

# Ink Tornado!

*Superheroes, Secret Hideouts, Souls and more...*

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*An Anthology of Creative Writing  
By the 6<sup>th</sup> Grade Students*

*of*

The Mamie Fay School

PS/MS 122

Queens, NY

<>

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with

Teachers & Writers Collaborative



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## Introduction

Congratulations, 6<sup>th</sup> grade writers!

*Tornado Ink* is a collection of student writing born from the imaginations of the 6<sup>th</sup> graders at PS122. I feel incredibly fortunate to have spent a second year as a writer in residence at PS122. After each day in the virtual classroom, I consistently logged off Zoom with a bounce in my step and a smile in my heart. Collaborating with this cohort has been a bright, energetic, and hopeful spot amid a very funky year.

The title of this anthology feels particularly apt. These 100 plus students generated a hearty amount of content over the course of 20 lessons. Students showcased their clever senses of humor alongside their vulnerability, imaginative descriptions paired with truthful self-expression. Their sentences are ripe with energy, emotion, and pizzazz.

A goal of this residency was to explore various inspirations and forms of storytelling in efforts for creative writing to feel both approachable and limitless. We began by examining work by Frida Kahlo and Mary Oliver as mentor texts for personal and self-reflective soul poems. Next, students played with language and style, writing considered and inventive conceptual recipes. While using real life spaces and people as foundations for setting and character, students detailed real and fantastical secret hideouts, followed by sharp and sensitive character breakdowns. Finally, students demonstrated their instincts and knowledge of story structure – exposition, objective, action, conflict, and more – through a several week superhero project. During the last several months, students wrote both at length (superhero origin stories and action scenes) and with extreme restriction (6-word memoirs). They collaborated to design fantasy dream houses, participated in the age-old tradition of oral storytelling, and let their unfiltered thoughts flow onto the page during freewrites. They released tornados of ideas, dreams, and of course, words.

I would like to thank Ms. Aprea and the entire administration for welcoming Teachers & Writers back into the community and classroom. To Ms. Pappas and Ms. Tzoros, I almost don't know where to begin. I could spend another ten pages singing your praises as educators, collaborators, communicators...the list goes on. Thank you for bringing us into your spaces with such generosity, grace, and consistent support. You both set the gold standard when it comes to teaching artist-classroom teacher collaboration. "A pleasure" is a gross understatement.

And without further ado, thank you, thank you, and *thank you* to each and every student! Thank you for welcoming Mr. Peter and I onto the SMART board and your computer screens. Thank you for writing when it felt fun and even more so when it felt laborious. Thank you for sharing and thank you for showing up week after week, in more ways than one. I hope you have found in writing a tool to celebrate your inner (and outer) superhero.

-Ms. Jessie

This school year has been one of unimaginable pain, loss, and struggle. How we--students, teachers, and administrators--made it through is anyone's guess, but the one thing we know for sure is that writing helped. From souls to superheroes, the work this year's students did was exceptional in its commitment, vulnerability, and power.

We know, of course, not every student in this anthology will grow up to be a capital-w Writer. Some may prefer to reside in the land of numbers or the land of science. But if we can leave you with one message and only one, it's this: there's really no escaping writing. Writing is anywhere you could think to go--and anyone you could think to meet along the way? They'll write, in some form, for some reason, in some way.

The art of communication--the one you have spent this past semester refining and exercising--is an incredibly valuable one, one that will serve you no matter what you pursue and no matter what the universe has in store. Please, please keep writing. Keep chasing your imaginations, what's possible and maybe even not-so-possible! Don't forget your delicious details and your captivating characters. We'll see you out there in the wild.

-Mr. Peter

## Class 6DX

**Gulshan A.**

Superhero

*"Everyone has gone through something to be where they are today"*

-Athena/Purple lightning

"Purple lightning has been spotted today next to a fire station, a bomb planted there by once again, ESSENCE. People are wondering when Purple Lightning will finally win against this 2-year battle..." the news channel states.

I huff. "Two years huh? Think again. Four YEARS!"

I have been dealing with this group two years before I even got my powers. If they only knew that tonight is the night I take them down. They took everything from me, my mom, dad, friends, childhood. Taking the only family I had left was the LAST straw. My grandfather has gone missing and I have no doubt in my mind that THEY took him. Over time I have been able to create a team that helps me with all my missions. Within minutes they were able to track down my grandfather's exact location. The only issue is only *I* can go to retrieve him.

I put on my black suit that has little purple details on it and start flying up to go find him. I swoop down and crush the ceiling as alarms go crazy. I crush through many more floors finally getting to the bottom, looking under the bricks that I just caused to fall on the floor, searching for my grandpa. I see a familiar pair of crushed goggles. OH NO!

I run up to see... NOTHING? Where is he?

I crouch down to examine the goggles and see little words on the side reading an address. I am not wasting any time. He's not here, they are at a warehouse. There's no doubt in my mind that today is the day all of this ends. I either win or lose (little did I know I would be losing in both situations).

I start flying to the warehouse and land on the roof, purposely being extra loud and dramatic to let them know I have arrived. Out of nowhere, arrows start flying at me from all angles. I just bust through the roof...again and land on the main level.

There he is: the man who killed my family. I look behind him to his right to see my grandpa tied to a chair. One push and he would be torn apart by vicious sharks.

"Let him go," I say. I was calm because I knew I would be able to save him; they didn't have the guts to murder him right away. They weren't even smart enough to close down all these computers that are filled with useful information on them. I run up to the man in black, ready to fight when electricity shoots at me from everywhere

"GO UP!" my grandpa screams.

The electricity bounces off the wall about to hit them all when the man in black screams, "Do you know what our plans are? We plan on taking over the government and controlling the people. YOU HAVE BEEN DELAYING THAT. THIS. ENDS. NOW."

I fly over to the computer, placing a pen drive into the back of the computer. I fly up to the man blasting him with a huge amount of purple lightning making him fall to the floor.

"NOW!" he screams. The woman pushes my grandpa into the water, him not only being electrified by bolts of electricity and being devoured by sharks.

"GRANDPA!!"

*There was no way, I thought to myself, I should've gotten him out first. I just lost everything. OH MY GOD.*

I run up to the man once again but not before he blasts me with yellow lightning. Adrenaline rushing through my veins. *I can do this. Remember what grandpa said: there is a way to absorb the electricity and use it* I think to myself. My grandpa, the only one who was left, was just taken from me. I'm absorbing that anger when the lightning hits my body. The whole floor shakes. I rush out through the roof, grabbing the pen drive, but not being able to retrieve my grandpa's body because there isn't one. I fly up to my base.

I finally allow myself to break down.

I KILLED HIM. I WAS NOT ABLE TO SAVE HIM. I COULDN'T MAKE HIM PROUD. I WASN'T EVEN ABLE TO STOP ESSENCE. Shoot. Shoot. Shoot, shoot. This isn't over, no way. I will get my revenge eventually. No matter how long it takes. I have the information I need.

Essence you'll be going down soon, just wait.



*Shadid A.*

## Superhero

Porco Williams couldn't believe it. He had finally accomplished his lifelong dream of scaling a complete building all by himself. He had been doing parkour for three years, but he was no guru. From kong vaults to horizontal wall runs, Porco had mastered them all. And today here he was: on top of a 10-story building. He had never felt this proud.

Then, he remembered that he still had to get home for dinner. Having your 16-year-old son doing parkour isn't what Porco's mom wanted, even though she could see his skill in the hobby. It took Porco 30 minutes to get down from the building and rush home. He still had homework to do and he didn't want Ms. Sanchez to find out he had been slacking on his schoolwork again.

Finally home, Porco went straight to his bedroom, hoping his mom won't lecture him again. Unfortunately, that's exactly what she did.

"Porco, you can't keep doing park-cat or whatever it's called," his mom explained.

"It's called parkour mom, and trust me nothing will happen," replied Porco.

Knowing Porco would never change his decision, his mom left the room. "Don't forget to finish your homework before you go to bed!" she yelled as she left.

*If only my life was just a bit more interesting*, Porco thought. Little did he know; his life was going to be more interesting than ever.

The next day, Porco went to school like normal. His best friend, Jack, was waiting for him in front of the door. Porco and Jack were science enthusiasts and were especially interested in electromagnetic waves. Luckily for them, their first class was science and they had to present a project that they had been working on for over a year, one they had to present to the whole school. Their project: manipulating electromagnetic fields. Porco was just happy that he was doing one of the things he loved with his best friend. Finally, when they were called, they went up to the auditorium to present. Porco explains how they had found an element that could control the frequency of electromagnetic waves around them (something they didn't share was that this conclusion was poorly tested). Right when Porco touched that element...BOOM!!

The explosion destroyed all of the auditorium and injured many. Paramedics were called and everyone was quickly rushed to the hospital including Porco and Jack. In the hospital, Porco's skin turned black and he suffered an amputated arm. Jack however was in a worse state. Porco was horrified to find out that he wouldn't make it. His best friend dead, all because of him. Porco would never forgive himself and it still haunts him to this day.

*One month later...*

Porco had fallen into the dark hole of depression. His skin randomly turned dark black and he felt this special power in his body.

One day, his mom came into his room and asked if he ever really knew who his father was.

Porco answered, "No, I thought you said he passed away when I was three."

His mother replied, "Yes, but there was more to your father than that. He was a renowned scientist, most famous for his works about electromagnetic energy. That would explain why you love the topic so much. His last and most important work was the Xinc project, a

project so crazy that it actually worked. He wanted to use the human body as a conductor for electromagnetic energy, a feat that would allow that human to control it using a special element. The tests were anything but successful at first, at least 20 of the subjects died, but then 1 survived. That one...was you."

Now Porco finally understood why his life changed, why Jack had to die. That element wasn't just an element; it was the one his father had used. It reacted with his electromagnetic body and caused the explosion, so it really **was** his fault. His skin turned black under too much electromagnetic energy. But if this was all true, then he could control electromagnetic waves. *It's like some sort of superpower*, he thought. His mother was crying next to him. But now Porco Williams was no more. He would take on the mantle as his father's creation. With his natural parkour ability and newfound electromagnetic powers, as Xinc, he would free the world from and let there be peace.

**Sanaya A.**

## Superhero

*Name: Azael*

*Physical Appearance: He has a basil-green leather suit. He has a quiver on his back that holds his staff. He has big leather boots (the same shade as his suit) that have grips on the bottom so he can run up buildings. His eyes are a light green and his hair is a dark chocolate brown. His skin is a tan color, the same as a latte. He has a mask over his face that covers from above a little above his eyebrows to the bottom of his eyes. He wears a silver watch on his wrist.*

*Superpower: Azael has a very important staff. Whatever he wants to become, he imagines it and when he presses the button on his staff he can be that person. He can also make other things appear with the click of his staff. His weakness is his watch. It is the place where his power lies. If someone were to smash Azael's watch he could never be Azael again. His costume would slowly vanish away and reveal his true face to the world. When Azael needs to become his superhero self he presses a button on his watch and his costume comes on.*

*Objective: He fights against a man named Illusion. Illusion takes someone who is mad/sad and makes them evil. Every person Illusion makes evil becomes their own custom bad guy based on their characteristics. Illusion makes each person bring Azael's staff to him which takes off his costume revealing him to the world. If Illusion gets ahold of Azael's staff, he'll take Azael's powers.*

\*\*\*

Azael's real name is Ameer Malik. He was a college student and a barista on the side. One day, a man who looked no more than 70 walked in. He sat down and observed. He watched everyone there, but had a particular eye for Ameer. He was the only one who was kind to everyone even if they were rude to him. He helped those who tripped and he played with the kids. The man could tell he was a people person and he loved the civilians of NYC. He walked up to the counter where Ameer worked.

"Hello, I'm Robert L. Shang. What is your name?"

Ameer pointed to his name tag. "I'm Ameer," he chuckled.

Robert smiled, ordered a little pastry to go and left. But he left a little box. Ameer quickly noticed. He grabbed the box and ran outside. He looked left and right and didn't see him.

"MR SHANG! MR SHANG!" he yelled. Not one response. Not even a stare, considering this was NYC. He went back to the cafe with the defeated look on his face since he couldn't return it. Before putting it in the Lost & Found box he studied it. It was a very beautiful box. He secretly hoped Mr. Shang wouldn't come back for two weeks so he could take it home himself. He quickly cleared his box and went back to work. As you can guess, Mr. Shang was not going to come back; it was all part of his plan...

Two weeks passed and Ameer took the box back to his apartment. He opened it very carefully on a table. Inside was a watch and a note. The watch was astounding. It had swirls and lines and the most wonderful details. He was so amazed by the watch that he completely disregarded the note. He put on the watch. He noticed a button and pressed it. He transformed.

Ameer was speechless. He didn't even know what to think. He opened the note which read:

*Dear Ameer,  
Meet me at the cafe at 9:00 p.m.  
From,  
Robert L. Shang*

Ameer looked at his clock, which read 8:45. He was about to grab his coat and run out the door when he passed by a mirror in his apartment. "I CAN'T GO OUT LIKE THIS," he said. He looked at the watch again and pressed the button. The costume came off. He exhaled in relief. He grabbed his coat and went out the door.

When he arrived at the front of "Pastry Heaven" he saw Mr. Shang. He was about to open his mouth when Mr. Shang put his finger up.

"I know you have questions so let me answer them. The watch gives you superpowers you can make anything appear and become anything when you hit your staff to the ground. I trust you to become the new guardian superhero of NYC. Good luck! Also, you can choose your own name." He was about to walk away when Ameer stopped him.

"I can't become a superhero. I am a 19-year-old Bengali college student working as a barista just to survive. I am sorry, but I can't handle that kind of responsibility."

He tried to give the box back but Mr. Shang refused to take it. "

I will train you every Sunday at 6:00 p.m. See you a week from now." Mr. Shang walked away.

Ameer was actually very happy. He walked away with a small smile on his face. He immediately thought of his name. *Azael* was perfect to him. Mr. Shang made Ameer call him Master Shang. They trained and trained until Ameer was ready on his own. Master Shang told Ameer everything he needed to know. This was the start of Azael.

**Rufaida A.**

Superhero

*It doesn't matter how you get something done, as long as you get it done*

-Arcane

*Looks: Female but gender-fluid, pale white skin, one gray and one light blue eye, white short hair.*

*Outfit: High-waisted black pants with white trim, and a white high-low tie front blouse.*

*Objective: To kill the opposing army and find their way back to their realm (or just "home").*

*Superpowers: they can shapeshift and absorb powers from things that naturally have them*

*Weakness: They lack emotional intelligence making them very difficult to get through and disliked.*

*Special tools: A two-sided spear*

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I looked up to the sky. There was smoke hurling in the clouds and some embers were falling from the sky. It was raining fire. I looked down and saw a tiny light in the distance. I reached my hand out and saw a minuscule firefly. It was dimly glowing. I looked around me to see creatures fighting, dragons and humans alike. Time stood still for a moment. So many people were on my side, but can I really call any of them my friends? It was an empty feeling. It's one thing being alone or being engulfed in happiness and laughter, but another thing having so many allies but none of whom you can trust. At this point, I didn't know who was on my side. I'm sure most of the people who claimed to love and trust me would stab me in the back if I showed any weakness without a second thought. Creatures are disgusting, It's not even only humans. A moment before turtles hatch they become the target seagulls and many of them fall prey to them. Even the surviving ones had to witness their brothers and sisters being plucked and erased from existence. The world is really cruel, isn't it? It makes us exist but does not give us a reason to.

\*\*\*

For the past few years, I have been gathering followers to help me in the war with Exerlia, a nation that has been in conflict with my homeland since time had a name. My family was the guardian of the realm, and we failed. Every day for the past 10 years I lived with the guilt of causing the downfall of our home. But today, I would be relieved from that and claim my home back.

I snapped back to reality just in time to see Exerlia call their dragons. We were on flat land, but it made no difference to me. I ran up and turned into a dove. I only need to get close enough to touch the dragon. As I was nearing one of the dragons, something caught my attention. It was a camp on the far side of Exerlia's land. There was one particular tent that stood out, it was a small ragged tent. No normal tent that was falling apart would have archers stationed at every corner and guards for every inch surrounding it.

I changed into a bug and zoomed past the guards. There was a single wooden table in it, with a scroll. I changed back to my human form and picked it up, and unrolled it. My jaw dropped. I quickly changed back into a bug and raced to the battlefield. I quickly touched a dragon and started flying ahead, but I was too late. I heard a boom as loud as thunder. I looked down to see most of my army dead on the ground due to the impact. There was no use feeling sad so I rushed over to the place where the bomb dropped. I saw a magic shield and in the part that was broken, a city.

My city.

I turned back and fell to my knees. I failed again. I failed to protect my home and now it's not just conquered, it's gone. Everyone and everything is gone. Before long, Exerlia's army came and deemed me an enemy. They put me in one of their cells and plan to put an end to my life soon. Not that I have anything to live for anyway, now that there is no hope for me to return home.

Later, I was sitting in the cell today wondering about how things could have turned out when I heard the general walk into the area I was being kept. So, this was finally it. All this time just to end up like this. I walked over to the cage's door and stood there listening to how I would go when I heard something rather interesting. Some soldiers were talking about the city that was destroyed. They were saying things like "wow we got lucky" and "good thing we got the illusion up in time."

Illusion? Then it hit me. If the impact of the bomb was enough to end so many lives, then why didn't the whole shield break? I never physically touched the ruins or shield, so it was a possibility that they were never there, to begin with. I was shot with a ray of hope. My people and home may still be there! Luckily for me, the soldiers that locked me up were convinced enough that I wouldn't break out so they kept security to a bare minimum, allowing me to easily break out. I started running towards the sun wondering where the city might be, but that is a thought for another time. Once I got far enough from Exerlia, I sat down. For now, I will enjoy being alive and just being able to breathe knowing that my home is still out there, and no matter how long it will take, I will find it.

**Sumaita B.**

Soul Poem

My soul is small and delicate  
but strong and powerful  
It glows light in the dark  
My soul is me

Superhero

Rei (RayVolt) is a superhero who can shoot electricity out of her hand. She has blonde hair and blue eyes. Her trademark is a big R with a lightning bolt going through it. Usually she wears normal clothes like a shirt and jeans but as a superhero she wears her superhero outfit.

\*\*\*

When Rei was a kid she was outside in a storm and a lightning bolt hit her. A scientist found her and injected the only thing that could save her into her blood: acid. When the acid entered her blood, something went wrong. Instead of getting rid of the electricity inside her it absorbed it and traveled right into her palms. Now whenever she squeezes her thumb, lightning bolts out. Her weakness is honey. For some reason the stickiness melts into her skin too much. If she were to encounter honey, Rei would become a melted blob of skin bones, and blood.

*The Big Attack...*

An evil Scientist, Dr. Rockenberg, had been doing some research about RayVolt. He got some of her saliva from a fight and ran some tests. After doing this, Dr. R noticed something in her blood. It looked like acid but with electricity in it. It finally went through his head. Honey would melt her. And Dr. R has tons of it.

*A few days later...*

Dr. R had finally cracked the formula. It wasn't regular honey that made her melt. There was only one brand of honey, HoneyBear. He ran outside and started some chaos, making RayVolt fall right into his trap. Little did he know that RayVolt was already there and she saw the honey pointing directly at her front door. She grabbed Dr. R and threw him into the air.

"NOOOO! YOU HAVE RUINED MY MASTERPLAN. I WILL BE BACK!!!!!" he screamed, Dr. R's voice slowly fading away.

*The End...*  
*(Or not...?)*

**Aki B.**

### Soul Poem

My soul is a wide savannah  
It has a lot of ferocious, argumentative lions  
It has some quiet giraffes, that try and stay in the background  
It has packs of gazelles, which like working together, but can be eaten by the more detached lions  
My soul moves at an extremely fast pace, moving from lion to lion to giraffe to gazelle taking the helm

### Superhero

Nothing. Elle heard nothing. Since she had played that old trumpet, she could hear again, but this was odd, unnatural, not like when she could not hear. That must be what that device was for, she assumed, as she saw a flash of what the Anti-Player was holding. It had been a golden pad with symbols on it. She grabbed the trumpet out of her case. Sound was returning to her. She went over to her dad, but he could not hear her, which was very odd. She played the trumpet some more, and, oddly, she flew. Elle was extremely alarmed and was trying to go back towards the ground, but she stayed hovering, as if a magical force was lifting her up. She noticed the Anti-Player coming towards her, so she stopped playing, which caused her to fall back to the ground. She then ran.

Elle remembered how that day began. It was a normal, partly cloudy day. She had just gotten ready for school when she noticed something amiss about the street. Her favorite music store had gone. Before the incident, she had gone there every week to buy a new album (usually Michael Jackson) and see if any new Madonna song had come out. She was overcome with a wave of sadness. She crossed over to the old storefront, and, when she saw the door was open, she stepped inside. The walls were barren, and all she saw was a box that had the words 'PLEASE TAKE' written on it. She found a trumpet inside, used a wet wipe from her backpack to clean the mouth. She decided she would play it and ask her dad what it sounded like afterschool.

The school day was normal, and she giddily skipped home. Her dad was at home with Elle's brother, Tom. He was getting some quarters so Tom and his friends could go to the arcade, Elle assumed. Once he gave Tom the money, he came over, and signaled to Elle that he was ready for her to play. Elle showed him the instrument, and started playing. She started with an easy song she knew, *Into the Groove*, by Madonna. Even though it had come out just a month earlier, she knew it by heart thanks to her dad, who was also a Madonna fan and a professional musician.

Once she started playing, Elle was whipped up in a strange air. Then, once that feeling was over, she could hear her dad clapping. Not see, but hear. It was something she had not felt in a long time. Once he told her good job, she said, "thanks." She could hear! She was so happy. Her dad knew too, as she had thanked him before he signaled to her.

Elle immediately called her old bandmates and scheduled a band practice. *Thank goodness for this trumpet* she thought.



BOOM!

Elle heard a crash outside. A robot-like figure, who was completely covered in metal was outside. On its chest she could see words in a strange language that she somehow knew to mean Anti-Player. She suddenly felt that she needed to take her trumpet and run. She then did, and the Anti-Player took out something, but she could not see what it was. Then, it was quiet.

She ran all the way, as the Anti-Player followed. She ran to Central Park, where Shakespeare in The Park was just setting up. The people there all seemed confused, as they couldn't hear. Elle tried something. She blew her trumpet in their ears. Then they could suddenly hear. They thanked her, and, as she saw the Anti-Player approaching fast, she went to the mic, and played her trumpet into it. It was so loud that it could be heard all across the city, from Co-op City to the Rockaways. The world seemed to hear again, she noticed, as she saw a confused couple just outside the amphitheater suddenly start talking again, with one understanding the other. Even better news, she saw the Anti-Player screeching, and falling from the sky. She played her trumpet and hovered over to where it fell. She saw a huge crater, but no robot. She then heard something. She looked up, and there it was.

"I'll be back," it said, and, just before Elle could play her trumpet, it disappeared.

She then saw President Reagan. "Mr. President, sir... I can explain what happened."

He said, "No need Ms. Musically, I don't need to know, but it is good to see that New York City still has a hero."

*Abhishek C.*

### Soul Poem

My soul is my happiness  
My soul is my sadness  
My soul is my emotions  
My soul can be as happy as a rabbit hopping in a field  
My soul can be as gloomy as a thunderstorm  
My soul is me

### How to Make Chicken Samosas

I am writing this recipe not only because these samosas are one of my favorite foods, but also because I used to eat these a lot when I was little. They are very good, and my mom makes these for special occasions such as when guests come over. I hope you enjoy.

#### Ingredients:

1 piece of chicken (1 chicken breast)  
1 pound of dough  
About  $\frac{1}{4}$  of a quart of oil (any type is fine)  
 $\frac{1}{2}$  pound of vegetables (cooked, any vegetable is fine)

#### Steps:

1. Take the dough, and roll it into a flat circle.
2. Put a little bit of oil onto the dough
3. Take a little bit of chicken, and place it in the middle.
4. Take some vegetables, and spread them around the chicken.
5. Take the dough, and start to roll it, and fold it into the shape of a triangle (or any shape you like).
6. Repeat steps until you have four samosas
7. Place them into an oven, or, a pan with oil, and let them cook for about 10 minutes in the oven, or 5 if you are using the pan.
8. Let them cool
9. Serve them

This recipe is very short, and can make 4 samosas. If you want to make something else, like veggie samosas, just don't use chicken.

*Sophia C.*

Phia Ballerina  
*Ballet Power, Fire Power!*

*Phia Ballerina wears dance attire: leotard, tights, ballet shoes, a ballet sweater, and has her hair in a bun. Each balletic movement Phia Ballerina does conducts her to recognize a secret about the government's unrevealed plans. Her only weakness: She can't stop dancing. She's fighting to stop President Gale from restarting slavery.*

\*\*\*

Phia Ballerina was a normal 12th grader with a passion for dance. She went to school, ate and drank, slept, and did her chores, like all her peers. She'd been dancing for over ten years, starting at the age of two. One day, Phia was driving to her studio, Astoria Dance. The sun was blazing, the clear blue sky, and she followed the same pathway she took to get to her studio every day.

"Hey, how are you?" Phia's ballet teacher, Ms. MARRISA, asked as she was walking up the stairs.

"Good, how are you?" Phia replied gleefully.

Right after Phia got her bag ready with all of her dance accessories, including her ballet shoes, water bottle, tights, her ballet sweater, and leotard, she went into the first dance room, Studio A, and set her bag down to stretch before the class officially started.

"Everyone get up and head to the ballet barre," Ms. MARRISA instructed as she looked for an instrumental song to play for the plié combination.

Now, Phia knew something that would change her life as she took a deep and graceful plié. It was not as elegant as it has always been. She could feel the sweat drip down her back. She could see the plump red color of her cheeks and felt the nervousness that appears when you fear an unfortunate event. It was like a boulder had hit her head; an extensive amount of pressure and weight sat on it, and she could feel her brain vibrating.

Seconds passed and Phia Ballerina passed out on the floor of the ballet room with multiple reactions of shock from everyone present. She felt like her brain was about to explode.

"What happened?" her classmates called out concerningly after the incident.

Before Phia said anything, she got up and started dancing. Everyone turned around and was baffled. Phia wouldn't stop dancing. With every move she accomplished a new message of the secrets from the government shot into her head. Ms. MARRISA picked up her phone to call Phia's parents and Phia abruptly stopped dancing.

She confidently said, "I need to go. It's urgent. I will explain later... I promise. You have to trust me." Without hesitation, she ran out of the class, found the soonest ticket to Washington D.C., and left.

On the flight to D.C., Phia collected her thoughts. She established why when dancing she had more and more knowledge about the government. She looked straight up, and a superhero magazine sat in the compartment in front of her, which felt like a sign. *Am I a superhero?* she debated in her mind.

Phia got to her hotel room, put on her superhero outfit, which was her ballet attire, and started walking. She arrived at the White House, saw the president, and was ready to fight. *Ballet Power, Fire Power!* she thought passionately.

\*\*\*

"I know what your plan is... all about it!" Phia screamed across the Entrance Hall, the bright white main room in the White House, where he stood.

"Pardon me?" President Gale scolded.

"Restarting slavery? I'm going to stop this!" Phia Ballerina answered, taking off her dance sweater to reveal her superhero costume that said *Ballet Power, Fire Power!*

"You have no power. There is no way you are going to stop me," President Gale told her.

"What makes you think that?" Phia said, walking towards Gale in a straight manner, her head up high. Seconds later, they made eye contact. It felt like they could see ones' soul with that intense stare they gave each other.

Suddenly, Phia strongly turned around and started dancing.

"What are you doing? Dancing won't help anything."

As Phia danced, she kept on stating top-secret facts about the president's plan under her breath.

"I can hear that! How do you know this information?" President Gale said nervously.

Phia Ballerina was on top of the world at this moment in time. She could feel the passion she had for dance more than ever.

*To be continued...*

## ***Nabonita D.***

### Superhero

*There is more to you than anyone can see*

*Audelia lives in the open near a lake. She is strong, not just physically, but mentally too. She is fighting for freedom from a monster that took over their land. Her powers are controlling the four elements of earth (earth, water, air, & fire). Her weakness is her loved ones, dead or alive. Her tool is her book of knowledge, gifted from her father. It's magical, so it is supposed to have all the information anybody could need.*

\*\*\*

13 years ago, the seal monster took Audelia's father's life. Audelia was always mocked as "weak" just because she was a girl. Now, she wants to deal with it because she doesn't want her dad's sacrifice to go to waste. She also wants to keep her promise to her dad that she'll show everyone that she's not weak. Women can be powerful too! She got her powers after her father's death, which was five years after her father left them. She was 15 when her father died, and now 18, she can control her powers. How did she get them? She was playing tag with her brother to settle on who would get the last box of chocolates, then all of a sudden, she could control water. And soon enough, she can control air, rocks, and fire.

\*\*\*

"HAHA AUDE, YOU'LL NEVER CATCH ME!!!" Shouted her brother, Enzo.

"YES, I WILLLLLLLLLL!!!" Audelia yelled back. They were two siblings, Enzo being 2 years older than Audelia. They lived near a lake with their mother. They played tag to settle who would get the extra box of chocolate. Audelia set her mind to win. That's how she always had been. Once she set a goal in her mind, it was almost impossible to change. And she was NOT going to lose to her brother for this chocolate.

Audelia was it. This was the third round. They each won the first two rounds. She looked down at her watch. There were 40 more seconds left in this round. She was determined to be the one to break the tie. She clenched her jaw and her mind was heating up because her brother was fast, and she was almost losing to him. Inside, she screamed with all her might. *AARRGGHH!* She swayed her arms forward, and without even noticing, she splashed her brother with a huge wave of water. Her brother was startled, lost his balance, slipped, and fell on his butt. Knowing her brother, he was probably startled because he thought he was going to die. Everyone is startled when they think they're going to die. Audelia stopped running, mentally startled too, but didn't let that stop her from using this opportunity to her advantage. She shook her head and quickly walked over to Enzo, and tapped him on his back.

"Gotcha." She said, with a smirk. She gave Enzo a second to cough the water out. Then he just stayed on the ground, numb. Enzo looked too distracted to even care that he lost.

"What was that?" Enzo asked his sister.

There was a big pause. "

I think it was...me?" Audelia replied, with a curious, yet unsure expression.

*Aman E.*

Soul Poem

My soul is awakened, my spirit is soaring  
And carried aloft on the wings of the breeze  
For above, around me, the wild wind is roaring  
Awaken to joy the earth and the seas.

The long-faded grass in the sunshine is glancing,  
The bare trees are tossing their branches high  
The dead leaves beneath them are merrily dancing  
The white cloud is moving across the sky

Superhero

*Do good for the greater good*

*Name: MrIside*

*Description: Black suit with technology like Iron Man, two eyelids. Black or very dark brown eyes, black hair, glasses. Likes soccer. Also, 5'4.*

*Saves someone falling off a building*

*Superpower: Superspeed and intelligence*

*Weakness: Sapphire*

\*\*\*

Reporters yelling at their cameras hear a huge scream. CRACK! The windows of the top floor of The Daily Planet shatter. Something comes out of it. A bird? A plane? No, a woman almost plummeting to her death! "Whoosh" something as fast as lightning scatters all their papers and runs up that building and saves that woman. Everyone wonders who it is...

*Hazel F.*

My Soul

My soul is a book  
With most of the pages  
Worn and faded  
Or maybe  
They're just waiting  
To be filled in  
Either way,  
It is incomplete  
Just layers of blank paper  
Ink free

Superhero

*Make the weather ideal all year around for everybody*

*Name: Colleen O'Brian*

*Blonde, in 8th grade, medium height, brown eyes*

*Superpower: Controlling the weather*

*Weakness: Hyper-sensitivity to cold weather, having to endure extreme cold weather for a few seconds as she uses her power.*

\*\*\*

Colleen O'Brian laid shivering in her bed, even through the 12 blankets enveloping her. She awoke to the blaring sound of her alarm clock, notifying her to start the day, but as soon as she saw the grey, icy, and cold world outside her window, she remembered that it was the middle of winter and she felt miserable.

*Warmth*

Colleen had heard about it many times. She had overheard classmate's conversations about the beach and summer vacation and listened to the weather forecast almost her entire life. But she had just now realized that although the cold wasn't as intense in summer, she didn't know what warmth felt like. She tried to imagine what it would be like without the constant coolness in her bones, the want -- no, the need -- for layers of heavy clothes. She imagined that her nerves would relax, and her heart would fill with all the happy memories she could remember, spreading the feeling of warmth all throughout her body. It would be strange at first. Different, and new. Colleen would first be surprised, but then she would grow accustomed to it, and enjoy the sensation. She would be able to take off her extra layers and run in the sun, without a care in the world. She would be happy. As she was fantasizing about what could

happen, her body involuntarily began shivering, trembling in a painful cold. The cold intensified, and she yelled and screamed, but she couldn't open her eyes and nobody was doing anything. She was terrified. Excruciating pain worked its way up Colleen's legs, and she started panicking. She tried to move and run, but she was immobile.

