**Ms. Mukherjee’s Fifth Grade - Enterprise Village Times Articles**

**My Dream Holiday**

*Elijaih Bolden*

If I could go anywhere in the world, I would want to go to Jamaica... Montego Bay Jamaica! If you have never been there just Google it, and you’ll see the most beautiful light blue oceans, it is a tropical paradise where the beaches are perfect, and the weather is always like spring.

One reason I really want to visit Jamaica is that it would be my first trip on a plane and my first trip out of the United States! Flying on airplanes makes me nervous but also so excited, I hope when I fly, I get to sit in the window seat. I think I would stare out the window the entire trip.

Another reason I wish to go to Jamaica is because I want to visit my family there. My grandma, big brother and little sister all live there with my Uncle in a house on a farm. I have never met my family there and I am so curious about them. I wonder what their life is like and what they like to do. I heard that my Uncle has pigs on the farm and I wonder if they are really cute or really smelly. The funniest thing is that my Uncle said that his pigs love to eat juicy mangoes! I wonder if he has other animals in his farm too. I also hope that my brother can take me around the country and show me what life is like there. I want to meet my cousins and play sports with them and have fun.

Jamaica is only a four and a half hours plane ride away but it seems so different to my life here. I hope I can visit there one day! I know it will be a dream trip for me.

**The Importance of Kindness**

*Samariah Brown*

What's something that comes back to you the more you give it out? Kindness! You might be wondering how does kindness go around? Kindness is a chain reaction, each time you show kindness and spread happiness you make someone else feel better and then they spread kindness to the next person and then the next. Just like dominos the chain keeps growing. In the story ‘Ordinary Mary’s Extraordinary Deed’, a girl does a small deed of kindness and inspires everyone around her to do kind things. In just twelve days her kindness makes a global connection and comes back to reach her again.

Kindness is also important because it makes the world a better place. When you are kind you feel really good and you spread joy and peace. Kindness doesn’t have to be big, it can be very easy and simple like smiling at someone or being a good friend or helping someone.

Kindness is kind of like karma it comes back around. That means the way you treat others is how the world will treat you. Being kind means not being fake and saying “Hey I like your outfit” to everyone just because you want to start a chain reaction. Kindness has to come from your heart, it's not to make you happy, it's supposed to make others happy.

The world needs kindness because that is what makes it peaceful, so be kind and make a difference.

**A True Friend**

*Primrose Claxton*

It was like, not too long ago. I was super excited to go to a new school and a new classroom. But when I got there, I got kind of scared because I was the new kid. So, I didn't talk much. But then, everything changed when I met this girl named Isabella. She was wearing a super bright pink outfit, and she came up to me and asked for my name. I told her, and she told me hers.

After that, we had to work on a project, and I helped her with it. We made it and started laughing at how funny it looked. Then, she asked if I wanted to go to her mom's office, and I said yes. When we got there, we danced and sang, and by the time I left, I knew I had found a real friend. Some people think money is the most important thing, but to me, it's friendship. And it's been like that ever since. I really hope she feels the same way!

**Save the Forests**

*Luciana Cornelius*

Why should we save the Amazon Rain Forest and all the others? Well, it gives us a safe, healthy planet! The forests are homes to millions of animals and plants. If we cut them down animals will not have any homes to live in. Imagine no more animals. How would you take pictures of animals like orangutans, pandas, hornbills, and tigers? The forests provide shelter for animals, and everything else they need to survive.

It's not just the animals who depend on these tree habitats. Humans and all living things depend on trees to survive. The trees in these forests give us the fresh air we need to breathe. They act as the Earth's lungs, filtering out all the bad stuff and giving us oxygen, which, you know, is kind of important for our existence.

Now, think about using wood from these forests. Would you rather have tons of recyclable paper made from trees, more buildings, and fewer trees? Or would you prefer a balance - just the right amount of paper, an even number of buildings, and healthy-sized forests? Personally, I'm all in for the balance. We need paper, sure, but we also need to keep our forests safe. They're like the Earth's lungs and the address for many wonderful creatures.

