**The Rise of the Moose by Annika Aleman**

Three years ago, I had a pet moose named Hoose, he really was a good moose, but he wished to drive a caboose! I told him he must have human feet to drive a caboose, so he can push the pedals to give it a boost. So, he appeared with feet the next day, but now he wants a goose. A pet goose for a moose? I told him, he must have hands to grab the goose if it flies away, but he appeared with hands the next day. I fainted with dismay and later woke up to a brand new day. I sat up, relieved it was just a dream until my moose came in holding ice cream. He offered me a scoop as we sat on the roof, but wait, far away I see more moose riding a caboose with hands and feet galore! As a gaze around my city block, I realize that they are not the only ones, some are running on the loose, seems they have stole a couple of………goose?

How this happened, I do not know, hopefully this will come and go. But I said that three years ago.

**New York by William Emmanuel**

I just got back from diamond-sprinkled sidewalks

Coins raining from the sky

Flowers growing from the pavement

A place they call New York

But I call it home.

**Space Life by Sofia Pagan**

About a year ago, I had a thought that we could jump on planets. I’ve always wanted to figure out a way to jump on planets and each planet has something different. For example, you can jump into an ice cream planet that is shaped like a cone and everything is made of ice cream. Even a paint planet they’ll be. Everything is made of paint, there are paint people. You can eat the paint and it won’t taste bad. If jumping gets boring, you can ride on comets or meteors to planets. You can also breathe in space. There are so many colors and fun activities, no pollution, no crimes, and no global warming. Everyone is nice to each other, love each other (in a friendly way) and are safe. I really wish this would happen one day and wish people were kind to our planet.

**The Rainbow by Nyla Washington**

Once upon a time there was a little girl named Rose and she went on a four-day vacation with her thirteen siblings and her mom and dad. They wanted to travel to Ireland for her birthday, but little did she know there was a tiny surprise waiting for her! This is the story from her perspective:

I woke up bright and early ready to go to the airport, but I forgot one thing- I had to brush my teeth. Usually if you’re like a normal family with two or three siblings there is not a two-hour long line to go to the bathroom. But with thirteen siblings I have to wait three hours to brush my teeth. When it was finally my turn, I had to brush my teeth as fast as I could because everyone was going to be waiting on me. When we arrived at the airport, we had to run in order to board our flight. When they seated us on the plane, I had to use the bathroom but when I got back some random lady took my seat, so I had to sit next to Alex, my mom and dad’s least favorite child. Sometimes I forget he even lives with me. After seven rolls of gum and two packs of pretzels we finally landed. I was so excited! On the way to our hotel that we were staying in, there was a tiny green house next to it. “Mom, do you know what that tiny green house is?” I said. “What tiny green house?” Mom said. I was confused, but I ignored it. When we got settled in our room, we realized it was raining. Then dad said, “Great, now we can’t do anything.” When the rain stopped, I noticed the brightest rainbow I’ve ever seen. My mom wanted to get some rest before we did anything. I was about to fall asleep when I heard a strange sound that sounded like coins rattling together. I followed the noise all the way to the lobby then outside then to the little green house. When I opened the door, I saw a three-foot-tall leprechaun eating a bowl of chocolate coins. “Ahhhhhhh!” I screamed in terror. It scurried over to me and said, “Can I help you?” I could not believe a leprechaun was talking to me. He then scurried over to the window and saw the rainbow. He became very excited and asked me to come with him to the top of the rainbow. I agreed and he told me to jump on top of the pot of gold and we floated to the tippy top of the rainbow.

You might ask what happened next turns out the leprechaun was evil and turned Rose into a leprechaun.

**Feelings Are True by Skylar Angelina Martinez Maniscalco**

My name is Skylar and I have feelings too, yet some people tend to forget that and try to make me feel like my feelings aren’t true. I try to say and explain to them and others how I feel but in the back of my mind I always start to think is what they were telling me true? Are my feelings a lie and am I not feeling the truth? But the same person always helps me remember that my feelings are true and I matter too. But sometimes I can’t help but think about the person I think I should be and not who I am. Yet that same person reminds me that I am who I am for a reason and that is true. So thank you to that one person in my life that always reminds me that I matter too and my feelings are true. So if you ever you feel that same way that you don’t matter too and your feelings are not true, remember that you matter too and that your feelings are true.