Just when Colleen was about to not be able to endure the pain any longer, she felt a wet substance trickle down her forehead. As she wiped it off, she felt a subtle heat on her head. She didn't know what was happening. She felt her body flood with warmth and sensed a smile grow on her lips. Just as she had imagined. Now more aware of her surroundings, she looked around and saw mountains of sweaters, extra shirts, coats, and even a few blankets scattered around the sun-covered grass, thrown off of excited students just moments before. Colleen saw many children in disbelief, playing and frolicking in the newfound sunlight. She almost joined them, but then she saw Austin, the mysterious new student, swiftly walking away from the group. He looked miserable. His skin had a strong grey hue, and she saw an ounce of fear and urgency on his shadowed face.

As she walked towards the mysterious boy, she felt a shiver go down her spine and a rush of gentle yet crisp, and painful, cold air nip at her in all directions, giving Colleen goosebumps. She thought there must be a leak or air vent nearby. The odd sensation intensified as she walked closer to the boy. As soon as he saw her, a scowl appeared on his cold, insensitive face.



*Carla G.*

Soul Poem

You might not think it, but everyone has a soul,  
Even moles have souls,  
A soul doesn't exist,  
But souls make you a whole,  
Snow White had a soul,  
Even trolls have souls,  
You can't touch a soul,  
Nor can it touch you,  
You roll around looking for your soul,  
Feeling weird and dizzy,  
But just as you look out your window,  
Your soul is taking a stroll,  
It comes back every once in a while,  
But remember it you who is the soul

The story of Kori

When Kori was born, a huge nuclear explosion from another intelligent species hit her planet, Pantera. Few survived unfortunately. A few years passed and she turned 11, then 16. She started to get a rare disease called cancer of Pantera. It's a rare disease that happened from the explosion. She didn't know what to do, she got some herbs and ate them.

One day she became so sick that she couldn't lift a finger. Her friend Jasmin got her some lavender from the garden. Kori chewed it and she felt so light! Jasmin screamed and said, "YOU'RE FLOATING!" Kori realized she was.

A year later, after eating all these herbs she got powers. The only way to treat the cancer was to go to Earth. Kori went on a hike to get water from the babbling brook. Out of the bloom she fell in a cave. Luckily, she was ok but she broke her knee. She had some milk from the market since she went to the market before getting the water. She rolled down to an even deeper part of the cave and then she fell unconscious.

All of a sudden, she woke up in a hospital bed wrapped with a blue thing as her shirt. One woman said, "Ma'am you're ok." This woman was dressed in white and had a blue thing over her face. Kori started crying and realized she lost her powers. She needed to get back to Pantera, no matter what. She got out of the hospital but was told she needed to go to chemotherapy every day. She didn't know what that meant.

She got in a yellow car and said, "To the park."

The driver asked, "What park?"

She said, "Pantera park." The man gave her a strange look and drove to the nearest park.

The man said it would be \$15.99. Kori gave him a strange look and got out of the car without paying.

“Hey!” the taxi driver said. She ran in the park and looked back to see if the yellow car driver was coming after her.

Just then, she bumped into a guy. His name was Daniel and he was visiting from Boston. Kori said she was visiting from Pantera. The two started talking and they fell in love. Kori forgot about Pantera but needed to get back. Daniel was studying rocket science and she took advantage of that. Daniel was building a rocket and she asked him if he could make a rocket to go 3.5% of solarration speed?

Daniel laughed and said, “Dear, the fastest energy is the speed of light and no one made it!”

Kori was confused; she took the wrench out of his hand and stayed up all night building a solarration rocket. David couldn't believe she was right about solar radiation! You get energy from galaxy storms that spread radiation. The more radiation the faster it goes!

She got on the rocket and told him, “I'm from Pantera, not from Earth,” and turned the rocket on. She flew up in the air but forgot just one part. Gas! Beeping and red lights started galaxy storms that were too strong for the rocket. She was filled with radiation until she saw a blue planet. Pantera. The rocket collapsed and she fell in the Gulf of Stapi on Pantera. She washed up on the shore and passed away slowly.

Komi created the speed of solar radiation for Earth. She was a real superhero.

*Yimdrulk G.*

Soul Poem

Greens and toys make my soul happy  
Food and love makes my soul happy  
But please don't forget Anime and  
Music is a very Important thing to my  
Soul!

How To Become a Chef

½ a cup of becoming smart  
3 teaspoons of having excellent cooking skills  
⅝ a pint of working hard  
1 gallon of not failing

*Emy H.*

Soul Poem

My soul feels smooth and smells like lavender  
My soul makes no move, as its attention is on a book  
My soul may not speak, but has emotions just like you and me  
Doubting her abilities will make her angry  
But if you give her a cookie, she might forgive you.

Recipe

3 amazing books  
1 cup of hot chocolate  
2 bags of chips  
1 dog  
1 phone  
1 bag of tangerines  
1 cup of lemonade

Step 1: take out phone and call best friends  
Step 2: make hot chocolate (or buy hot chocolate from Dunkin')  
Step 3: start watching Netflix on phone  
Step 4: take out good book and chips, and read for 3 hours  
Step 5: make lemonade (or buy lemonade from Starbucks)  
Step 6: teach puppy tricks

*Albar H.*

## Superhero

*If you're ever in trouble remember **THE** code, Matrix*

```
01010100 01101000 01100101 00100000 01110000 01101111 01110111 01100101 01110010
00100000 01110100 01101000 01100001 01110100 00100000 01101000 01101111 01101100
01100100 01110011 00100000 01100111 01110010 01100101 01100001 01110100 00100000
01100011 01100001 01110000 01100001 01100010 01101001 01101100 01101001 01110100
01101001 01100101 01110011 00101110
```

*The hero. The savior. An idol people looked up to. Mark Hunter was his name. The hero who had the powerful ability to bring code to life. All he had to do was think of some code and it came to life.*

\*\*\*

Mark kept his powers secret, even from his family. He went on an afternoon walk with his best friend, Dan Mendes, in the park. All of a sudden Mark has some type of feeling. It didn't feel good at all. It was like he was sensing something tragic about to happen. He looked ahead and he saw something horrific: A girl in a purple super suit, blowing up cars left and right, laughing at each scream. At this point, Mark had already fought a few battles but never of this intensity.

Mark said, "Dan, RUN NOW, we are not safe here!"

Dan asked, "What about you?"

Mark replied, "I'll just run in a different direction."

Dan found it suspicious but proceeded to go with the plan. Mark grabbed his green super-suit from his bag. His color scheme was like a hacker scheme and he liked the design he made a lot. Mark chased the girl and noticed that she had the power of code because any weapon she had came from nowhere.

"Hey, Pinkie, what's up with all the destruction?" he yelled.

"Who are you?" The girl replied.

"They call me the Matrix, Savior of Code," he replied.

"Ha! What a stupid name!" she replied. "Well I am The Drawback, Destroyer of Humanity." Drawback threw a grenade straight at Matrix. Matrix quickly thought of a shield to block the grenade, but it was ineffective; it hit him right in the face. He fell back about two blocks and now he knew what he was up against. He healed himself by thinking of a healing code. He thought of a code blade, something that goes right through anything that is from code.

He slashed everything Drawback threw at him. Matrix hit her once and it ripped half of her mask. He could see a face. It seemed very familiar but he couldn't think of it. He kept blocking, but then she came with some type of pink machete. It hit him straight in his chest and he couldn't do anything. All of his powers just stopped.

Owww Matrix thought. He only could think of one thing. The sword that would end The Drawback. He received the sword and he couldn't move too much.

“Ha! I knew you were no match for me, I am just too powerful for your weak self.”

Matrix didn't reply. He slashed her right in the stomach; she lost her whole suit. She fell back, defenseless and easy to end. Mark put his weapons down and went to see who the evil girl was, the mastermind behind all the chaos.

“Alice?!” Mark inquired.

“Mark?” Alice was Mark's best friend from where he used to live. They would study code all the time, and they had so much fun together.

“I thought you were nice, I thought you were cool, what happened to you!?” Mark yelled

“I couldn't handle it anymore! I always lose everything I liked, from you as a friend to my friends from back home! NOTHING good ever happens to me!” She yelled back.

“Well, you could have used your power for good, maybe even to be a hero, an idol, or someone people looked up to. Now we have to fight and it ended with both of us severely injured,” Matrix said.

“There you are acting like you are a hero, but why don't you look at it from my perspective!? I lost everything good! I even stopped getting good grades. My parents look at me with a stink eye,” Alice stated.

“Alice I am deeply sorry for everything that happened, but there was no reason to escalate your personal problem to the public, making other people's lives miserable. After everything is back to normal I'll try to fix everything what is wrong in your personal life, but for now, someone needs to fix this,” Mark said.

“Well, I'm sorry, but there is no way I can fix all this. You used a sword and it took all my powers away.” Alice said.

“Well, you hit me hard but I still have power,” Mark said. Mark thought of a serum that would completely bring his powers back and heal his injury. He got his powers back and healed Alice.

“Thank you,” Alice said.

“No problem,” Mark replied. “I'll let you off on this one. You're lucky,” Mark said.

“Thank you, and I won't ever try to cause chaos again,” Alice said. She meant what she said. Mark went on to fix all the damage and heal everyone that got hurt.

Mark was seen as a hero that day, as Matrix, the Savior of Code. But little did Mark know that he might have won this battle but there was a war that was just waiting to roar out, making nothing the same ever again. This was the start of Matrix, Savior of Code.

*Tobias H.*

Egg

My soul is soft  
Protected by a shell  
Like an egg  
My soul is a yolk  
With egg whites as a last defense  
Scrambled, boiled, fried  
The yolk was cooked  
Hardened  
Changed  
Less colorful, more protective  
Grey, a dead green, the dark brown  
Not black, not yet  
But grey, hanging on  
It was beaten  
Then it scrambled for safety

Superhero

*Name: Celems*

*Objective: Save the town from exploding*

*Power: Jump high*

*Weakness: Ceilings*

*Once Celems stepped on gum, which made a spring get stuck to his shoe. This let him jump high. Celems discovers his weakness when he first jumped, banging his head on a ceiling.*

\*\*\*

Celems's legs felt a shock of stillness as he landed on a rooftop. He was in hot pursuit of a helicopter whose pilot had fallen asleep. As the wild helicopter descended, he made one final leap from the tallest apartment building, landing in the helicopter. Moving the sleeping pilot out of the pilot's seat, Celems safely landed it on an empty rooftop. But that was only the distraction.

Picking up on radio chatter, he heard of a rocket landing near the town that would wipe out everything. He headed to the east side, turned his springs up, and started entering the inputs to deactivate the rocket. Sending the commands to the central orb, Celems jumped out, safely parachuting down to safety. He crouched down, knowing this might be the last time he was here. He sprung.

Soaring up into the air, he immediately identified the rocket and landed on it. He entered through a hatch and looked for the controls. Celems found the command console, and punching in the final order, deactivating the rocket. Safely parachuting down to a river, he knew his mission was successful.

*Nashida H.*

## Superhero

Ariana Iffat is a Speing, an alien species. They lived on a very big and advanced planet, Speingris. Speings are born with the ability to change the size, shape, and stretch their body. Along with that they were also able to blend in with anything, otherwise known as camouflage. They also were quite strong but not to the point of having super strength. Ariana, as a Speing, possessed these abilities from the moment she was born. By the time she was seven she was very smart and hardworking. However, she always wanted to achieve more. Ariana often practices her abilities, trying to find different ways to use them. Once she reached the age of nine, she discovered another way of using her body manipulation ability. Shape shifting. She began to change her appearance and played tricks on her friends and family. Each time she kept getting better and better at it. It became very useful for Speingris.

Speingris believed only one species should exist. That species being themselves, they wanted to kill off other species and have their own take over the planet. Ariana's father led their troops to other planets and they began to wipe out different species. By the time Ariana was 12 years old, the Speings took over 18 planets. At that time, Ariana was teaching others how to shape shift. Many weren't able to attain the ability but a few were. A year later she joined her dad in their attacks. Her older brother, Tenzin went too. Tenzin was able to attain the ability of shape shifting but her father couldn't. "I bet I'll shoot down more Engrids than you!" Tenzin said to Ariana. She rolled her eyes and ignored him.

They all walked on board the ship and the doors closed. Besides having 200 armed Speings on the ship, it was quite plain. Ariana got bored and went to the bathroom. There, she made herself look like her father. She took a step out and projected onto the windows a picture of the planet Engril. Ariana cleared her throat. The rest of the speings walked out of the cafeteria and spotted her. While she still looked like her father, she announced, "We've arrived at our destination. Please exit the ship." The first few Speings opened the doors and without realizing, they began to drift off into space and slowly started to freeze. The rest of the Speings looked at her. Ariana returned to her true form.

"It's so easy to fool all of you." She walked away.

The ship arrived at Engril and everyone exited. One Speing made sure the projector was off before they left. Ariana grabbed a taser and left the ship. The other Speings were already shooting at Engrids. While they did that, Ariana and Tenzin went towards some caves to see if anyone was hiding. Engril happened to be a very small and poor planet. It was mostly forest. Once they reached the caves, they found a few leaves in there and it looked like someone was under it. They walked over to the leaves.

"You pick it up," Ariana told Tenzin. He bent over and picked up the leaf. Potatoes.

Ariana tilted her head and right at that moment something banged Tenzin's head and he fell unconscious. She turned around to find herself looking at an Egrid. Without speaking, she grabbed the Engrid by the neck and pushed her to a wall.

"Don't ev-" the Engrid kicked Ariana's ankle and grabbed the taser from her belt. At the exact moment she opened her eyes, the Engrid tased her.

Ariana woke up and found herself tied up in a chair.



"I would have brought your brother but he was pretty heavy." The same Engrid she fought was sitting right in front of her.

"You know I'm a Speing, right? I can easily get myself out of this."

The Engrid stood up and walked over to the cave entrance, looked outside, then came back.

"Yes, I do. I'm Sam, by the way," the Engrid said.

"And why would I care?" Ariana replied.

"I'm just trying to start a conversation."

Ariana looked at Sam and shape shifted into her form.

"I see you can shape shift, that must be cool," Sam said.

Ariana ignored her and proceeded to shrink and get herself out of the chair. She walked to the cave entrance and stared. Speings were shooting at young Engrids and families. They couldn't fight back. Some Speings shape shifted to make themselves look like Engrids and then shot them when they least expected. Others blended in with their surroundings and choked them. Sam walked over to Ariana. "Do you really support this?"

Ariana morphed back into her own self, "They're too advanced."

Sam looked into her eyes. "Use it against them, duh."

Ariana began to think and remembered how her own planet kept attackers from entering. "Speingris has a force field that protects it from any invaders. We might have one on the ship and that can be used to trap these Speings on this planet. But if we're going to trap them here we'll have to trap the other Engrids with them." Ariana looked down trying to think of something else.

"Those were only volunteers, the rest are on another planet, Earth. Didn't you notice there were barely any Engrids?" Sam told her.

"Perfect, I'll get the force field and we can take the ship and get out of here."

Ariana stretched out her arms and swung to the ship. She found a white mask on the counter and decided to put it on so none of her friends or family could tell if it was her. Once she reached the storage room, Ariana broke the handle and went in. There was only one force field in it and she grabbed it. When she left the room, she saw someone standing there waiting for her.

Tenzin.

"Stupid Engrid get out!" He starting shooting at her "Why are ya hiding under that mask?" He grabbed her by the arm and attempted to pull off her mask. Ariana shrunk and broke free from his hand. "What the--" She grew back to regular size and punched him in the nose.

"Sorry!" she finally said and ran off.

Ariana pulled off the mask and decided to use her shape shifting ability to make her face completely white and blank. Ariana used her camouflage to blend in with her surroundings, that way it would be harder for anyone to find her. Sam was hiding outside of the ship waiting for Ariana to make sure everything was clear. She signaled Sam to come in. They threw the box the force field was kept in on the ground and flew out of the atmosphere. Once away, they activated the force field making it cover the entire planet.

"Where to next?" she asked Sam.

"Earth."

*Giselle J.*

Piece by Piece

Through dust through grime the soul goes on  
Through money through time the soul goes on  
A young soul with kindness and glory  
Though stubborn and forgetful  
Your soul stays with you in inventory  
What would it take for a soul to rest?  
The same it'd take for the earth to cease  
A soul is what makes up a human  
Piece by Piece

Superhero

*Every puzzle has a solution*

*When Thereapada isn't fighting crime she's a therapist. Her power is to project her voice and reach everyone when in need. Many of the supervillains' goals, such as Mr. Sorrow's, is to spread his negative sad emotions over the city so everyone can feel them too. Her weakness: Stubborn Self doubts that bring back some of the shy aspects of Fay's personality and clashes with her superhero persona, causing her to stumble on words and mess up.*

\*\*\*

Fay was always a shy and timid girl. She stayed in studies and focused on her prime goal to help people who were like her. Fay knew she was lonely and sometimes she was sad about that, but what comforted her out of despair was her upcoming goal. When Fay achieved that goal and got a PHD in Psychology, the highest-level graduate degree in the field to which a student can aspire, she expected to be truly happy. But she felt she was missing something. Fay loved her job. On weekdays she'd wake up and help people's problems in the best way she knew how. But she felt that she could be doing more. This was until she started singing she found that her own voice was comforting to herself. One day she found she was lost in song and couldn't stop. She was so lost she forgot about her appointment for the soon to be supervillain, Mr. Sorrow. He waited for hours, crying, waiting for no one to come. Eventually he left feeling worse than he ever had. He thought it was unfair. He shouldn't be the only one to feel this way. It was unfair. People needed to feel his sadness just once. So, he was determined to do so. He began putting people in danger and broadcasting it to the town. This was Fay's nightmare and fantasy. Fay knew what she was missing: Now she needed to save people. She knew the best way how.

\*\*\*

Another free day for Fay. She sat down tapping her bed, clearly bored. Just then she looked out her window to see a family of four tied on the edge of a building. She immediately suited up and grabbed her megaphone.

“STOP RIGHT THERE!” she said, looking up to the blue suited man. Mr. Sorrow looked at Fay with the recognizable frown that everyone knew. “Mr. Sorrow, or whatever your name is, this is not the way. I know you weren't always sad. We can talk about it before you do this,” Thereapada said slowly, walking closer to the hostages as Mr. Sorrow cried into his palm.

“If you must know I wasn't always sorrowful. You see I-” Mr. Sorrow was interrupted with a hug from Thereapada.

“My job is to help every citizen of Melton City to feel good about themselves. I have a feeling I can start yours with a hug.” Mr. Sorrow swelled with pride, tears crawling out of his eyes, but not of sadness but joy.

\*\*\*

*THUMP THUMP THUMP!* That was the sound of another one of Madman's inventions. A tremendous robot powered by lava storming through all of Melton. Fay was at her job as a therapist when she heard screams of nearby civilians. She ran to the nearest bathroom to become Thereapada! Once she finished changing she sprinted to the crime scene to find the robot waiting for her.

Steam came out of his ears. With anger, the robot screams, “THERAPADAA!” trying to smash her with cars and buildings. Using her agility, she is able to dodge these attacks.

“Madman I know you're upset, but please just talk to me about it, I can help you.”

Madman only clenches his fists in response. “IT'S TOO LATE FOR HELP! ALL I CAN DO NOW IS SPREAD MY ANGER SO EVERYONE CAN FEEL IT TOO.”

Thereapada cringed at the sentence. It triggered her weakness of stubborn negative emotion. Her voice had not traveled as much as it did before.

“Madman... This is WRONG” she yelled in her megaphone, sending Madman flying along with his bright red machinery. “Tell me, Madman, why are you so mad?”

Madman out of his now destroyed robot suit said, “Two years ago... I wanted to go to a certain school, Harvard University. I studied constantly trying to become a lawyer just so people would accept me. Then I was informed that I HAD GOTTEN IN but my spot had been taken by a woman named Fay Patterson. I WILL GET RID OF FAY PATTERSON.”

Thereapada stood in shock at the story. Thereapada stopped and hugged, Madman. Feeling terribly awful, he hugged her back. However, she heard a beeping noise. She looked behind her and saw Madman's hand on a detonator!

*To be continued...*

*Liam K.*

## Superhero

*Be your own normal*

*Gary is a generic person that wears normal clothes. His superpower is being normal, but normal in the best way ever. Basically, he is normal but in the most amplified way that is perfect for fighting bad guys. Looks weak but packs a punch. He is 14 years old. His arch nemesis: Mr. Underwhelming.*

\*\*\*

Hi, my name is Gary Sullivan. I'm 14 and live in the best place ever: NYC. I have a pretty average life. Average house, average family, average friends, almost average everything. The reason why I say "almost" is because there is one teeny tiny twist, or what I call "The Triple T" (I like acronyms so expect some more).

I fight bad guys every other day, stopping them in the most normal ways possible. I tell them to stop, but in doing so I can control their minds so they actually stop. I can punch them like the weak teen that I am but send them flying back 20 blocks away. Now you can see what I mean by "average."

Or AA, "Amplified Average."

The only weakness that I have found out about myself is something being odd or strange. That's what leads us to right now, me strapped into a chair with black licorice having Mr. Underwhelming telling me his plan.

\*\*\*

"It was quite the challenge finding you, Gary," said Mr. Underwhelming in a not so menacing way.

I responded, "Did you think it would be easy? You live in one of the busiest places on the planet and have almost no powers to help you find me."

Mr. Underwhelming had a sneaky looking smirk on his face. "Are you sure about that? Over the past five years we have been fighting every other Tuesday and I always just tried to invent something that would work well, but you were always one step ahead. Since you were talking to yourself earlier I found out the simplest thing ever. Your weakness."

It's at this point that I'm mad at myself for narrating out loud before. Something you should know about the relationship between me and Mr. Underwhelming is that we aren't exactly like Batman and the Joker, more like Perry the Platypus and Dr. Doofenshmirtz from the tv show "Phineas and Ferb." What I mean is that we are kind of friends after we fight but when we fight I try my hardest to make sure that NYC is safe.

Ok, back to him telling me what his new invention is.

"In the time that you were talking about your back story, you said that your weakness was the opposite of your powers. How did I not think of that? Anyway, I created the odd-inator," said Mr. Underwhelming.

Again, just like Phineas and Ferb where Dr. Doofenshmirtz has every invention end with *inator*. This guy ends his "good" inventions with "-inator."

I said "That's a coo-coo-clock, Mr. Underwhelming."

He responds, "Not JUST a coo-coo-clock. The weirdest one ever! Once it reaches 12 o'clock, this coo-coo clock will unleash weirdness all over NYC, making it easier to find you and fight you. Once I have you gone and out of the way, the people of the five boroughs will come to me begging for me to switch New York City back to its normal state. They will give me everything until I change it back."

As Mr. Underwhelming cackles, I try to figure out how to get out of his trap. I suddenly remember that it's black licorice and decide to eat my way out. Then it hit me that I'm normal and normal people hate black licorice so I just decide to rip it apart.

\*\*\*

"How did you escape my trap!?" screamed Mr. Underwhelming.

"Your trap was easier to get through than an unlocked door," I say as I reach for the Odd-Inator. He was smarter though, because he purposefully made it so he showed me what the -inator did exactly ten minutes before 12, which is when it would unleash my weakness all over the city.

I throw the black licorice at his mouth, making it go inside his mouth, but he just eats it like it didn't taste like burnt popcorn. At this point, I have no idea what to do. It's two minutes until 12 and I am still nowhere near getting rid of the odd-inator.

"Stop trying to fight me, Gary. I'm going to look all beat up when I make my speech saying that I rule New York City now."

5,4,3,2,1...It's 12 o'clock. The coo-coo bird comes out of the clock but instead of making a noise, it has some sort of laser looking doo-hickey in its mouth.

"What does it do?" I ask. Probably should've asked that sooner because Mr. Underwhelming responds with, "You'll see any second now."

Right after that the laser shoots out a laser beam. So, I was right: it is a laser. But what it does is different to every laser I've ever seen. When it shoots the beam, wherever that beam hits basically makes that area opposite. It just shot a red apartment and now it's an upside down dark purple house. He was right, he used my weakness to conquer New York City. But while he was looking away, smiling at his carnage, he forgets that I am still untied and can still see his -inator.

"Good evening, my slaves! I am Mr. Underwhelming, and I am the cause of all of this maybe--"

*CRASH!*

I smashed the odd-inator on the ground shattering it into thousands of pieces.

"NOOOOOOO. MY INATORRRRRR."

All I have to do now is wait for Mr. Underwhelming's next attack.

*Mannat K.*

The Life of my Soul

My soul is my heart  
Trapped inside a body of despair  
But all it can do is bear  
It's a rainbow drifting with the clouds  
It wants to become one as well  
The beautiful colors the rainbow inherits  
It just wishes for at least one  
Red, orange, yellow, and green  
Oh, how much it needs  
It bows down to the sun  
And moves like the wind  
Slow and steady  
But with temper, I might say  
It tries to fly harder and harder out of this place  
It runs in a race  
Except only competing with itself

Superhero

*Live to be free, be free to live*

*Name: Zola*

*Appearance: Zola is short (4'10") and wears a decent outfit consisting of a black hoodie with leggings. She wears her hair up and acts like a normal teenage girl, but she is not even close to that.*

*Superpower: Stopping time and controlling people's thoughts*

*Weakness: Getting drained by overwhelming people (losing power)*

*Objective: To bring everyone together and bring equity to the world*

\*\*\*

"What...what are you planning to do," her mom whispered as Zola put on her clothes.

"Don't worry, I'm doing it for a reason," Zola said.

Zola left the house and rushed through the streets of Manhattan. All her former friends watched her walk past their houses. They were laughing but also surprised. She saw a police officer arresting an innocent man of color and almost had tears in her eyes.

"This is worse than I thought," she muttered to herself.

She said the magic words: *Thoughts your thoughts my thoughts and boom!* She had access to a portal. She went in and clicked on the police officer. She put "let him go" in his brain and pressed done. Coming out relieved, she thought her work was done but there were a dozen

more police officers trying to arrest the man. Zola was getting overwhelmed; her head was heavy and her brain felt like it was releasing something. She stood, frozen, and waited for the pain to end. After a minute, it stopped but she didn't feel like she had the same power as before so she tested it out.

"Zoom zoom time zoom," she muttered.

Nothing happened. Absolutely nothing.

Zola was upset and frustrated but knew that this couldn't stop her from getting that poor man the freedom he deserved. So, she spoke up.

"Hello, my name is Zola. You might not know me and you might not want to listen because of my age, but as they say, 'age is just a number,' right?" Everyone froze and stared at her in confusion. "Anyways, I wanted to address the unequal treatment going on. Why do you think you can blame this poor man for doing something he didn't do? Because of his skin color, right? Why though? He can't control the way he was born. And everyone should be grateful for humanity as a whole and not judge a human because of their skin color. They're still human, just like white men, right?"

Everyone was shocked by this little girl's speech. Even the police officers couldn't think of anything to say.

Zola spoke confidently. "Imagine if white men were discriminated against and judged because they were white. What if they were accused of things they didn't do? Would everyone like that? No, right? So why put it on someone else. Treat others the way you want to be treated. So, do you have any proof for that man robbing the store?"

"I can't believe an 11-year-old girl has more knowledge than all of us combined. You're right, little girl. We don't have any proof for this man, we just thought that all men of color were the same -- robbers and bad guys -- but you proved us wrong. Thank you for that," the police officer said.

"No problem, but this is just the beginning, there's a lot more to change."

**Jiwoo K.**

## Superhero

*Of course, it's a wooden log. What else would it be?*

*Real name: Kira Wayen*

*Alias: Sylven*

*Her objective is to protect her city from any kind of harm, and she is currently fighting against the villain Vulverna, who used to be her best friend. Her superpowers are super agility, making portals appear from one world to another, and jumping super high into the air. She can even jump in midair. Her weaknesses are that she only has her powers on the other world, getting stressed out, doubting herself sometimes, and almost anything random can interrupt her train of thought. Her superhero costume is a black stretchy suit (so that it is easy to move around in) and there is a neon glowing purple line all over the suit. She also wears a black eye mask. She has special goggles that she wears sometimes, but when she doesn't, the goggles rest on top of her head. There are little wings on the sides of her shoes for decoration. Her special tool is a wooden log. But it is not an ordinary wooden log, because it can turn into anything else that Sylven is thinking of. She also has a special enchanted piece of string that has the same ability as the wooden log.*

\*\*\*

Sylven bounced off the building walls, following the trail of the mysterious silvery dust. The trail kept going on and on until it stopped, at a laundromat.

"Darn it, I lost her..." whispered Sylven. She walked carefully into the laundromat, which was completely empty. "Hello, is anyone there?" she called out. Odd, it was a Saturday afternoon, and the big laundromat was totally empty. Come to think of it, the whole street seems like that. Sylven left the deserted laundromat after checking its inside and picked up some of the silvery dust trail. "Maybe this could help in tracking Vulverna down," she said, picking some of the mysterious substance. However, when she did, the dust zoomed straight out of her hand and went behind her.

Sylven sensed something was wrong...she flipped in the air and turned around to see a figure appearing. "What in the world is that?!" she yelled. For some reason all of the mysterious silvery dust was attracted to the figure. Wait a minute...the dust was making up the figure! As the figure was building up, Sylven took out her magic log and turned it into a wooden sword by thinking of it and started hitting her target.

"TAKE THAT- AND THAT!" She hit the dusty figure with all she had, but somehow it had absolutely no effect. By now, the figure turned out to be a girl with a long purple cape, a wizard's hat, black hair, and tall black boots.

"Vulverna. Who else could it be with that magic trick of yours, with the dust forming you? I'm ending this here and NOW," Sylven snarled.

"That isn't any way to treat your best friend now is it, Kira?" Vulverna responded.

"Don't call me that."



“Call you what? My best friend? Oh, but it is true, isn’t it? We were best friends...before you got your powers and everybody treated you like some you were some hero, acting all special. BUT YOU REALLY AREN’T BECAUSE AS YOU CAN SEE, I HAVE SOME NEW TRICKS UP MY SLEEVE, AND NOW EVERYBODY WILL BE TALKING ABOUT THE GREATEST WIZARD OF ALL TIME, VULVERNA!” Vulverna laughed maniacally. “It’s so sad how you have to go so soon. I can always replace you though, so I take that back!” she said hysterically.

While Vulverna was blabbing on and on, hundreds of thoughts raced through Sylven’s mind. “Oh, actually you’re wrong. It’s the other way around.” Sylven said. She jumped high into the air, took out her enchanted piece of string and transformed it into a gigantic net. “LET’S SEE HOW YOU HANDLE THIS THEN, ‘GREATEST WIZARD OF ALL TIME’!” she sarcastically shouted to Vulverna on the ground.

She threw the huge net down at her, but Vulverna whispered something, and Sylven was frozen. She couldn’t move any part of her body, and was stuck in mid-air, in the same position as she threw the net down in. The net started to shrink down until it was smaller than a sheet of paper.

“Oh, what was that you said? Yes, I think I did handle that situation quite neatly.” Vulverna giggled mischievously.

“HEY, WHAT DID YOU DO TO ME, LET ME GO!” Sylven yelled.

“Oh no, you’re staying there, for as long as I want you to. Bye-bye now, enjoy your time up there!” said Vulverna, walking away.

“You’ll regret this. I’ll pay you back someday-” Sylven told her, but Vulverna sank into the ground and disappeared without a trace.

*Ayman K.*

Soul Poem

My soul is sweet, sweet as sugar,  
A bit of fancy with toast,  
Lots of love, not to be lost,  
A grain of salt not found.

A wall around my soul  
Blocking it from the world,  
A key of kindness sought to be found,  
The doors open soon but surely.

Superhero

*Johnny Lujó*

*Strength ★★★★★*

*Speed ★★*

*Intelligence ★★★★★*

*Comedy ★★★★★*

*Super Power: Icey Fire (able to use the power of both ice and fire)*

*Weakness: Stone/Rocks (big rocks like boulders)*

*Objective: Fighting for justice in the ghost town of Orangatain*

*Marcos L.*

Recipe

Add a teaspoon of fork and a cup of bowls. Add a pinch of this and a sprinkle of that. Pulse ingredients in a blender for a random amount of time, occasionally adding vegan cow's milk. Put in a circle bowl and let sit. Then, sprinkle parchment paper and put red eggs with horses on a book. Dry bottom of bowl, and don't serve on a plate to people, they may throw up. If randomness is intolerable, toss in trash. WARNING: DO NOT EAT!