So, trees aren't just trees; they're like our oxygen-producers. They inhale carbon dioxide and exhale oxygen, keeping us alive. In fact, trees are exactly what the world needs to stop global warming. The more we cut down trees the hotter our planet gets, if we want to make a difference the solution is easy start protecting our forests and save the trees. Saving the Amazon Rainforest and other forests is not just a choice; it's our duty to make sure our planet stays healthy, green, and full of life, including us and all those amazing creatures that call these forests home.

**Soccer**

*Lochlan Donald*

Swish and Swoosh, I kick the ball and feel the thrill,

Focused, heart pounding, I've got the soccer skill.

Like lightning, I dash, and dribble the ball

The crowd cheers and is amazed by it all.

Swish, swoosh, and a goal, I score!

The fans erupt, with a loud roar,

I’m energized, I'm ready to fight.

I sweat and run like a blur in the night

I'm on fire and play with all my might!

Swish, swoosh with the ball at my feet,

Just like that another team is beat!

**The Big Game**

*Jayden Donaldson*

One sunny morning, my dad dropped me off at the football field. I greeted my coaches and teammates, and we quickly suited up with our pants, pads, and cleats. Then it was time for practice – offense, defense, and special teams. We took a well-deserved break in the shade for about 20 minutes.

After the break, we put on our shoulder pads and helmets, ready to take on the Sarasota Hurricanes. We kicked the ball to them, but they couldn't make any progress and had to punt. We scored a touchdown and got a one-point conversion. I was pretty confident we'd win because I'd seen them play before, and even though it was scorching hot, I made sure to stay hydrated.

Our team kept on scoring, and the score was 21-0. We knew we needed to practice field goals because we weren't very good at them. When we got the ball again, we scored more points. It wasn't just about winning; we were having a blast, and I was thrilled that we were scoring so much. The other team couldn't score at all.

When the game ended, the score was a whopping 46-0, and everyone was over the moon that we beat them. Right after the game, I went to the store to get some snacks. When I got home, I treated myself to an ice bath before heading off to sleep.

**Why you should visit Toronto**

*Sterling Ellis*

Have you ever wanted to go to Canada? Maybe to see some hockey? Or maybe you just want to see the sights, well here are a few places you must visit the next time you go to Toronto, Canada.

Toronto is only a three-hour flight from Tampa airport, the city is beautiful and historic. Some facts about Toronto are it is home to the CN tower it is the tallest free-standing structure in the world. Toronto is a multicultural city with a lot of people from around the world and it has one of the best China towns around and is inhabited by around 3 million people. It was founded in the late 1700 and the city now covers roughly about 630 square kilometers but do not worry there are street trolleys and a big underground system. Even though it is so big it is not the capital of Canada the real capital of Canada is Ottawa. Even though people play and love hockey a lot they have two national sports, ice hockey and lacrosse. If you like going to the zoo then you can go to the Toronto Zoo, you can see polar bears and pandas there too!

Some things you can do in Toronto are to visit the CN tower and if you do go to the top and you can see the whole city, it is a super cool experience. You could also go to the Royal Ontario Museum (also called the ROM) where the building looks weird, but it has some things that are super cool. If you go CN tower you cannot miss the Ripley’s aquarium of Canada and it is has a conveyer belt, where you stand on it and you move though a glass tube and you can see a lot of fish and other animals like that If you like baseball than you should go to Rogers Centre home of the Toronto blue jays. As I mentioned before people in Canada love hockey and in Toronto the Scotiabank arena home to the Toronto maple Leafs one of the first six teams in the NHL.

These are some reasons why you should go to Toronto. If you like this than you can go to more places in Canada. I just told you about one place so have fun and explore this beautiful land!

