foot and he was crying because Snowy broke his leg. He said, “Arrrghhhhyrtbnckfjedkvhhhh!!!!” He then limped back to the village, then he limped back to Snowy with a bucket of *Kentucky Fried Chicken* to try to make friends with it. Snowy immediately accepted the offer, and jumped into the bucket. He brought it to a cage with magical lights surrounding it. It had a small mountain with snowy ground except for a few firs, and a frozen field, where a mountain dragon and a hail dragon were happily playing. He knew he would have a great life here.

Dimension Jumper

By Zach Reis

"Arrow...," a voice called. He woke up and hit his head on the wooden headboard. Arrow winced and held the back of his head, "What do you want from me?" "Nothing, ... actually, I lied," the voice said, giggling at its joke. "Stop laughing," Arrow said, getting even angrier. He heard footsteps on the far side of the room. He wasn't big, he was small and his footsteps were light and faint. His opponent was either a child or a very thin teenager. "Well, I'm not afraid of you," Arrow said, searching for his bow. "Oh, you should be!" he exclaimed. "Oops that was a little too loud," he added quickly. "You think?" Arrow asked sarcastically.

Arrow jumped for his bow, but was stopped in mid-air. "Tsk, ts, tsk," he tutted, stepping out of the darkness. He wagged his finger menacingly. "Oh my, I haven't properly introduced myself. Where have my manners gone?" he bowed his head. Then Arrow saw something he couldn't believe, the boy started laughing. "Why are you laughing?" Arrow said, clenching his jaw. He just wanted to punch the guy, but he was enveloped in a light blue glow, kind of like Dr. Occipital's telekinesis. The boy even used the same kind of gestures as Olivia Occipital to control the blue luminescent air. Arrow was immobilized from the neck down. "Ok, I'm fine, my name is Dr-," he started, but the boy was interrupted by a Tyrannosaurus rex bursting through the door.

Moments Earlier

Transformos' head whipped up. "What is it?" Captain Cupcake asked, confused. Transformos turned his head toward the noise, and leapt from his chair. Captain Cupcake followed him through corridors and finally found him at Arrow's bedroom door. "He's in trouble," Transformos said, clenching his fist. "Well, what are we going to do about it?" Captain Cupcake asked, readying his cupcake launcher. "This," Transformos said, turning into a T-Rex. He pushed his shoulder through the wall.

Chunks of debris broke through the wall, spreading a thick layer of dust over everything. Arrow fell down toward the floor, he broke into a roll and landed perfectly. The teenager got up and out of the rubble. He fixed his bow tie and said in a most arrogant way, "Well that was rude, now as I was saying, my name is Dr. Cranium." Transformos roared. Dr. Cranium backed up against the wall, feigning terror, "No need to get upset, unless of course I do this," he said, pressing one of the buttons on his shirt. An inter-dimensional gateway opened out of thin air, and on the other side, were other super villains. "Fire Eagle, get in here!" he said, motioning towards the portal. "Don't let them get through!" Arrow said, picking up his bow, and quiver. He loaded an arrow in, it had blue feathers and the word EMP was scribbled on its side. Arrow aimed towards the portal. Transformos turned into a turtle and popped into his shell. Captain Cupcake sprinted out of the room. A hand came through the portal and plucked the arrow out of the air. Then, all of Fire Eagle was in Arrow's room. Fire Eagle had fiery eyes, and literally fiery hair. His clothes consisted of a jacket with a mane around his neck, a pair of black jeans and red combat boots. He had his wings extended, blocking the portal from any other attacks. "Get off my carpet, all those feathers will ruin it!" Arrow shouted running towards Fire Eagle. "Oh yeah, and what are you going to do about it?" Fire Eagle said, crossing his arms. "This!" Arrow said, leaping towards his face.

See Zach Reis for the Ending

No Wifi

By: Kelsey Kusnitz

Miss Rosati

It was a regular Monday at Saint Stanislaus School. The clock showed 2:45, 15 minutes after Linden Tree had started. All of the kids were chatting and writing for the Fall Issue, when I asked how much progress they had made. "I am halfway through my Pumpkin Spice story!" said Kelsey. Quinn, Zack M, and Rachel were drawing pictures for various stories, Alex and Brianna were in the back of the room looking at different sweaters for their story, Aiden, Lauren, Maria, Zach R and Megan were so into writing they didn't even hear me. "Okay then.." I mumbled to myself.

"Attention!" I called out to the class. "Everybody sit down." As they all gathered to their seats, I shut down the computer and stood in front of the group of desks. "Okay, so I see some very nice work out there and some nice drawings. I thought I should give you guys a little break." I pulled out a bag of Smarties and little packs of pretzels. "And, you may use any device you want and do whatever you want-that's appropriate- until the next bell rings." The kids jumped from their seats and attacked the food like there was no tomorrow.

