



Earth Melo

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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A Poem on Spring

By: Rachel Medeiros

Buds are popping from the ground.
 Birds are back to make their sound.
 The leaves are shooting from the branches.
 The grass is now sprouting in patches.
 The sun is starting to stay out longer.
 The rays are also getting stronger.

Spring Time

By: Angeline Costello

Springtime is a time for sunshine.
 A time for laughter and play.
 Springtime has all the fun you can get,
 on a warm, bright, and joyful day.
 It's not like in the summer,
 where the sun beats down on your face.
 It's not like in the winter,
 where the snow freezes your face.
 It's not like in the Fall,
 where the brisk wind hits your face.

In the spring it's time to express the bright color that had hibernated in your mind.
 To be outside and play all day with people that can bring you happiness.
 Spring time is where the bee's come out, and buzz all around the flowers about.
 The bears come out of their dark and gloomy cave, to a world full of light and play.

Springtime is a great season to have where We can all be happy and cheery.
 A time to dance and sing and shout.
 Where all the flowers bloom in the fields,
 and the warm sun shines on your face.
 It does not burn you, but gives you warmth and serenity.
 The birds come out and chirp their meaningless tune.
 The soft snow melts away from the ground and leaves the ground wet and damp,
 only to be hardened and greener than ever.

Springtime is like an apple. Nice and crisp in the beginning, and soft in the end.

Best Birthday Ever

By: Elizabeth LaCroix

Although I should've been paying attention to math this Friday afternoon, I wasn't. I was too busy staring at the clock instead of learning equivalent fractions.

The clock read 2:29. It was exactly ten seconds until the final bell rang. 10...9...8...7, I was interrupted from my countdown by Mr. Crackers droopy voice. "Are you listening to me Sara". Before I could open my mouth to speak, the bell rang. There was a sudden rush to the door. People chanted and cheered, as smiles formed on their faces. But I was more excited than anyone. For today was my birthday. April 18. This year it happened to be on a Friday, the Friday before April vacation. Abby walked up to me. "I'm so excited for tonight" Abby exclaimed. "Me too!!!!!" I yipped.

Abby is one of my best friends. We might not know each other for eternity, but we share something special. OUR BIRTHDAY!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! We met in second grade and everything changed. Although I have other friends me and Abby share a connection.

Abby came home with me. On the car ride home we talked all about our April vacation plans. This is a great time to tell you about my previous birthdays. When I was 8 my parents surprised me with a vacation to Hawaii! When I was 9 I got a surprise Ice Cream Party and a dog! All my friends were there!!!! And when I was 10 I got a pink and black laptop and a tv for my room!!!! I have been so anxious to find out what my surprise is this year! My parents did not mention that it was my birthday today, but they always pull that surprise me at the last minute. The surprise is not the sleepover because I have them all the time. I wonder if Abby knows about the surprise.

By the time we got home, we were out of breath and needed an ice cold lemonade. As we exchanged gifts I couldn't help, but wonder my surprise would be.

By seven o'clock there was still no surprise. I was starting to lose hope. Maybe they forgot. Then my mom said "I have to go to the store, I'll be right back". Then Abby said "I have to go to the bathroom, I'll be right back."

What felt like 20 minutes was actually ten. I heard "Beth come help me" mom yelled from the garage. I ran into the garage to help her. When I walked in there was pink paint all over the floor. "Can you help me clean this up". I cleaned it up while my mom got paper towels. It took forever!!!!!! Then she needed help cleaning off the workbench! Finally I got to go back to the house and a bunch of food was set up!? Then a bunch of people yelled SURPRISE!!!!!!!!!!!!!! It was all my other friends. Then my parents showed up and exclaimed "HAPPY BIRTHDAY!" IT

was the best party ever. We ended up having a campfire and a camp out. We stayed up almost all night! Can't wait for next year!

The Flower Monster

By: Abby Morely

It was two o'clock in the morning. Spring to be exact. When only me and Aidan were left awake. Me and him were having a....a... well, I really couldn't figure out if we were having a slumber party or if we were celebrating something or if we were just watching tv. Or if we were doing it all. We had the tv on, but we weren't really paying attention to it. We looked outside because we were bored and all the flowers were GONE!! Someone had taken them!!!!!! So we went to go wake up our parents.