**The Mysterious House**

*Anabelle Forestal*

There was an abandoned house on top of the hill. The house made no sound, not even from the windowsill. The happy girl named June went into the creepy house, yet she had no company from a spouse. As she took a step in, she felt something creepy from within.

Inside the house, having a bad feeling, she felt something watching her as she was creeping. She turned around quickly, nervous about her surroundings. When she slowly realized, her heart was pounding. She heard echoing laughter, as it baffled her. She started to run, looking for the exit door. But soon she realized, there was no score. She started to tear up, hoping she would get out soon. But eventually, she started to swoon. She passed out suddenly, her body no longer having a soul’s possession.

Suddenly, one of her friends London walked in with a smile. Little did tiny London know, her body was going to add to the house's pile. June wanted to use the last of her energy to warn her, but the house had already let out a terrifying gr. As Little London fell to the floor in an instant, her life was already far from distant. And as they lay there, lifeless in the house, the only thing with life, was a tiny little mouse.

**Stay Curious**

*Jadon Furse*

Curiosity is like a superpower. When you're curious, it's not just about having a question, it's about diving into a topic learning more about it. This is called "inquiring," and it's all about having questions and finding answers.

Wondering about the world around you is one way to become curious. Just like Stephen Hawking. Stephen Hawking was obsessed about outer space. He was so curious and desperate to learn that even when he got sick, he did not stop studying and researching black holes!

You don’t have to be curious about outer space, you can be curious about sports like Lebron James who absolutely destroyed his competition in almost every game. He was not super rich when he was young but when he grew up, he managed to help him, and his friends and family get a good life.

You don't have to become an expert for the rest of your life to be curious. You can do it right at home, just for fun. I'm super curious about cooking with my family. It's kind of like Jamie Oliver, who is hands down one of the best chefs ever. When you are curious and interested to learn you can learn anywhere while you have fun! Learning never stops and each question can lead you to a new one! So, stay curious and keep learning!

**A Near Death Experience**

*Andrew Hathorn*

It started off very much like a normal day, I got dressed into green shorts and a blue shirt, ate the same thing as usual, cereal, then hopped in our big, black, car, we slowly and carefully went down the roads all the way to the highway left, left, right, left, right, we’re on the highway, we take many turns to get off the highway, we’re off. We wait a minute or two for the bright streetlight to turn green. “Finally!” I think to myself right as the light turns from that annoying red to the pleasant green that I knew would slowly but eventually come. We go, like everyone else, but someone on the other side who has a red light goes, they slam right into us, making a big car crash right in the middle of the road. Then it all goes black, and I feel like letting go of the world, but then the black stops and noises, tastes, feelings, and sounds come right back to me, and the wreckage of our shiny, black car is just left there on the side of the busy road. Just moments after the time we crashed my nanny makes a call to my mom to come pick me and my brother up to take us just a few roads all the way to school. About 4 minutes later they rush in at 35 miles an hour and come to pick us up to deliver us to school. Our nanny then made a call to pick up our truck and get it to a repair shop. Then our nanny calls our dad to come pick her up and drop her off at home. We all realized a few lessons and things we should take in. Our first thing was we should be aware of our surroundings, and all three of us were extremely lucky to still be in this world and still be with each other.

**A star named Johnny**

*Tovah Johnston*

Lí’l Johnny,

He always knew he was a star, literally.

Li’l Johnny supported the dumbest solar system. ONLY ONE planet had- twisting, swirling water, hard, firm land to place feet that would soon walk thousands and thousands of miles, and mainly life. Earth was in the ONLY solar system that had never been visited by other life forms.