Zack M.
CANDY!!!

Kelsey

OH My Gosh! THERE'S CANDY AND PRETZELS AND IT SMELLS LIKE PUMPKIN SPICE!!!! Imma go on my iPad and take a selfie!

Carley

I waited behind, until the vicious crowd gradually went to their seats with candy and pretzels stuffed in their mouths like chipmunks. Then I went up and grabbed several packets of Smarties and a pack of pretzels. I sat back down next to Mlynek (That's what everybody calls Zack. M) and started to enjoy my delicious treats.

I turned on my iPad mini and saw a notification on the screen that said "Low Wi-Fi. 3 bars" It didn't worry me because we are in a basement of a school on a stormy day so the Wi-Fi should get low. I decided to put my iPad mini away and go play on the computer instead.

Rachel: I was busy drawing my caterpillar for Carley's story, not paying attention to Miss Rosati (Like usual)

Alex: OMG this candy is like amazing! Carley said that the Wi-Fi is getting low and that is so scary!! If we lose Wi-Fi, I am going to die-Fi.

Aiden: I don't really care about the Wi-Fi. As long as I have my candy and my red panda picture, I will live. I don't see what people are so afraid of!

Lauren: If the Wi-Fi goes out I am going to curl up in a corner and cry until there are no more tears left in my body.

"**BANG!CRASH!**" Thunder sounded from outside. Everybody jumped at the noise. "Guys calm down we are in the basement nothing to worry about." Miss Rosati said. Then the lights flickered. Everybody shot their heads up to look at the lights. They continued to flicker, but never went out. The air around us, somehow, felt... colder.

Zach R: Everybody eventually got used to the lightning outside, and the flickering lights. Miss Rosati said we should all get back to work, so everybody was working silently when Carley's iPad went off. It was a little "BEBOP". Everybody turned their heads to look at her.

"Two bars." Her voice shook. "Only two bars left."

"WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE!!!" Kelsey screamed at the top of her lungs. "And I'm not even next to a potato!!!" She has this weird fetish with potatoes. Don't ask.

Kelsey: I can't die in a basement of my school with no potatoes!! We all started freaking out except Brianna who passed out. I was going crazy, so I went up to Lauren and we sat in the far right corner of the room next to the computers and started to rock back and forth.

Brianna: I passed out right after Carley said there was only two bars left. I started dreaming about some weird stuff like pink basketballs and purple skies. But I was happy, because there was 5 full bars of Wi-Fi.

Miss Rosati: The kids were going crazy, and I was trying to keep calm for their sake. I love Wi-Fi even if I may seem a very un-wi-fi person.

"CRACK!!" The lightning sounded outside. Everybody raced into the hallway. One by one, the big lights started to *"POP!"* and then black out. The lights somehow seemed to crowd everyone back into the classroom, where there was no lights to be seen. Everybody heard the electronic lock on the door lock. Carley crept slowly to her desk where the iPad lay. "Guys," she said, as quiet as a whisper. She turned her head towards the group, and said, "The Wi-Fi went out"

To be continued...

Everybody's Gone Part 2

By: Nate Klein

"Why are you so mean to me Doctor?" said Nate. "Well, it all started when you were a little child." said Nurse Noah. "And it's Nurse Noah to you! He said. "Okay!" "Okay!" Nate said. "So it all started when you were a little 3 year old. You came to the kids hospital for a checkup. Your Doctor was out and I was the one to be your Doctor that day. So you came in the room and I did the normal things like checking your ears, and asking your mom some questions. But what I didn't know was that the doctor was out because you did something to him! So when I tapped you on the knee, both of your shoes kicked me right in the stomach!" Noah screamed. "Really, that's why you hate me! Just for hitting you in the stomach when I was 3!" Nate yelled. "Just never mind I said anything, or we there yet?" Nate said. "Yes, we are about to land." Doctor said. "O gosh!" Nate said.

TO BE CONTINUED...

Father Cat
By: Rachel Medeiros

Bepa and Dominika walked down the foggy street of Kibble Road. The brother and sister were born in Meowscow in what once was in Russia. After the cat species took over the earth, all major cities were re-named. The twins now lived in Purris, France. As Dominika and her brother Bepa walked towards the large, beautiful, church they could see the glimmer of the dark purple stained glass windows. The church was beautiful and already decorated for Christmas.