Soul Poem

My soul is my smile  
My frown, my tears, my shivers, my reactions  
My soul is my joy  
My sorrow, my fear, my love, my feelings  
My soul is my jumps  
My spins, my kicks, my points, my moves  
My soul is my breath  
My trachea, my lungs, my heart, my health  
My soul is my thoughts  
My hopes, my prayers, my willings, my actions  
My soul is my light  
My dark, my obscure, my unambiguity, my life

**Sayemah N.**

“Free” Spirit

Soars through the skies  
Rain starts pouring  
Gray clouds come to play  
Lacking love and vibrance  
Lonely yet hopeful

Questioning existence  
Burdened with pain  
Weeping twisted tears  
Nowhere to go  
Stranded in a lake of darkness

An animal trapped at the zoo  
Shouting loud like the lion  
Yet not getting acknowledged  
Feeling empty inside  
Is it really free?

Superhero

*Kira is a fifteen-year-old who is a witch and can cast whatever spell she wants. She has pale skin and long, shiny and dark indigo colored hair. After being expelled from her last school for causing a fight with her powers, she was transferred to a new school where she wants to fix the hierarchy system between witches and humans with her new friend Eli.*

\*\*\*

Kira comes from a wealthy family of superheroes. Her parents fought for peace between humans and witches. They were a strong family of witches who had a lot of power. Kira grew up being taught about peace and kindheartedness. However, she had anger issues and got frustrated very easily. She couldn't stand how much hatred was in the world. When she finally started high school, her anger took over her when she saw kids being bullied. She used her powers and accidentally hurt the kids and ended up getting transferred to another school. She knows that she has to learn how to control her emotions, but sometimes she can't help it.

\*\*\*

Kira was a new student at school. She walked into the lunchroom to see a boy with bruises being bullied. It was only her first day, but she noticed there was a hierarchy system. All the victims were witches, just like her. However, Kira was not the type to stand by and watch. She always let

her emotions get the best of her and sometimes got violent. She was suspended from her last school for injuring some kids. Kira didn't want to cause a scene so she tried ignoring them and walking away.

She entered an empty classroom to stay for the rest of the break period. She was lonely and never really had any friends. Who would want to be friends with a violent witch with anger issues? But Kira didn't really mind and enjoyed being alone. She put her head down but then heard footsteps of someone entering the classroom. Kira looked up to see a boy hiding his face. He was the same boy being bullied earlier at the cafeteria. He had a big bruise on his arm. Kira noticed immediately.

"Hey are you okay?" she asked him.

"Y-yeah I'm good. It's just a little scratch," he replied while shaking. Kira rummaged through her bag and found a Band-aid.

"Here you go." She passed it over to him.

"Thank you"

"What's your name? I'm Kira, and I'm new here."

"O-oh it's Eli."

They talked through the entire lunch break. Quickly, they became friends.

\*\*\*

Kira came to school the next day looking forward to talking to Eli again. She waited until lunch period only to come into the classroom and see Eli getting beaten up. She could feel her blood boiling, similar to the time she took her anger out on the students in her last school. She tried staying calm but she couldn't stand how miserable Eli looked. She ran to the students and her eyes turned into a dark purple color. Kira took her hand and casted a spell on the students that caused them to freeze in one spot. She muttered something and aimed sharp shards of glass at them. It hit their arms and they started bleeding. Eli sat there, shaking. He was terrified.

"STOP!" he yelled.

## *Berguzar O.*

### Soul Poem

I am moody,  
I like sushi.  
Family and friends are precious to me,  
but when they leave I feel lonely.  
I like my country, Turkey,  
don't you see, it's near the Mediterranean Sea.  
My least favorite holiday is in December,  
and each year I hope someone gets something they won't remember.  
I always keep my stuff neat,  
because my little brother is always looking for something to eat.

### Berguzar's Summer Sushi Travel Recipe

#### Ingredients:

- 10 gallons of airplanes
- 9 gallons of cars
- 8 gallons of boats
- 20 gallons of Sushi
- 1 quart of Sushi plushies
- ½ quart of comfy light blankets
- 20 tons of family
- 100 pounds of nice summer clothes
- 50 pounds of suitcases
- 1 pound of activities for the plane ride

*Diana P.*

### Soul Shopping

My soul feels soft and smells like clean fur,  
My soul dreams about toys and will always love food.  
My soul moves smooth, she cuddles and loves.  
She prays and attacks because she loves snacks.  
If she doesn't like you I probably won't.  
She doesn't speak but I think she's neat.

### Secret Hideout

*--- Every good story starts with drama ---*

Mia ran to get to the stairs before the first tear fell. She can't let people see her sad, she's the perfect girl, straight A's, blonde hair, is in a big friend group, and even owns a beautiful five-month-old golden retriever puppy, with beautiful long fur that looks as if it were pure gold when in the sun. Everyone thinks she's amazing but no one knows the stress she's under.

She races up the stairs and goes into her room. She quickly turns around and locks the door behind her, she doesn't want anyone to find out about her secret hideout, not like last time. She turns back and double checks the lock. With that, she steps forward, trembling with both fear and anger and climbs the ladder to the attic. She slams the heavy pure wood door down and barricades it with an oak wood plank.

She's never having breakfast with the Robinsons again! Sobbing, she goes to her sick black corner bookshelf stuffed with all sorts of books and all sorts of languages, from Spanish to English, oh, and even French. Still sobbing she crawls towards her bookshelf and grabs her signed copy of *The Girl Next to the Burberry Tree* that her sister gave to her before leaving for the Army. Just looking at it makes her happy, a reminder of the good old days when she wasn't "perfect," when she and her sister would climb the gigantic Burberry tree in their backyard and get scrapes and scratches. When they both made lemonade and drank it under the sun. Her favorite page had an illustration that her sister made of them two sitting under the tree drinking their homemade lemonade. The illustration even had a lemonade stain that still smelled of the sweet honey used from the beehive Colony that lived at the top of the Burberry tree. Those were all before her sister went against her parents and went to the Army. Their parents always said that the Army was a dangerous place. Dad always used to tell us his Army horror stories at the campfire they usually went to camp around on Saturday nights. Their parents always said that the Army was a dangerous place. They both figured that out when one of their fellow comrades delivered them some horrible news on the day she they were supposed to come back home.

**Adwaito P.**

### Secret Hideout

In the sky  
Pink and Green leafed trees  
Cotton candy clouds with sprinkles  
Chocolate river  
Modern house

### Superhero

There once was a man named Roman. He is a 5'9 boy who is 18 years old with hazelnut colored curly hair and winter-mint colored eyes. He is calm and doesn't get mad. He has just moved into a new neighborhood and planning to buy a new house. The neighborhood is called Doomsdale. After he bought his new home he watched television and discovered that the world has some misfortune. He went out for a walk and barely sees any people on the sidewalks. *This is strange* he thinks to himself. There is no one in cars or in parks. Roman goes around to some shops to see if there are any people. Unfortunately, there were none. He returns to his home thinking to himself, *I just got here... what is happening.* It's been a long day and he will finish organizing his house tomorrow. He has many boxes and furniture he needs to organize and place.

When he woke up the next day, Roman's power was acting up. No technology was turning on. So, he decided to go for a walk. For some reason he saw people outside today... in fact there was a whole crowd around his house. He sees that the people aren't yelling, they are just standing there. So, he goes into his house and stands at the front door and asks what happened. The people explain that there is a wristband somewhere around this location and how it's very powerful and it can't fall into the wrong hands. Roman quickly calms the people down and thinks of an excuse quickly.

"Sorry I've lived in this house for over 6 years and I never heard of a special wristband." Obviously, this was a fake excuse; Roman had only lived in this house for 2 days so far. The people started leaving. He still is confused about the wristband. He makes himself a sandwich and watches TV. After eating, he unboxes the leftover items he needs to unpack. After he does so he goes upstairs to put the boxes there until he is done organizing the house. One thing he didn't see is the basement. While going down the stairs he sees a door. When he opens it he thinks to himself, *When I bought this house it never said anything about a basement.* He thought this was very strange so he went to get his phone and turned on his flashlight. The basement was very dirty and there were many spiders and cobwebs everywhere. He goes back upstairs and looks for a lantern. He gets one from his bedroom closet and goes back downstairs into the basement. He looks for a place to put the lantern. He finds a stack of wood planks so he placed the lantern there. He discovers an electricity box. He opens the electricity box and turns on the power for the basement. "FINALLY, LIGHT."

The light isn't very stable. It is a bit flickering. There on the floor he sees a chest. He doesn't have the key to open the chest so he keeps looking around the basement. He doesn't find a key, but he does find a paper with a key outline. He takes that piece of paper to a



locksmith and asks if he can make a key with this exact outline. Roman pays the locksmith and then runs back to his house with the key he bought. While he is heading home, he thinks to himself, *This better work*. He rushes into the basement and goes to the chest. When he puts the key in. It fits. He opens the chest and inside is full of packing beads. He dumps everything out and then hears a sharp metal sound. He clears up the beads and then sees what looks like a rusted metal wrist band. *This must be the band the others were talking about.*

He picks up the band and wears it on his right hand. He feels a shock throughout his body. He is transformed and coated in a leather dark blue-colored suit. He checks the wristband and sees a few buttons. The first button says "Remove Disguise" and the middle button says "Transform." The last button says "self-destruct." Roman has to think of a new name so no one will suspect him. His superhero name is Rome. As soon as he turns into the superhero he feels a bit weary so he takes off the powers and goes to sleep.

When he wakes up he put the powers on again. He goes to his balcony and gets sunburned. He quickly goes inside and takes off the costume and takes a bath. The sunburn made a red mark on his arm. He finds out that he has superpowers but he has a weakness of the sun. But he still doesn't know what his powers are. So, the next day he goes to his basement and into to his superhero form so no one can see that he has the powers. It turns out that he has telekinesis. He can move items with his mind. *There are SO MANY things I can do with these powers!* he thinks to himself.

The next day he goes to withdraw money from the bank. There is a suspicious person there with a ski mask and a backpack on. Roman sits at the back, waiting for something to happen. When the person pulls out the gun, Roman pulls out the band and transforms into his superhero. The robber pulls out the gun but he doesn't know that Roman has the power of telekinesis. Roman uses the telekinesis and takes the gun right out of his hands. He goes to catch the robber and also discovers that he has super speed. He sneaks up behind him and also finds out he can go invisible while he is crouching.

"These are the best powers!!" he whispers to himself. When he turns the robber into jail, the police reward Roman with 5,000 Euros.

"I may not be worthy... but I won't let this city down," Roman promises.

*Eva S.*

### The One Brave Hero

*Breaking news! Several criminals had escaped Kuro Prison earlier today! We are now at the terrifying crime scene with a building on fire with people trapped inside! Police have yet to arrive and paramedics are too scared to move! This is Miko- Wait! Who's that? A civilian seems to have dashed into the crime scene!*

\*\*\*

There was once a high school girl and her name was Akari Aizawa. She was a brunette-haired girl who lived in Japan, and although she had a great and intelligent mind, she was constantly bullied by her classmates. The bullying had been happening to her since her first year of middle school. Everyone always picked on her because of her frail looking body and the fact that her face looked so innocent that she could not do anything to anyone. She was called "The Glass Girl." However, one day, Akari's life would change forever.

\*\*\*

"What time is it?" Akari mumbled as she woke up from her deep sleep. "6:40 A.M huh? I'll just get ready anyways. Not like anything good is going to happen today." As the clock ticked and chimed, Akari got ready to go to school.

On the way to school, some of the upperclassmen were already waiting for her on the end of the block with toilet paper in their hands.

"Here we go again," Akari said with a sigh.

"Strike one!" said a blonde boy on the right as he trashed Akari with toilet paper.

"Strike two!" said the brunette boy on the left side. As Akari continued walking, covered in toilet paper, she heard the other devils talking behind her back and calling her names. This continued for the rest of the day.

When the day was finally over, Akari ran back home and immediately began to cry. During the lunch period, a girl named Himiko had stuck gum into Akari's hair. *Why is this happening to me? What did I do to deserve this?* As all these overwhelming thoughts swirled through her head, she fell asleep. In her dream, Akari saw a gorgeous but familiar looking woman approaching her. However, never in her right mind would Akari think that that woman would talk to her!

The woman looked deep into her eyes and then said confidently, "Hello, my dear successor. Congratulations on being picked. I understand you're confused but you will understand sooner or later. All I can say is that for now you will have something called 'Risen Physical Power' or R.P.P for short, and that you will be able to use for the good. Good luck!"

As she said this, the woman touched Akari's hands. Just as Akari was going to ask a question because of her confusion, she woke up. She looked around trying to find the woman but, alas, she was not there. Akari then got even angrier at the fact she was now confused! She turned around and punched her pillow while screaming to let her rage out. When all of a sudden,

the pillow exploded. Everything around her was shattered and her arms and hands were covered in blood.

Akari was mortified! *What is this? What happened? Why am I bleeding?* Akari was terrified, but she told herself she had to calm down. As she was picking up the shattered pieces, she realized who the woman was! She was the previous hero and savior of her country! She had saved her country multiple times of disasters and villains that somehow had superpowers! The word *successor* wandered in her head; what could this have meant? Akari shook her head. She had to clean this up quickly before her mother got home. She then rushed to bandage her arms and then quickly got dressed to go to the store to see if she could find information about the previous #1 hero.

As she was running to the store, an explosion happened. It destroyed the local supermarket that contained several shoppers inside. Soon after it exploded, it caught on fire. Walking out of the store however, were criminals that had escaped the prison earlier that day. Akari looked around, horrified, and tried to find the police, but not a single officer or firefighter were there. There were only screaming mothers, children, friends, or locals nearly fainting at the scene. Akari thought about the “power” that was transferred into her body and knew that she could possibly help someone, but the one thing that always kept her from doing anything was always fear. Akari feared everything, such as reading poems, asking questions, or even just simply asking the waiter or waitress for the check! As she was going to whip out her phone, she noticed a little girl covered in the fallen store debris. Not only was she seriously injured but the fugitives were also approaching her ready to take her with them. In the heat of the moment, Akari’s legs started moving on their own. *What am I doing?* Akari thought. Her legs sprinted towards the criminal and one by one, she started using her power to knock them unconscious.

Soon, she was in excruciating pain. Her arms felt broken as they were excessively bleeding, her legs felt numb for running and her head went blank on her at the moment of impact. She retrieved the girl and one by one went in and out to retrieve the other citizens who got caught in this mayhem.

Everyone watched Akari go in and out with stunned and astonished eyes. They all started cheering, clapping and some even started video recording! Akari paid no mind and continued going in and out. All of a sudden, as she was done with rescuing the people in the store, a sharp pain ran through her body.

It wasn’t her arms, nor her legs but it was as if it was through the center of her body. Akari looked down and felt her chest. A criminal had stabbed Akari through her chest when she wasn’t looking and at that moment, Akari collapsed.

*Alya S.*

### Secret Hideout

My secret hideout is around my parent's arms. They are warm and forgiving, secret, yet so open. They smell like their individual soaps, like lavender hand soap and an olive soap bar. They are soft and wrap around me, like blankets. They hug me, hold my hand, reassure me, help me. They are happy and pleasant. They are my go-to place when I'm sad, when I'm down, when I'm scared. They almost always come with me, so I can feel my best at any place, at any time. My parent's arms are my wonderful secret hideout.

### Superhero

*Dr. Jones has a muscular body. She wears a doctor's white coat and has a toolbelt and a basket to carry her medical equipment. She wears orange medical scrubs under her white coat and she has a dark complexion. Her main powers are flying and being able to heal a person, but they are limited. She can only heal someone at a max of five minutes per day. Her weakness are lightning and thunder.*

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"La la la, booom!" hums 20-year-old Annie Jones, concentrating on her doctor equipment. She'd been acting weird lately -- one time she saw her feet not touching the floor. *It must've been a trick of the eye* she thought. So, one day she was facing her window and she fell. She screamed for help, yet it felt so nice, endlessly falling (she knew she was going to hit the ground at some point). The fall was six stories down; there would be no way she'd make it. She wiggled in the air, praying for help. Yet, after five minutes she never hit the floor. That is when she realized that she could fly.

\*\*\*

"Hello, Dr. Jones. We need you in Italy," said her watch (that could basically tell anywhere on Earth if someone was in a critical medical emergency). Her watch worked through a series of high-tech satellites that scan the Earth for any emergencies. In this case, someone had broken one rib and their right femur. Dr. Jones got all the bandages, casts, and equipment she needed to treat the patient. But Dr. Jones wasn't any ordinary doctor -- she could fly! That's how she got to any patient on Earth, anytime they needed. She also had many other powers, like X-Ray vision so she could see if the patient she was treating had any broken bones. She had three degrees: one medical degree, one biology degree, and one chemistry degree. She started flying from Brazil to Italy, where her Italian patient was stranded in Monti Sibillini National Park on one of the mountains. The patient had no one to assist them, and they couldn't reach their phone. They were also bleeding from the sole of their foot.

Dr. Jones had just crossed the Atlantic Ocean when a thunderstorm hit. Thunder and lightning were her greatest weakness. Just as she realized this, lightning struck, which singed a

few strands of hair. The thunder kept targeting her, as if someone or something was controlling it. She plunged into the water and knew she would be safe there. She swam towards the shore as her underwater breathing powers activate. Dr. Jones flew over the remaining countries to where the patient was, in the mountains. She immediately started to treat the femur and rib and was relieved to see that the sharp end of the rib didn't puncture their lung or any major blood vessels. She used her healing powers and the rib and broken femur started to mend. She contacted her fellow doctors and nurses and they patched the patient of their bruises, scratches, and cuts. She succeeded. The almighty Dr. Jones just saved another life.

## *Leonardo V.*

### Secret Hideout

My secret hideout is a hiding spot in real life and not fantasy. My hideout is a soccer field, because it's a place where I feel safe and don't have to think that much and I can just play. It's not really a secret hideout from afar because people can see me just playing on the field, but it is personally because any distraction from school or personal life can just be thrown in the bin for a couple of hours and I don't have to overthink about it while playing. There is the nice grass/turf that I can dig my cleats into while playing with my teammates and there aren't any rules to get in; you just have to play well.

A recent memory that stands out during is one of my recent practices. I was tired after waking up at 5am to do homework, but the second I stepped on the grass, I felt awake. I wanted to play. Everything about the whole day went away and I played like I normally do because I took out the distractions. This is why a soccer field is my secret hideout.

### Superhero

*Alex H. is short with a physique of someone who doesn't normally eat much. He has Brown eyes that contrast against his white skin and black hair. He is respected by almost anybody he meets. Alex's power is super strength, which is ironic considering he is 5'8 and 145 pounds. He is fond of cats and every time he pets a cat he slowly brushes the cat with care. Alex is well respected by his friends and family and has great manners toward other people.*

\*\*\*

Alex H. comes from a Spanish background and a poor environment in terms of finance. He has always struggled with helping out his family to help make them a steady life. When he was 14, his mother had enough and kicked him out. His eyes were pouring like a waterfall into the dark outside, not being able to sleep in the icy abyss of what is called the city. He had no idea what to do. At this point he could have died and even he would have been fine from it; nobody would care. He started begging for money so that people would give him enough money to at least have a small place to rent out. You were able to see his feeling of sorrow through those terrified eyes while begging. He didn't make much money so he had to start looking for jobs.

He looked for jobs far and wide but found nothing. Eventually, he found an old man to help him. He didn't have a business or a certain job but he offered Alex H. a home to live in. The old man could see the pain in his eyes similar to the pain he had after the war. He offered him a roof to live under on the condition that he can help him carry heavy loads and do jobs around the house. Alex graciously agreed but was bursting in his head. He had finally gotten out after six months of uncertainty and pain. The old man enrolled him into high school and Alex continued to live his life.

\*\*\*

One day Alex is playing soccer after school with his friends, Roberto and Carlos, when out of nowhere a bomb goes off in the near distance. Everyone panicked and were ordered to go into the auditorium to take shelter. Alex didn't go. He had felt something, something different than what he normally felt. He realized he had Super Strength. He found a second bomb near the school and tries to defuse it. He had 20 seconds on that time. He had no idea what to do. Everyone in the auditorium started screaming for their lives. Many people are praying that they live and get to live their lives. Alex can hear those screams.

There are 3 seconds left.

He doesn't know what to do. Out of nowhere he hugs the bomb for dear life to shield it.  
\*BOOM\*

The bomb goes off. Everyone in the auditorium is okay and nobody is hurt. Nobody knows where Alex is and they search and search for him until they find a body on the ground. They called the old man and when he heard the news he rushed to Alex. When the old man found him, he was petrified. The old man didn't know how to react when the son he never had died. He cried in pain hugging Alex's corpse and still feels guilty for something he never did...

*Yasmin Z.*

Soul Poem

My soul is just my thoughts  
Floating in an abyss of darkness  
Smoke as the substance  
And cannot be seen  
It dreams about what I want  
Or what I need  
But it's only a floating substance  
Of smoke,  
Of thoughts,  
Of invisibility,  
And love.

Mimical

*If Abys isn't defeated, the world will be defeated. Stop him.*

Bella raced ahead, the Voices tagging along. Much too late, she was trying to escape. Much too late. She ran faster through the dark, gloomy corridors of which she thought was a safe place. From the doors to empty rooms opposite emerged the Spirits, joining in on the tag game they were playing.

*We have you now, Bella. You cannot escape.*

Their hostile voice scared her.

Bella just wanted to wake up from this nightmare. Yes . . . a nightmare. It was all a bad dream, she would wake up soon. That's what's supposed to happen, right? . . . She would depart from her sleep, and find herself in her nice cozy bed in her bright colorful room. Right?

She plowed ahead, absentmindedly turning corners, because her mind went blank in all of the panic. Soon, she found herself facing a dead end. She turned around to find the Monsters, breathing shallowly, and backed up towards the wall behind.

Bella had powers she never thought she had. The first sighting was when she got angry at a classmate in kindergarten, (he was a bully, that's why she hated him so much). She simply placed her arms above her head and outstretched her fingers, so it looked as though she was holding something up. She was thinking about how much she despised him, and the next second Robert Jones was hanging upside the ceiling fan, and Bella found herself sitting in the Principal's Office. She had no idea how it happened. Since then, there has been no sighting of this surprising and interesting capability.

The Monsters advanced leisurely, their smiles so full of malice. In the midst of the glowing Spirits and hollow Voices, stood Abys, the worst one of all and the most venomous. Smiling like a serial killer, his eyes were sunken and dull like craters and as dark as the unlit side of the moon. One half of his body was dark blue, representing the Spirits. His other half had no color -- no white, black, pink, red, orange, nothing. It represented the Voices, who were not to



be seen, heard, or felt.

Bella tried that same thing she did seven years ago, but with a different approach. Instead of lifting her arms up (there was no ceiling fan or chandelier in sight), she pushed them to the sides, where there were hooks and candles placed on small shelves on the dark scarlet walls. She wasn't the least bit confident, considering how powerful and vigorous Abys, the Spirits, and Voices were. But there was always a chance it could work.

No such luck.

Bella tried again and again, but to the Monsters she was just a laughingstock, a tiny little fly they were about to trap in amber, and she would fall, fall into darkness and never wake up.

Abys laughed -- a clear laugh of pleasure, though it held a pinch of wickedness. When speaking, his mouth showed no sign of movement.

*Bella, Bella. I told you what to do. It was a simple request. We could have been good friends! Unfortunately, this is where you have landed. Fool! You will be in the hands of the most horrible monsters, and they will not let you escape.*

He shook his head in slight disbelief and let out another laugh. Bella performed one last attempt in defeating the Monsters, or even just Abys. Unhappily, nothing worked, and it seemed that the tiny ball of hope in Bella's body dissipated into darkness, and she was about to be dragged right along with it.

*Goodbye, Bella. Have fun.*

Around her, the Monsters seemed to be doubling, tripling.

*Goodbye, Bella. Goodbye.*

They were mimicking each other, saying it over and over again in that vitriolic tone.

*Goodbye, Bella. Goodbye.*

**Jabir Z.**

Soul Poem

My soul is like a water puddle  
Always being stepped on, over and over again  
Even if a bullet hurts me and goes through me  
It will never leave a scar  
I will absorb the rain drops when it rains  
And share my own pain  
Till I become as big as the ocean  
And stronger than the heavy rain

Superhero

*Natural X: the man, the myth, and the living legend. He possesses the power and ability to control all of nature. He has brown hair and blue eyes accompanying his good looks. He also has a beautiful and elegant smile. He has a clear vision of saving the Earth little by little, yet all powers have a downside. For the power to control nature he had to sacrifice half of his life span. If he wants to save Earth he has to do it quickly, but of course every hero has a foe. Weather Z is his sworn enemy who wants to do the exact opposite, and if he wants to accomplish his goal he has to take down Weather Z first. Fortunately, he has a special suit made just for him which includes, a grassy helmet, a branch like armor, tree leggings, and a belt made out of grass where he can carry all of his tools. His suit also allows him to camouflage with nature itself. He has a clear road to saving the Earth but will he be able to take down Weather Z in time?*

\*\*\*

A regular family, on a regular day, went out with their car to go hiking. Jonathan, six years old, and his older brother Jackson who was eight years old poked their heads out of the window from the backseats to enjoy the breeze. Along the way, they saw all kinds of different trees, birds, and flowers. However, it was slowly starting to drizzle which they expected from the weather forecast. But what they did not expect was a small drizzle becoming a heavy waterfall. Their father took a quick turn to try and park the car in a safe place due to the water making driving impossible, but it was too late.

A regular day quickly became irregular for Jonathan as the car rammed into a huge tree. His parents who were in the front took most of the impact allowing Jonathan to escape. He crawled out of the car as it was set ablaze which was quickly put out by the heavy rain. He had no idea if Jackson had lived, but he sure hoped so.

Hours after the incident yet no help or assistance had arrived. He felt as if he was left for dead. He was slowly losing consciousness; he thought he would not be able to open his eyes the next day. He slowly became one with nature allowing him to live on as he fell asleep. To his surprise, he was alive the next day.

\*\*\*

“Huh where am I? Oh wait, it was just a dream.” Jonathan had woken up from the past. He had to catch his breath from breathing heavily. Nightmares aren't always true, but Jonathan's nightmare was coincidentally the same as his past. Jonathan stood up, ignoring the unmade bed (because who would care?), and went downstairs of his two-story house to brush his teeth.

He quickly brushed his teeth, put on his tie and suit, and got ready to go to work. He opened the front door without eating breakfast (since nobody was there to make him breakfast) and went outside. As he was driving his car, he went past trees, flowers, and birds, which did not mean anything as close to his old love for nature, yet as he was reminiscing he noticed two odd peculiar men walking through the closed gates of his neighborhood garden, known as the Burlington Garden. They appeared to have lighters! Jonathan looked at the clock. At this rate he would be late for work at the nature preserve center. He thought to himself, *Those guys probably are just wanting to explore the garden. Oh, forget about it.*

But he couldn't.

Jonathan hesitated, but got out of the car and headed for the garden. It was time for Natural X to shine.

As he was following them he overheard their conversation.

“Hey Bob, this is where the boss said the dynamite was. Let's fulfill the boss's orders and dip.”

“Tim, hand me the lighter,” said Bob.

Jonathan knew that he had to stop them in an instant or else the garden could possibly be COMPLETELY DESTROYED! He put his hands on the ground, and he summoned lashing vines, which immediately attached themselves to the two men.

“Hey what's your problem, old pal!” Screamed Bob.

“I'll let you down if you tell me more about your boss, and if you hand me the lighter,” said Jonathan.

Tim handed him a picture of their boss, who seemed oddly familiar. He looked up and realized he had been bamboozled. The man with the lighter had burned both of their constraints and lit the dynamite and scrambled! Jonathan picked up the dynamite and immediately headed for the lake in the garden. He threw the dynamite into the lake, but he was too late. The dynamite had exploded midair and left Jonathan unconscious yet again.

## Class 6DY

**Ryan A.**

### Recipe

Pour a cup of friends in a bottle. Pick your closest one. They are your best friend. If they are frying, always ask if they need help. Drizzle them with love, and remind them they are your best bud. Sometimes you guys will steam, but humans make mistakes. Just let it rinse because you will forgive each other. Always in tough places you will need one another. Then just simmer, and you are done, you have a bowl with your best friend and they will not be gone.

### Secret Hideout

My secret hideout is on top of a big, big tree, where birds sing, and it is quiet. I ended up here was a while ago. I had just moved to my new house and there was a big tree in my backyard. I asked my dad if I could have a treehouse there which would technically be my secret hideout. It took a few weeks to build and when it was done I was over the moon. I had a pizza machine which is my favorite food, an actual chocolate fountain which has been my dream and a full soda/juice bar with all of my favorite drinks. I had a big TV, a big couch, my own LEGO building area, and more. I knew that whenever I was sad this would be the place to come to. I also had a slide to get down from my hideout and even had my own memory wall there, with all of the memories I had made throughout my life. And when I heard the birds singing I knew that this was the perfect place. Their music made it very amusing to come to and have fun. Every time I came in and entered my secret passcode, I would make a new memory. One time even my best friend came over and that is probably the best memory yet. We entered through our secret passageway a door, typed the passcode, and hung out. We built LEGO's, watched TV, ate pizza, and even slept there in the two beds I had recently gotten for my birthday. With no doubt on my mind I knew that I would never forget how much fun I had that day with my best friend!

*Anusuaa B.*

### Soul Poem

My soul may seem like it's soft and delicate when you first meet me  
You start to get to know me, and get to see my flaws  
Warm like white or yellow at first, but can slowly turn into red and magenta.  
The soul of mine is bold and energetic.

### Superhero

Olivia was known as the "Undercover Superhero" in her neighborhood in, Queens, New York. She seemed like a basic girl with brown hair and brown eyes. She loved to go outside and play with her friends. Everyone knew her as an ordinary girl until that one day, when she saved a toddler from getting hit by a baseball.

She was also known as one of the strongest girls in her community, just because she won a contest with the boys, of who can lift the weights longer. Some kids would even secretly talk about how her muscles are bigger than the others.

Olivia had the abilities to predict the future and to freeze time the exact moment she wanted to. The great supergirl still uses her powers today. However, her biggest weakness is trying to not run out of breath. She may look strong and all, but can easily lose her breath. This situation can make her abilities less powerful. Olivia fights for kids in specific, and mostly works at the park, and saves kids from getting seriously injured. Most parents even use her as a babysitter since they trust her so much.

Olivia never knew she had the powers, but would always watch Superhero movies and read Superhero books when she was younger. This Superhero felt like she had a connection with super powers. However, her mom would always bring her down and say that superpowers and superheroes are nonexistent. To be honest, her dad was the total opposite, and encouraged her that she could do whatever she set her mind to.

Let's talk about how everyone found out how she became an extraordinary person. Olivia and her friend Gracie went out to the park one Sunday evening. They decided to check out the kids playing baseball, but Olivia got this tingly feeling that this certain kid would get badly injured by getting hit very harshly on the forehead. Olivia knew she had to do something. She waited until she got that feeling that he would get hit at that exact moment. Right then and there, she said, "Freeze time, right this second, right this second, I insist!"

Suddenly, everything and everybody froze. She quickly ran up to the field and snatched the ball from the air to throw it into the sand. The people were frozen, but they could still see and hear what was happening. The ball was exactly a centimeter away from hitting the poor boy's forehead.

**Victor B.**

Superhero

Name: Shadowgeist

Fighting for: Attempted to destroy Krgkracodusk the flying skull, failed, and ended up trapped in another dimension.

Abilities: Super speed, Super hearing, mastered every martial art, teleportation, immune to basic hits like punches, can steal any power ups that his enemy may have pulled off.

Outfit: Loose-fitting dark gray hoodie, dark gray sweatpants, black hiking boots (all slightly torn)

Hobbies: Training, surviving, planning, no having fun of any kind because there is no time for fun when you are trapped in your own mind by a being of ultimate power

Weakness: Psychic powers, birds, magic, spirit energy

Affiliations: Krgkracodusk (bitterest enemy), a lot of interdimensional terrors (enemies), more that are also enemies of Krgkracodusk but that he hasn't met yet because he still needs to make it back to Universe No1.

\*\*\*

*FURY*

Well, I'm surrounded. This is it. I have failed as an immortal. I am going down. I'm sorry, let me start from the beginning.

My name is Shadowgeist. I've been around since time began. Well, a few million years later, but it's close. I'm supposed to be really good at advanced combat and martial arts, but to be honest, I slacked off a lot when I had the chance to improve. An evil being, Krgkracodusk, showed up after a while. He didn't do anything at first. Then he started casually destroying planets because "they weren't worthy of being conquered" or something dumb like that. I knew it was up to me to stop him. And I failed. I was transported to this psychedelic nightmarescape. Surrounded by more zombies and monsters than you could count. This is 100% the end. But I'm not going down without a fight.