“Shocking” said a star named Canopus. “I’m flabbergasted” said the all-knowing star Antares. Li’l Johhny was a laughingstock and he loved it. Then comet Halley zoomed by for the first time and the annual “new comet discovery festival” began. All the stars watched Lí'll Johnny as Halley’s comet zoomed around him mesmerized. And then the festivities began. The first traditional activity for this festival was revealing your biggest fear. Antares went first. “I’m scared of forgetting to brush my plasma, you next Canopus.” he said sheepishly. “Well, I uh I havefearoflongwords! There! Now it’s out!” Canopus blurted out. “Oh! So, you have Hippopotomonstrosesquippedali-” “AAIIIEEE” Canopus screamed intentionally to interrupt Antares so they wouldn’t have to hear it but also because they were genuinely scared. “- ophobia.” Antares finished. Then Canopus and Antares started bickering and the stars Rigel and Vega had to break up the fight. “You just have to be right, don’t you? Well not all of us are as lucky as you and haven’t been blessed with all knowing knowledge Antares!” Canopus spat. “Um excuse me? You have always been mother milky way’s favorite just because you have stronger, better, and healthier minerals on your planets!” The two traded insults back and forth until FINALLY Rigel got them to calm down. “I wish those two would stop fighting for one minute. You are so lucky Rigel you are on the other side and don’t have to listen to them screeching at each other every second of the day.” Vega sighed. “What? No, your solar system is closest to the black hole. I can’t even imagine being that close to history while it’s happening.” Rigel said calmly. Then the star Sirius the comedian came up and started with his comedy act. “Why did Li’l Johnny have to go to college ten times? Because he ONLY had a million degrees.” All the stars started howling with laughter like hyenas while li’l Johnny awkwardly fake laughed. Typically, lI’l Johnny didn’t mind being laughed at but in that moment it did, and man did it sting. When the festival was over everything went back to normal well, almost normal, he didn’t know why but every time Li’l Johnny was picked on it actually hurt him and then he finally hit his breaking point. He could NOT take it anymore and he threw a temper tantrum. Solar flares erupted off his back screaming and howling in pain. LI’l Johnny was kicking up the biggest solar storm in history. At that moment he wished more than anything that he wasn’t a star. And also, at that same time, little Timmy in Finland was watching the northern lights that were a result of Johnny’s solar storm. And he wished more than anything not to be a kid in that moment. Just as Halley’s comet zoomed by for the 2nd time BAM! Li’l Johnny was a kid and little Timmy was a star. After 30 minutes both hated it. They cried and cried.

**Corgis**

*Jack Jones*

Corgis are majestic dogs that have many traits and talents. I have a corgi, his name is Blu. He is very friendly. Corgis LOVE it when they see you after a long period of time, like when I wake – up to take Blu for a walk and when I get home every day, I let him out of his crate, and he will be the laziest little dog you have ever seen , I have to scratch his tiny little belly it makes him VERY happy and it makes me happy too. The day I got Blu it was one of the happiest days of my life, when we took both corgis and yes, my sister has one too. We love them very much. I hate it when I have to leave Blu to go to school. I HATE IT and towards the end of every school day it feels so good to see Blu again. I would recommend a crate for small puppies like these, at nights you don’t want puppies' roaming around, who knows what they could get into, they could get into your kitchen or your bedroom, if you have a doggy door than that when the real trouble happens because they could get really wet or they could get bit by something, but don’t be scared I don’t want you to not take YOUR dog or puppies outside. If you have litter mates you should do somethings separate like feeding them like with our corgis one of them will not eat if the other is near them and sometimes, they will run away from you and that can be stressful but don’t get mad at them they just want to explore. Corgis need a lot of exercise, so you should take a walk, it can be fun for you too. Corgis are very smart dogs. They learn to do things FAST; all you must do is teach them how.

**The Greatest Singer of all Time!**

*Maliyah (Toogie) Mallory*

Taylor Swift is my favorite singer. Some people think she is the best singer of all time and I agree. Here are some fascinating things about her. Taylor writes songs about her life and shares pieces of her life in her music. Her songs connect to others because people can feel connected to her. Did you know that Taylor Swift used to take singing lessons after school every Tuesday? She was so determined and her dream was so big that she didn't even care where she has concerts; she just wants to perform for her fans.