We were halfway down the hallway when we hit a foot. We looked up to see a giant monster made out of our flowers. "Should I be scared? He's so pretty." "Oh no. the lamp!!" "Ahhhh. I can't see my hand!!" Aidan gave Abby a dirty look and said "That's because it's dark in here." "Oh ya. what are we supposed to tell mom about the lamp? You're the smart one here. You come up with all the ideas. I already do enough." "Oh ya. Name one thing that you do." "I come up with the silly ideas and you come up with the smart ideas." Aidan and Abby were too busy fighting to notice that the monster got away. "Oh we'll." Then they turned around and the monster had a confused look on his face. I think that he was trying to figure out why we were fighting. He stared at us for a while then we started it all over again. We ran into the garage. Aidan held the door shut while I looked for something to kill the monster.

Then I saw it. The LEAF BLOWER!!! I know it's supposed to be used for leafs but this was the perfect thing. We slammed open the door. " AHHHHHHHHH!!" Abby ran out and hit the wall. " Nice going ding dong." Abby was spinning in circles looking for the monster, but it wasn't there. It had disappeared.

They ran down the hallway and found the monster hiding in a corner. Abby ran over to him and found out that he was crying. "I just want to ask you something, but you keep running away." "Ohhh. I'm sorry. What did you want to ask us?" " Will you be my friends?" "Absolutely. Right Aidan?" " What?? Oh ya" :) And we all lived happily ever after. We hoped.

Trapped

By: Alexandra Costa

Cecilia De Martin's life has changed dramatically. Trapped inside these walls she calls life. Cecilia a sophomore in high school has gone through a change she can never face. Mean girls. Cecilia was never a mean girl but just a victim. She wasn't playing one. Cecilia loves school. She does well but her classmates are mainly nice except three girls. Zoey, Brooke, and Paige the three "most popular" girls in school. So they think. They boss others around and can turn anybody against you, even your closest friend. Paige is the "head one" let's say. She kind of has control over everyone. Zoey and Brooke are just her little sidekicks. Cecilia tries to run from

them but they just keep coming back. Since it's high school, normally avoiding drama is easy, but these girls are so vindictive, they will do anything to ruin your life.

Cecilia, also known as Cece, has a hard time fitting in. All this drama has made her kind of depressed. She barely has any friends left. The friends she does have left don't even go to her school. Cece wants out of the name calling, victimizing, everything. She wasn't going to let this craziness get to her. She had evidence of the bullying and needed it to end. She told an adult. After the adult handled the situation Cece decided to start something new. A campaign line. Her campaign line X Out the Bullying Out started trending all over social media. This threw Paige, Zoey, and Brooke over the edge. They started up again with Cece. Cece told them to look on her website about bullying. They were stunned. Suddenly, they left Cece alone. Cece was free. She wasn't depressed, scared, or any mixed emotions. She was the popular girl, for the right reason. Cece was finally free.

Discovery

By: Angeline Costello

Prologue

“Boom, Crash!” The sound of a bomb erupted in Gemma's mind. Gun shots fired. In what direction, she did not know. All she knew of now was the present seconds. All she felt was a very sharp pain in the back of her head, or her brain. She was in outright and utter darkness. She could sense that someone was carrying her with great struggle. She could not move a limb to try and help this person. She did not know of whom this person was. She could not even speak to ask who this person was. She could only lie in the arms, limp as a piece of paper. Gemma could only hear the sound of agonizing cries and men shouting. With a sudden jolt of pain, the person dropped her. She heard a “brrump” as the person fell to the ground. There was a sharp and short cry of horror, then a gunshot, and the cry stopped. Heavy footsteps ran past Gemma. She was in shock and very afraid. She couldn't remember anything that had happened in her life. She only remembered the word Gemma, all the cries of horror, the person, and a family.

Gemma had been on the ground for she did not know how long, she felt parched, starving, badly hurt, and she felt that she was missing something. Almost like something was taken from her. But Gemma knew that what had been missing could not have been taken, but lost. She had lost something very dear to her. She could not put a finger on it. All she could do was lie there, on the ground, as helpless as a sack of potatoes. She heard voices from a distance away. The voices came closer very quickly. She felt something or someone hit the ground and after, another gun shot just like the one she had heard before. She felt a vibration in the ground beneath her. Something strong was coming toward her. With no warning, she heard shouts and cries exactly like the ones earlier. It was gone in an instant. Then there were two men shouting at each other. More gun shots, and everything was quiet.