Well, I made it out of the weird dimension. I'm floating around the center of the Milky Way, absorbing energy from that black hole. I need to get my strength back. Let me explain what happened.

I leapt out from behind the rock I was hiding behind and plowed through the first wave of zombies with some karate and a little boxing thrown in there as well. The next wave was already on its way, so I psyched myself up and charged. The first zombie was thrown aside like a ragdoll just as it reached its decomposing hands to grab me. Then I took some unnecessary risks to take out the rest of the wave. At the rate these things were appearing, this fight could go on for an eternity, so I knew I needed to retreat. While I was fighting the next wave, I started looking around for some way to escape. There seemed to be a straight shot over to my left, so just as the zombies thinned out, I took off. Eventually, I came to a run-down mansion. I had remembered seeing this exact building back when I was flying around the universe with nothing to do. If this dimension was just a twisted version of my imagination, it was probably messed up in some way.

I had no choice but to enter the building and slam the doors shut. Then I just sat on the floor, exhausted, while I waited for the moans of the zombies to fade away. Then I got up and started analyzing what I had to work with.

There was a pretty big supply of wood that was in mostly good condition that I could use to make fires and such. There was basically no light anywhere, except for a faint, dark green glow. Then I noticed something creepy. Paintings. Hundreds upon hundreds of paintings, with every face you could think of. An Italian plumber, a caveman, even a saurian-looking turtle. I decided to deal with that later. I explored the rest of the mansion, finding a pile of metal scraps, some basic house material, and a few other things that could be helpful. Then I started to try and fortify this place.

The first thing I did was make a barricade for the door. I picked up two somewhat sturdy wooden planks and concentrated really hard. I knew from somewhere that I had minimal control over fire, so I figured that I could burn the planks together. After several attempts, I finally got a flame and I seared the planks together. Then I hung them across the door. Then I started to scavenge around for any other stuff I could use. I was able to make some makeshift wooden weapons and a couple of lanterns with the pile of planks, but that was about it. I couldn't think of anything else that was useful, and I could do better with my fists anyway. I managed to light one of the lanterns and started exploring more of the mansion. There was a spiral staircase to the far right, but when the bottom floor was out of sight, it just kept leading into nothingness, forcing me to have to jump down. I used the metal scraps to make some knuckledusters just to improve my punching output. Before long, I had explored all there was to explore. So, I just started to tear the place apart for more resources.

I made a stronger barricade for the door just in case the zombies came back. I made a firepit in the kitchen. I started turning this place into an actual house. I finally finished fortifications and such just in time. The zombie siege was starting.



## *Kelsang C.*

### Soul Poem

My soul is carefree  
My soul dreams about peaceful places  
My soul smells like fresh flowers  
My soul feels like soft bread  
My soul cares about animals  
My soul moves like a leaf in the wind  
My soul color would be purple  
My soul is like a pigeon

### Recipe

I'm writing about how you can be in a peaceful state. I'm writing about peace for a recipe to show others how they can be at peace when somethings wrong. When you have a peaceful time it really helps you calm down and not think about other things that bother you. This recipe will help people calm down and be at peace and have a time when they can relax. I think this recipe is helpful for others because it will make them feel better about themselves.

1. Add a cup of all the things that make you calm or happy
  2. Mix that with a quart of your favorite places, whether they're real or not
  3. Pour a handful of positive energy
  4. Add a pinch of your favorite smell
  5. Then after the batter is mixed let it bake for 1 hour
  6. After its done, decorate it with a pour of something that's important to you
  7. Drizzle it with your favorite weather
  8. Add some of your favorite flowers on top
  9. Add a pinch of your dreams
  10. Lastly put in a mouthful of your favorite type of feelings
- Enjoy your peace!

*Susmita D.*

### Soul Poem

My soul is like a piece of paper with instructions.  
It wants to boss others around but also doesn't want to.  
It dreams of taking a relaxing vacation in Florida.  
It wants to procrastinate and have fun all the time.  
But it cares too much about its grades.  
The soul feels lost and confused without the instructions.  
It likes to receive instructions so it isn't lost.  
It is a light shade of pink and looks like smoke.  
It sometimes asks, "Is it 10 PM yet?"

### Superhero

Audenzio Red, 21, is a boy with long dyed pink hair who likes to wear fedoras and vests when he works as a superhero with the ability to control minds. He considers his weakness to be if people find out that his objective is only to be better than his younger brother. He believes that if something bad happens, he shouldn't regret it and he should just forget about it.

\*\*\*

It was 9 PM when Audenzio walked up to his room feeling frustrated. He felt jealous of his younger brother. His younger brother, Azio, was the fifth popular superhero in the world. His brother recently became the CEO of their father's company. Every once in a while, Audenzio would see his brother and his friends having fun and feel jealous because he wanted to be their friend. Audenzio decided to just go to sleep, but he heard a noise. Suddenly, there was a tall figure in front of him. Audenzio was so scared that he couldn't speak or move. He looked up at the figure.

"Wow, your life is so pathetic. When we first met, it was just as pathetic. At least it's better now since you can see me. Let's be friends. I know you don't have any. If I want to, I could give you a superpower" said the figure.

Audenzio didn't know who the person was. The figure knew that Audenzio didn't remember him. Audenzio murmured "A superpower? Sure, let's be friends."

The figure gave him the power to control minds.

Before the figure left, he stated, "Call me Noran and make sure to summon me when you need to."

That night, Audenzio was so excited that he couldn't sleep. His brother who was in the room across from Audenzio's room knew that since he had the ability to see auras.

\*\*\*

Audenzio ran toward the school roof as fast as he could. Two popular villains started a fight. These two were ex-partners. It seemed like the fight started because they were both being rude to each other. It was Saturday, so there wasn't anyone to fight them. Audenzio saw this as an opportunity to get famous. He had only been fighting zombies since he got his power. He separates the two. He wasn't sure if he could do this since this was the first time he used this power against supervillains.

He used his mind control to make the villains tie each other up. His power was going to get deactivated in five minutes so he had to hurry. Suddenly, another supervillain arrived. It was a member of the Antagonist Trio. They call him Amory. He swung his spear toward Audenzio. Audenzio already overused his power by controlling 2 different people so he had to depend on his physical abilities.

BOOM!

Amory blasted a ball of fire. Audenzio knew he could die if he got hit by the ball. He wasn't feeling very confident in what he could do. He had four minutes until his powers deactivated.

WHACK! A

Audenzio got hit by a pole. It was another member of the antagonist trio. It was Amora, Amory's twin sister. She used her powers to throw the pole. Audenzio knew he couldn't beat them on his own. He remembered who gave him his powers. He summoned his new friend, Noran. Noran instantly appeared and tried to distract Amory. Amory didn't know what to do since he didn't know that Noran was there. He didn't know where Noran was. Audenzio decided to use the villains he used the mind control on to fight Amora. All the villains got tired in less than three minutes. Audenzio was feeling happy about that since he knew what he did would make him famous. After all, people would think he beat four supervillains in less than five minutes.

**Zakaria D.**

Superhero

*Sting all around you*

*The Stinger. Their goal is to keep the city of Los Angeles safe from their criminals. He also sometimes travels to other cities to rid them of the supervillain, The Mercenary. The Stinger has the power to morph into a wasp and also pierce through metal and any substance to hit his target. He can also fly when in both forms. His weakness, similarly to most bugs, is fire. Any sort of fire makes him nauseous, and quite weak. The Stinger has a camouflage outfit with metal armor on the inside for protection against fire. He has a magical wand which allows him to pierce through walls.*

\*\*\*

How The Stinger came to be: he was just an ordinary 16-year-old struggling in high school, fairly typical. Until one day, that is. That one day changed everything. The Stinger, or Alex, was on his way home from school when he decided to make an unusual turn to save time. However, in the midst of that, he accidentally shook his head too much to the right, right into a beehive, one he could not see because he was on his phone. All of a sudden, thousands of bees rushed at him, and cornered him, and in no time, he had thousands of bites. Instantly, he transformed. As he got out of the crowd, he suddenly was able to fly.

“Have I become a bee?” He whispered. He thought so, but couldn't confirm it, so he just flew back home and gave himself a break from such a moment.

\*\*\*

“Why do you do this? Why must you risk everyone here?” The Stinger yells as he pins The Mercenary to the ground.

Now, how did this happen? The Mercenary is a supervillain, but how?

His story is similar to The Stinger, but different. Instead of being bitten by bees, he was bitten by fire ants. However, his attitude was far different than The Stinger's, far more negative, which made him such an evil villain. He has the superpowers of being able to x-ray the underground, tear down any structure with fire, and make any dirt barrier he chooses.

One day, he decided to stop being with his brethren and attack the closest city for more living space. Unfortunately for him, it was Los Angeles, The Stinger's home city. He started using his abilities to burn buildings and make dirt ramps to access fenced off areas. Suddenly, The Stinger heard a loud thud, so he quickly rushed out in his protective gear, and tried to locate the enemy. He then saw smoke, meaning he had to face his weakness and fears and fight through the flames. He flew down and tried to locate the ant-like human. He decided to go down to where a fire was starting, and sure enough, he was there.

He started off by putting out the fire by using The Mercenary's dirt shots to smother the fire. Then, when he found him vulnerable, The Stinger shot a poison needle that pierced through the dirt walls and knocked down The Mercenary. And back to the present. The Mercenary was definitely down and out, so he gave up and surrendered. Now to clean the city back up.

## *Hajar E.*

### Superhero

*Eloise is a girl that comes from a poor family who works hard to make money just for one dinner. She is deeply afraid of birds and hates the smell of cheese.*

*Rue is a girl from Eloise's class and enjoys making fun of her. She is wealthy and has plenty of friends.*

*Yuri is a poor man who lives down the street where Eloise works. He is good friends with Eloise and enjoys her company. He is a very good liar. He steals from stores for food and steals from people to get money.*

*Mary is Eloise's grandmother. She is very sick and Eloise's family cannot pay the hospital bills. Doctors say that she only has a few months to live.*

\*\*\*

It was a sunny day, and the sky was clear. Eloise was walking to school as usual. It was the middle of February, so it was kind of chilly. Eloise didn't mind since she was used to it. Her father and mother had been struggling to make money from their jobs recently and had lost a lot of money. They had to move from their nice home for a family of four to a studio. Eloise tries to help her family by making money as well. She is only 14 and works three jobs a week. She can only afford to buy a new pair of shoes before the new school year and if her shoes get torn before then she will have to fix them with glue or use her mom's old shoes that hardly fit her. What makes the struggle even harder is that Eloise's grandma is currently diagnosed with leukemia and is stuck in the hospital. The bills are very expensive and her family cannot pay them.

As Eloise was walking down the street she noticed an old friend of hers. Eloise wanted to turn back and walk the longer way to school but then she would be late for the fourth time that month. She had no choice but to keep walking.

"Oh, look who we have here. I see you're still wearing the same outfit since last week," said Rue.

Rue used to be friends with Eloise a few years ago before everything went downhill. When her grandma got sick she couldn't meet up with Rue anymore and in school she would ignore her. This affected Rue and now she bullies Eloise for revenge.

"Please leave me alone, I just want to get to school in time and peacefully," Eloise replied.

"I will not let you go that easily. First, you have to give me the answer to last night's homework. Then I will let you go."

This was when Eloise realized she made a grave mistake: She was going to be late for school and she didn't do last night's homework. She was so busy making money for her family that she had forgotten. *I should just miss school today at this point* she thought to herself.

"I didn't do last night's homework," Eloise said.

“Oh wow, I knew I couldn't count on you lazy...ugh.”

This made Eloise feel so many emotions. She couldn't tell if she was about to cry and run back home or punch Rue in the face. She just kept a still face and kept walking to school.

The school day went by like usual; Eloise got made fun of for being poor and yelled at by the teacher for not doing her homework. She didn't eat lunch because she was saving her money for dinner that night.

Once school was over she went straight to work at a pizza store. It was the only shop that would allow 14-year olds to come work besides the animal shelter and babysitting. Although Eloise hates the smell of cheese she still had to make money somehow to help her parents pay rent, dinner, bills, and metro cards. School ended at 2:15 and it was 4:00 already. She had only made \$10. Eloise would take the pizza and put them in boxes and give them to the delivery person. Sometimes she would sneak a few pieces of bread into her pocket and eat them on her way home or feed them to her 4-year-old brother. However, she would mostly give them to Yuri, the homeless man who lived down the street.

Eloise and Yuri were good friends. Sometimes Eloise would go sit next to him and talk for a while during her break. She would tell him everything and he would tell her everything. Yuri was a thief and stole from the rich. He never told Eloise or anyone t so he wouldn't get caught. That night while Eloise was working, she got a phone call from her parents. They told her to come to the hospital as fast as possible, so she did. She took the bus there and when she met up with her parents they told her everything. Eloise's heart shattered when she heard the news.

It was too early. Doctors had informed her that her grandmother wouldn't make it past tonight. She started to cry so much. She got up and went to see her grandmother for the last time. Eloise hugged her so hard and didn't want to let her go. Her grandmother had been her best friend forever. She was always there for her. As Eloise hugged her, her grandmother whispered in her ear, “A hero is a person who can really intent on making this a better place for all people.”

Those were the last words she heard from her grandmother.

## Zachariah F.

### Soul Poem

My soul is cold, dark, blue.  
When the sun comes out,  
It warms the ice.  
When the light shines,  
It lightens the blue.  
When it rains,  
The soul gets colder.  
When it's cold,  
The soul gets darker.  
Until the sun rises up again.

### Superhero

*Superhero: Phantom*

*Identity: Martin Marshal*

*Powers: Can phase through the walls and ground like it's nothing. It's a dangerous power, it wouldn't be good to just un-phase in the middle of some dirt.*

*Weakness: Anything not solid, which includes water, fire, and more. Something like water doesn't hurt him, but there's no way to phase through it.*

*Enemy: The Birb*

*Enemy Powers: Can fly, and has superspeed. That's it. Makes for good escapes, and tricky thievery. He's so quick, that no one spots how he gets away until he's gliding the wind far away.*

\*\*\*

Phantom was racing through walls, trying to catch his first criminal. He was a new hero, his first day at his job. He could phase through solids whenever he wanted. The criminal was a small robber, probably with a weapon, and 1 million in cash worth of jewelry. He kept dipping through alleyways, forcing Phantom to catch up by running straight through houses. In five minutes, the criminal was on the ground, and in custody of police. Phantom's first completed job. Being a hero was awesome, and there were a lot of people to save, as well as money and fame. What people didn't know was that Phantom was actually a teenage boy, living in an apartment, trying to get by in life. His real name was Martin, and he went to a small local high school. Heroism was a job. What Martin didn't realize was how hard it really was to be a hero.

A month before summer break, Martin Marshal was still only getting B+'s in all of his classes, and living in a cluttered apartment, dark and dusty, yet spaced and comfortable. His hero work, as Phantom wasn't going well either. Being a hero was hard, and he wasn't earning much money. Crime rates were low. He got his phasing powers by just manifesting them when he was around 12, and found them incredibly useful for things like moving around, and more. He never thought too much about becoming a hero, but then suddenly, he was off to high school,

and with his parents rarely giving money support, he needed a job. Hero work was good paying, with good income for every criminal caught and job done. It also came with a bonus of fame, and more. But Martin was only getting small criminals, with all the big villains being dealt with by more experienced heroes before he was even alerted. With three more weeks of school to go, a big villain suddenly appeared, able to disappear from sight. Heroes were suddenly found hurt with no traces of the criminal. Martin knew this was a job for him.

Martin's friend, who happened to be an expert at computers and all things coding or hacking managed to pinpoint the location of where the criminal would strike next. As Martin headed over, thoughts flew through his head. *Will I catch him? What will I get? How am I going to deal with this? What will happen to me?* Martin wasn't going to let these questions get in the way. He was ready to beat his first big villain.

When he got there, the villain was already ranting.

"I am Birb, and you could NEVER stop me! I've beaten countless heroes, now I'm going to rob all of you!" Birb exclaimed.

While he was on his rant, Martin snuck through the houses around and went right under where Birb was standing. Lunging off the ground, Martin tried to grab onto the Birb's legs.

"I've got you here, villain!" Martin said. Birb started flying up, Martin clinging onto his legs. Martin started flinging punches, trying to land a hit on Birb, trying to take him down. He hit one of his wings and Birb started spiraling down, Martin tumbling and flying with him. Right before he hit the ground, Martin instinctively used his power and let himself flow through the ground, coming to a stop.

When police arrived to take Birb away, Martin was suddenly surrounded by people, asking his name, if he wanted to work for their business, or star in one of their commercials. All Martin had the courage to say was, "Me? I am Phantom," as he phased through the crowd and ran, going back to his high school to finish his homework.



*Tanisha H.*

Soul Poem

My soul is as fragile as glass  
Quiet and cold it stands, waiting for the last chance  
Like flowers, it has petals  
Pull one off and it will break,  
But it will stay as sweet as cake.

Superhero

*Hazel wears a light brown jacket and stone washed denim jeans. She has a backpack that holds all the items she needs. The back of the backpack has two folds. She has small leather boots, which are the same shade as her jacket. Her eyes are hazel colored and her hair is pitch black. She has a coffee skin tone. She has a mask that covers the bottom of her face from her chin to her nose. She usually covers her eyes with sunglasses. Hazel's jacket has a button under it. Once she pushes it the flaps on her backpack open up and make a wing-like shape which allows her to fly. If she pushes it twice, it allows her to shapeshift into anything she thinks of. Her weakness is her backpack. If she loses her backpack or if it breaks, she loses all the power she has. Hazel's objective is to stop a boy named Specter. Specter reads everyone's minds. If anyone is going through hardship, he uses it against them and blackmails them into being his servant and tells them that their hardship will go away if they help him conquer the city. He then brainwashes them into forgetting their previous lives. If Specter gets a hold of Hazel's jacket and backpack, he will have all the power that Hazel holds, making it easier for him to conquer the city.*

\*\*\*

Hazel was a high school student working as a barista to earn extra money. She was casually wiping the counters since no one was in the cafe. It was a slow day in Adurant, and she wasn't expecting much. The bell on the door chimed as an old man walked in.

"Hi! How may I help you?" Hazel asked.

"Oh, I'll just take a coffee," the old man replied.

As the old man received his coffee and headed outside, he dropped a bag purposefully. It took a while for it to catch Hazel's eyes. She picked it up and examined it. Curious, she decided to open it. In the backpack laid a note. She opened the note and began reading.

The note stated:

*Whoever receives this backpack, will have powers. Use it for good ONLY.*

At first, Hazel believed it was a prank. It was a nice-looking backpack though, so she took it home with her. That night, curiosity sparked in Hazel's eyes. When she put on the backpack, a small holographic button appears on her jacket. She pushed the button and all of a sudden, the folds of the backpack opened and lifted her into the air. The sides of her jacket tightened and changed color. The sides of the backpack opened and made a small mask on her face covering the bottom of it. *It really wasn't a prank!* Hazel thought to herself. Thus, began Hazel's story.

\*\*\*

Specter had gathered more minions than usual. All the victims seemed to morph into a mini version of Specter.

“HAH! There’s no way Hazel can defeat all of us! That backpack will soon be mine!” Specter chuckled as a small smirk appeared on his face. “Come now, my minions, for I will surely bring you justice!” Specter lied.

Hazel hid in the alleyway carefully planning. There were more people than usual so she had to be smart. Quickly, she transformed and morphed into Specter.

Gathering the minions, Hazel screamed, “I have gotten the backpack! I will now find a way to help you all, YOU! Tell me your problems again!”

Slowly, she put each one out of their misery by assuring them it would go away. The less negative emotions there were, the smaller Specter became until he had fully disappeared.

*Miriam H.*

### Superhero

Luka and Alix are both superheroes who are both in love with each other and don't know. Alix likes to skate while Luka plays the guitar. Alix is a tomboy, tough, stubborn, reckless, and self-confident. Alix is short and has blue eyes. She is also 15 years old. She isn't afraid of challenges or saying what is on her mind. At times, she can be kind and grateful. She can sometimes be emotional. Alix is slender, short, and lean with blue eyes and messy black hair in a bob cut that is partially tied into a small ponytail on the right side.

Luka is a calm boy who has a mixed personality of being playful, charming, mature and flirtatious. He is skilled at reading people's emotions and expressing them through Music. Luka is very kind and generous especially towards Alix. Luka is 16 years old. The secondary characters are Mari and Kim. Mari (female) is Luka's second love Interest. Kim (male) is Alix's second love Interest. Mari is a sweet, outgoing and joyful girl who loves fashion, her friends, family and Luka. Luka describes her as honest, kind, fair and the type not to cheat. She is very helpful as she is willing to help those who are insecure. She has a pure heart. She cares deeply for others and is willing to give up her happiness to see the people she loves Succeed. Despite her outgoing and empathetic personality, she struggles with self-confidence and self-esteem. Kim is a dreamer and often shy. He is considered shy due to his unfamiliarity with much of the world beyond his father's reach. Due to Kim's kind heart he is willing to give second chances to others that have mean or cruel intentions. He can be Oblivious at times to the darkness or mischief that is in the hearts of others. He is not very open to his emotions, he is friendly, empathetic, understanding and supportive. Luka has medium length black hair that has dyed teal blue tips, light blue Aqua eyes, pale pink lips and a Roman nose.

\*\*\*

At the beginning, Luka and Alix are just two ordinary high school students. One day, Alix left her house to go to school. She notices a pocket watch across the street. She picks it up and walks straight to school. This pocket watch wasn't just an ordinary pocket watch. It was a magical jewelry with special powers such as strength, speed, and agility. Its tool is a stick. Its special super power enables the holder to create a portal that leads into a pocket dimension. In this space, there are mini portals, through which, anyone can view and travel to any point in the past, present, or future.

Luka, on the other hand, finds his magical jewel on a boat. This magical jewel is a ring. Its superpower is destruction. This magical jewel grants its wielded incredible powers of superhuman speed, endurance, and strength. Its special weapon is a staff. The staff can be used as a weapon or a device to communicate with other heroes. Its special superpower gives the users the ability to damage or destroy an object, such as metal bars. It also gives the power of night vision. This power weakens after you use it.

Luka and Alix both struggle with their double life.

These superheroes are fighting against the Moth slayer. The Moth slayer wants these two jewels (which can grant a special wish) to bring back his wife

The Moth Slayer is Luka's father. Luka was never close to his father and Luka felt as if he barely knew his own father. Luka's mother disappeared a year before he got his special jewel. Once the Moth Slayer got a hold of the moth jewel he sent out moths to create super villains whenever someone was angry or sad.

Alix's life wasn't as chaotic as Luka's. Alix had this loving father and a loving father. But there was something that Alix's father wouldn't tell Alix or Alix's brother, Alix's mother. Alix wouldn't question anything.

***Sonia H.***

### How to Take over the World

I've always wanted to see what it's like to rule the world and be in charge of everyone and everything. Some people would want to turn the world into an evil world, full of despair. However, some other people would want to turn the world into a good, happy world full of hope. Regardless of what you want to do, this recipe will help you get there and let you accomplish what you've wanted to do forever.

For this recipe you will need:

½ cup of hope or despair (choose to your liking)

15 gallons of leadership

½ cup of fear

½ cup of love

2 pints of respect

3 gallons of glory

Pepper shaker with hate

Cup of victory

2/4 of your favorite crown, melted

Pour either ½ cup of hope or ½ of despair into a bowl, then pour in your fear and love. While mixing it, add in the gallons of leadership. Be careful not to spill the leadership, or else the recipe will not come out good. Have help from a friend or family member to hold up the gallons. After mixing the ingredients, add in your respect. Once that is done, sprinkle the hate. You may be asking *why?* to hate, but this is so that once you rule the world, you'll have something to solve. If you have no hate, your world might turn into a dystopia, and that would be quite bad.

Once you are done with mixing the ingredients, pour it into a skillet. Let the mixture cook in the skillet, and you can add a cup of victory so that you'll feel accomplished. Then, let the mixture sit around for a little, about 30 seconds. Then check under it, and check if it is cooked enough. Then flip, if ready. Pour the favorite crown in the middle of the omelet like food after cooking. Place it on a plate and serve.

## Emma I.

### Soul Poem

My soul looks like a magnificent castle, with a semi cloudy morning sky, and a dark starry night sky, making sure constellations are visible,  
With my ideas roaming all about.  
My soul's gates close, never  
Enchanted sage green vines drip all along the castle,  
Beautiful majestic creatures roam around freely,  
In a magical forest with trees galore,  
My soul has all different types of colors

### Superhero

*Name: Luna Noctis*

*Power: Teleportation, and time travel (she learns to teleport from her mom's training, and she has a special necklace that gives her powers. The necklace can only give **her** powers.*

*Weakness: Seeing family, friends, or loved ones suffer.*

*Fighting for: To stop bad things from happening, and to make sure that innocent lives are spared.*

*Appearance: Mid-back length dark-dark brown lowly hair, either in a bun with a pen or a pencil, or down, or in a ponytail. Pretty pale, with light freckles on her nose and a little on her cheeks, has black rimmed glasses. She has a moon-phase tattoo on her forearm (her best friend Elizabeth is a werewolf) which is enchanted to show the phase of the moon that day. Average height.*

*Personality: Very smart, but funny and clumsy. Quite the prankster, and she is very fond of the people she loves, so if anyone talks bad about them, she'll go nuts and go on and on about how amazing they are. She is very soft, and takes care of anyone she can, like staying with Eli (Elizabeth) the nights of full moons, the days before, and the days after to make sure that she stays okay and healthy.*

*Trademark: After saving something from happening she says, "please be safe and don't do anything stupid," which is from afar, and she blows it like a kiss towards the person whom she saved.*

\*\*\*

"Ugh wrong place," sighed Luna. She was good at teleporting in areas she knew very well, but everywhere else it had been pretty hard. She needed to be at the west side of the forest. There had been a car crash that had killed the people in it. She didn't know the west side of the forest that well. But she did know one area in particular, very, very well; it had been where this old hut had been. That was where Eli transformed once a month, and people dubbed it *Howling Hut*.

Luna had come up with a good plan on how to find the west side. She would go into the future where she was at the west side, inspect it carefully, and then go back to the present day and teleport there. And so, she did exactly that: She twisted the sand timer three times forwards and thought about when she would be at the west side. Within seconds there she was.

Luna took a good look around. Turns out, she was parallel to a convenience store that she'd never seen before. She pressed the small silver button and was now back in the present time. She easily teleported in front of the convenience store and then walked to the accident on foot. A black Mercedes

was badly crashed into a tree, causing large shards of glass to pierce through the people's skin and lose consciousness, leading to their untimely demise.

"What was the cause of the crash officer?" Luna asked politely.

"Well, I've found a phone which I've unlocked to see that the driver was texting while driving and was about to send his message when they crashed. The bodies belonged to two teenage girls, and their driver," Officer Alastor replied.

"When was the time of the crash?" Luna said, fiddling with her ring.

"Oh, yes, sorry miss. It was around 12:40 am, thirty minutes before we arrived," said Officer Alastor.

"Okay, well then, thank you for your help, have a good day!" Luna replied while she jumped up. While she was still in the air she teleported away -- ah, how she loved doing that!

Luna teleported to her bedroom in her flat, which was the first place she thought of. Then she turned the sand timer backwards three times and thought of the time 12:35 a.m. As the world around her started to spin, she thought of the convenience store and soon she teleported there.

Boy, was she dizzy.

"Ugh, I really need to stop doing that!" Luna exclaimed as she straightened herself up again, waiting for the car to pass by. She walked a little before where the crash happened just to make sure everything was alright.

She almost got hit by an abnormally large truck. "AY, WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING NEXT TIME!!" she hollered. "Punk," she added quietly, while sticking her tongue at the truck. Then she spotted the car, and quickly glanced over at the phone to see what it looked like.

Then she teleported it to her hands and took a look at who he was texting. Her eyes started to form tears. The text read; *Happy birthday, love, I'll be home soon so we can celebrate your birthday right in the morning. Love you.*

A tear escaped her cheek and she thought about what if there was no one to save them, then the person who they were texting would have never seen this person again, and on their birthday, too. Wiping away her tears, she realized that the driver was still somewhat to blame.

She looked back down at the phone. *Wait, what am I supposed to do with this random person's phone?* she asked herself, completely oblivious to remembering she had teleportation powers. "Oh, Merlin I'm so dumb, I literally have TELEPORTATION powers. Y'know, I'm still not used to it, that's all." she said aloud, slightly embarrassed of herself.

Luna thought of the phone going safely into the driver's pocket, and **Poof**: the phone disappeared from her hands.

"Please be safe and don't do anything stupid... again!" she said while blowing them a kiss from afar.

She stood there proud of herself that she saved three lives and a person's happy birthday.

## *Tasak I.*

### Soul Poem

My soul is like a leaf in the wind  
It glides through the air  
But if it makes a mistake  
Like crashing into a tree  
It gets teared easily  
Looking weak like paper  
But it can repair itself  
With just a little bit of glue  
It becomes as good as new  
Leaving the past behind.

### The Adventures of Iceman

*Bill Narter is a 20-year-old man who likes hiking. His superpower is that he can make ice from his body. His weakness is anything that's hot. He is fighting to stop the large amount of crimes in the city he lives in.*

\*\*\*

Bill was an ordinary man who lived in an apartment building. He liked hiking because being with nature distracted him from the mass amount of crimes that went on in the city.

One day, He was hiking up a very tall mountain. He reached the top where it was very cold and snowy. While he was enjoying the view, a blue insect that was never seen before climbed up his foot and bit his leg. The sudden bite was very painful as it sent Bill falling to the ground. He saw the insect and flicked it off. Bill immediately opened his medkit and treated the bite. He was still unsure what insect it was that bit him. As he was hiking down, Bill saw that it was getting late, so he set up a tent and started a fire to warm him up. When he got close to the fire he started to feel weak. Bill was confused. For some reason, his body was telling him to get away from the fire, so he did. Almost instantly, he felt a lot better. He had the urge to go somewhere cold. Bill was very confused. Wouldn't it hurt him if he stayed somewhere cold for too long? He tested it out by covering himself with snow. To his surprise, he didn't feel cold at all. In fact, he liked it. To try to make himself feel colder, he tried thinking about something cold. He closed his eyes and thought hard. He could suddenly feel something around his feet. When he opened his eyes, everything around him had been frozen in ice. Confused after the long day, Bill hiked back down to his apartment to get some rest.

\*\*\*

Bill was walking outside to the supermarket to get some groceries, when all of a sudden, he heard "Help!" He looked and saw that the convenience store across the street was being robbed. A person with a hoodie came running out with what looked like a bag filled with money. The cashier came running out and said, "That guy with the hoodie stole from the register!"

Bill didn't see any police around, so he decided to run after the robber. "Stop right there!" said Bill. Once they turned around the block, Bill decided to try and use his ability to create ice to make the ground slippery. He thought about something cold, and then the ground beneath him became slippery and icy. The robber slipped and fell onto the ground. He couldn't get up because the ground was too slippery. The police came and the ice had melted. They arrested the robber and drove him to prison. Bill was happy he could put his powers to good use and decided to start doing more crime fighting.



**Nushrat J.**

### Soul Poem

My soul is a heavy one  
Taken with care and love  
It flies looking for a hand to hold  
It paints the sky with colors to bloom  
The world can't carry my heavy soul  
I look up and ask "what makes you smile?"  
As it flies away soaring through the sky  
Wings the size of eagles  
Feeling pride and joy  
My soul completes me as a whole

### Superhero

*Gilda is a 13-year-old girl. She was born in Philadelphia and she attends ballet classes. She is a normal blonde girl, with emerald eyes and freckles who loves to dance and she enjoys going outside. One day she found an old but shiny penny that might've just saved her life...*

\*\*\*

Gilda was walking home from dance class in her pink tutu and pale ballet shoes. As she walked into the 7-Eleven, she was greeted by a chilly breeze. She grabbed a blue Gatorade and paid. While she was heading home she stumbled upon a shiny penny. She flipped it around and it revealed the number 1905.

"Strange, that's an old coin. Why is it so shiny?" she questioned as she buried it into her purse.

The moon beamed in the indigo sky and the air felt very fall-like. When Gilda got home she put her ballet shoes on the front porch and headed inside.

~ Later That Night ~

After Gilda finished brushing her teeth, she grabbed her purse and counted the extra change.

"\$1.23, \$1.24, \$1.25, one dollar twenty..." she paused. She held a crumpled dollar bill, a quarter, and the shiny penny she found earlier. This time it looked more like a mirror. She could see her reflection; her round glasses stared back at her. As she flipped the coin over to examine it, a burst of light shot her in the eye.