In her concerts she is very thoughtful about her fans. She communicates with them and that’s not very common from a famous person. All of her songs have meanings. She has different eras for each song. Taylor Swift not just an artist, she also helps with charity and philanthropy. She also has backup dancers and that’s my dream to be one oher dancers one day! Hopefully my dreams come true. Make sure the next time she comes to town you buy tickets right away. It will be a concert you will remember forever!

**The Adventures of Taffie**

*Iris Poll*

There once was a dog named Taffie, Taffie loved doing stand-up comedy and he was the funniest dog ever if there is any else but there was a problem, he preferred sitting down better than standing up. Could Taffie really follow his dreams of being a stand-up comedian by sitting down?

He got super nervous and whenever he got nervous, he started blurting out jokes “what do you call a fake noodle? An impasta! What do you call a cow with no legs? Ground beef! Why do seagulls fly over the sea? Because if they flew over the bay, they would be bagels.

Taffy decided to give up on his dream, so he thought of working at a restaurant, but everyone kept saying “get your paws of my food!” so no one wanted to hire him. The next day he woke up with a bump, bump CLUNK! What was that? “I know that I am not the smoothest at waking up, but this was different,” then he opened his eyes, but he could see nothing. Just then he heard “dis BBQ is going to be gooood” Then Taffy thought *what if he is going to barbecue me!!!* Dun Dun Duuuun! Taffy freaked out and again started blurting out jokes “my bagels kept getting stolen, so I had to put lox on them! “Why didn’t the chicken cross the road? Because he was a chicken”. He calmed himself down so he tried to get out of whatever he was in but then he felt himself falling “the guy must have put me down” so he looked up and poked his head out. He was in a sack all along but then he saw the guy, his whole body was covered in tattoos of spiders and skulls with snakes coming out of its ears and Taffie saw him sharpening his knives! Was this Taffies last day on earth? He tried to run out but then he saw a little puppy next to him, he could not leave it there to get barbequed, so he told the puppy “Come with me” and they ran and ran until they reached a TV show studio and walked in, the people that worked there thought that they were a part of the TV show. They acted like they knew what they were doing, after they were done filming the worker came over and told Taffie “Little dude, you’ve got some raw talent, how would you like to keep filming with us? We are starting a new sitcom called the jokester” Taffie thought *could he really pursue his dream of being a stand-up comedian kind of but by sitting down doing a sit com?* Taffy knew that this was his new dream. A few weeks later he started saying his favorite line “when vegans fight is it still called beef? But then he slipped on a banana peel and fell, it hurt, but the crowd loved it. To this day, Taffie can be found getting laughs on Netflix on his new comedy special called Sit down Stand up!

**My First Sleepover Ever**

*Luca Santana*

It felt like a million hours, in the car riding on the onyx black asphalt that was blazing hot after a long school day with my friends. It was a day in the middle of summer and there was no breeze, but all of that could not put my spirits down because today was the day that would make my diary because it was my first sleepover ever.

I was so excited that I could barely stay still in my seat and started to bounce up and down and wanted to explode and the universe would feel the explosion. Because of that and partially because it was a long drive to their house, we decided to start cracking jokes like what starts with p, ends with e, and has a bazillion letters in between... a post office and what is black and white and read all over ...a newspaper. We had a blast laughing over all our jokes and before we knew it, we were at the house. As we exited the car and entered the house... we were attacked by a vicious slobbering beast, who went by the name Coco, my friend’s dog who was 99.9% fluff and 0.1% wolf! She was a blur of white as she zoomed by and then made an about turn to come and jump onto us! Just then my friend paused to show me Coco’s brand-new trick! This had taken months to prepare, and I was excited to witness this with my own two eyes. August said, “Hey Coco, come here and give me five” and just like that Coco rolled over and sat up and then gave us the most dignified High Five a dog has ever given! It was magnificent.

A few hours later we were eating our dinner which was a delicious tofu and hummus sandwich with a death bar which is a mix of peanut butter Oreo topping and fudge at the bottom. It was one of the best desserts I have ever eaten!