Gemma felt a sharp and suffering pain from her head which quickly spread to her neck, then shoulders, arms, stomach, legs, and feet. She was overcome by dizziness and was able to scream for a split second. Then, she completely lost everything. She almost died, but something

kept her alive. Gemma was unconscious, in a coma. Nobody knew she was alive, and no one knew she existed. Until a boy of the age of thirteen, came and carried her away. She was kept in hospitality for a week and was still in a coma. They only thought of each others as strangers.

Gemma had been in a coma for a couple of weeks. But one day, the boy was pouring water on her face and slapping her face. Her eyes fluttered, she awoke but was delirious and light headed. The boy carried her to a bed and put a wet cloth on her forehead. There was nothing else he could do. He didn't know who the girl was or where she came from. All he could do was wait until she could talk..

Chapter 1

The boy's name was Mason. He had found the girl on the ground. He was walking into the market with his family, his mom and dad, and his sister. He had told himself he should never say any of his family's names again. He had assumed they had died in the explosion. He had saved the girl on the ground because she had reminded her of his sister. She had the same beautiful light blue eyes that his sister had had. She also had the shiny long honey hair.

The girl had been on the bed sleeping. She awoke suddenly and started crying. She screamed, "I lost it! Nooooooo! Why can't I remember! I answered with, " What is wrong, tell me your name.". She mumbled, "My name is Gemma." I gasped but didn't say anything. Then after a long period of silence, I said quietly, "That was what I called my sister before she died in the explosion. "I remember having a family, but I don't remember anything else, except for the people with guns and the explosion." Gemma cried. Mason still didn't believe that was his sister. He didn't even give a second thought about it.

It had been two weeks and Gemma had fully recovered from her coma. Mason and Gemma had been living together in a small hut for the two weeks since the explosion. While getting groceries at the small market down the dirt road, Mason had heard that the explosion had been an attack from Germany in World War II. Mason and Gemma kept well away from the area of the explosion. Being only twelve years old, Mason didn't participate in basically anything except his home. After his family died, Mason stayed in his tiny home which thankfully had not been destroyed. He didn't want to do anything. His family was all he had, but now he didn't have anything.

Gemma had been living with Mason for two months. The soldiers of the Soviet Union had attacked Germany. Mason had found out that the Nazi's had killed many people. She had wondered if this was ever going to stop. It had seemed like forever since the first attack, and now it was worse than before. Maybe even they could attack here next. Gemma and Mason were very worried.

Chapter 2 - One Year Later

Gemma and Mason were still living together and the war had gotten worse. They were still very afraid because they had had to flee many times with almost no warning. They were

lucky they had not been killed by the Nazis and were so afraid, hungry, and thirsty. Right now they were with a man named John hiding. Mason and Gemma were telling him, about what had happened to them in the past year. Most of it was good but in the past month, it had been very scary and they were afraid still. They were getting ready to move to another spot when they heard a loud sound. They all stopped dead in their tracks. John quietly whispered, "Grab all your belongings and I'll lead the way out, don't make a sound." They quickly grabbed their stuff and followed John out of the hiding place. Right when we got out, we encountered a soldier. It was literally the scariest thing they had seen in their life. Luckily, the soldier was turned away, but right as they slipped away, the soldier turned around and saw John right after he slipped away. The soldier ran into the hiding place. We scrambled away as fast as we could, running for our lives. We ran out the other way only to meet more soldiers but they didn't see us. We hid inside a hidden passageway. But John couldn't fit. The soldier came in and John screamed and the soldier and John left. They didn't move for a long time, frozen in fear. Mason suddenly grabbed most of the stuff, motioned me to follow him, and we went out the same way we tried to go out first. There was nobody there, thankfully, and we slipped away.

They had no idea where to go. They just stood there in an ally for a while. Gemma, suddenly felt dizzy, there were black stars everywhere, and she fell over and fainted.