Bepa and Dominika walked into the church and went towards the confessional. Father Cat opened the door and both of the cats entered. "Hello Dominika and Bepa. I'm glad you have come to confession before your voyage." said Father Cat. "Yes Father. As you know our family is a known one here in Purris and we are aristocats." said Bepa. "Instead of buying a fourth yacht, as our parents suggest, we would like to give half of our charity proceeds to the Homeless Kitty Foundation." said Dominika.

"We would also like you to come on our journey with us. Although we are taking the smallest yacht we know you are being moved to a parish on our island." Bepa said. Father Cat looked slightly anxious. "I appreciate the offer but I get very sea sick." replied Father Cat. "But if you do not come with us you will have to ride the public ferry." Dominika said worriedly. The twins looked scared thinking of the public ferry. That boat was very sad compared to even the smallest yacht. "Very well." replied Father Cat.



Two hours later Bepa and his sister Dominika were boarding their catamaran yacht with the priest. They were to meet their unhappy parents as they sailed to their island. The island was inhabited but there were many homeless cats roaming too. The twins were giving their money to the Homeless Kitty Foundation, which would help these cats. They were staying in their mansion on the island for winter. It was just getting dark, but the cats knew they had to get to the island quickly. There was lots of jungle and no one knew exactly what lurked there. The steps at the back lit up as they walked up onto the deck. Bepa and his sister greeted their parents and introduced Father Cat. As Vasily, their father, got the yacht moving Father Cat immediately looked sick. His white fur turned a light shade of green. "Father, do you need a bucket?" asked Dominika. He nodded a yes.

About half an hour later the yacht pulled up next to the dock. The group of felines unloaded luggage and called a limo from the house to pick them up. Ada, their mother, told the limo driver to drop Father Cat off at the rectory of his new parish. They drove along the dirt road for an odd amount of time before the limo driver stated they were very low on gas. Fifteen minutes later the limo came to a stop at the side of the road. Unexpectedly, the limo driver jumped from the car and ran straight into the thick jungle. "Well, this is terrifying." said Father. It was night and there were noises coming from the foliage beyond. After ten minutes Bepa had the smart idea of venturing into the woods. The cats traveled for hours until they saw an orange glow in the heart of the jungle. "Finally the city! I need my beauty sleep." Said Ada.

As they walked closer they realized it was a homeless cat village. They knew it was their only chance at surviving so they walked closer. A wild looking cat of an undistinguished breed pounced in front of them. "Who are you? Invaders?" she asked. The aristocats explained their situation. At first, Marya, the wild cat, was furious. Then she felt sorry for them. "We really only want to help the homeless cats." said Bepa.

Outside the Window

By: Carley Medeiros

A breeze blew through the open window of Finch's treehouse. Shivering, he fought to close the thin glass panes. After he slammed the windows shut, latching them, Finch packed a pair of socks, notebook, pen, blanket, length of rope, and a box of matches into a canvas bag with a thick leather strap. He closed the rows of silver buttons on his navy blue, wool peacoat. The jacket was loose on his thin, scrawny frame. He had always been the shortest of his friends but it was quite useful. Finch was the reigning champion of midnight hide-and-seek because of his small body and ability to squeeze into small spaces. But that was before everybody left and the lights went out. Crossing the leather band across his chest, Finch turned to leave. Heart skipping a beat, he stopped short of the trapdoor. The windows were all open.

It was eerily dark without the multitude of candles usually lit. He broke out in a cold sweat, mind running wild with thoughts of the monsters that lurked in the forest. The treehouse was silent. Everything was still, but there was no consolation in that. The darkness was strange. Usually, Finch enjoyed the quiet and stillness of the night, but this caliginosity was unsettling. Stepping forward tentatively, he grabbed a candlestick from his desk. Finch reached the candlestick into the darkness. A sound like whispering picked up in the air and the wind began to blow with a force so strong that Finch could barely stand. Startled, he pulled the candlestick out of the blackness. It was mottled and blackened, the wax twisted into a shape reminiscent of a face contorted with terror. He doubled back, tripping over the hem of his pant leg and falling through the trapdoor. By chance, Finch's backpack caught on a rung of the rope ladder and he lowered himself to the ground. A growl came from the forest undergrowth. "Don't play with me, Indigo," Finch said shakily, running his fingers through his messy, carrot-colored hair to calm himself. After a few strung-out seconds, a monstrous wolf bounded into the clearing. The size of a horse, the wolf was intimidating, and had the creature not been docile, Finch probably would have run screaming. "Get us out of here," Finch said to the wolf as he scaled its back, grasping thick light blue fur.