When she opened her eyes, she was shocked. Worry streamed into her body. Her room looked MASSIVE. The coin left on her bed sparkled. Suddenly, the door flung open. An unknown man walked in with a black mask. Gilda's heart was beating out of her chest as she scurried into her pillow cover.

"I know you're in here little ballet girl." His voice seemed dark and cold. From the corner of Gilda's eye, she could see the man rummaging through her closet and drawers, taking anything he liked.

"I think he followed me h-home," she whispered, and shivered at the thought of it. Looking at her hands, a confused look spread across her face.

*Have I shrunk?* she thought to herself as she came out of her pillow cover. A cold rush of fear spread across her body, like spreading PB&J on two pieces of bread.

The masked man stared at her with a grin. She leapt off her bed onto her nightstand and slid inside the drawer. The man opened the drawer in amusement and started rummaging through it.

"Come on now, get out of there. I know you're in there!" he said in a bribing tone. She ducked inside three books. The smell of new books calmed her down. The man grabbed her Air Pods, Q-tips, hand sanitizer, and scraps of blank paper and threw them onto her bed searching for her. He picked up the books with her inside of them and threw them on the floor. He kept rummaging through the nightstand as Gilda slipped off from inside the book and ran as fast as she could to her jacket pocket. Her heart was racing and it felt as if it was going to explode. She hopped into her jacket pocket, feet first and buttoned it up from inside. It was dark and humid inside the furry pocket. From top, she peered through, looking for the man. He was gone. Relief hit her for a few seconds. When she was about to get out of the pocket the door flung open. This time, three men walked in and looked everywhere.

"No luck, sir," one stressfully stated. "You, look under the bed. And you, grab anything you find valuable!" he roared.

Gilda slipped back in the pocket. Sweat dripped down her forehead as she sat down, panicking.

"What will I do?!" She whispered, stressed. She was so tired from running and her ballet class. "What time is it?" She yawned. She couldn't hear the masked men anymore and slowly, she drifted off to sleep.

Gilda woke up hustled and nervous. Slowly, she crept out of the jacket pocket and leapt onto her giant bed. She squeezed the penny with a big hug and suddenly, she was back to normal. As she walked around the house she realized she forgot to lock the back door.

"Oh! That's how they got in!" she exclaimed as she locked the door.

That day, she bought a frame case for that penny. She got home and framed the penny on her wall. "Thank you for saving me!" she exclaimed as she rested on her bed and stared out at the bright sun.

**Rimsha J.**

## Superhero

*Alayna Sia has almond shaped brown eyes. Her wavy black hair drapes just a few inches beneath her shoulders. Sometimes she wears it in pigtails or braids, but most of the time she lets it down. Approximately 5'6 feet tall with light tan skin, she looks like a lost angel. She likes wearing clothes that have a soft vibe to them. Alayna has an equally charming personality, perhaps to hide her deepest secrets. She has a bike that she rides to school every day, sometimes with her friends. She and her friends like to hang out at the Berry-Berry Cafe. Every week she volunteers at the community center for four hours. Alayna doesn't have superpowers like night vision, and she isn't the traditional superhero like Superman, but she has lots of access to advanced technology (like Batman). Her weakness is that she can sometimes be a doormat, and not even notice she's being used. Alayna fights against child predators. She believes that anyone can be a superhero if they have the right intentions and do good deeds.*

\*\*\*

Alayna doesn't have an amazing origin story with radioactive animals or anything. However, one day when she was 13 she decided to make a Discord account secretly. She knew it was dangerous, but she still proceeded, even after hearing countless news stories of children getting abducted by child predators.

One day she got a friend request from a stranger and decided to take her chances and accept it. As soon as she started talking with the anonymous user she realized that he was suspicious. His questions were unusual like "What's your name? Or "How old are you?" or "Where do you live?" Alayna, in response, made up a fake name and tried avoiding the questions. She decided to mess with him a little. Towards the end of their conversation, the man wanted to meet up at a park at about 12 AM. Alayna wasn't naive and gullible; she knew exactly what he was trying to do. Still, she continued by agreeing to meet up. She knew she couldn't go alone, so she decided to muster up the courage to tell her parents what she had done. Her parents were hesitant to go at first, but she convinced them (of course, with a few scoldings too).

Alayna's mom called the police, and although they told the parents not to go, they decided to come in hopes of capturing a potential child offender. The police arrived rather quickly, and made plans to sit out at 11:45 PM while Alayna took the lead. They would follow behind while making sure to not be seen. Once they were there, Alayna encountered a tall man with a dark hoodie, standing exactly where he said he would. The man did not hesitate, to grabbing Alayna's arm. Alayna resisted and kicked him two times. The man, obviously not expecting it, struggled to get up. The officers ran to Alayna and handcuffed the man. The man was arrested on a count of an attempted kidnapping. Alayna was given several lectures about how she should have never done that, but now that it was done, her parents were proud of her for being so brave Little did they know, her life would change in a matter of moments.

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Two days later, they get a call from the police and detectives working on this case.

“Hi, is this the parents of Alayna Sia?”

“Yes, may I ask who you are?”

“I’m working on the case of Robert Correls, or, as you may know him, the man your daughter helped catch.”

“Oh, is there any problem?”

“No, everything is fine, but we were wondering if Alayna would like to work with the FBI with more cases like this.”

*Silence.*

“Of course, she would get assistance from an experienced FBI agent, and it’s an internship. We haven’t done anything like this before but we’re determined to try. Alayna would be one of the youngest interns ever, but she’s a smart young lady, and she will be safe.”

Finally, Alayna’s parents stepped out of their trance, said, “Uh sure, we’ll discuss it with Alayna and come back to you on that.”

Alayna’s dad called her to the living room. “Sit down, we need to discuss something.”

Alayna, worried, sat and listened to her parents. Excited to work with the FBI she exclaimed, “Yes!”

With this decision, came a lifetime of responsibilities. She had to keep this to herself, and go through a few weeks of basic training and learn how to use the technology she was given. And so, her new life began.

**Russell K.**

## Superhero

*Without his suit, Dolan has brown hair, likes to wear a gray sweater and has black pants and blue shoes. His suit has a forest green mask, yellow colored eyes, and brown around his torso and legs with a navy-blue belt. He can change his entire suit to dark mode, which allows him to blend in with surroundings but it does not last very long. His superpowers are: super speed, super strength, slowing down time, and his suit allows him to blend in with the background for a good 10 minutes at the most. His weakness will end up being that one villain will know personal information about him, and they will threaten him with it. Dolan's main job is just to protect the city and take care of all the crime.*

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One day Dolan's father was discriminated against for being an African-American. Dolan watched while his father got stabbed. He loved his father so he ran after the man, despite him having a knife, and caught up to him. Dolan caught him around the legs, and held on long enough for the police to be able to get the situation under control. From that point, Dolan had unusual adrenaline and was stronger and speedier than before. Eventually, after he accidentally trespassed into an area with some strange substance deep underground, he became powerful enough to slow down time.

\*\*\*

Strong breezes went across the town. A new street was being constructed. Sprinting through streets in no time with his forest green mask and yellow eyes, Dolan raced some cars to pass the time. He noticed a blue Volkswagen without a driver as it passed through a red light (thankfully no cars or pedestrians were in the way). He quickly raced towards it as it perfectly veered for a truck holding concrete for the street construction. As the car sped closer and closer to the truck, he quickly slid onto the street and in between the two right as they were only a millimeter apart. *Push, push, push!* Dolan thought. He used his slightly superior strength to push the car away from the truck but left it standing in a place where it wouldn't roll into a pedestrian or another car. As he turned around to make sure everything was okay, a lamp post suddenly collapsed, about to smash a car. Dolan dashed across the street and as the lamp post inched down and down towards the car and it seemed as if the lamp post would for sure crush the car, however, Dolan held the lamp post above the car, and managed to settle the lamp post in a safe spot. As he was on his way to investigate the scene, he saw a guy peeking from behind a wall, carrying a pistol.

*Bang!*

Dolan heard a gunshot. He panicked, but he saw the gunshot roll at him at a slower speed than expected. Same with the walking speed of people on other streets. "What's happening? Why's everything so slow?" Dolan asked himself.

Before he could find out, he dove out of the way – the gunshot flew past him and he paced towards the man who held out the gun.

*Bang!*

Another gunshot. He managed to avoid it again in the slow-time environment. He caught up to the men, tripping them. They dropped the gun.

“You little brat! Why don’t you go live with some cheetahs and die for all I care!” the man shouted at Dolan as he squirmed around, unable to escape Dolan’s grasp.

“Because I’ve got a city to protect!” Dolan responded.

Dolan split the gun in half and took them to the police who came to investigate the crime scene. A crime taken care of, but still a city to continue taking care of.

## *Justin L.*

### My Soul

A soul is like a piece of glass  
It needs to be treated with care  
A soul is your spirit  
Sometimes it’s in despair  
When bad things happen  
It shakes around everywhere  
When good things happen  
A soul lights up  
Causing happiness and joy

### A Recipe for Joy

I’m usually happy, and I want to share this recipe for joy because I want to spread happiness. When you’re optimistic, better things are going to happen.

1 tbsp of sleep  
1½ tbsp of friends  
1 tsp of learning  
5 tbsp of happiness  
10 tbsp of luck

First, you stir the tablespoon of sleep until it is smooth. Next, you mix in a teaspoon of learning and 10 tbsp of luck. Make sure it has some bumps in it. Add 5 tbsp of luck and 1½ tbsp of friends in order to perfect the recipe. Now, you have a recipe for joy, which means you can be happy at all times.

***Namira M.***

Soul Poem

My soul dreams about carefree  
and sunny days year-round.  
My soul smells like  
a garden of flowers  
My soul feels like a tower filled  
with everything I could ever want  
My soul moves like  
trees in the wind

Superhero

Born in Connecticut, Remi was a strong, determined girl. She had dark red hair, blue eyes, and was quite tall. She always had a dream of being a superhero like everyone else. However, unlike others, she started from a young age. She was the most powerful from middle school to high school. Her ability was like none other. She was smart, handsome, and always graduated at the top of her class. Her superpowers were the ability to rewind anything. She had two powerful parents who were the most well-known superheroes in the world. Under their influence, everything was in order. However, after they sadly died in a battle, it was up to Remi to change everything.

There was a group of elites who were against superheroes because they thought that they should get the credit instead. This group was called "Emerald." They inject a drug into superheroes to take away their abilities.

One day, Remi was ambushed by this group. They kept their eyes on superheroes and soon-to-be superheroes. Remi was repeatedly stabbed from behind and from the front but with her ability, she was able to rewind the wounds. She had to fight them away as well so she could to keep them from ambushing other superheroes. She thought about her parents. Her parents were able to imitate any ability and have a main one of their own.

"Just think about who you want to imitate and wait until they attack you. At that moment, you have their ability as well as your own."

When she was seven, Remi's parents told her this and told her it would come in use when she was older. She thought to imitate the weakest attacker. He had the power of lighting. She went after him, and as soon as he attacked, Remi caught hold of his power. She stood still for quite a long time, and as soon as everyone came close to her to attack her, she surrounded her body with lighting, making them unconscious for quite a long time. The superhero elites were called and they were able to track not only the whole supply of the ability damper, but also track the rest of the members in Emerald.

Remi was now known as the only superhero in the world to defeat the whole group called Emerald. She had become just like her parents, and after that battle, everything was under order again.

*Albien M.*

Soul Poem

Soul is a spirit  
Moving through and through  
Freely swaying around  
Like a flute

It feels very blue  
So feed it with your happiness  
So that it can bloom  
Like a baboon

\*\*\*

i see an opened note book, i see a red egg, i see a water bottle, i see a NYC doe i pad, i see a tissue.  
i hear the laundry machine, i hear the sizzling of the oil in the pan, i hear the floor creaking, i hear water spilling.  
i feel the putty in my hands, i feel the keyboard, i feel my desk.  
i can smell eggs, i can smell flowers.  
i can taste the eggs my mom made for me to eat.



**Nina M.**

## Superhero

*Real name: Brooke Wedges*

*Villain name: Dark Freak*

*Pronouns: She/her*

*Age: 27*

*Relatives: Parents are unknown, has one adopted sister named Carly Wedges*

*Physical Description: Curly, brown-hair dyed green at the tips; brown eyes with a green mask around them; fairly tall (around 5'10"); dark tan skin; green bodysuit with green tights, green lace gloves and green boots*

*Powers: Telekinesis and Teleportation*

*Weaknesses: She is more gifted in the mind than in strength. Though she can physically fight she is more skilled with mind powers and has trouble fighting superheroes that are physically stronger. She also has a weakness when people remind her of her parents.*

*Objective: Brooke is a villain but is misunderstood. She is more neutral but is seen more as a villain because she has killed superheroes. Her objective is to prove herself to her adoptive parents that abused her, prove herself to the orphanage she grew up in, and prove to her family that turned her away that she is fine on her own. She also wants to find her parents' killer and she wants to get her sister back.*

\*\*\*

"Well hello again," The Dark Freak yelled across the row of buildings.

The silhouetted man responded with nothing.

"Oh, so we're like this now? I thought we were friends."

He responded with, "You can't just kill half of my army and think you can get away with it."

"I don't think I can, that's why I'm here," she said.

"Listen Brooke--"

She cut him off, "Don't call me Brooke! Don't act like you know me! After all, I don't even know you!"

"Fine, all I want to ask is: why?" He paused before speaking again. "Why did you do it?"

"Do what?" She responded.

"Show up to that tavern, kill all those superheroes and then go to kill even more."

"I don't know. I guess I just liked the way it felt," she said.

"That's your answer?" the man said as he walked closer, still staying in the shadows. "Because you liked the way it felt?"

"It's more complicated than that. And stop acting like you know what I've been through. Stop acting like you can relate to me, or whatever."

"I'm not," he said.

"If it's more complicated than that just tell me the main reason. Because as far as I can see, you used me to kill all those superheroes," the man said.

"Fine," The Dark Freak responded. "When I woke up at my house something felt different. Not in a good way. I felt like something bad was stirring inside me. I know I should have fought it but I was too weak. I was weak and I gave up. Because I have fought my whole life and I just couldn't anymore. And I let that dark force take over. And then I thought of everyone who has ever hurt me and this seemed like a chance to prove them wrong. It wasn't."

The man stood there. The Dark Freak looked down at her green shoes almost looking hurt. She never looked hurt. All of a sudden, she looked up and the next thing the man knew she had teleported right behind him.

“But that dark force is still inside me,” she whispered in his ear. He knew what was coming and threw a bag over his head. The next thing he knew she was using her telekinesis and hurtling things at him. He started throwing up force fields and the Dark Freak thought, *I always knew he had some sort of power but I never knew it was this. This could be a problem for me.*

The battle went on and on. Sometimes in The Dark Freak’s favor, sometime in his. He would throw force field waves at her and she would teleport around to dodge them. She would throw things at him and he would throw up force fields. After hours of fighting neither of them were tired out. They continued to fight.

All of a sudden something came over The Dark Freak. Her eyes almost turned toxic green for a second. She didn’t know what was happening; some force had just taken over her body. She started floating up and looked down at him. She looked at him and he looked almost hypnotized. She stared at him and he started floating up, almost looking stuck. She stared at him while blood started seeping out of him. He looked like he was suffocating and trying to use his powers. A smile came over The Dark Freak’s face while she muttered “Finally.”

Minutes later he was white in the face. He gasped for air and mumbled, “D-don’t do this.”

The smile on her face started fading. It almost seemed like she was giving up, like she felt bad. During what seemed like the man’s last moments she dropped him. He fell to the ground and laid there. The Dark Freak began walking away. All of a sudden, she stopped and turned around. She walked back to him and took off the bag from his head. It was a man who was 40 years old or so. He had black slicked back hair and pale fair skin. She didn’t know who he was but after leaving she learned that he was basically the founder of the superheroes. After she dropped the bag she walked away and just like that she was gone: teleported in a flash.

***Nikola M.***

Soul Poem

A soul doesn't exist, but yet it does  
It is crafted from your emotions  
And that is because it will always be you, like a piece of a puzzle  
And just being your soul can make you feel free of your troubles  
Like running on sand though it will be hard  
But if you just try to show life will send you its regards  
And if you try hard enough, you can succeed  
As your soul is you  
And my soul is me

***Noor O.***

Secret Hideout

My secret hideout is the place I go to relax. It's my balcony, of course! I bring blankets, cushions, pillows, my iPad, and my laptop. I do my homework and watch TV shows. I go when I'm sad, disappointed, happy, or excited. It's my safe space. I'd rather be there than anywhere else in the whole world.

Superhero

Leslie ran down the street panting as vines wrapped around her target seamlessly. She ducked and dodged until finally, she had knocked them out.

As Leslie made her way to her underground hideout, she looked around and wondered what type of havoc the city would be in if she wasn't there to protect it. As she walked into the building and went down 1,300 feet using the elevator, she noticed that there was a part of her that wished that she was never a superhero at all. She ignored the thoughts as she reminded herself that she couldn't quit being the city's prime source of safety, especially not now.

On August 3rd, 1991 in a huge manor downtown of the city, at around 10:36 am, Leslie Albero was born to Adele Weber and Antonio Albero. Leslie Albero (Albero meaning "tree" in Italian) was born to a wealthy family. Her mother was an entrepreneur and her father was a businessman. She had been born with the ability to control plants that she had inherited from her father's side of the family, specifically her Great-Grandmother Leslie, who she had been named after. Leslie had grown up enjoying sports like basketball, considering the fact that her height made her tower over everybody her age. Her whole life, Leslie's weakness was amethyst. The gem would weaken her powers and make her have to take a break from whatever she had been doing.

One particular time, in the 10th grade when Leslie was playing starting point-guard in a basketball game, one of her opponents had been wearing an amethyst necklace, which caused her to pass out right then and there.

Leslie fought for world peace and strove to make the world a better place.

*Emmanuel P.*

Soul Poem

My soul is solid like iron  
Not weak or scared almost  
Like the roar of a lion  
It is always awake and aware  
Of its surroundings  
Almost like a bear  
It is shaped like a sphere  
It is like a crystal  
Always clear  
My soul likes the moonlight  
The stars and sky  
Mostly the blue night  
I always know that when I am lost or unaware  
My soul will always be there

Superhero

It all started in the City Hospital in east New Jersey. Bryan was just a regular man getting into the hospital ready to take his special vaccine now that he was officially thirty years old. The vaccination he was about to take was a new one for Bryan, and he felt lucky ready and proud. While the doctors were getting the vaccination ready, they accidentally got the new one that the hospital received earlier today which was to cure those whose brains couldn't process information properly. This vaccine could make somebody's brain have ten times the capacity and power of a regular brain. The vaccine was special and only a few would get it, but Bryan didn't know he was going to be one of the lucky few. After exiting the hospital with the incorrect vaccine in, Bryan headed home to his apartment.

All of sudden he collapsed to the floor. After being unconscious for three hours straight, Bryan had an urge to build something. He felt like making a car for some reason. He disassembled his car, gathered objects around the house and started working on something.

Not that many minutes after, his car had a whole new look. It had a metal interior, a red leather interior, and whole new paint job. It looked way better than his old car. His new car had the combination of a monster truck and sports car mixed together. Bryan felt tired and decided to go to bed since he had to go to work tomorrow.

The next morning Bryan woke up and headed to work. He worked for a huge company named Oscorp Industries. There, he made new gadgets that would revolutionize the world. As great as the company sounds, the founder wasn't so great. Harry Oscorp wasn't a very nice guy to mess around with.

Around noon, Bryan remembered he had to give Harry his prototypes for a new gadget the company was working on. As he entered Harry's office he noticed he wasn't there, so he put the papers on his desk. All of sudden, a trap door opened from the floor. Bryan fell down, screaming. A loud *bam!* sounded as Bryan fell. He had blurry vision.

After ten minutes he saw blueprints for a memory ray. He was going to grab them but all of a sudden, he heard Harry scream his name. Bryan got scared and turned around. He noticed that Harry was wearing the avatar of the evil Professor Proton who has tried to take over New Jersey various times. All of a sudden Professor Proton pulled out a ray and blasted Bryan.

When Bryan woke up he was back at his house. He forgot about what had happened, but thanks to the vaccine he remembered all of a sudden. He knew he had to put an end to this. Bryan also wondered how he remembered everything that happened. All of a sudden Bryan realized he had super powers.

Bryan knew he couldn't let this slide. He had to do something about professor Proton before it was too late. Bryan stayed up all night making his new superhero costume. It was a black robe with cargo pants, a black fedora, black dressing shoes and cool glasses. Bryan knew he would also need a superhero name so he thought about something that would describe his personality and passion. So, he came up with Captain Creative. He went back to the company and saw Professor Proton at the top of the roof. He ran to the top of the building and met Professor Proton face to face for the second time. Professor Proton explained that he was going to use the memory ray connected to a satellite dish to erase everybody's memory. Captain Creative knew he was going to face off with him so he prepared an attack. Captain Creative made a mallet out of materials and tried hitting the satellite dish to cancel the process, but Professor Proton blasted it with a laser ray causing the mallet to break into two parts.

He said, "You're going to have to do better than that if you want to stop my plan!"

Captain Creative got a direct hit on Professor Proton. He then rushed to the satellite and took the ray out and stopped the process. After getting the ray he blasted Professor Proton with it making him lose his memory.

After a few weeks Professor Proton was arrested and put into jail for all of his evil plans. Now people are welcoming to the new protector of New Jersey, Captain Creative.

*Mushfiq R.*

## Superhero

*Justice created us all, so fight for it*

A decade ago there was a baby boy. He was a John Doe, as his parents abandoned him as soon as he came into the world. Growing up the boy dwelled the streets in an area that is way below the poverty line. One day, while trying to get some food by stealing from other people, the boy was kidnapped. He was gagged, blindfolded, and experimented on by a secret organization that is unknown to the government. It was called cMystery, incorporated was the name of the company that tested on the boy. They were truly cruel as they injected chemicals, toxins, and more into his body day by day. Each day his body got sicker and sicker to the point of where he almost died twice. One day the scientists knew he was ready and could be used as a deadly weapon. That's when they did the cruelest things of them all. They used certain chemicals to make the boy forget all the experiments, abuse, and more that happened. They also used this medicinal water that made the boy age way faster. In a matter of a day the boy was already a teen and he forgot all about the days he was used as a test subject.

Over time the boy or now a teen found out about his powers, so the scientists trained him to be a killing and crime committing machine. The now teen was involved in many of the crimes the organization did. Bank heists, theft, etc. were all done easier as the teen's powers aided these missions very well.

One day, the teen was curious about a room. It was named "the file room." He wanted to go in because he didn't know anything about his past and he was too shy to ask all of the scientists. So that's what he did. Once he found the file with his name his jaws dropped. All that he forgot because of the chemicals that made him lose his memories came back. He realizes what he was, why he was like this, and what the scientists are doing. All of a sudden, the teen heard the scientists. Security aimed firearms at him. In a rage, the teen used his telekinesis and threw everything around him towards the people. Then, for some reason, the teen's powers stopped and he collapsed. He wasn't hit, he was drained. All of the telekinesis he used drained his energy up; he never had to use this much power. Before he got shot the teen vanished and with a spark of lighting the teen came back.

This time the teen was smarter, stronger, faster, and way different then who he used to be. He was no longer the kid that was abandoned, he was no longer the kid who was tested on, and he was no longer a gullible child. He was serious and furious. In a rage, the teen teleported onto the roof of the building. He then created a jetpack which he used to fly up. Lastly, the teen created a laser gun using his abilities and fired. The whole entire base of operations exploded and went up in flames. The teen smashed back down to the ground and saw what he did. He knew what he had to do. He knew more of these criminals were out there. So, he swore he would get rid of them.

The teen, in a matter of months, created a fake life with fake names (his fake name was Matt potter) and back story. During the day he would be a college student living on his own, but at the night he was the powerful hero, The creator.

\*\*\*

"Come on, come on! Locate the location already! Aha I got it!" The Creator said using his clairvoyance.

*Bang!*

With a lightning strike the creator was gone, and in another he was back, but in a different place. He was in the location of where The Bombie rampaged. The Bombie was an ogre like brute. It was highly intelligent, very destructive, dangerous and very indestructible. It's a completely red colored being with

handcuffs around its wrist like it was imprisoned that he cannot take off. He was also one of mankind's worst enemies.

The Creator quickly dashed to The Bombie and used his telekinesis to throw large amounts of rubble at him. The Bombie easily blocked, and in a millisecond came behind The Creator and punched him to the floor. *Thwack!* The creator flew to the ground at light speed and The Bombie jumped down. The Creator, with perfect timing, picked The Bombie up with his and threw him. He broke one of The Bombie's fingers and managed to create a net to keep The Bombie contained. Within a second, The Creator got up and dashed at The Bombie and created a bunch of fists. With all of the fists, The Creator hit the Bombie with a barrage of attacks from all ways, not allowing the Bombie to escape. Once done, The Creator saw The Bombie had only sustained a few minor bruises and scratches.

Next, The Bombie, to The Creator's surprise, ripped out of the nets, grabbed the credit and smashed him on the floor. The Bombie, in a fury, grabbed a half-broken apartment and threw it to The Creator who was now severely wounded. The Creator didn't have as much energy left. All the teleporting, clairvoyance, creating, fighting, telekinesis, and running had drained most of his energy.

In a moment of desperation, The Creator quickly jumped out of the way before the Bombie threw another fatal punch. He created a jail, which he then put The Bombie in. Now, almost completely drained and wounded, The Creator had a 50/50 chance to heal himself, which would drain his energy completely, leaving him vulnerable to be killed. The Creator took his chances and began healing himself.

In the end, he did make the correct choice as his energy and vital levels were normal again, plus all his damages sustained were gone. The Creator, now in an advantage, made the jail disappear and in a split second grabbed The Bombie before he could react. He then spun it around so fast using his telekinesis it broke its femur, cracked one rib and broke his right foot. In severe pain the Bombie yelled so loud the buildings next to The Creator collapsed and fell on him. The Creator quickly, using his other hand, used his telekinesis again and threw all the rubble to The Bombie. It was down and dying. The Creator created a flame and lava ball while walking up to Bombie.

He asked, "Justice created us all, so do you want to help me fight for it?"

Bombie chuckled and tried to kick The Creator. He dodged and shot The Bombie with the ball he created, ending it. The Bombie, now defeated, was fading into dust. The creator realized it wasn't real and it was only a clone. Disappointed, thinking that if he fought the real one he would lose, he knew from now on he had to train harder. All of a sudden, The Creator felt a sharp pain in his back and launched off the ground. He looked around while being launched and released. He was hit and surrounded.

## *Khandoker S.*

### Superhero

*He's known as Prototitus, or in some peoples' worlds, Jack. He has every power imaginable and fights for the good of people. Although he may love his powers, he likes to play around with his weapons (they're actually handheld weapons) and nothing can stop him, as he has no weakness. Only if he decides to not use his powers will he take normal damage like a human. Prototitus is over 6 feet tall and weighs just over 150 lbs., and even though he has a lot of strength, he doesn't actually have bulky muscles or a six-pack, but rather looks like Shazam. He wears a hero suit only when he feels like it.*

\*\*\*

Now known as Prototitus, Jack was the one speeding, but on two legs. He jumped nearly 35 meters in the air, and out of the corner of his eye socket, could see Tempest/Isla robbing people of their wallets. It quickly occurred to Tempest/Isla that Prototitus had been watching, causing him to instantly shoot five people. He saved the last bullet for Prototitus.

*Zoom*

The bullet went right through Prototitus at 250 miles per hour, but Prototitus was ghosted, and therefore, no harm was done.

Tempest/Isla bolted at such speed that can only be imagined -- he ran at the literal speed of light -- breaking windows, street lights, and more as he recklessly ran. Prototitus charged, and eventually super-jumped and started to fly faster than Tempest/Isla ran, flying level with Tempest/Isla.

*POW*

Prototitus punched Tempest/Isla's bottom jaw so hard he broke the villain's bottom jaw without meaning to.

Howling in pain and agony, Tempest/Isla immediately dropped to the ground and surrendered. Prototitus picked him up and gave him a rather *comforting* little talk.

"You feed off the labor and fear of innocent people. When I'm around, you know you've failed yourself. Understood?!"

"Yes, now let me go!" With a mumble, he added, "I've got other villains perfect for you." With that said, he ran to a country far from Monaco.

\*\*\*

Jack was taking a day off. He was in the US in his flat drinking Pepsi and eating Doritos. He finished up his can of soda, and only because it was his day off and he was too lazy, he disintegrated the can of soda rather than getting up and physically throwing it out.

*Crack*

Out of the blue, Jack's window had a large hole through the center with bits of plasma visible. Only because it was his day off and he needed a good laugh, Jack just chucked a log out his window.



“Hey, I’m trying to fix something here, OK?!”

Jack just chucked another log at the random foe for good measure.

“Ok, now I’m going to beat you up! But if you say sorry, I won’t.”

“Is this man crazy? I mean, who would decide to not beat someone up if they’re sorry? Villain of the Year right there,” Jack said aloud.

“Arrgh!!!” The man jumped through the massive hole in the window and threw all of his snacks off the table. “Now you’ve got a fight!”

And sure enough, they had both agreed to fight.

The man hurled punches at Jack so fast that the man’s own fists erupted in purple fire.

*Whoosh*

Luckily for Jack, he had a quick enough reaction time to counter the punches, and instead created a portal that led to the back of the man’s head in the same area as where the man was punching. For the time being, Jack had his own comedy show, dancing to the noise of the man beating himself up.

“I give up, I give up,” cried the man as he finally stopped tackling himself.

“Good, my job here is done.”

Then Jack got up and shot through the window himself, only forgetting about his new tradition, and flew back to throw yet another log at the foe for some satisfaction.

“HEY!! COME BACK HERE YOU NO GOOD HERO!!!”

*Cynthia S.*

### Superhero

*Lady White (15), swoops through the sky, using her amazing, long bo staff. She is the most courageous and generous superhero the people of New York have ever seen. Lady White's astonishing powers include the ability to create anything from a beam of light, the ability to move at the speed of light, the ability to get sensations of danger, and the ability to control time. She can also use her sensations to communicate with others telepathically. Her more normal powers include amazing problem-solving skills and a fantastic amount of flexibility. Her costume includes a white fitted dress with flower patterns, white jeggings, a bracelet which she uses to communicate with her partnering superheroes, and a blue bell around her neck. Her more abnormal features include a long, white tail, white cat ears, and blue feline eyes. Her hair is always braided into an intricate braid, which she keeps draped behind her. Along with her bracelet, Lady White has a long, silver bo staff, which she uses to hop from roof to roof. She also uses it to protect herself and fight villains. She is also a fellow Muslim. Like all people, Lady White is not perfect and has a weakness. Her weakness is haram objects (forbidden things in Islam). From haram meat to haram nail polish, if the tiniest bit of something haram gets onto her skin, Lady White will temperamentally lose her powers. Even through everything, Lady White's main goal is to fight for the justice of the people and help people learn to cope and control their feelings.*

\*\*\*

"Turn right," Lady White shouted to her superhero partner, Arctic Fox, as they both darted behind the super villain, Bad Weather. Their classmate, Julia, had not been able to control her anger when she lost a weather forecasting contest at school, and now had been akumatized to the evil villain. An evil dark magic filled spider. The akuma, had sensed her negative emotions and had turned her evil, giving her dark powers, which she had been using to cause weather havoc all over the city. If this continued, the city would be turned to shambles. But with the help of Lady White and Arctic Fox, that wouldn't be happening anytime soon.

As they darted behind, Lady White and Arctic Fox received a surprise. A not so good surprise. Dark Spider, the evil super villain who sensed peoples' negative emotions and then created akumas to turn the innocent people into evil, vengeful villains, was on top of the statue of Liberty. His little, akumatized villains were all by his side. This was going to be the most challenging battle yet, but Lady White liked a good challenge. They just needed more help. Make that a lot more help.

"Arctic Fox, get Bad Weather first, and then distract the rest," Lady White shouted.

"I've got a team to make," Lady White said as she catapulted herself to the miracle dojo, using her long bo staff.

The miracle dojo was where all the powerful miracle accessories, along with the miracles resided, waiting to get their new owners. Lady White was the new guardian of the miracles and had an important role of giving the miracles to the right people, in order to create new

superheroes. It was important to give them to the right people, otherwise things could get bad. The last guardian had given a miracle to the wrong hands, putting many in danger. Anyways, these miracles had also been owned by different owners, creating a new league of heroes, every passing century.

Lady White knew passing the miracles out in such a rush could be extremely dangerous. They could get into the wrong hands, but she had no choice. They needed help, now more than ever.