Chapter 3

John was so scared and worried at the same time. He didn't know if the children were okay or not. He had been stripped of his nice, yet torn clothing. He was left with a white, smelly, cloth as a robe. He was put in a cell with a women and a man. They surprisingly, kind of looked like the children. But John didn't take much notice. He was cold, hungry, and frightened. He was worried for the poor children.

He finally turned to look at the people. He asked them who they were. But they shushed him. He heard the sound of the cell opening and turned his head, only to see a bat swinging at his head. He turned and it smacked him very hard. The man said something in German which he could not understand but thought it meant something like be quiet and didn't make a peep. His head hurt a lot after this happened and he drifted into a deep sleep.

"Oh my gosh. I know what has been bothering me now! I think Gemma is my sister. The last thing I said to my sister was, you are my gemma Emma." Maybe that's why she thought her name was Gemma, because that's the last thing she remembered. I need to tell her this. I also think I might know where our parents are. I never wanted to think about it because I thought they were dead but I know where they are!

Mason was so excited and was worried at the same time because they could get caught trying to find their parents. It will be dangerous.

Chapter 4 - 2 months later

“Gemma, do you remember who your parents were, or who your brother was? Mason asked. “No, I don’t.” “Well, I am your brother and your name is Emma not Gemma. I know where to find our parents but it will be a long and dangerous journey.” Mason took a breath of relief after this. He had been worried she wouldn’t believe him and leave him thinking he was crazy.

They got ready for the journey to find their parents. All the while, Emma was very quiet. She only spoke to ask an important question. Mason didn't say where they were going, but he was sure they were going the right way. Hoping everything will be fine, they set off on the long, dangerous journey that will hopefully bring them to their parents.

To be continued.....

The Out of this World Game: Fanfiction of the movie *Zathura*

By: Chailene Howard

One day two boys named Alex and Cameron began to fight. They fight almost about every single day they are together. You can never have a minute of peace and quiet. You would have to hide if you wanted peace. Alex was four and Cameron was ten. Alex wanted to play ball. He threw the ball and hit Cameron in the head on purpose. “You're dead Alex,” yelled Cameron.

Alex ran to his favorite spot. There was this rope where when you pull on it a set of steps open. Cameron found the rope and pulled on it to go down into the basement. The house was very old and makes a lot of noise. When Alex found a door, it led to the living room and on the way up the stairs Alex found a game.

The game was called “ZATHURA.” Alex went back to the living room. “Hey do you want to play this game with me?” asked Alex. “No” said Cameron. “ Well, I love it” said Alex. “Of course you do, it's a baby game.” Alex didn't care if Cameron didn't want to play. Alex was bored so he decided to play “Zathura” by himself. He found a wind up toy in the box. He wound it up and pushed the button that popped out. He saw some numbers roll over until he got the number five. A little space ship moved until it got to the fifth square. Then a paper popped out. It said something on it.

Alex pulled it out. It said “Beware of the meteorites.” Alex didn’t know what it meant so he went to Cameron. “What does this mean?” asked Alex. “It says to Beware Of The Meteorites” Cameron said. Just then something went right through the card. Just then thousand of meteorites came flying down in the living room.”AAAAAHHHHH” they were running all around the room.

Their older sister named Abby was upstairs with her headphones blasting loud. She could not hear a thing. They both hid under the fireplace. Then out of nowhere it stopped. They walked into the middle of the living room until the giant meteorite dropped down from the sky.

Night came. They walked outside. They were in out of space . The ground was not even close to them. “We are stuck in space,” said Cameron. “ Now what are we going to do?”asked Alex. Cameron didn’t answer. Just then he walked to the board and looked at it. It said that if you

want to go home then you have to play til the end. Cameron said, “If you want to go home then we have to finish the game.”

“Fine, but if I get hurt then you have to help me,” Alex said. “Ok” Cameron replied back. Alex rolled the die and it said “A lost astronaut will come your way.” Just then there was a knock at the door. Then the door banged open and “he” walked in. He said his name was David and he was twenty years old. “I can see that you need my help” said David. “Mine too” says another astronaut. The astronaut walked in the house with a pretty happy face on. She said her name was Abby. “The more help the better,” says Cameron. “What does that mean?” asked Abby. “It is supposed to mean that we are in outer space and I want to be back to EARTH!” replied Cameron. “Ok, I know if I roll a 15 we will end the game and go back home,” said Alex. “Ok, but before you roll I want to do something” said David. “Ok what do you want to do?” asked Cameron. “Thanks for letting me see my brother again” said David as he touched Cameron’s shoulder and disappeared.