See Carley for the Ending

Tears Part 2

By: Danielle Aiken

January 5, 2019 The next day Jade woke up and she forgot everything that happened in the last few hours. The last thing that she remembered was being duct taped by her three older sisters and then that was it. Jade felt movement so she started to panic, sweat and scream. But nobody heard her. It was so silent. The movement stopped and Jade was worried that something was going to happen to her. When the door of the room opened,



Jade could not believe her eyes.....IT WAS HER REAL FATHER ! All Jade did was started crying and she hugged her dad and her dad smiled with joy. Her dad said, "You are safe now." As she was on his shoulder crying her eyes out, they walked towards his house in the woods and away from all the animals in the forest, especially her step dad.

January 6, 2019 It was the next day and Jade's dad was already up and making breakfast for Jade. Jade did not want to eat. She was too upset. "dad I feel-" Jade drops on the floor. Her dad called the ambulance, the workers unfortunately called her ALMOST dead she stayed in the hospital overnight. Her mysterious disease is getting worse she is two days close to being dead so Jade wanted to do everything before she died. Priscilla the doctor..... told Jade she can not leave the hospital or she will die even sooner. So with that said she just sat there for the rest of the day, thinking how life will be in heaven.

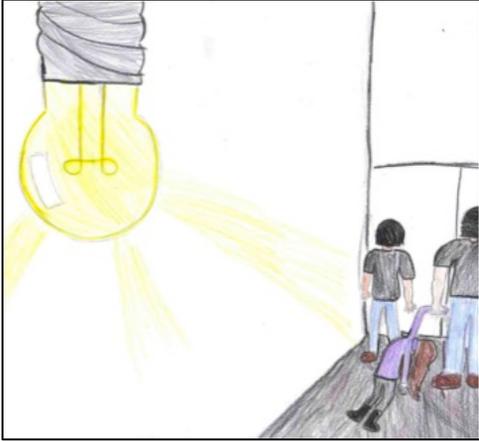
January 8, 2019 Today's the day. Jade just laid there in sorrow. She was hooked to this machine that would put her to sleep in three minutes. She said goodbye to her sisters and Father. The machine started to beep REALLY LOUD and the next thing she saw a cloud a darkness. Black is a strange color. I guess that's the only thing Jade will see forever.

And that's the story of Tears

The Experiment

By: Maria- Paula Ferreira

There I was, being kidnapped. “Let me go! I did nothing wrong!” I yelled in fury as the two masked figures dragged me down a dark hall. I wish I could go back to that time and stop all that was happening, but how would I?



The figures dragged me down as I continued kicking my legs and throwing my arms at them. We reached a white door at the end of the long, dark hall. The taller figure removed his gloves. I watched alertly as he placed his hand on a panel to the right of the white door. The man typed a code after allowing the panel to scan his hand. The door hissed as it opened.

They brought me in the room and everything was white. In the center of the room there was a gray table with four brown straps on them. “No please! Let me go I won’t tell anyone I promise!” I cried. They roughly put me on the table and I began to sob uncontrollably. They strapped me down and left. A bright light hung above me blinding my vision. I heard buttons being pressed and soon a new figure appeared over me.

I squinted my eyes and saw a man wearing a doctor's coat and light green gloves. He gently placed his hand on my face. With his other hand, he pulled out a syringe filled with blue liquid. My eyes widened in horror and before I could react, he jabbed the syringe in my neck. I began moving around to get him off of me but I failed. The other two figures came and held me down as the syringe began filling my system. “Don’t worry Alaina, it will all end soon.” A evil grin spread on the mans face “If you survive.” Suddenly everything went Black.

The Walking Bread

By: Quinn Sullivan and Ryan Saucier

Dr. Robert Drexel walked along the sidewalk, peacefully and happily, until he was knocked out. He woke up in his bed covered in wheat and oatmeal. He wondered who would do this. Well, his question was answered when a loaf of bread burst through his window. He went to investigate the white loaf, when another loaf, this time cinnamon raisin, jumped through the hole and attached itself to the first one. Then came a baguette and a loaf of wheat. He was very scared and began to run away. But the bread kept coming. He grabbed his biggest, sharpest kitchen knife to attack the bread, when they all came in the door.

It was a zombie made of bread, moldy bread to be exact, and it had a baguette with a wheat stalk mustache for a head. “Grainsssss!!!” he groaned. He then ate the pancakes that were on the table. “Awww, I was going to have those for breakfast!” exclaimed Drexel. “Now you're going to get it! What’s 100?” “Pens? Clocks? Grains?” “Wrong answer buddy!” Drexel sliced the walking bread to crumbs. But that did not stop it. All 212,121 crumbs jumped at him and turned him into cibatta! He jumped onto the gigantic monster and they limped away into the night.