Lady White had a plan. She could give the miracles to her classmates, who she trusted, and then take them back after the battle. All their identities would remain a secret, of course. She knew this was risky, but she trusted these people with all her heart. They were all good people deep down inside. There was just no other choice.

With that, Lady White grabbed as many miracles as possible. One by one, she privately handed them out to her classmates, creating her own new team of superheroes. All they needed now was a plan to defeat those villains.

All the superheroes gathered together in a huddle, creating a new plan. It needed to be perfect, not a single flaw. If there were any flaws, the plan could go wrong in an instant. After much thinking, the plan was set.

The plan was simple. Red Bull, Tigris, Lion Mane, and Slither were going to fight the outer layer of villains and then hand them over to Foxy, Tortoise, and Bumblebee, who would break and extract the akumas from villains' costumes. They will put the extracted akumas into little jars for Lady White. This will continue until they defeated all the layers of villains. Meanwhile, Black Leopard and Viper will protect Arctic Fox and Lady White as they make their way to the center, where Dark Spider resides. Once they do, they all will defeat Dark Spider together, once and for all. Afterwards, Lady White will collect all the akumas and extract the dark magic from them, making them harmless and free to get released back in the wild. This plan was sure to work. All they had to do was put this master plan to motion. It was time to act.

*Jack S.*

### Recipe for Success

Ingredients: 1 Dream

Using the dream you have, go through your life aiming for that dream.  
If anything gets you down just remember that you will achieve your dream.  
Whatever this dream of yours is, you can achieve it.  
Go to the schools and classes that you wanted to go to.  
Apply and try your best to get the job you want.  
Or go on your own path creating things to inspire other people with dreams.  
And it all starts with yours.

### Superhero

*Tomorrow is another day*

Oliver Hunt is a 5'10 18-year-old who loves to sleep. He has brown eyes and hair. He has the power to put people to sleep for as long as he wants. He cannot have coffee or caffeine or be near it. He is fighting against the Man in Black who wants only darkness in the world.

Oliver lost his parents at the age of four while he was wide awake. This is why he loves to sleep. He was just a normal teenager until he got mad when someone was bullying him. His mind went crazy and all of a sudden, the bully was asleep. He also found out what coffee did to him around that time because his teacher suggested it as he was falling asleep in class too much. When he did though, his body grew large lumps and he couldn't make people fall asleep. He also couldn't fall asleep himself. He now calls himself "The Dreamer."

\*\*\*

*SWOOSH!*

That is the noise that Oliver hears when he wakes up from his mid-day nap. He doesn't see his normal ceiling fan. Instead he sees darkness. He looks around just to find nothing but the bed he is sleeping on.

"Hello?" Oliver asks, shaking.

"Welcome," a voice says, "Dreamer."

"Who are you?" Oliver asks, "And how do you know who I am?" There was no answer. Everything fell silent for a few minutes until Oliver noticed an outline of a person.

"Oliver," the voice began, "I am the Man in Black, as people call me."

"What do you want with me?" Oliver asked.

"Normally I bring people here just to die," the Man in Black said. Oliver gulped. "But you, you are special. We could turn the entire universe to darkness. But you have to join me. And if you don't, you will turn up like every other person who has come here."

Oliver woke up and looked out the window. He saw a black hole in the sky...

*Samaha T.*

### My Soul

My soul is made of clouds  
My soul feels light  
My soul is like a rabbit  
My soul is painted blue

My soul moves like a wagon with a broken wheel  
My soul tastes honey barbecue  
My soul is sometimes dark  
My soul is made of branches

### Superhero

Eula, 15, is an ordinary teenager attending high school. She is 5'3 and has brown hair and brown skin like her mother and pale blue eyes like her father. She usually wears her hair in a ponytail but doesn't mind going out of her comfort zone to do a bun or braid. She has a bright and sunny personality that can smile through her darkest hours. Perhaps her personality is what keeps her deepest secret so well hidden. Although Eula may seem ordinary, her ability sets her far from it. Eula, like her mother, can make vines from her hands. Eula lives in a dangerous place where gangs and drug dealers are always around the corner. But luckily, Eula was gifted with a special power. When needed, her ability can help her do some heavy damage to those who try to harm Eula, her friends and family.

Eula inherited her ability from her mother. When Eula first discovered her ability, she was nine years old. At first, she was horrified. She had no idea how to control it. Eula tried her best to keep it a secret but it wasn't easy with the vines growing all over her room. Eventually her mother walked in on her tangled in her vines. Her mother, realizing what had happened, immediately told Eula everything she needed to know about adjusting to her ability. After a few lessons with her mother she had learned key concepts on living with her ability:

- How to control your ability
- Do not share your ability
- Do not misuse your ability
- A special power can be a help or hindrance depending on its use

\*\*\*

One day, Eula was walking home from school with a friend and they got ambushed by a couple of drug dealers.

“Hey, kids, mind doing some errands for us?” an old man said.

“No thank you, we were just on our way home,” Eula responded.

“That wasn’t a question,” Another old man replied.

Before Eula could respond, one of the men had a gun against Eula’s friend’s head.

“Go and sell these drugs or say goodbye to this rat you call a friend,” The old man threatened. Before Eula knew it, her rage had made vines grow uncontrollably out of her hands. The vines wrapped around the men and made them stuck in their place.

“QUICK! GRAB YOUR PHONE AND CALL THE POLICE!” Eula’s friend called out.

Eula stumbled with her phone and called the police in a shaky voice. The police questioned where all the vines came from but eventually left with the men that had once terrorized them. As soon as the police left, Eula’s friend turned to face Eula and yelled, “HOW DID YOU GROW VINES OUT OF YOUR HANDS?!”

Eula paused to think and then explained the whole situation. She was afraid of what people would think about her ability. But her friend was rather amused. Eula was glad that her friend was so accepting of her ability and that she was able to help them both with her ability.

## **Wyatt T.**

### Soul Poem

My soul is made out of emotions.  
My soul feels soft and small.  
My soul cares about family and friends.  
My soul has various colors.  
My soul is my life.

### Secret Hideout

My secret hideout would have many different things.

1. Food (chips, water, candy)
2. Video games
3. A soft bed
4. Electronic devices
5. Books
6. Fancy theme

My secret hideout is special because I have always wanted a room to hang out with my friends and do something we all like to do. There is no password, it's just a place to hang out with my friends and have fun. My secret hideout will be a fancy theme.

*Anika T.*

### Superhero

Before turning into his current self, Kuma lived a normal life. He lived with his mom and he had an older brother, Ichigo, who went off to be a hero. Because of this, Kuma really admired heroes and he always wanted to be one. Growing up, he spent most of his time playing with Sayaka, his best friend. They were so close you could even call them siblings.

One day they went to the store to buy some candies. Kuma's mom said they could only have one each, but Sayaka couldn't pick between two. Kuma said she could take both and he wouldn't take one. She said no, and got Kuma's chocolate and her candy.

Suddenly, the store was attacked by a corrupted beast. A hero came and told none of them to move or they will be killed. Sayaka saw that she dropped Kuma's candy so went to get it. The hero saw and killed her. Kuma was traumatized. The people he looked up to killed his best friend. Kuma couldn't get a good look at the hero's face, but he knew he would kill that hero, no matter how long it took. Sadly, a few weeks later his mother also died leaving Kuma all alone. He didn't know of any relatives so he did what he needed to in order to survive. He trained hard every day to become strong.

\*\*\*

My eyes widened when I saw who was behind the mask. After killing every famous hero that I knew about, this was the last one. I know for a fact this is who killed Sayaka and everyone else. He was wearing a wolf mask, so I couldn't see his face.

"If it isn't the famous hero killer...Kuma Kenzo."

What? How did he know my name? My identity was hidden so well. But that voice...I feel like I have heard it before.

I go right in for an attack. He dodges the attack and laughs "Maybe next time," he says. Then he transforms. As I thought, he was a wolf. But for some reason, he looks much stronger than a normal wolf. I need to watch out for those teeth.

As I thought, he ran at me. Startled, I dodged.

"Not bad kid," he said.

I got déjà vu; I have heard somebody say that to me.

I knew he was stronger so I went in for an attack. He blocked it. He jumped behind me and got a solid hit on me. I quickly jumped back, but before I knew it he disappeared. I looked around shocked.

"Boo!" I heard him behind me and as soon as I turned he kicked me in the stomach. It sent me flying, I got up. "You are better than I thought," he said.

I ran at him and I was able to get a hit on him.

"Now that wasn't nice...oh also, I didn't introduce myself! How rude! You can call me Hyeong."

I was confused, I knew this was Korean but I didn't know what it meant. Ah, I knew he was just trying to distract me, as he was talking I went in and kicked his face.

“How rude,” he said and grabbed my foot and pulled me down. I was surprised he didn’t break my foot. I slipped out of his grip and jumped back. This was gonna be impossible. I had to find a weak spot. Then I remembered that if I get a good hit on his face it can kill him or leave a good amount of damage. That’s why he has a mask on!

I ran at his face trying to grab the mask. He seemed surprised. “You should respect others’ privacy!” he said jumping back. “That made me really sad,” he said.

I was angry. How could he not feel guilty for killing that many people and just talk like nothing happened? As I saw him running at me, without thinking I did the same.

That was so stupid of me! Of course, he would win! He is the stronger one. But I still did it.

He grabbed me and kicked me back and was able to get some good hits. I was so surprised; I had never met anyone this strong. And, he still hadn’t used his special attack! I coughed out blood; I was bleeding from everywhere. I was on my knees, I needed to get up.

Then he reached his hand out. I was confused. Did he really expect me to accept his help? I jumped back.

“Still not gonna give up?” he said running and kicking me with his knee. Then he grabbed my foot and cracked it in half. I was in so much pain I couldn’t get up. “Aw, I am sorry *little brother.*”

No way, this wasn’t possible.

“Don’t believe me? Then let me show you.” He took off his mask and my eyes widened. “Ichigo..?”



*Joaquin T.*

Soul Poem

My soul is rough  
Like the scales of a porcupine  
Like the spines of a cactus  
My soul is sweet  
Like a spoonful of sugar  
It has a good side and a bad side

Superhero

Name: Elliot Witt

Outfit: A Tron-like suit with a futuristic looking pilot helmet

Unnatural given powers: None

Abilities: Wall running, able to create holographic decoy of himself, can inject a serum (STIM) that gives him more adrenaline to run, climb, and even crouch-walk faster, grapple, energy pistol, arc stars, sharp metal shuriken that can stick to any surface (and people) that can cause an electrical explosion

Ultimate gadget: Able to call in a titan (giant robot that has a special bond with its pilot)

Titan Name: CS6922

Origin: At a young age, Elliot's dad was all he had. And when his father left to fight in the war and never returned, he was heartbroken. Now, 30 years after the war for the Outlands began, he has dedicated his life as a militia to try and destroy the CMI. The CMI have one goal and one goal only: To control the Outlands. They have been raiding peoples' homes and enforcing unjust laws. Even though they still have a long way to go before they can obliterate the CMI and restore order, he is committed to bring justice to his father (with the help of his father's titan).

\*\*\*

4:39 AM

Elliot: Alright, I'm making my way through the power plant. What exactly is it that I'm looking for?

Commander: You need to find the genocide reactor located on level four in the server room.

Elliot: Got it. CS and I are on their way now.

*They reach the entrance, only to find out that the top hatch hasn't been fully lifted, so CS couldn't fit.*

CS: Witt, I suggest you disengage here and find the control room to lift the hatch.

*Suddenly, a fleet of soldiers block the entrance and begin to open fire. He tried to fire back with his pistol but there was no ammo. Quickly, he grapples onto one of the soldier's laser rifles and takes it from him. Ironically, it was also out of ammo. He runs behind cover.*

Elliot: Yeah fair dinkum effort, that.

*Elliot injects a small canister of stim into the left part of his chest. Feeling his adrenaline pumping, he jumps out of cover, runs on the wall and meeles everyone there.*

CS: The server room is not far from here. I suggest you go straight towards it.

Elliot: But what about you?

CS: Protocol 2- Uphold the Mission. You don't need me for this part.

Elliot: Ok.

*Elliot enters the server room and grabs the reactor. Suddenly, a large shadow appears. He soon realizes it's a titan. Its hatch opens, revealing the pilot.*

Elliot: The legendary Koogan Blisk.

Blisk: Well, well, well. Look who decided to show. I'm gonna need that back, mate.

Elliot: Try me.

Blisk: Alright then. You want to do this the hard way. Let's do this the hard way.

*Suddenly Blisk launches multiple missiles towards him. Elliot dodges the attack, but multiple pipes begin to leak dangerous gases. A robotic voice is heard over the speaker.*

Robotic voice: Attention. Code Orange. All personnel must evacuate the facility immediately.

Blisk: Ya hear that mate? Say what mate, I'll let you run. Just give me the bloody reactor!!!

Elliot: I think I'll pass.

*Elliot injects STIM into his chest again, and runs swiftly down the hall. Then, he gets a call.*

CS: Witt, do you have the reactor?

Elliot: Yes!

CS: Meet me on the roof at [unintelligible] five.

*With Blisk chasing him, Elliot had to figure out a plan quickly. Suddenly, he had an idea. He turned around, and ricocheted off the wall on to the top of Blisk's titan. He pulls out the heavy battery, and throws an arc star into the hatch.*

Elliot: Cya!

*Blisk's titan falls down and is out of power. Elliot makes his way to the top most floor and climbs onto the roof. He hops into CS and they fly back to base, leaving the wrecked CMI facility behind.*

## ***Cadence V.***

### Recipe for Cereal

1. Magical eggs
2. Chocolate milk
3. Strawberry milk with chocolates
4. Then you add magical gummy bears for an adventure

### Soul poem

We all have souls  
Some souls are happier than others  
Some souls are depressed  
But I know my soul is happy  
Pay attention to your soul  
It's like your homework but not really  
Ask your parents about their souls

## ***Jack W.***

### Soul String

Soul is a string-like substance  
But it makes everyone feel calm  
Like every feeling you have ever felt is now glee  
It feels soft like pillows  
But hard like reality  
It feels like water embracing you when you're lost in a drought  
The soft gentle touch is like sipping hot cocoa when it's snowing  
It truly is a feeling of unworldly happiness

### Superhero

*Jake Williams is a medium height dark haired kid who loves paper after a deadly shock from an electronic reaction. Soon he knew of his new abilities of being able to bring paper to life and being able to bend his limbs. But the attacks can bend to the point of ripping so he needs to be careful. Then he came up with the name "Papercut" as his hero name. He knew that with this power he could help the world and fight for justice against the world's evil foes.*

\*\*\*

Jake Williams is a 15-year-old child who loves to draw. His entire life he spent creating magic and life on paper. Soon he knew what *rock, paper, scissors* really meant.

One day in school Jake was daydreaming about his newest art picture he was going to draw. The art teacher explained that for homework the class will be studying the history of paper and how it came to be. Although Jake wanted to do some drawing or painting for his first assignment he was fine with this. He went home thinking of his assignment and soon sat at his desk. He booted up his computer and started to look up paper properties to try to find the origin and how paper was made. Soon he dozed off after writing the information he gathered on a sheet of blank paper.

At 12 AM, in the middle of the night, a gust of wind traveled through his room and blew over a cup of water on his computer.

*ZAP! BZZZ!*

Electric flurries zoomed all around his room like they were in panic. When Jake arose he saw his busted computer. His school paper was gone. He reached over to his napkin and was horrified at the sight of his arm bending like paper. He screamed and ran all around his room bumping into a shelf full of books and other miscellaneous things. A figure of a superhero fell on his face and he soon realized what he would become.

\*\*\*

*\*RIP\* \*TEAR\**

Another one of Papercut's swans torn in half. The wild monster slammed him against the wall, smashing it into dusty parts.

"This g-guy is insane," he mumbled to himself after shooting a paper ninja star. The large monster flicked the toy away and kicked Papercut into a dumpster.

"HAHAHA," The monster chuckled. "WHEN WILL THE REAL FIGHT BEGIN?" he said in a gravelly voice.

Papercut thought of a plan. He leaped into the air and started to shoot paper bombs at the monster's eyes. This blinded him and made him stumble back.

*There it is. The opening!* he thought.

Papercut used the last of his strength to summon two giant paper arms. He raised his hand and the two arms grabbed the monster and proceeded to pin him down. Soon, due to the force and how tight the binding was, the monster fell unconscious. Soon after calling the authorities, Papercut fell to the ground. He fainted of tiredness but knowing he did a good deed.

*Jeffrey W.*

Superhero

*May 30th, 1995. Oxford orphanage*

"GAAAA!" cried baby Leon.

"Mr. Robbins, I would like to know what happened to little baby Leon's parents. The poor child must be so lonely."

"Well, his father had left his mother after he found out she was pregnant with him. His mother neglected him, and the poor child was left alone without food or shelter for a month. It was a miracle that he survived."

"Mr. Robbins, if I may ask, is he up for adoption?"

"Yes, but such a child... Wouldn't you like to see the other cute babies?"

"No sir, I requested Leon and I will only adopt Leon."

"Alright, but Mr. Johnson I warn you the child is different."

"How so?"

"Well, he isn't like all the other boys his age."

"How so?"

"He likes reading and crafting objects out of the junkyard. Most boys his age fool around and play games together. This boy is special."

"Bring the paperwork tomorrow."

"Thank you, Mr. Robbins."

"My pleasure."

*Fast forward 10 years*

"Leon."

"Dad?"

"Come sit, I have something important I would like to tell you."

Leon walked over and sat on the soft green chair.

"Leon... wait. Are you ready for what I'm about to tell you?"

"YES, tell me!"

"Leon, I know for the past couple of months you've been wondering where your birth parents were and who they were. Do you really want to know who your birth parents are? I warn that you might be a little disappointed."

"Yes, I want to know who my birth parents are. Tell me, I'm ready."

"Leon, your father abandoned you and your mother before you were born. Your mother abused you and left you unconscious alone in the cold. You hadn't been fed for a month. You were too young to remember it."

Leon's started to bawl, his face covered in tears and dripping onto the carpet.

"Thank you for taking care of me all these years."

Leon unexpectedly ran over to his dad and embraced him. Both of them had tears down their eyes.

"Leon, I have another secret, but I'm not sure if you're ready for this."

"I'm ready for anything," Leon said reassuringly not knowing what secrets awaited him.

"Leon, I saved you. And I used this very stopwatch."

“What do you mean by that?”

“Well, you weren’t supposed to be alive after being starved for a month. You were so small and little at that time, so I used the power of the clock to reverse time and save you before you died.”

“Wait so this clock you gave me, it can reverse time?”

“I know it’s hard to understand, but yes. That pocket watch can reverse time.”

“Dad, is it possible that I can use this to save people like me? Abused children might have a second chance at life?”

“Well, son, it is possible, but I never thought you wanted to get involved with the clock or its magical properties. Also, it’s very risky to use it. If you use it for selfish reasons then your power will be revoked and it will become useless. Do you really want that kind of life?”

“YES! I’ve made up my mind that I will do all it takes to save children that were just like me. Abandoned, lonely, and sad. It’s what I should give back to the world for saving me.”

“Very well my son, I shall teach you the rules and how to use it for the greater good. But just remember if you use the clock for greed, you will regret it.”

From that day forward, Leon used the clock for the greater good. He trained and practiced. He memorized the rules of the watch. But best of all, he saved lives and made an impact on the world for the greater good.

## *Winter W.*

### Ezme and Juliet

My stupid cape whipped in the wind. I stand on the summit, tired and afraid. I hear her calling my name. Her. She had no identity in my memory, but she felt so close, so dear. Her, whose life was falling apart, and all I did was tear the seams. Her, who I had betrayed. Her, who despite all I put her through, came back. I don't deserve her. I don't deserve anything. All it would take is a step off the cliff. All my problems, gone. But I hear her calling my name, desperately trying to find me. I feel my skin glow, like a lighthouse, leading her to me. I feel tears run down my face. Grief, regret, and worry take their places in my mind and settle in for the night. I take my cape off and throw it off the cliff. If I can't do it myself, at least take the physical form of my power away. How did I get here? Well, this is my story.

I was 22. I had just gotten out of college. My friends and I had planned a week-long trip to the rural Netherlands! We went straight there after graduation. We had booked two rooms online. My friend Jacky and I went up to the desk to check in.

"Hey, we booked two rooms online, under the name Johnson." I said. The man at the counter looked up from his computer. His eyes were a piercing blue. He made direct eye contact with me. I felt a surge of electricity in my chest. All of a sudden, I screamed, and collapsed. My friends crowded around me to make sure I was okay. My eyes were closed, but I knew the man at the counter was behind me. I opened my eyes and looked at Jacky.

"D-did you see his eyes?" I stuttered. Jacky looked at me and gasped.

"Have you seen your eyes?!?" She exclaimed. She took a picture of me. My eyes were glowing blue.

"Wow, that's odd." I said under my breath. I felt a firm hand grasp my shoulders. My friends felt it too, because they all quickly inhaled, as if they were in pain. I looked around, to see if any of the other guests were seeing this happen, but the hotel had changed. Once it was a modern beachy design, with waterfalls lining the walls and a nice gray seating area. Now it looked run down and dusty, like it hadn't been used in years. The walls were metal and rusty, the floors were old and moldy. There were no guests in sight. The weirdest thing was, everything was tinted blue. The man released my friends and I. "

So," he said. "Two rooms, for...Johnson?" My friends all got up like nothing had happened.

"Yep, that's right!" Jacky said excitedly. He handed us our "room cards" but they just looked like blue pieces of cardboard.

My friends bounced up the stairs talking about all the amazing things we were going to do. It became clear to me that they couldn't see what I saw. "I'll catch up later," I said. They nodded and kept on talking. I walked back down, and avoided the man. I walked outside to the once lush green grass, only to find what looked like an apocalyptic wasteland. People were burning piles of trash. There were screams in every direction. The area looked blue, but I could tell it was red and fiery. I heard crying behind me. A young girl, around the age of 12, ran into me, sobbing. Her eyes were glowing blue, just like mine. She had a cape on her back. She screamed and began to run away. I chased her out of worry. She kept on screaming. I needed to make sure she was okay.

In a flash of blue, I saw her being lifted into the air, carried by an eerie blue light. She landed right in front of me, on her feet. She tried to run, but the light stopped her. I was shocked. Had I done this? I needed her to feel safe or she would never stop running. I imagined the green grass I had seen before. The light spread around us in a dome. The grass beneath us turned green, the sky was blue, and trees and flowers sprouted up. The girl stopped screaming, and began crying. "Th-This was my home."

We talked for a while, about the man, and this land, and the hotel. She said the man with the blue eyes had made her whole town's eyes blue, and ever since then the world had been like this. It was like they were living an illusion, and the man had made them see what it really was. They had been living like this for years.

Time passed. Maybe weeks. Maybe months. She had given me her cape. I don't see my friends again. I live in this post-apocalyptic world with the blue-eyed girl, protecting her from harm with my sphere of, well, good. We wait for this to end. We see the man walk through the town, unharmed. We close our eyes when he looks at us. Just to be safe. It's sad. The whole situation is sad. We learn how to use our powers for good, rather than bad, like I did, with my dome. We learn that we have the power of illusion. The whole apocalyptic world is an illusion cast by the man, that we have been reprogrammed to follow. The saddest part of watching the world from the outside, is seeing the blue-eyed girl's family, as they are being driven to insanity. The girl said she wanted to leave the dome, to see her family, to be with them. I wouldn't let her. She said that if they died, she wanted to be there. I said no. I warned her. I told her that if she left, she probably wouldn't be able to come back. She said fine. But I refused to let her go. More time passed. Maybe years. As time went on, I noticed the girl didn't grow. It was like time inside our dome had stopped. But the fights on the outside just kept on raging. The girl hadn't moved from one spot on the ground in weeks, maybe months. She just sat there, rocking back and forth, talking to herself. Maybe she was going a little crazy too.

One day, she looked up at me and said, "Did you see that?"

"See what?" I asked.

She pointed at a dead flower. "That was the last one. The last flower," she responded.

"Oh. We have plenty in here," I said.

She started crying. "See? We have stuff, but they don't. You made life for us. Flowers, food, even a water source!" I look around our dome. Since I made it, flowers have bloomed. A river started running through the middle. Food appeared when we were hungry. "They don't." She continued. "You said it's perfect here. You said not to leave, in fact, you forbid it. But it's not about living conditions. I'm very grateful for you and all that you've done for me. But I could be poor, starving, and in extreme pain. I'd still pick seeing my family one last time, before I'd pick this. I'm done."

As soon as she ended the sentence her eyes began to glow orange. The dome dissolved. All my work, gone. It had erupted in a hot flame. She ran away, to her family, calling their names. I followed her, shouting for her, reaching out my hand, but she kept on going.

We reached a cliff. Her whole family was holding hands on the edge. She screamed for them, but they couldn't hear. She grabbed her mother's hand and cried. She didn't notice. Then, her mother, father, and herself, stepped off the cliff. I screamed and used the last of my good power to carry her back up with the wind. She cries and yells and screams at me. Telling me she wanted it, telling me she needed it. I hold my hands up. They glow orange. I surround her in a ball, and make sure it's invincible. Then I turn, and run away. Out of the corner of my eye, I see her rolling her ball after me, sobbing and calling out for me.



## Class 6A1

*Kai A.*

Soul Poem

My soul is lifeless  
The soul creates my life.  
My soul feels like the wind  
But it is as hard as a rock.

My soul dreams about freedom  
But is happy where it is.  
My soul is pitch black  
But has the colors of the rainbow.

My soul moves swiftly  
But it can be very slow.  
My soul is my body  
But it is trapped inside me.

My soul is as fast as a cheetah  
But it can be the speed of a turtle.  
My soul smells like everything pleasant  
But doesn't smell like anything at all.

My soul is extremely big  
But it is also very small.  
My soul is similar to everyone else's  
But it is very unique.

Superhero

My name is Jeff. This may be weird to you, but I am a penguin. Yes, I said penguin. An emperor penguin, to be specific. I'm about three and a half feet tall, which is incredibly tall for a penguin, and I'm only five years old in human years. I have black and white fur with a long beak that looks like a carrot. I also have orange webbed feet and a puffed-out chest. What's so weird about that? Normally, I enjoy hanging out with friends relaxing, but also being active in some way. There are about 595,000 of my kind. The Emperor Penguins, I mean. I do have an amazing superpower. I have control over any sort of water in any sort of form. That gives me a strong edge against any form of fire. I use that power to fight against evil animals that for some reason, hate penguins. Those animals consist of sharks, stingrays, snakes, and other animals that don't start with an "s," like Jellyfish, and even a couple times, I had to fight an Alligator. But my life doesn't consist of just enemies, because I have a lot of friends on my side. I basically have an amazing ninja friend named Hugo, many penguin friends, and actually a polar bear friend named Pete.

I was always a normal penguin, and growing up, I was fine with that. I ate my krill and salmon constantly and tried my best in everything. I got good grades, did my homework, and did well in penguin school overall. However, my power became a weakness when I first learned about it. One annoying day after school, outside my penguin colony, I was sitting on an iceberg, recalling the day. I felt a weird sensation in my body, and I jumped up. The water jumped up with me, so I sat down. I thought there was just a dolphin (they like to surprise us most of the time). However, standing up again with the weird feeling, the wave went up with me. I jumped up high, and water splashed all over me.

Later that week, an adult penguin came to my door, asking to see me, and that's when I was told that I was one of the select few penguins that had a power. He also told me that my weakness was the heat, which would compare and contrast due to my cold power most of the time. My parents asked who the penguin was. He responded, "You will see soon enough."

\*\*\*

*Bam! Bang!*

Screaming, "AHH WHAT IS THIS," I ran from the iceberg I was sitting on. I realized that the threat was underneath me, and I got a good look at it. It was a huge, monster-like shark, at least two times bigger than me. After realizing what had happened, I decided to use the powers that Icy taught me, the only other penguin in existence that had the same ability as me.

With the sensation in my gut, I lifted my right flipper up, and the shark flew up in the air with a *whoosh*. The shark was on the iceberg and struck. I anticipated that. I dodged to the left and concentrated. I had the high ground at the moment, while the shark was still in the water. Eventually, the water erupted like a volcano, and the shark snapped at me which gave me an opportunity to strike.

*Swish!* went the ocean's water as I pulled it up. The shark was nowhere to be seen, so I decided to look down. I heard a deep growl, and suddenly felt drained. I looked up and actually saw what the day was like; the huge sun shone down on me.

Under my breath in the hot sun, I muttered, "The heat is not good."

**Millan B.**

### Soul Poem

My soul is sweet  
My soul dreams about the future  
My soul smells like warm Miso soup  
My soul feels like it needs a friend  
My soul has seen every day of my life  
From day to night  
My soul moves gracefully and confidently  
My soul is a rich blue like the deep ocean water

### Superhero

When you saw him, you might think that Aasgor was just a regular boy. He had an average body shape, medium height, dark brown hair, and light brown skin. His eyes were dark brown and teeth with a mind of their own. He is very intelligent, brave, and will always finish the task at hand. But, when you get to meet him, you will soon realize that he is no ordinary boy. He is far from that. He is the Prince of Morgaux, a city of magic beyond your wildest dreams. Aasgor is studying to become a mage and fight in his father's grand and powerful army. Aasgor possesses great power and has already mastered many kinds of fighting spells and charms that will trick even the wisest of men. Aasgor's only weakness is almonds. He discovers his weakness of almonds when he tries some almond milk as a baby and almost died because of how allergic he was to it. Luckily, the healers were able to save him with some very powerful magic and warned him to never consume anything with almonds again, or he will surely die.

Aasgor was a young boy when he first saw his father perform magic. It was the day before the battle against Heathrow, the neighboring kingdom. Heathrow had a huge army with 1,500 well-trained soldiers, while Morgaux had only 100. Morgaux never fought with swords or axes. They fought only with their magic, and every single person in their 100-person army was highly trained in the ways of magic, so Morgaux easily defeated Heathrow. Aasgor watched the battle from the castle in awe of the soldiers down below and how strong their magic was. That was when he decided to become a mage and made it his life's mission to protect the kingdom. Aasgor trained for seven years before he was ready to face almost any beast and could beat mages twice his size.

Once he began his eighth year of training, his father knew that he was ready. He called him to his office and told him his mission. His father told him that he must retrieve Moraux, the greatest wand to ever exist. He said that it was located in the heart of Fjall, the biggest mountain in Morgaux. An evil wizard named Draugr would try to stop and kill Aasgor at all costs. His father warned him that the journey would be perilous, but once Aasgor reached the wand he would be the most powerful mage in magic history and would be able to defeat any being or creature with ease. Aasgor then accepted the challenge and started on his journey.

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It was the first time in Aasgor's life that he encountered a real monster. He had only fought dummy monsters that were enchanted by his professors to come to life. Aasgor was in a dark tunnel with cold stone walls and floors. There was a huge cavern in the middle of the tunnel where Aasgor stopped to rest

and recuperate from his long journey. He was in the tunnel because there was a huge cliff on either side of the tunnel that Aasgor knew he would not be able to scale. So, Aasgor reasoned that this was the only way to get through to the other side and continue on his journey.

Suddenly, something jumped out of the shadows. It was a Blognir, a mighty beast with four hands and five eyes, and over eight feet tall. Luckily, Aasgor had been trained in how to defend himself against these creatures. He made a circle with his hands, put his left foot back, and said the incantation: *Fljúgðu eins og þyngd jarðarinnar sé á móti þér.*

Suddenly, the Blognir flew back 20 feet and smacked into the stone cave wall. It slumped unconscious, but just to be safe Aasgor placed a sleeping spell on it so that he wouldn't wake up for another week. He quickly left, knowing that it was Draugr who had sent the beast after him.

He continued on his journey at a rapid yet steady pace, traveling through deserts, plains, and snowy landscapes with little life. He reached Fjall in less than two days, his body exhausted from the little sleep that he had gotten while traveling. He decided to spend the night in a nearby town, as he wanted to be ready to fight Draugr. The morning came sooner than Aasgor expected, but he was still ready for the fight. He brought only some potions as he had already memorized his spell book in his third year of magic school. He was finally ready to face Draugr and retrieve the magical wand of Moraux and become the most powerful mage in Morgaux. If he lost the battle and Draugr got the wand, the fate of Morgaux and the rest of the magical realm would be in danger.

Aasgor approached Draugr with a steely glare. He was not going to give up. He was going to fight Draugr to the death if he had to. Draugr quickly shot two blasts of sharp icicles straight at Aasgor's heart. He leaped out of the way and shot a blast of fire and a spear straight at Draugr. Draugr used a shield spell and shot two more icicle blasts at Aasgor. Aasgor wasn't as lucky as he was last time, and one of the blasts hit him in the leg and he fell to the ground. Just as Draugr was about to kill Aasgor, Aasgor muttered the incantation: *Dauðinn mun koma.* Draugr took his last breath and collapsed to the ground. Aasgor had done it. He had saved the magical world as we know it. He got up to his feet realizing what he had done and collapsed to the ground.