“Ok, we will talk about this weirdness after we get home” and Alex picked up the dice and YES he rolled a fifteen. Then they felt this giant bump. They looked outside and they were home and just in time because there mom and dad named Katherine and Phoenix came home . After that they never spoke about what just happened ever again.

The Barn Part 3

By: Zackary Mlynek & James Cabral

Zach entered the house with a grim look on his face, seeing Rachel and James in front of him, terrified. The only thing he could say, “There was no blood, but he’s gone, and he left a note” First they began to sob but then James made a hopeful comment, “Maybe he got away.” James said helpfully and hopefully, “I mean there was no blood.” Rachel only began to sob at the thought, tucking her head deeper into James’ shoulder. Zach gladly said, “Thanks.” The three of them knew not what to do but weep. But Zach brought them back to reality, “We can’t just sit here, we have to stay alive and move on.” Rachel not being able to take anymore death and pain, could do nothing but sit and cry, and sat in the corner again as James and Zach began talking things through about what to do.

They began to come up with a plan, to head back in the direction of the camp and head home, but first Zach insisted that they go after Zack and bring him home too. Rachel was glad to help but still frightened, so the next morning they searched the house for items to use on the search for Zack. That next day when they awoke, they were, for the first time, prepared. They set out with a backpack and some water, which they found in the house. Rachel had her heart set on finding him, which could prove to be a problem. They also found a map of the general area, so as

Zach and James walked in front, holding the map, Rachel walked closely behind. They tried to think like Zack would have , to find where he might've gone.

After what seemed to be like a few hours they found themselves in a small clearing where time seemed to be stopped snow no longer falling, no wind, and everything seeming to be too peaceful. And as they were to continue they heard a faint yell, calling for Zach. It was Zack, Rachel gasped, and James looked around as Zach stood there speechless. They knew what they needed to do next, they headed towards the calls. Rachel was almost at the point of tears. At the one point during this trip when things seemed to be going fine, everything changed with one, simple, roar. The creature was close by. Now both sides were yelling to signify where they were, and thankfully, they stumbled upon each other. Zack's face filled with joy and everyone else's did too. Then, Zack's face turned to fear as they all realized that the thing was behind them, and for the first time they got a good look at it. It looked as if it was made of wood, but that was about all they saw because it let out its roar and came at them. They ran as fast as they could and once again split up.

The end of pt. 3 (Name changing to: Run)

Vacation Gone Wrong

By: Katherine Frederick

Jasmine's Diary:

My story started in America where I was born. My parents were too young to take care of me. So they put me up for adoption. A couple adopted me but soon found out that they couldn't take care of me either. They gave me to their neighbors who went on vacation with me to China. They liked it so much that they decided to move there. I grew up there for the rest of my life. When I was 18 my mother died and two years later my father died.

One day, I was walking to a job interview when I saw this deserted oil company. I knew it was a shortcut so I went in. I saw a letter and I read it a man was planning to destroy China! I had to stop him. But how I didn't even know what he looked like. Just then, I heard a walking sound I looked up and saw a man on a ledge he saw me and started running after me. It was a good thing I had my camera. I snapped a picture of him and then ran as fast as I could. I got out just in time. I ran and ran until I got to the job interview. I wanted to become an explorer and discover new places around the world. I had a meeting with the instructor and he hired me to go to new places and write down all the facts I learned on the trips. I was so happy!

I didn't want to tell the police about the man I wanted to solve the case by myself. I taped the picture of the man on my wall. I decided to go back to the old oil company to get the letter he wrote. I knew I was taking a risk I might get caught. But I needed to solve this case then maybe

I'll get a lot of money for saving China from that man. I went quietly into the building it seemed like no one was there. I saw the desk with the letter on top of it. Still being cautious I tiptoed to the desk. I grabbed the letter and ran as fast as I could back to my house. I taped the letter to the wall too.