At some point in the night, we had to go to sleep, but we were so committed to playing our board games, listening to music, and playing with the dog we did not go to bed until the wee hours of the night when we could not move anymore. In the morning, our decisions took a toll on us, we were tired and groggy when we were excitedly awakened by Coco. I could not move, I felt like a sloth, or a gelatinous blob stuck to my spot! We decided next time we did that we would go to bed earlier and get a good night's rest. We had made a plan for ourselves, and it was the day we realized that we had to be more responsible for ourselves and take our actions seriously. Overall, this was the best sleep over ever and I would remember it for the rest of my life

**The Witch Next Door**

*Sasha Sconiers*

There is a small purple house in the corner of my neighborhood block that I am terrified of it. Purple is a haunted color and often the color connected to witches. When I moved into this neighborhood everybody told me that there was a witch who lived in that house all by herself and she had large cauldrons that she used to make spells on people. I was young and naïve and quickly believed everything people told me about her.

When I noticed the pointy cap she wore all the time, I was convinced that it was a witch’s hat. She even had 2 black cats and would always sit and stare out at anyone crossing by her house. I never wanted to go by her place on my own it would send shivers down my spine.

One time as I was walking home with my mum we noticed the scary witch-lady trying to take things out of her car and into her haunted house. I wanted to run by as fast as I could but my Mom made me stop and help carry her groceries inside. I was scared stiff, but since my mom was nearby I had some courage and took a deep breath and agreed to help. That’s when I got a closer look at her. I noticed the thousands of wrinkles that covered her face, and how her tiny hands with long sharp claw nails kept shaking. Suddenly I had no idea why but I felt a little sorry and sad for her. From up close she just looked like a little old lady who was almost 100 and needed some company.

When I walked in her house it smelled of a collection of various herbs... I understood why people may have thought she was making potions! But actually it looked like a little bit of a mess, that’s when Mrs Andrea in a quiet shaky mouse voice said “I’m so sorry for the mess, I’m just not strong enough to pick up and clean up like I used to.” That’s the moment that I decided I needed to help. I knew that all the witch rumours were totally fake and people just never understood her!

Mrs. Andrea is the sweetest grandma friend I have, she lives alone and needs a friend, and that’s me. I like to go over and spend time with her, I help her out when she needs it and we like to drink tea on cold nights and she makes the best cookies. My mum and I even took her to get a haircut and her nails done so she doesn’t have to wear a pointy witch hat and have sharp claw nails. Mrs. Andrea loves the color purple, her son painted her house for her last year before he passed away of cancer. Mrs. Andrea was lonely and sad before but now she has a new friend... ME and no one thinks she's a scary witch anymore!

**An Adventure at the Pool**

*Lailah Sharp*

Our last visit to the country club’s private pool was super cool. Let me tell you why. We used to go to the country club, but we just stopped. However, this story is one thing I can remember it by. I was in the bathroom at home changing into my swimming clothes. At the time me, my brother and my grandad were going to a private pool, and it was the best! While my brother was getting ready, I stepped out of the bathroom and threw my shoes on and waited patiently for my brother to finish getting ready. I loved those types of summer days when it was so hot that my feet would burn on the pavement.

When I stopped daydreaming my brother walked over to me and handed me my goggles and a tiny green water gun. “Do you want to play with these?” He said as he held up a red water gun “Sure!” I answered. I jumped up from where I was sitting and raced past my brother and out of the front door. My brother soon came outside and joined me. My grandad got into his car. “I call shotgun!” I shouted and ran toward the car. I ran to the car door and hopped in. I was already dreaming about the cool water; it was going to wash my worries away.