He woke up in the healer's hut and remembered what had happened. The king then came up to his son and handed him the Moraux. This is what Aasgor had been waiting for his whole life. He floated up into the air and felt all of the power surge through him. He was now the strongest mage to ever live. The magical world was now balanced again and Aasgor had finally achieved his goals.

**Noelle D.**

My Soul...

My soul is as graceful as a swan  
My soul is silver-colored and shimmers  
My soul is wispy yet beautiful  
My soul feels like a soft baby's touch  
My soul moves like a ballerina

Superhero

*The key to happiness is food. Oh, and determination. But food especially.*

There once was an orange striped cat named Bella and all she did was sleep and eat. Her owner was a loving, middle aged woman who spent most of her time in the woods as a hiking guide. Bella was a well-behaved cat and did nothing. Or, so her owner thought.

Every single day, after her owner left, Bella went into the abandoned room in the basement and turned into Intelligence, the smartest living being in the entire world. Eventually over time, she made her own secret hideout under the house to make inventions that millions of people used. But she never showed her face, making sure that her owner would never find out about her secret. Her company was known for making inventions that made life easier for some people, like your own personal assistant robot and her food maker which had you get food with whisper into a microphone. She also had an assistant, The Brain, who was a smart dog, but not as smart as Intelligence. Intelligence donated most of her earnings to charity and saved some for invention parts.

Life was going well until the one day when Intelligence and The Brain were having an argument.

"You know boss, I think I should get a lot of the money from our earnings," said The Brain.

Intelligence didn't even bat a whisker, standing on the chair as a stool working on her new elevator/escalator, she said, "We've talked about this already. We donate most of our earnings to charity. Besides, I already give you 20% of the earnings. Isn't that enough?"

The Brain sat on the floor, pouting. "Hmmp, I do a lot of the work, I should get more!"

Intelligence turned to him and gave him a long, hard stare. "NO!" she said in a cold tone.

The brain got up on his hind legs, which only made him three feet tall. "BOSS!" he said in a commanding voice, "YOU DON'T TREAT ME FAIRLY. YOU DON'T GIVE ME ENOUGH PAY EVEN THOUGH I HELP YOU. THIS UNFAIRNESS HAS GOT TO END!"

Intelligence was writing notes and wasn't even looking at him, "Uh huh, uh huh, oh can you give me pliers, please?"

"BRUH, YOU'RE NOT EVEN PAYING ATTENTION TO ME!" The Brain said in fury. In anger, he rushed to the shelf and grabbed a red laser pointer.

With concentration, Intelligence said, "I asked for pliers. Hello?"

As she turned around, she saw The Brain pointing the laser at the floor.

"MROWWWW!" Intelligence screamed in excitement. She leaped at the floor trying to grab the red dot. "NO WAIT, SNAP OUT OF IT!" she yelled at herself. "BRAIN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?!"

The Brain stood at the foot of the staircase holding the laser pointer, glaring at her and said, "This is the only way you would listen to me. Now what was I saying?" Intelligence jumped at him, but he pointed the pointer at the shelf, knocking her into it, knocking it over, and making a mess.

“AH NO!” she yelled. In a rush, she grabbed a frisbee from her drawer.

“What the, YOU HAD A FRISBEE IN YOUR --” the Brain screamed right before she tossed it and he leapt after it up the stairs. They eventually ran outside into their backyard. “YES, I HAD ONE IN CASE THIS SITUATION WOULD EVER HAPPEN,” Intelligence yelled. She put on night vision goggles to make her not see the laser pointer anymore.

“Grrrr,” The Brain growled. Intelligence threw the frisbee at the fence, making the dog chase after it, but he carried a ball of yarn in his hand.

“HAHA, I CAME PREPARED,” he said. He threw the ball at her. She dodged it but caught it in her hand, playing with it before thrusting it into her pocket and shaking her head.

“Now let’s see, should I use purple, red, blu – ARGH,” The Brain yelled after he got hit with her spider web blaster and he got trapped in the web. He took out the “Handy Dandy Knife” and started cutting it, snapping a few threads immediately.

*Shoot! Those webs were supposed to be unbreakable, maybe that knife is too good,* Intelligence thought. She thrust the “HANDCUFFS OF STEEL” at his hands, calculating precisely where it would directly hit his hands. It knocked the knife out of his hands, and he was stuck. She used her magnetic glove to grab the knife and she slid it in her knife holder. As she was walking toward him, he opened his mouth and she saw he had the “Powerful Fang Teeth” invention on his teeth. He moved his mouth to bite the handcuffs. Intelligence leaped toward him meowing and held her magnetic glove up so the teeth came to her hand. She stood in front of The Brain.

“I’m disappointed in you, Brain,” she said. “I trusted you, but you betrayed me over a silly thing. As a consequence, you are going back to your normal self.”

“NO, NOOOOOOOOO!” The Brain barked.

Intelligence took out her dumb serum and injected it into him.

“NOOOOO-woof! Woof, woof!”

She let the dog out and returned him to his owner’s house. She walked back to her house and went to the basement and used her cleaning machine to clean everything up. She went onto her “Beanbag of Relaxation,” set the ocean setting on, sighed, closed her eyes, and took a nap.

*Manav G.*

### Secret Hideout

My secret hideout is underground, out of sight from anyone who might want to steal something from me. The hideout is in Queens, beneath a beautiful land of grass. I found it when I was walking there and I accidentally stepped on something. It triggered a remote and a tunnel showed up out nowhere. When I was looking, someone walked by. I thought that he would also find out about the hideout and I would never be able to keep it for myself. However, he couldn't see me. It was like I was invisible. I was invisible! I went inside and it was like an underground mansion. There was this weird elevator that had buttons that said, "House, garage, dining room, playroom, sleeping room, device room, snack room, movie room," and it kept going on. I go to my hideout with my friends and family to hang out and use all of the space. I would also use it to get away from places if I don't want to be there. My secret hideout from the inside looks like a mansion when you look through the clear elevator, seeing all the different rooms. I can get inside my hideout with transportation or an invisible car that I found in the garage. I don't want anyone except for people I trust to know about this place so that people from the government can never know about all this futuristic stuff. To enter the elevator, the password is "tad05." I had to make it so no one except for the people that know me can get into the elevator. So far, nothing dangerous has happened, but if anything does happen, I would be absolutely prepared to take on anything with my wonderful hideout.

### Superhero

Slingshot is a proud superhero who loves saving people's lives every single day! His real name is Anthony Belward. He is really muscular and all the citizens love him (he's not the hero who does his job and gets things thrown at him from the sidewalk). He has short hair and wears a very good-looking suit while beating up supervillains. Slingshot has the ability to reverse anything with his mind, like if someone threw a ginormous rock at him. He can also move things with his mind, a power he got from his mom. Slingshot is afraid of not being able to keep his secret identity. He worries if his personal information gets out to the wrong people, they could hurt the people closest to Slingshot. The day his secret identity was revealed was the day every supervillain was gone, and he knew that would never happen. Slingshot is fighting for his dad. His dad was defending innocent people on the streets when criminals shot him. Slingshot doesn't want that to happen to anyone else. His dad once said, "There is a superhero inside us all. Only a few have the courage to put on the cape and take on the responsibilities."

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Before Slingshot was a superhero, he still knew he might take on a lot of responsibility. After Anthony/Tony's dad died, his mom revealed to him that she has the same powers Tony will later have. He was still scarred but was motivated to be a hero to make sure that no other family would have to lose another member. Tony confronted his weakness and used his memories with his dad to help him become a better person.



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Once, a random person came up to a bunch of people walking around having a fun time. Slingshot was merely getting a hot dog really relaxed since he wasn't wearing his suit. The man claimed he was the new Slingshot and was taking over the world. Tony thought he was joking until he saw the man move something with his mind. Slingshot got into his suit and took the man down. However, when he took the man's mask down, Slingshot mood fell. The man underneath that mask was the man that killed his father and stole his powers.

Hatred started fueling Slingshot. He wanted to kill that man.

"HOW DARE YOU! You took the life of my dad. Now I will take the life of you and your entire family."

The man started begging for mercy. Slingshot carved a rock into a sword with his mind. Slingshot was going to kill the man until he realized that it would be against his father. His father also said, "Doing something as bad as a bad guy will make you one."

He threw the knife to the side and brought the man to the police. Slingshot would never do anything like that again. He soon went back to saving lives every day.

***Abdel H.***

### Secret Hideout

My secret hideout is in the air, out of site from anyone or any animal. The hideout is on top of the Great Coral Reef, above all of the beautiful water. I found it when I was on a cruise and thought that it would be beautiful to live there. When I was looking at all of the fish, I saw a big cloud that looked like a home or house. What made it so special was the clouds and the view. I thought that would be amazing because of my love with aquatic life. Every morning for a shower I would just jump in. It was like I was living the real life. I went inside and it was a wonderland of all the things I wanted in life. I created this nice shoot that would go up and down from the high clouds down to the lower clouds and the reef to the lower clouds. I go to my hideout with my friends mostly just chill and have the best day ever. It's because we all have similar interests. I would also use it to just take away all of my stress and all of the wacky stuff I've been going through. My secret hideout looks kind of like a spaceship sphere. The nice tinted shoots that bring you up and down were awesome. The way I get inside my hideout is by flight or a door fit just for me with a dance move indicator so that whenever someone enters, I must be there. Trust me, only the valid people will know about this place so other sketchy people don't know about my epic hideout. And if you just want to sit by the reef, there is a nice clear pathway that is completely eco-friendly. To enter the elevator, the password is only the best dance moves (it's a secret), my eye identification, and my password which is "juanlikesnuggies" to get in. This hideout could be so much more high-tech, it's just I don't feel like taking a solid 15 minutes going through passwords and stuff just to get into my own hideout. The memory I cannot forget is when one of my friends got too scared of the reef. So, when my friend was on the balcony admiring the beautiful fish, he got too far over the edge and well -- you guessed it -- he fell in. It was great, though. He didn't really get hurt because of the water, and me and the rest of my friends died of laughter so it was a win-win. Kind of.

## Superhero

*Most things are like snowflakes, they are light, but make an impact.*

When Conney was 13 he was going through his last year of middle school when his dad was diagnosed with very, very lethal hypothermia. After about a year or two when it was the day before his birthday, his dad passed. He had nothing left. His mom had died when he was about seven. He had to go live with his aunt and uncle until they found Conney a place to stay. After about three weeks of his dad's passing, he started to get colder at night. He thought the heater wasn't working as well. But after a week, it kept going until eventually his hands had started to freeze. He was really confused. At first, he thought maybe he got hypothermia from his dad. They then did a test. No symptoms. So, what could it be?

After three days, Conney was able to make his first ice dagger. He had a pretty big backyard. And wood. So, he started practicing. After two more days, he discovered he could control anything that was ice or water and anything that was within three miles of that space. He then discovered his weakness. He couldn't use his powers ideally in the desert. What I mean by that is, every time he goes to a desert of some sort (only hot ones) he must have a snowflake in his mouth every two hours in order for him to keep going. Keep in mind, he has only just turned 16 by this time, so he has a lot to learn.

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A few years later, as Conney is still training to be the best he could be at the age of 21. It is his birthday, so he decides he is going to go have some fun. He goes on a trip to the Grand Canyon. Using his powers, he got there in about 0.2 seconds. He had a blast at the Grand Canyon, yadda yadda yadda. After, he takes a slower time to get back home to New York. It takes him about 20 minutes. As he is getting back though, he sees the Avengers chasing after this big giant robot thing. And sure enough, it was really leaving the Avengers in the dust. So, Conney jumps into action, what's the worst that could happen? He's helping the Aveng –

*WACK!*

Right in the face. Conney is done messing around so he easily catches up to the robot and pulls out a bunch of meter long shards of ice and hits him. But he only skims the sides. He creates a huge wall to distract the robot. Again, this is a robot so water will malfunction its parts. And since Conney ripped the sides off of the tin can he had a clear shot inside the robot's body. As the robot tried to run through the ice wall, Conney created a huge cloud of hail. He used his powers to then reverse the process and melt the ice into water.

*BOOM!*

The robot dropped to its knees for a solid five minutes. He had to make his talk with the Avengers quick.

"Hey, thanks for saving our bums back there. We were tired today," said Captain America.

"Yeah no problem," said Conney.

"Your powers are pretty cool. Wanna join the team?" said Cap.

"Sure thing!" said Conney.

"Great!"

"Can we just get your name?"

"Sure, my names Conney. Conney Davis. You can just call me Arctic Eye."

"Alright, Arctic Eye, welcome to the team!"

*Pranay K.*

### Superhero story

Jason wasn't your average boy. He had very long legs that looked disproportionate to the rest of his body. He was fit, but not muscular or skinny. He had green eyes and a scar over his eyebrow. He had the ability to morph and stretch into anything he liked. He could look like another person or animal or he could become a liquid or gas. His goal was to find out what happened to his parents and overthrow VISION.

Jason had been an orphan all his life. He never knew anything about his parents. He always felt different from everyone else and he didn't know why. One day he ran away with his friend after curfew to have some ice cream. On the way back, he got dragged into an alley by some people. On their shirts it showed a person holding up something. He was given a shot and passed out. When he woke up, he was a goat. When he tried to think about what happened, he went back to being human. He ran back to his friend and told him what happened and tells him to keep it a secret. Everyone was relieved that he was back and his life returned to normal and he forgot all about his powers.

Jason was fine until he turned 18. His powers then started malfunctioning in the middle of a date with a girl named Jessica at a restaurant. He went to the bathroom where he met someone with the same picture on their shirt as his kidnappers from when he was eight.

He backed away slowly and the person started to say, "Don't be afraid, I know about the powers you have and your parents had the same power. I can explain everything to you."

Jason then replied, "You know nothing about me. Get rid of this stupid curse."

The man then said, "Well then I have no choice." He shot Jason with something and he passed out.

When Jason woke up, he was in a cell made of pure diamond. The man walked in and said, "I don't think I have properly introduced myself, I am Ethan, your uncle. You see, me and your dad worked together with your mom and researched their powers, the ones you've inherited. You can transform into anything you wish and you can learn to control it." Jason was speechless and decided to listen. Ethan then continued, "We are Atlas and we are a company dedicated to researching your powers. However, your father had an enemy. His name is Seth and he is dedicated to taking your power to make the world into his own image. He made a group called Vision and they are ruthless. You must learn to control your power and capture Seth."

Jason then said, "HA, you are funny. My father was an engineer and my mother was a lawyer. These powers were given to me by whatever you put in me when you kidnapped me."

Ethan continues, "We only fanned the flame, you sparked the fire."

Jason asks Ethan to leave as he has a lot to process. Jason realizes that this is what he was meant to do and his life isn't just to be a normal person. When Ethan comes back, Jason says, "Ok, I'll help you with this Seth guy."

Ethan introduced Jason to everyone and they started his training with some of his father's old videos. Jason quickly learned how to transform into animals, objects, and different states of matter.

A week after his training, Vision attacked their base with Seth. They started breaking everything and the power went out. Vision started attacking Atlas who left Seth to Jason. Seth grabbed Ethan and stabbed him. Jason started glowing red with rage. He then became a rhino and rammed into Seth. Seth let himself get hit and brushed it off as if it was nothing. Jason then became a spider and injected venom into Seth's shoulder. Seth picked up the little spider and threw it against a wall. Jason then morphed back into human and he had a black eye and bloody nose. Seth dropped his golden sword and started punching Jason.

Seth says, "I don't talk much, but this is an occasion. Do you know what happened to your parents? I KILLED THEM. Since they had a son I didn't know about, their power was transferred into you and now I have to take it from you. You really are punier than them."

Jason then put his hand up and turned it into metal and caught Seth's fist. He said, "I may not be them, but I can definitely beat up a murderer like you. Now I will ask you a question. If something is impenetrable from the outside, how do you beat it?"

Seth's eyes showed immediate fear. Jason then turned into a gas and was inhaled by Seth. Jason then turned into a bull and then... well, you get the picture.

Jason then became a human, and put the rest of Vision in prison. He cleaned himself up and cried; his only family is now dead. Someone knocked on his door and he went to open it.

Jessica then said, "Hi, I heard that one of your relatives passed away and I thought I would check up on you."

Jason apologized about abandoning their date, and Jessica replied, "It's ok, that restaurant was too fancy anyways. How about we Netflix and chill instead?"

Jason then has a smile and answers, "Sure!"

## ***Iris L.***

### Superhero

*Name: Althea Wood*

*Superhero Nickname: Mirage*

*Description: Introvert, humble, smart, loves photography.*

*Superpower: Illusion, can make people see and feel things that aren't real.*

*Weakness: Small spaces (claustrophobia), lack of energy; power cannot work for 20 minutes after using it once.*

*Objective: She is being chased by a bunch of thieves who want to hunt her down and take the stone.*

\*\*\*

"Althea? Althea? Althea Wood!" I gasped and looked around. My classmates tittered over their math books. "Althea. Pay attention. What is the answer to question 23?" I looked around nervously.

"Uh-Uhm- W-Well...Th-The ans-answer is..."

"268 = x, Mr. K!" Britania shouted behind me.

"Very good Britania." Mr. Kuglerfer smiled a tight-lipped smile before turning to the board. My face was bright red, and I could hear Britania snickering behind me.

"Dork," she whispered. I clenched my fists. How I wished a giant spider would drop on her face and wipe the smirk right off her.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH! OH MY GOD, SPIDER! HELP!" Britania practically jumped out of her seat and began dancing in the classroom, swatting at her face, which had nothing on it. I sucked my breath.

"I can't understand..." I murmured.

"Britania, what is the meaning of this?!" Mr. Kuglerfer barked. Britania was sobbing loudly and stomping her feet everywhere.

"Get it off! AHHH!"

I buried my face in my hands. What was going on? Do I just make people see what I wish them to see? Is this a dream? Britania stopped crying and I looked up to see her touching her face frantically.

“Oh my god, did I swallow it?! Where did it go? Mr. K, help me!”

Mr. Kuglerfer looked like he was about to explode. “Britania...there was no spider on your face.”

Britania looked like she was about to fall in a hole. Luckily for her, the intercom went on.

“ATTENTION STUDENTS. WE ARE GOING ON HARD LOCKDOWN. THIS IS NOT A DRILL. I REPEAT, THIS IS NOT A DRILL!”

The intercom fizzled and there was a loud crash, followed by a scream. Britania started to cry again, this time even louder. The whole class was panicking, and Mr. K was screaming at the students: “Be quiet! ALL OF YOU! Be quiet!” He opened his desk drawers trying to find the key to lock the door. However, there was a loud burst at the door, and several masked men came in with glinting knives.

“Ladies and Gentlemen, we don’t want to make this hard on you, so hand over your cash and let’s get this over with.”

Mr. Kuglerfer put his hands over his head while the men searched his desk and our backpacks. “Sheesh, this school is broke! Don’t you people buy stuff or something?” The room was silent. Everyone was scared and terrified. Britania was sobbing quietly, and other classmates were sitting with their heads tucked in their hands or staring wide-eyed at the men.

“Wow-whee! We hit the jackpot!” One of the men eyed my necklace that was sparkling as bright as ever. “Hand it over pretty lady and no one gets hurt.”

I was the one panicking now. I stared frantically at the door, which was being guarded by one of the men. The windows were locked, thus there was no escape route. I then had an idea. I stared at the person who was at the door, imagining his black shirt caught in a blazing fire. In a single moment, he was racing around the room, howling.

“Fire! Fire! Help me! My shirt is on fire!” He howled in pain. As soon as all eyes were on him, I darted out of the classroom. I could hear people shouting and footsteps pursuing me. I turned a corner and bolted in a dressing closet just as the men passed me. My mind raced again. I knew I couldn’t stay here forever, and my classmates were probably in trouble. I eyed the closets for anything useful. There were stacks of dry rotting paint, tons of costumes, and a drapery rolled up and stacked on the jars of paint.

I eyed the costumes and spotted a purple jumpsuit and mask. I was hesitant, as it was probably not new, but I had no choice if I wanted to reveal the abilities of the stone. I slipped into the suit and put on my mask. I then felt around until I could feel a bunch of hair. I then realized it was a wig, and put it on my brown hair. Taking a deep breath, I opened the door and raced to the entrance of the school to find the men. I didn’t have to search long, since they were already loading their truck with bags of spare change and food from the school.

“Ooh...look Tom. The little lady wants to be a superhero,” one of them cackled. The men cornered me. I could smell their bad breath from a foot away and gagged. “What are you gonna do? Blast me in the air with your telekinesis? Or freeze me with your death eyes?” The men laughed in a horrible way.

I concentrated again, and in a moment, all of them were screaming and running around.

“Chris! May the lord forgive me! I don’t want to be eaten by a bear!” They were swatting at the air, screaming and shouting. They barely heard the police sirens, and by then, it was too late. The police handcuffed the men, who were staring wide-eyed at me. “That girl...she’s not normal...”

The police looked at me. “Who are you?” they asked.

I smiled. “You can call me Mirage.”

*Jacob M.*

Soul Poem

My soul is peace and rain.  
My soul dreams about hope and no pain.  
My soul feels like it is at peace and that it has nothing to gain.  
My soul smells like happiness and not sadness.  
My soul feels relaxed.  
My soul has been seen as a good one.  
My soul moves like the wind in the rain.

Superhero

Once there was a small ghost named Tim walking in a forest near his home. He came across a stump of a tree and noticed that there was a freshly baked pie on top. It smelled great, and he thought that it would not hurt to take a small bite. He ate a piece, but then it was so good that he ate the whole thing. Soon after he found out that he had superpowers that he got from the pie. He saved lots of people after, with his power. The power was to be super crafty and resourceful. Then one day he came across bob the robber who was trying to blow up a rock that he tripped on. The explosion was doing some damage to the house next to it so Tim and bob began to fight. This is when their rivalry began...

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Things were not looking good for Captain Tim. Bob the robber now had the cash and was getting inside his van. Captain Tim got up and threw a rock at Bob. It hit Bob in the head and he fell down. Tim ran up to him and pulled out his water gun and squirted Bob in the eye. Tim got his firework ready to take off with the money to return it, but then, Bob pulled out a rocket launcher and shot it at Tim. Tim threw the money at it and the money blew up and Bob raged, because it blew up the money he spent weeks trying to steal. Bob quickly saw that the police were now there so he hopped into his truck, turned it on and hit the gas, but the van was out of gas. Tim and the police arrested Bob and sent him to jail.

Calla M.

A Solid Soul

What is a soul?  
a solid soul  
does it have emotions  
if it is solid does it melt  
like ice on a heater?  
how would we know what animal comes through?  
when you are many in one and one of the many  
can you get copied?  
is it fair to say you are something you are not?  
you can lie  
and imagine  
how do we know it is the truth?  
how do we know we are not the fools?  
and instead are fooling you?

Superhero

*The name is Sanju. He is 13-years-old and goes by black shadow. His superpower? He can hit anyone he wants within a 20-mile radius using a ball, knife, stick, or small item. Sanju's secret power is that he can erase a person's mind. Any superhero has a weakness. Sanju has a few. One of them is when Sanju is under a specific level of stress he falls down due to dizziness. It is extraordinarily hard to put this amount of stress on someone but not impossible. Still remember that a weakness is not defeat. Sanju's goal is to help the villains. Help the villains create a new motive more specifically. His uncle was a villain until a wise woman talked to him and convinced him to be Sanju's mentor on how to be a hero.*

\*\*\*

Black Shadow was taught by a villain. But, this villain was more like a retired villain. He learned to use his knowledge to the best of his ability, which turns out to be teaching. Over time, the uncle (Janu) notices his nephew's brains. He could make connections, predict what might happen, and he could learn a concept fast. Sanju was the perfect students for Janu. Janu missed being a master so he decided to teach someone else how to become one.

\*\*\*

Black Shadow's first fight started in an alleyway and ended in a trash can. It all started when the purple light flashed. There was an attack on a bank employee. Two robbers on motorcycles robbed someone. He was on the move.

When Black Shadow flew in he was under a lot of stress, but was very glad that he was there. He landed the vehicle next to a coffee shop and jumped out. Black Shadow had many

buckets of various items. He took four safety pins and popped all of the robber's vehicle's tires to slow them down. He then proceeded to take a broken frisbee and a bottle cap which he had glued together the night before. He broke every window in the car with the bottle cap, including one robber's glasses. As Black shadow gained on the robbers, he jumped onto a building to get the high ground. Black shadow jumped on the robbers and backflipped off their backs to push them onto the ground. After disarming the masked people, he put their weapons in a trash can and gave both men wedgies.

He got back home after returning the money that was stolen. The next week he got a call from a mysterious person. They said they went to his school and wanted to meet up after lunch. He knew that this was the school bully, but was scared to admit it. What to do...?

*Eli S.*

### Soul Poem

My soul is as helpless as a sunken boat. One day that boat will float.  
Diseases and viruses do not inspire us. Being held up at home like no one is known.  
My soul will soon be happy by people like Mommy and Daddy.  
For now, my soul is dead inside. Cold and hard and petrified.  
Locked doors and closed blinds, hopefully I'll be alive...

### Superhero

*Quetzalcoatl is a light speed human snake that can strangle its enemies with five tons of brute force. He is also very quiet, making him almost like a stealthy ninja... he fights to defend the city of Tokyo from The Kaiju, a group of mutated animals. The only two weaknesses that he has are his exposed heart and snake poison, obviously!*

\*\*\*

Quetzalcoatl stares down the giant M.U.T.O (Multi Ultra Terrestrial Organism) and at the same time they both let out their roars and screeches and pounce at each other. Quetzalcoatl starts to slither around M.U.T.O and grabs it by the leg. The M.U.T.O quickly notices, and flings Quetzalcoatl right into the river... Quetzalcoatl gets back on land and aims for the head of the M.U.T.O, but he quickly grabs Quetzalcoatl by the throat and pins him to the ground. The M.U.T.O does not know his weakness, but Quetzalcoatl knows the M.U.T. O's weakness. He wrapped his tail around his face and bites the M.U.T.O right in the forehead... but it didn't work! And the M.U.T.O threw Quetzalcoatl back into the river. He's sinking slowly... slowly down to the bottom, with his heart still beating.



*Mekot S.*

Positivity

My soul is full of positivity  
With winds full of joy  
And clouds full of wonderful memories  
My soul dreams about happiness  
Even through the dark days  
As the air is  
Full of great memories  
My soul moves like a cheetah  
Always Forgetting the bad memories  
And moving on...  
Towards the good memories  
My soul smells like chocolate chip cookies  
When burned, they smell burned  
Just like when I have bad memories...  
But, when baked without burning, they smell delicious  
Just like Joyful memories

Superhero

*Zain stands at 6'3" and can move his whole body within milliseconds. His blue hair and blue eyes are full of determination, and are as still as a statue. He uses his abilities to dish out a lot of math to defeat the robots and the evil scientist.*

*Born in New Jersey, Zain was a fearless and determined boy. He always dreamed of becoming someone famous, someone who helped the city to be exact. He started practicing math at a young age. One day, a bolt of lightning roared through the city. After that day, Zain's ability for math grew stronger; he could use it to defeat someone. He used his ability carefully and never wasted it. He was considered a "weird kid" at school and wasn't popular. His parents were very encouraging and supportive of him.*

\*\*\*

One day, it all changed... A swarm of robots controlled by an evil scientist raided the city. Zain went to the center of the city full of buildings to see what was happening. The colorful buildings were getting destroyed by the robots. The robots caused cracks in the sidewalks and roads. Just as he was about to leave, he realized this could be his opportunity to shine. He moved swiftly, using his abilities of math to calculate the distance and fastest route to the robots. As the robots came to beat him, he used his math abilities to destroy two of them. The robots stepped away for a moment and the crowd went wild. The crowd began to cheer him on, as he continued to fight the robots using math.

As he arrived at the main robot, he began fighting it, but just as he was about to destroy it, too much math made his brain get confused. In the end, the robot won but this was just the beginning. Zain would begin practicing his abilities and learning how to control them. Will Zain win against the robots?

## Class 6A2

*Jorge A.*

### The Infinite Journey of Mr. Moxy

Hello, my name is Mr. Moxy. You're probably wondering why you see this white-haired man with a suit of armor. Well, that's because I'm in a raid right now against the "demon king." But you guys will learn about that later on. Right now, let's go back to the beginning.

At the beginning it was really boring, nothing left to do. I used to be the strongest being to ever live in the multi verse. In fact, I even conquered universes easily. No one ever surpassed me no matter how hard they tried. Well, after conquering countless universes for fun, I got super bored of it. I was practically carrying all the multiverse on my back.

I came up with the idea that I should become a mortal and see how my life would be as one of them. I separated my power into seven hands to carry the seven multiverse that were under my possession at the time. So, after I did that I realized I would get killed if I got rid of all my powers, so I decided to let myself keep one. In my head I was thinking about which one would be strong but not too strong. But then I thought of the perfect one: "reality reset." I chose this one because I remember how when I first learned of my amazing power I loved the thrill of conquering universes, so I would use reality reset to watch me do it again and again. The thrill may have lowered but it was still fun, nonetheless. But then I realized that most mortals have two powers. My second one would be absorption. It basically allows me to use another person's powers forever if I defeat them. With these powers, it felt like I was ready to go and finally start off my journey as a mortal.

As I thought of which multiverse to go to, I thought of how I could just climb up from the weakest multiverse to the strongest and conquer them with less power. So I went with my idea and traveled to the giant multiverse. This verse is filled with giants, elves, ogres etc. But I see a lot of people from the other multiverses come over here to try to defeat the people in this verse in order to boost themselves up. Some of them are even bought and sold as slaves in this verse. Not knowing this, I went to try to get a quest at an adventure guild and start off my new life as a mortal.

When I wanted to, the clerk said I needed a guild to join first. So, I kept going on, trying to search for a guild to join, but everyone declined because they said I had no publicity, which made me rethink why I even wanted to conquer this verse. I asked the clerk what it would take to make my own guild. She said I would need at least three people, so I went out and tried to find people to join my guild. No one wanted to, as yet again I was not popular amongst folks in this verse. But I saw someone like me who couldn't find a guild to join, so I asked them if they wanted to help me make my guild. They were super joyful and they repeatedly thanked me.

Now I was off with one of my comrades. I just need one more person. We went around town and we saw someone selling a giant. As I don't like how people were doing this in my own multiverse, I was about to go up there until my partner advised me that it was not a very good idea. They don't treat foreigners kindly here, he said, but I still went up.

I said, "Do you guys really think you could be doing this in my multiverse without me knowing?"

The guy said, "Who do you think you are? This is the demon king's universe!"

I was baffled at thinking someone was pretending to be me. After that, he and his eight goons pulled eight swords on me. At that moment I knew I couldn't win so I tried one way, which was holding my hands up. That didn't work, because all eight of them stabbed me, so then I used reality reset.

I asked my partner if he had any money. He said yes, so I said, "Okay then follow me, but hurry."

Right then and there I tried to buy everything I needed to make a reflection potion. My partner slowed me down so I had to leave him behind. I hurried to make one but I was ahead of my time because back at the guild I asked for some and they said that it wasn't even possible to make one and that no one

in the world could do it. So, I took matters into my own hands and made a few. That just reminded me that the strongest verse is far more advanced.

I rushed back into town trying to see if they were still there and they were. And my partner said, "Where were you? I thought you just took my money and ran."

I said, "I went to go make something."

Now I had an ace up my sleeve. I did the exact same thing but this time all the wounds that would've went to me went to them.

I went to free the slave. I asked for his name and he said his name was Arata. I got him something to eat and I asked him if he would be interested in joining our guild. He said he didn't want to, but he would anyway because he wanted to repay me for saving his life.

On that note, I will leave it off until next time with the infinite journey of Mr. Moxy.

## **Momen A.**

### Soul Poem

Is a soul like a safe?  
Does it keep all my secrets?  
Is it see-through?  
Is it touchable?  
Is it there?  
All I know is that what I feel is safe locked up in there.  
Is it as feared as a lion?  
Or as scared as a deer?  
Does it even feel things?  
Everything seems to be so unclear.  
Can it hear me?  
Can it see me?  
Is it me???

### Superhero

*Use your anger or fear to your advantage*

*Syringe man is average height, skinny and has brown hair. He can throw syringe darts that can heal or poison someone at any time. His weakness is unhealthy foods, like chips and candy. He is fighting Dr. Cray, the evil doctor that wants to give forgetting poison to everyone.*

\*\*\*

Aaron was scared. He did not want to go to the doctor. Nobody did. Everybody knew that doctor Mason was crazy.