I was out at the supermarket with a basket of fruit, when this kid, pug and cat bumped into me. "Sorry" the kid said to me and picked up the fruit I dropped on the floor. "We were running from this man who was chasing us. He finally stopped chasing us and he yelled my robot dragon will destroy you and China!" I pulled him to an area where there was no people. I said "it's true he wrote a letter saying his evil plan to destroy China with a giant robot dragon. What is your name?" He replied "I'm Chaissen Lewis and this is my cat mittens and my pug Spike." "Well my name is Jasmine Lewis who are your parents Chaissen?" I responded. "Well my mom's name is Rebecca and my father's name is John" he said. I said "my birth parents names are Rebecca and John too and their last name is Lewis too." "That means that we are brother and sister! I have two brothers named Derek and Jacob but they got pneumonia so they couldn't come dad got tickets to come here. But I wanted someone to come with me so I brought my pug Spike and this cat we found" he said. "I guess you should know that I'm 14 how old are you?" I asked. "Well Jacob, Derek and me are all 11" he responded. "Well I guess you can stay with me until you go back to where you came from" I said.

"America" he said.

They came back with me to my small apartment. Chaissen slept on the couch. After three hours my place smelled horrible. Dog and cat fur was everywhere and Chaissen smelled like he hadn't taken a bath in weeks. I told Chaissen to take a shower and I pulled out a big bucket and washed up Spike. Then I took Mittens to the pet groomer. I took her home and I sprayed air freshener all over the apartment. It finally smelt good!

The next night all of us went to the warehouse. We were walking in and then, we saw the dragon. We thought it was just charging or whatever. We went up to it and its eyes started to light up. Then it started to growl. Then roar. We ran for our dear lives. We found Armands taco truck, so we hopped in. We drove and drove and drove until we noticed that Chaissen wasn't with us. Then we heard a loud bang. Then I looked in the back and I saw Chaissen. Yeah he's here! I saw Chaissen hanging on to a license plate. He grabbed a crate of tacos, and pulled himself in.

We kept on driving and soon we were in the forest. Then, we drove into a ditch. We got out, and walked home, and listened to Chaissen complain. As we went by a bush, a hand went over my mouth, and dragged me into the bush. I was knocked out. The next day, when I woke up, I looked down, and found myself staring at a huge shark. Then, I passed out once again.

Vacation Gone Wrong

By: Chaissen Costello

The sky was clear, and we were on our way to China. Spike was in the storage room. Jacob and Derek were sick and couldn't come on the trip. When I got off the plane I was about to leave the airport when, suddenly, we heard barking. Spike was barking at us. There was a cat with Spike. The cat was named Mittens, and we adopted her. The airport people had forgotten her on the plane!

I went to our hotel room and unpacked, but the valet was still in the room. He was very suspicious. Suddenly, he struck a match and lit the hotel on fire! Then, he was gone. The smoke was everywhere. I couldn't breathe. We had to get out of there! Then, I noticed that Spike was gone. So was Mittens! I jumped out the window of the seventy-second floor of the Mariott. Then, I used my awesome ninja skills to climb down the wall. On the sidewalk, I recognized the person who had set the hotel on fire. Unfortunately, he saw me as well. Then, he ran after me as if I had something he owned. Perhaps he was a madman, or maybe something worse. But at the moment, I did not really care who he was. The man chased me into the grocery store near the hotel, and I hid in the cereal aisle munching on a box of borrowed/stolen Cookies.

A voice behind me said "Did you pay for those?" I whirled around and saw a girl about my age. "Who are you?" I asked. "Jasmine Lewis," she answered. "Lewis is my last name too." I said. "Who are your parents?" "John and Rebecca," she replied. "Those are my parents too." I said. She invited us to her apartment for the night. We were planning to solve this mystery the next morning. I slept on the couch, with Spike at my feet.

Then sometime late at night, I felt something furry on my face. "Spike, my face is not a pillow." The next morning Jasmine was complaining about the way her apartment smelled, which was rather offensive. We had eggs and bacon for breakfast even though I don't like eggs. Then we discussed our next course of action. "What are we going to do?", Jasmine asked. "I have no clue", I said in reply. "We don't even know why he wants to destroy China. And it seems like he's targeting us for some reason. "Maybe we have something that belongs to him," said Jasmine. "That could be true but what could we have that's his," I said to myself. "And what is this robot dragon? Where did you find that piece of paper?" "What piece of paper?"

