

## Short Story 16: those subteams...

Warning: OPS?!?!?!?!?

Alice was on Graphic Design, Media, Marketing, and... Ops. Why she had signed up for that subteam was a mystery. But, she had signed up nonetheless. Now, Joe was gone and Kaitlyn had decided to assign a temporary senior to help out... Alice. Daniel was too busy with Impact, Calvin was too busy with Scouting, Matthew was too busy playing game pigeon with his tutee, and Dylan had his roblox.

Why! Of all things... well at least she could work from home... or so she thought. Now, ops had expanded to organizing the cats as well. It was terrible. She was now getting less than 2 hours of sleep, juggling ops, school, and cats.

One sleepless night, Alice walked outside and looked up to the sky. "Why?" she asked the sky, "Why must I do ops?"

"Because," said a gentle voice, "You are responsible."

"Who's there?" asked Alice fearfully.

"I am," said the moon. But it wasn't the moon. There was a small shape on the moon. It was a... (you guessed it)

IT WAS A CAT! And it landed on her head and curled up there. "I'm Luna. Nice to meet you."

Moral: Ops is fun! You should do it next year!

## Short Story 17: Run! Run! Run!

Warning: Run!

Alvin ran track. He liked running. He was also on the robotics team but he didn't go much. Mostly, he was running on the track and field team. He had heard from his other friends that robotics was being overrun by cats. And, Joe had disappeared.

No one was really worried though, he would be back soon... right? Anyways, Alvin was running on the track after school today. Practice was almost over and most people were gone already. He was one of the few dedicated people still running.

"Run!" someone shouted, their voice filled with horror and desperation.

He watched as one of the sophomores on the track team raced past him. "What is going on..." he said to himself as another group of underclassmen ran past him.

“MEOWR!” someone shouted... or something.

Alvin stopped and turned around. He regretted it almost immediately as something soft and furry landed on his face. He toppled over and fell to the floor. “MEOW!” meowed the cat. It jumped off his face and stared at him.

Alvin frowned at the cat and stood off, dusting himself off. “Um, is this anyone’s cat?” everyone shook their heads.

Alvin shrugged and started running again. The cat chased after him. That’s weird, he thought, I thought cats were lazy.

The cat caught up and started running ahead of him. It turned its head and stuck its tongue out at him, as if it was taunting him. “Why you!” Alvin sped up and started racing with the cat.

Before he knew it, practice had ended and it was time to leave. The cat followed him. He sighed, “Alright, looks like I’m adopting you! I’m gonna name you... Hermes!” (Hermes is a messenger god who runs and is fast)

Moral of the Story: Exercise is healthy