The engine stopped and my brother and grandad got out of the car. I got out as well and closed the car door. While we walked on the path that led to a gate that led to the pool, a big dirty and fluffy white dog ran right toward me. Its beady eyes and wagging tail alarmed me at first, its loud bark and sharp teeth made me feel so much smaller than the white wolfdog, I quickly realized that it was not a rabid wolf who escaped from the woods, it was just a dog! Although not approaching, I peered at it and checked for a collar or anything that showed it is domesticated, but nothing. I was quite scared and sad, but mostly scared that its sharp long claws were going to tear me apart. Just like in the movies- a person loses his life to a lost and scary dog. But my grandad pulled me away in a flash and put me inside the car. But I quickly put on some hand sanitizer then I hopped back outside, as it barked for attention and waged its tail fiercely like it was in a fight.

As we quickly walked into the rocky dirty path that led to the sidewalk, I shot my head around my neck to get a last glimpse of the dog. It put its tail between its legs and walked away in shame and sadness. As I breathed a sigh of relief, I looked at the blooming flowers on the sidewalk and then I looked back to see if the dog was still there, but its long, lion-like body was nowhere to be found. Out of the corner of my eye I could see its beady black soulless eyes staring at the back of my head. I quickly walked faster as I realized it was acting like a lion, stealthy, stalking its prey. While we played in the pool with water guns and back flips, I still wonder to this day who was that dog? And where is it now?

**Love & Loss of a Dog**

*Marilyn Thonen*

To some I am lost. To some I am a joke. To some bad memories of a dog I never knew. To some I am “family”, but to most I am no one. I carry on with my life, having no choice who holds my leash or how they pull it. In familiar and unfamiliar places, wherever I go, I am “cute widdle doggie yeah,” They think I’m cute, not someone.

To cheer myself up I think I am still someone to the people to which I’m “family” or “good enough to keep.”

Some nights I think of what it would be like if I had never been, most people would remain unchanged, most people wouldn’t care. The people who would care if I live or die are the people who control it, control me. They make me someone, they are my “family.” They hurt me mentally and physically with cans on my tail.

They make me rich; they give me every**thing** I need, after that they give me nothing but games that end with me howling, for mercy, nothing but tongue lashings when I mistake the mail carrier for a guest and tell them to let them in.

I don’t call my “family” my family because real family doesn’t hurt you like that, real family doesn’t treat you like mine did for so long.

I was with the old souls, my “family’s” family when I heard the news, he whispered to me first to lighten the mood, but I heard him, and I know what I am now, and I know what my “family” is now. My “family” is gone, less than living.

Now I am less than nothing. Everyone I ever was is dead. I was never my “family’s” family I was their jester, something to take their anger out on. I suppose that’s why they kept me, but I’m less than nothing now, I’m not their toy anymore. I’m not a jester, I’m free!

**Beware of the Hill**

*Isla Tsukiyama*

On October 21st a boy named Tommy went on a bike ride with his friend Greg, up a deep and scary hill. Then Greg stopped and Tommy asked ‘why did you stop’ Greg said ‘I-I I swear I heard a girl singing. Then some creepy crawlies came out and started to crawl on to Gregs legs and up, Greg screamed so loud, but nobody could hear him except for Tommy, Tommy hurried to get Greg up, but he wasn’t strong enough to get him up. So, Tommy left and started pedaling as fast as he could. Then up ahead there was a cabin, so he pedaled and pedaled as fast as he could and jumped off his bike and ran into the cabin and stopped.

The cold air hit his face so hard, Tommys face was in pure shock. Then he heard a door upstairs slam so loud, he jumped into the closet and noticed something wet was dripping on to his face. He wiped it off and looked down at his hand and saw BLOOD!! Then it all went silent, then a girl with pig tales walked down the stairs and started singing. She walked towards the closet and opened it and said ‘Hey, Tommy are you ready for Halloween?’

Later that night, after all that candy, he decided to go look for Greg, in the woods looking up and down. 2 hours later Tommy got really tired, so he walked all the way back home. Once he got home, he went straight to bed but all he could think about was Greg his best friend. Even a group of people went to look for him. And that’s why you should never go up that hill! Now I will never go into the woods ever again.