"The paper explaining his plan," I said. "I found it in an old warehouse right down the street." She replied. Let's go then." I said. So we went to the warehouse. On the way there we saw Armand the taco man a friend of mine. He had his taco truck with him. We told him everything and surprisingly, he believed. He drove us to the warehouse, and we started looking for a clue, while Armand quietly sat in the truck, munching on his taco. The warehouse was deserted. Or so we thought. "Are you sure this is the right place?", I asked. "Y-". Suddenly, a sharp, threatening voice cut her off. "Yes, it is the right place, Chaissen." "You're the guy from the hotel," I said accusingly. "Indeed," he responded. "Then I presume you are aware of the

threat I am about to place upon the earth.” Then, a giant, robot dragon rose from behind him. “Destroy them!” he shouted. And destroy us it did.

Well, almost. Actually, the dragon only came close to destroying me. Every one ran to the taco truck and we climbed in immediately. We were past the speed limit. Everyone except me. While everyone was sitting comfortably in the taco truck, I was running for my life from a giant robot dragon that was trying to take over the world! Meanwhile Jasmine and And Armand were finally starting to realize they had forgotten something.

The back doors of the truck flew open to reveal Spike and Mittens devouring tacos. I was about fifteen yards away from the truck. The dragon however, was about ten yards away from me and was about to burn me alive. Or swallow me whole. It ended up attempting to swallow me whole. Just as its jaws were about to crush me, I dove and grabbed the license plate of the taco truck and held on for dear life. The license plate was slowly coming off. Then, it flew off and hit me square in the face and my nose started to bleed. But I had grabbed hold of a box of tacos that was strapped to the wall of the truck. Just as I pulled myself up into the truck a beam of flames shot toward me. I quickly slammed the doors shut. I sat down on a crate of taco shells and looked out the window. On either side of us, there was a huge ditch. We were in a forest, completely lost. “Did you tell Armand where to drive?” I asked Jasmine. “No, I just told him to drive,” she responded. “Oh no!” I shouted. “Wait,” I said. “It’s gone.”

The dragon was no longer behind us. But then it bashed its head into the side of the truck and sent the whole vehicle flying into the ditch. The truck went tumbling down and down until finally, it hit the ground. There were tacos everywhere! When we climbed out of the truck I immediately started complaining. “Well this is just perfect,” I remarked. “We’re at the bottom of a ditch, we’re covered in tacos, we have no methods of transportation, we have a no idea where we are, and there is a robot dragon trying to kill us!” “I guess this means we’re walking home,” said Armand then after Spike bit Armand’s foot, we walked about seven miles to Jasmine’s small apartment and slept. But little did we know, that in a few minutes, we would wake up and find ourselves in total chaos. The next day, I woke up to find Jasmine’s bed empty. She had been kidnapped. I sprang into action.

Armand drove Spike, Mittens, and I to the warehouse in the car we rented. We all ran into the warehouse and saw Jasmine hanging from a rope above a shark tank. The man was standing on a ladder next to the tank. He was holding a pair of scissors. “If you take one more step, I’ll cut the rope.” I noticed that Spike was gone. Then, I saw him. He was at the bottom of the ladder. With a loud bark, Spike jumped on the man’s back and knocked him into the shark tank. Then, Armand and I took Jasmine down without being eaten by sharks. When we had finished, Spike was barking furiously. When we went over, we saw the dragon. It was shut off. “Do think it will ever turn on again?”. Suddenly, the dragon’s eyes were glowing an ominous red color. “It might turn back on?” I asked. We ran outside. “What are we going to do!” Jasmine screamed. “We could shut off the power in the city.” Armand suggested. “How would we do that”, I asked. “There is an underground control room that controls the city’s power.” So we

went to the control room. It was easy to get in because of all the chaos. When we turned off the power, the room started to collapse. We ran outside and saw that the dragon had fallen on top of the room. “We should probably go home before we’re arrested for turning off the power. So we went home. When I got home My dad asked, “Why is there a cat in the house?” “Her name is Mittens, and I adopted her.” “How was the vacation?” he asked. “Oh, you don’t want to know.”