As Aaron walked in he could smell the usual smell of bleach in the doctor's office. He could also hear the other kids screaming and crying. And then it was his turn. The nurse called his name loud and clear.

In the doctor's office he laid down on the long chair. The doctor came in with a large needle. Aaron could not take it anymore, so he got off of his chair and ran. Suddenly, he hit the cabinet and all the syringes in it fell down and stuck into his skin. Aaron took them out and ran for the exit. Every time he looked at his skin and thought of the needles, syringes appeared in his hand. He had become Syringe Man.

\*\*\*

Syringe waited on the roof of the red brick building that oversees the hollering city beneath for the next person to walk into the doctor's office. A car stopped and a little boy hugging a teddy bear got out. Aaron had to rescue the boy before Dr. Cray could stick the needle in the boy.

Then, the doctor's office transformed into a huge metal cube. The metal was purple with a hint of brown. Syringe Man made a portal head, mastered while practicing the tricks of his super syringe. Once he got in the cube he heard laughing and screaming inside. He looked everywhere but could not find a trace of anyone. He looked under the desk and there it was. There was a trap door that led to an underground lab.

He walked through the lab door and saw the same boy tied to a chair motioning for him to go back. It was too late to know that Dr. Cray had shot him with a forgetting needle. He quickly healed himself and threw a syringe as easily as a needle at Dr. Cray. The poison hit him and he fell down hard. He freed the boy and got him back to his mom. He did not think rescuing people was that hard. But what he could do? It was his destiny.

*Lucien A.*

Soul Poem

My soul is an ever-changing person,  
It is a surgeon, not German.  
Although they may say,  
Please do not change every day.  
My soul will always change,  
For if it doesn't it would be truly awful  
I would go back to liking waffles and falafel  
That is why my soul will change  
By the time I'm out of age.

A recipe for having a great life

This recipe requires a lot of things:

2 liters of having a great childhood  
3 cups of an imagination  
4 liters of exciting new stuff, like trips  
12 cups of school  
2 liters of doing hard work

**Isaac B.**

Soul Poem

My soul smells like flowers blossoming,  
My soul feels like kinetic sand,  
My soul dreams about life with no problems,  
My soul moves like the lava in mustafar,  
My soul has been seen as an eagle's wings.

Superhero

*I can do this all day*

*Virion is fighting against Hemior, who killed his mom. If the reality stone is removed from their hand they die. Their torso is made of vibranium. They are a cyborg but they have half of their face and one hand with the reality stone inside. They have access to the Internet and everything used by technology. They can think anything into existence.*

\*\*\*

After coming back from his high school graduation, Virion's mom congratulated him and they headed home. In the taxi he asked, "Hey mom, did dad make it?"

"No honey, your father had to stay at work," his mom said. Disappointed, he decided to go on his phone.

"Hey Mom, did you see this news report that apparently there's gonna be a New superhero in Gotham? I wonder who he'll be?" he said. "Anyways, Mom, how was work?" he asked.

"Well, honey, it was fi--" she said, as they were stopped by a car crash. His mom sadly passed. After his mom passed his father couldn't handle the news. He brought his son to his lab. He met up with the Wakanda king and gave him half of his business for some vibranium to save his son. To even better his son, he added the reality stone, a stone that lets you grasp reality with its power. He also has the internet integrated into his son's brain so what he thinks becomes reality. The downside is that if the reality stone is removed Virion will die.

Hemoir was about to pin Virion to the ground. "Ah yes, I will take your stone and you will perish!" Hemoir said.

At that moment Virion remembered what his dad told him: *I made you not only to make you powerful, but for you to do good and to be my son. Use what I gave you for good.*

"Give me the stone or your city will fall," Hemoir Said.

"Not happening anytime soon," Virion said as he used his robotic eye laser vision to burn Hemoir's hand before he could remove the stone. After, he threw a sucker uppercut at his skull, bringing him to the ground. He hit him one last time and said, "This is for my mom."

He killed Hemoir. The city fell and was back on land. Even though the day was saved, they suffered many casualties. Virion killed the man who killed his mom and saved his city.

*Alba B.*

Soul Poem

My desire to give or to take,  
My malice, my kindness, my cowardice,  
A tender presence wandering past,  
Manipulating the actions that I make,  
Am I devoted, valiant, or powerless?  
The definition is so vague, so vast.

But, does the soul really wander?  
Is it really there?  
Or perhaps, it's embedded into my mind,  
But why even ponder?  
Why ask how when we do not know where?  
Why look for something that is impossible to find?

Well, maybe that's the point,  
Do the seekers give up when they cannot find the hidiers?  
Perhaps,  
They notice a few pairs of footprints,  
Heading out the door.  
Perhaps,  
They hear rustling in the bushes,  
By the trees.  
And at that point,  
They realize where the hidiers could be.

Recipe: Arguably the Most Eccentric Personality for the Tragically Boring

Ingredients:

- one human brain, preferably around three pounds
- ½ cup of generosity
- ½ cup of gratitude
- 3 cups of powdered intelligence, which can be found in the dairy aisle of your local supermarket
- eight handfuls of individuality
- a dash of innovation
- 1 ½ cups of all-person flour
- ¼ cups of kindness
- 2 sympathetic-flavored tablet

*Have you ever wondered why some individuals feel the need to put on a facade in the presence of social media, or even in the presence of others? Well, one day it struck me; those types of people are so lacking in terms of personality, that they are almost forced to steal each other's. After this realization, I was determined to devise a solution for all the unexciting folks out there. Thus, I am proud to introduce*



*arguably the most eccentric personality for the tragically boring. This recipe incorporates all of the desirable personality traits, like generosity, intelligence, and kindness, while excluding all the undesirable ones.*

Preparation:

Preheat your oven to 350° F or around 170° C. While your oven is preheating, fill a large bowl with cold water. Place the brain inside of the bowl and gently clean in between the crevices. Make sure your brain is thoroughly cleaned, otherwise the pungency of the final product will be lacking. Once your oven has finished preheating, transfer the brain to a baking tray and roast for 40 minutes. Meanwhile, pour a ½ cup of generosity, ½ cup of gratitude, and ¼ cup of kindness into a medium-sized pot. Bring the mixture to a rapid boil, then quickly turn off the heat. Afterwards, add 2 sympathetic-flavored tablets and let them melt down and thicken the mixture. When you are certain that the tablets have fully dissolved, sprinkle in a dash of innovation and thoroughly stir, scraping down the sides as you go. Now, transfer the mixture into a large bowl. In a separate bowl, combine 1 ½ cups of all-person flour with 3 cups of powdered intelligence, and 8 handfuls of individuality. A little bit at a time, cautiously sift the dry ingredients into the bowl containing your liquid mixture. Once you have added everything, begin to vigorously stir the ingredients together. Once the dough has begun to clump together, you can start kneading the dough with your hands. When everything is incorporated, let the dough rest until the brain has finished roasting. As soon as your brain has finished cooking, cut it into bite-sized pieces and serve along with the raw dough. Eat the pieces of the brain while breaking off chunks of dough, and a unique personality is ensured.

Keep in Mind:

- Ideally, the dish should be served immediately after cooking
- Dish can ONLY be eaten using the method mentioned above
- Do not add any other seasonings to the dish. The source of flavor in this dish comes from the dough. Adding any other ingredients will make the dish overwhelming, causing the consumer who eats it to develop a third arm.

Have fun :)

*Linus C.*

### Soul Poem

My soul is me  
My soul is bright like the sun  
My soul is creative  
My soul makes all the fun  
My soul can tell me what to do  
My soul can drive to win the Grand Prix  
My soul can help me to help others  
My soul is what makes me

### Superhero

*Real name: James Jackson (Jay for short)*

*Alias: The Speedy Ghost*

*Superpower: Able to make cars from hands and destroy objects lying around.*

*Costume: Normal suit, wears sunglasses, has watch to spawn cars from and a glove to cover up his powered arm.*

When James was younger, his dad showed him his collection of cars. One stuck out to him the most. It was like it called his name. He stared directly at the Toyota AE86 Levin Coupe for so long. Guessing he liked it a lot, his father decided to give it to him on his birthday. He was so happy, he wanted to learn to drive. He wanted to own one someday. He studied so much that when he did his driving test, he passed it so well, the school decided to give him any car of his choice (it had to be under \$50,000). He found his dream car and bought it. Then, he decided to race in NASCAR. He won by so much that the news got out that he said he was going to compete in the Daytona 500.

A team decided to kill his parents when he least expected it. On the final lap, he was leading in the black and white #23 car, racing down the track. He was on a call with his parents the whole time. Then, on the last bend, a shot was heard. His parents immediately went silent. James thought that they weren't talking to not attract the shooters. But then, when he heard the commotion in the background of the phone, he asked them what happened. Once he crossed the line, he ran up to the stairs. Once he was there, he saw what happened. James was devastated. His own family was there, they weren't even able to see him win. He had to do something. He called 911, and got an investigating team to figure out what was going on. They figured out the shooters, and they decided to form an alliance. James said if they help him, he'll give them half the money he's earned over his career. So it begins...

James got his powers in between the time after his parents died, and before the team came together. When he went back to his car, he sat down and saw a green vortex-like thing going around him. Afterwards, he didn't know what happened. He realized a few minutes later that he had a watch, which was able to spawn any car ever made. He could customize it to his liking. From design to weapons and special abilities on each car, he joined the investigating team.

\*\*\*

James tracks the team to a restaurant with a bar. He sits near them, telling the team about what they're doing. He sees one of them pulling out a ray gun. James starts to prepare a blast shield with his hand. The other team seems to know he's there, so he shoots it, and the fight begins.

He tries out a punch, lands it, and apparently that makes a shockwave blast the others against the wall. He uses his force shield to block the other guy's punch, and sends one back his way. Now he tries out his power. The rubble shakes from the ground. It starts to form around him. Next thing you know, a monstrous Aston Martin DB5 with ray guns is floating and has miniguns. He shoots them out and gets out of the car. He walks out of the restaurant, checks his watch, spawns his favorite 86, and drives home.

**Abhishek C.**

### Soul Poem

My soul is my happiness  
My soul is my sadness  
My soul is my emotions  
My soul can be as happy as a rabbit hopping in a field  
My soul can be as gloomy as a thunderstorm  
My soul is me

### Superhero

*Turtle Man's enemy is Doctor Taco. He fights for world peace and for equality. He can turn invisible, time travel, vaporize anything, fly at super speeds, as well as swim. His one weakness is onions. If he eats one full onion, he will lose half his power, and if he eats two, he will lose all. He looks like a turtle, but can transform into a massive turtle that can stand on his hind legs. He carries around a pickaxe and a bag full of fruit snacks. He can speak English, and he is also kind, but he kills bad guys by whacking them with his pickaxe and then vaporizing them.*

\*\*\*

Turtle Man was just a regular turtle, until one day when he saw smoke in the distance. After swimming to it, he saw that it was a factory, and on the land was some green goop. Being a turtle, he had a little bit of it. A few weeks later, he got into an argument with his friend, and without realizing it, he grew to the size of a shark. Astonished at his powers, he found out he could vaporize things and got his pickaxe as a birthday present. He made his shield out of fish scales and a turtle shell, making it indestructible. He found out he could fly, and that is how he became Turtle Man.

\*\*\*

Doctor Taco was in his base scheming to attack Turtle Man's base with his army of onions.

"With my brand-new powers, I will be able to drain all of Turtle Man's power, and rule the world myself! I will be so very rich!"

"Hmm, very interesting plan, but it isn't going to work."

Doctor Taco turns around.

"HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE?" he roared.

"You left your back door open," Turtle Man said calmly.

Doctor Taco was furious. Steam started coming out of his ears. He pulled out a gun and was about to press the trigger when Turtle Man whipped his gun out of his hands with his pickaxe. He knew he had to defeat him. If he didn't, Dr. Taco would be able to rule the world, and with that the world would spiral out of control.

Doctor Taco pulled out another gun. This time it was a sniper rifle, but Turtle Man pulled out his shield and blocked the shot before smacking him in the face with it, knocking him down. Doctor Taco quickly sprang up.

"YOU CAN'T DEFEAT ME!" he said, laughing.

Turtle Man looked at him. If he wanted, he could vaporize him, but he didn't as he wanted to turn him into the police.

Turtle Man pulled out his pickaxe before taking a massive swing with it, hitting Taco Man straight in the neck. He whacked at his feet, knocking him down to the ground. He proceeded to hit him with his shield, battering him, before stopping. He expected Taco Man to stay on the ground in fear, but to his surprise, he got up once more.

"WITH MY NEW POWERS, I AM INVINCIBLE TO EVERYTHING!" he shouted, grinning.

Turtle Man, in shock, realized that he literally could not do anything. He whacked Taco Man in the face with his pickaxe again, knocking him down, before running out of the base and flying away. For today, the good guys had lost.

*Lucia D.*

The Slayer of Heroes

*“Eat [insert weapon he is currently wielding, like “poison” or “steel”]!”*

*Name: Heroslayer/Leo (last name unknown)*

*Superpower: He has the most random weapons, like poison tipped shurikens and a three-pointed sword. He’s also immune to lava, fire, and hot materials. He also has a bionic arm that’s taking over his soul, but it comes in with built in weapons, such as the fact it can be used as a projectile, as well as conjure weapons from thin air. Still, it’s more of a weakness.*

*Objective: He was formerly fighting for androids on planet Avireyx, against the human rebels, but after being shown the truth about his parents’ death, he is now currently fighting for human rebels, against the androids. His motive is to avenge his parents’ deaths and to hopefully create a peaceful world.*

*Other Traits: He enjoys the ocean, because that’s where he spent a lot of time with his parents before the war. He also really likes pickles.*

\*\*\*

Leo crawled carefully out of the line of fire, hoping against all hope that the androids wouldn’t see a tiny eight-year-old boy discreetly crawling behind a nuclear barrel.

“Just a little more,” whispered his father. He winced every time he moved his right leg, revealing a gaping scarlet wound in his thigh. Leo felt a twinge of pity, then set his jaw. This was another reason to survive; to get his father the medical help that he desperately needed.

“Don’t worry, child, it will all be over soon,” murmured his mother, her dirty blonde hair brushing the harsh pavement, the two substances as different as could be.

*BOOOM!*

Leo felt his body ripped away from his parents, his eardrums about to shatter. He was flying, shooting away ten feet, twenty feet, forty feet, and coming to a rest on the pavement fifty feet away.

He managed to rest his head up, which felt like an elephant had been dropped on it. He tried to move his legs, all in working order, and then his arms, but only one responded. The right arm wouldn’t budge. Leo looked around and then he saw it.

A bloodied arm that looked eerily similar to his, the same light brown skin, and same nimble fingers.

And next to it, two human figures.

One was a man with bullets through his leg.

The other was a woman with dirty blonde hair.

*No, Leo thought in a daze. No, no, no, no, no.*

He pulled himself up to a sitting position, and where his right arm should be--there was a bloodied stump.

Leo collapsed in shock, shivering and sweating.

A hulking piece of metal came stomping towards Leo, kicking the broken bodies of his parents away. Leo fumed. *Go ahead, he thought bitterly. Kill me. I've lost my family, my friends, my arm. WHAT ELSE DO I HAVE TO LOSE?!*

And yet, as the figure came towards him, he realized that something was off with this android. A defect perhaps. For where there should have been cold, red, metallic orbs, there were green, slightly human-like eyes. It was as if that instead of seeing the world through a robot's metal perspective, seeing just another child to be annihilated, another body to be ripped apart, it saw a human being with friends and family and a home. But it also seemed as if those eyes could see the entire cosmos, the infinite starry expanse of space, yet it couldn't see the small, shivering, skinny boy right in front of it.

The robot grabbed its right arm in its iron grip, and yanked it out of its wire-filled socket with a sickening crunch. It attached itself to Leo's stump. Incredulous, Leo tried to flex his fingers. The fingers reacted just like a normal hand.

"I am sorry about your parents," said a low, throaty voice. Leo whirled around and saw the one-armed robot looking at him.

"But we will keep you safe. We did not bomb this site. Human rebels did. We are good. It seems that your parents were stuck on the wrong side of the war."

A small part of his brain that had recently been awoken roared in agreement. It seemed to be feasting on Leo's anger, once directed towards the androids, now directed towards the humans.

"Try using your new arm. Anything within reason will work."

Leo willed the arm to conjure a fiery shuriken. The shuriken appeared out of thin air and the robot smiled. Leo threw it into a nearby crumbling wall, which dissolved into ashes.

"Now, come, child," said the robot. "We will call you Heroslayer."

*Chloe D.*

### Superhero

*Cleona is a magical mermaid who lives in Shellston, deep in the sea. Cleona is fighting against Rona, the evil Siren sorceress. Rona uses her magic spell songs to lure fishermen and take over the land of the humans. Cleona's weakness is that her parents don't know about her fighting this evil siren. When she is home in the ocean with her family she has to keep it a secret. Cleona has a sparkling ombre tail that has a strong whip every time she swims in the ocean. She has the power to control water and plants in the ocean. She has some secret sharp shells that can cut almost anything.*

\*\*\*

Cleona is just an ordinary mermaid who lives in Shellston, a town under the sea. One day, when Cleona was coming back from a midnight swim she heard a wonderful song coming from above the water. Curious, Cleona went to go and follow the sound. She was so close to finding out where the sound was coming from when her mother called.

"Cleona! Come back inside now dinner is ready!"

"Coming mom!" She forgot about the wonderful song and went back home.

The next morning, she hears the beautiful song again, only this time she heard it from deeper in the ocean. She followed the sound and it led her to a large trench. The sound got fainter until she couldn't hear it anymore. When she realized it was pitch black she began to freak out.

All of a sudden, a screech came from the darkness around her face. She looked up and it was the giant kraken. Frantically, she swam as fast as she could through the trench to find her way out. The Kraken cornered her and she had no idea what to do. Quickly she grabbed the nearest thing around her. She found a sharp old narwhal's horn and decided to use it as a sword. She cut off a tentacle from the Kraken and it screeched in pain, blood filling the water. She swam as far away as she could because she knew the sharks would be there soon. Before she could get back home something shiny came up to her. It was a pearl necklace. She was so mesmerized by it but had no idea what to do with it, so she put it around her neck and swam back home.

The next morning Cleona went out on her morning swim to collect more sea shells to make weapons out of them. The more fish and creatures she passed by the more sounds she began to hear. The sounds got louder and ended up sounding like little chatters and people talking. She realized she could understand the creatures and fish passing by her. Cleona was in total shock.

She asked one of the fishes, "Can you understand me!?"

The fish responded rudely. "Yes, yes I can hear you! Now lower your voice. No need to yell," the fish snapped.

Cleona realized that the necklace must have given her powers after killing the Kraken. She tried to find out if she had other powers too, and it turns out she could control the water! She made waves that helped her swim twice as fast as she could before.

\*\*\*

Cleona was swimming close to the shore of a beach. She could hear screams coming from above the water. That's when she saw that a siren was trying to lure humans into the giant crashing waves with her enchanted song. Cleona had no other choice but to try and stop the siren by crashing waves on her using her powers to move water. Rona became furious and sang louder to try and hypnotize Cleona with her song too. Cleona tried her best not to give in, but she got dizzy, almost falling for the spell. But she couldn't let that happen so she snapped out of it.

“Oh, so I see you have some magical powers, don't you? How about you join my side and help me claim the land of these humans!”

Cleona knew it was evil and cruel to take the lands of the humans. “No I won't help you hurt these innocent people. What have they ever done to you?”

Rona frowned and sang louder and cast spells to try and drown Cleona. “Your loss then,” Rona said.

Cleona grew frustrated and threw some of her sharp shells at Rona. Rona dodged the shells, but one cut her nicely in the arm making her bleed and stopping her from casting her spells. Now that Rona's guard was down, Cleona easily crashed a giant wave on top of Rona. The evil siren was making the water red from the blood from her deep cut and sharks surrounded her. Cleona quickly cast a spell on the humans to snap them out of the enchanted spell and to make them forget about ever seeing her as a mermaid.



*Eli G.*

### Secret Base

I have a treehouse that is between two trees, one of which goes up through the deck. The rope ladder is attached to the deck that can be clipped into the ground so that it won't swing around as you climb. You can pull up the ladder after the bottom is unclipped. There is also a bucket that you can pull up and down. There is a lock on the door, and the floor is carpeted. There are some Lego builds and books strewn about, along with some toy handcuff keys. There is a collapsible table and some windows, and also some folding chairs, two blue chairs, and a blue table. There is a bench that can also double as a bed, and in it are three trunks: one for me, and one for each of my brothers. Mine has a special lock on it. When I'm in the treehouse, I feel like I'm defending a fortress. One more thing: there are hundreds of moth wings from moths that got stuck in the treehouse.

### Superhero

Jeff Higglely walked down the street to the Home for Disabled People near his house. Every day, he found time in his schedule to go there. But today, something was different. As he walked near a transformer near a power post, the transformer got struck with lightning! He dully felt the feeling of his arm turning to ash, then he blacked out.

He woke up in the HfDP next to Bob Jollyhig, a blind mad scientist. Jeff looked at his arm, but he saw a metal one! From that day on, he defended and helped other disabled people around the world with the strength of his robotic arm.

\*\*\*

Jeff went on a walk. He needed to clear his head. Suddenly, he noticed a conflict. A guy was tormenting a guy in a wheelchair, pushing it in circles and such. Jeff walked up.

"Hey. stop it. What would it feel like to be in his shoes?"

The guy just laughed and shoved Jeff. Hard. "Well, guess what, one arm? I'm *not* in his shoes. And I never will be. So, go away."

Jeff got up angrily and said, "Oh, is this how you want your day to go? Fine. Let me join in."

Jeff punched the guy with his metal arm. The guy went flying into a wall. His feet impacted with the wall and broke. Ten minutes later, the guy was in a wheelchair.

"Hey, look!" Jeff said, "looks like you understand what it's like to be in a wheelchair now!"

\*\*\*

Jeff noticed somebody shoving around a guy with a cane. When Jeff came to intervene, though, the guy turned to him and sprayed his arm with water. Jeff tried to use his robot arm, but it wouldn't respond to his thoughts! The man had short circuited the arm! The man threw Jeff to the ground. Suddenly, the man with a cane threw the cane at him. The man harassing Jeff was knocked out by the cane, and Jeff threw the cane back at the owner. The owner caught it.

**Ethan J.**

Soul, or Luos

I would like to say my soul is a hawk  
Analyzing its prey  
I would like to say my soul is everything and nothing  
I would like to say my soul is smart  
I would like to say my soul is warm and soft  
Is it?  
Or do I just think it is  
Because I learned that way  
My soul could be the opposite  
It could be cold and prickly  
It could be blind  
It could be ignorant  
It could be malicious  
It could be luos  
It could be turned around  
But I know one thing  
My soul is.  
Just is.

Superhero

*Name: Stain*

*Enemies: Bad Food Bob, League of Itchy Clothes*

*Powers: Gets way too much ink on his hand when writing*

*Weaknesses: Can run out of ink with no pen.*

*Outfit and Weapons: Amazing paper costume that is sturdy, comfortable, and most importantly, cleanable. His weapons are different pens with cool types of ink.*

I am left-handed. Us lefties make up 12% of the population. And as any leftie knows, we smudge ink. The writing system favors right-handed people, lucky for us, so our handwriting is worse and we smudge ink. I am "heavy-handed." So, as you can imagine I smudge a lot of ink. Kids make fun of me when they see me completely black-handed. One day they scratched me with pens and I barely got away. I wolfed down my food, and kept my head down the entire day.

When I went home, I started to do my handwriting exercises. I was so frustrated. So, as frustrated people do, I scribbled. And when I took my hand off, there was ink there. A lot. A lot more than usual. It was literally dripping. I washed it off, and I realized that there was still a lot of ink on the paper. Wow...

I decided to test it out. I figured out that if I picked up more ink than should have been possible. And weirdly enough, I sometimes got different ink on my hand than that was on the pen. So, I learned that I could control which type of ink. I experimented with it. I got red, blue,

yellow, green. That may have been how I figured out that the government was developing ink gadgets. I struck a deal with them and they made nanotech ink that responded to my mind. And I started to patrol.

\*\*\*

I was walking around, patrolling in my new government issued paper costume. I was alert, keen to anything dangerous, and ooh, did that hot dog smell good.

Then I smelled something disgusting. Extremely bad mashed potatoes. I burst into my own school, to see someone dressed in this... weird color schemed lunch lady costume. Red instead of green is a little... weird. She was shooting mashed potatoes at students, and whoever it touched was conked out unconscious. She spotted me, and shot mashed potatoes at me.

I dodged and shouted, "Hey, old lady!"

She didn't talk probably because of her weird mask. For some reason I remembered the quote from princess bride: *It's just that masks are extremely comfortable. I believe everyone will be wearing them in the future.*

Anyway, I continued fighting her, writing on my paper costume and slinging ink at her. I surrounded her in ink that will knock you out and swirled it into a tornado. It closed in, and she fell to the floor. I ran over to look at her and accidentally slipped on a mashed potato. For some reason, I didn't fall unconscious. Everyone was laughing at me, and I felt humiliated. I looked at them with anger in my eyes, and I trapped them all in ink tornadoes. Suddenly, they stopped laughing. It felt gratifying, seeing all the fear in their eyes. But then I saw my mother, and she looked so scared. I lost all my focus. The kids stared at me in fear. I ran away. I learned something important that day. Doing good should be its own reward, no matter how the public rewards you. That free hot dog was nice though...

Ella K.

## Superhero

### *Fight fire with fire*

- Soren ✨
- Non-binary (They/Them)
- Fairly strong and can stand their ground in a fight
- Agile
- Their superhuman ability is fire, to put it shortly. They can manipulate fire and ashes to their will. They are immune to fire and anything to do with it (explosions, birthday candles, etc...)
- Soren's weakness is mainly a sort of allergy to water (If they touch water it burns them in the way fire should) as well as some slight mental issue of pyromania
- They really hate kids but that's not what they fight against
- Soren fights against Vêra and her sun creature army who intend to destroy humanity and make a utopia where only fantastical beings are allowed to thrive

\*\*\*

Soren pulled up the hood of their pitch-black hoodie. It was half past midnight and they were late for their appointment. The quiet, dim-light neighborhood was about to go into an all-out panic. Soren checked their pockets and pulled out a wrinkled slip of paper. They read the address to themselves. *24 Oakwood Lane, Rain City.* Across the street there was a man dressed in all black with dirty white sneakers and a windbreaker. The man spotted Soren, reclined against a lamppost, and turned his head to the right. Soren rolled their eyes. *It's not my fault someone gave me the wrong directions,* they thought as they crossed the street to meet the man.

"You're half an hour late. I have better things to do than making sure you don't screw this up," the man whispered.

"You don't have to *babysit* me, I know how to light a match," protested Soren.

The man grumbled and gestured to the house behind him. It was pale blue with a small front porch and little baskets of flowers hanging from the roof. Soren flicked open their lighter and watched the flames flicker with a mix of curiosity and excitement. Wonder swam in their eyes. For a moment, they had forgotten reality. The man smirked.

"Careful there, don't get too lost in the flames, *Soren.*"

The way he said Soren's name made their blood run cold. It was like ice had replaced the warmth of the still flickering flames. Soren took a deep breath. They closed their eyes and threw the lighter blindly. It hit the nearest flower basket and bounced off, landing on the wood floor of the porch. With their eyes still closed, Soren took out that morning's newspaper from their pocket and dipped it into the fire. They opened their eyes and slid the burning paper into the mail slot. They waited for the loud beeping of a smoke alarm. Two minutes had passed until they finally heard something.

*EEEEEEAAHHHHHHHHHHHH--!!!*

A sharp, shrill scream cut through the air, but it was too late, the house was already completely engulfed in flames. People were beginning to wake up. Several men and women peered out of their

windows as others rushed out of their houses to try and stop the quickly spreading fire. Soren heard a kid shout, "I'LL AVENGE YOU, LAVENDER!" before being pulled back from the fire by her father.

"Hey maybe we should--" Soren turned towards the lamppost, but the man was gone. Instead, many angry neighbors surrounding them.

Soren pulled their hood over their face in an attempt to cover it, and tried to run away, but they skidded to a stop as the fire spread towards them. Suddenly, they were surrounded, angry humans on one side, fire on the other.

\*\*\*

"SOREN RUN!!!"

Ursa's voice cut through the shouting of the crowds and the chaos in the streets. She brought her short black cape over her head and slammed into them, snapping them out of their dreamy state. Soren had been staring at the huge roaring fire they had created out of a single lit match.

"Ursa! Sorry I was just-- and the fire, it was--"

"I know you have some sort of obsession with flames but seriously now is not the best time!" she said, panicked.

Suddenly the ground shook. The street shops, pretty crystal necklaces and decorations all quivered at the impact the small festival was experiencing. *BOOM. BA-BOW. BA-DUM.* Bombs were being set off all over the town. Rain city was under attack by none other than a group of guys wearing...black bomb suits? As Soren and Ursa took cover in a nearby bookstore, Soren saw the lead man. Dirty white sneakers, a ridiculous outfit and a bunch of fire power. Yup, this was Soren's old boss and leader of the "Fire Tigers."

"Great. And just when I thought things couldn't get any worse," Soren said sarcastically. Just as they were about to jump out from behind the store front, a blast of fire and metal sent the bookstore walls crumbling down on top of the two heroes.

**Maya S.**

Soul Poem

My soul smells like chocolate chip cookies  
Fresh out of the oven and salty air  
Mingled with seaweed  
And pages of a book  
So eloquently smooth

Superhero

*Ha! Next time put me on "expert"*

*Name: Silver Serpent (Ruth Wilson)*

*Superpower: Can phase through objects and can appear translucent. She also has the power of super speed for short amounts of time.*

*Weakness: She can't phase through phasium, a rare blue crystal.*

*Objective: Fighting against The Crude, an administration determined to suck all the energy out of planets and their inhabitants to power their machines.*

\*\*\*

"Hey Ruth! Wait for me!"

Ruth rolled her eyes and looked over her shoulder. A smiling girl about the age of seven or eight looked up at her. Ruth couldn't be bothered today, though, and looked at her sternly.

"I thought I told you to stay with your friends," Ruth growled.

"B-but...I lied to you, I don't have any!" The girl started bawling. Half the kids on the block turned to stare and Ruth started backwards with a slight blush. She was about to run before she remembered how she acted when she was eight. Ruth kneeled down and calmed her.

"Hey it's okay, Cindy. I didn't have many when I was your age either. I'm sure you'll find some soon."

To this Cindy stopped crying and looked up, a glimmer of hope in her eyes. "Really? You think?" she whispered.

"Of course! Who wouldn't like somebody like you?" She smiled gratefully and went off on her merry way. Some kids snickered behind her.

"Who wouldn't like somebody like you??" they mimicked.

"Aw leave her alone guys we got better things to do." Ruth glanced at the boy who said that.

*No way, Brett Burns?? Aka the hottest, nicest, most popular guy in school? Aaah I am totally not presentable in my big hoodie and baggy jeans, Ruth thought.*

Bret noticed Ruth staring and waved to her, "Hey."

*Oh my god he said 'hey'! What should I say?* He faltered and gave a half-smile, then he walked away. His gang followed him and for a while it was pure silence. Ruth ran all the way

home and flopped on her bed, forgetting about her “all-important” science club meeting that day. Then she fell asleep. She didn’t remember what happened the next morning, only that she awoke to her falling through her bed and into the kitchen...

\*\*\*

“Hey Ruth, look at what I found,” the boys teased.

Ruth tensed as she felt the strange waves cover her entire body, paralyzing her powers.

“I told you not to play around with that!” she whimpered.

“Haha, she’s scared of a crystal!!” everybody laughed.

*They don’t understand how much this hurts...*

Things had changed since Ruth last used her powers. Her parents were currently on vacation, so she was left to take care of her little brother. Ruth walked home with a slight ache and a sinking feeling in her stomach. Ruth flopped on her bed and logged into her Google account when she noticed an unfamiliar app on her home screen. Ruth didn’t remember downloading it so she hesitantly clicked on the app.

*Welcome to Journey Springs, the app said. Enjoy your stay.*

Ruth didn’t know what or where “Journey Springs” was, so she decided to look it up. Then her computer shut down. She rebooted it only to find a cryptic code had added a video to her catalog. It depicted a strange man dressed in a light blue suit, and... it looked as though his hair was shooting electricity. But that was impossible, it went against all laws of science! And yet...

Ruth didn’t have time to think, as the man shot out of the computer and pinned her to the wall. *WHAT?! THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE.*

Luckily, Ruth had trained herself and she phased through the wall, no longer concerned with hiding her identity. She burst out into the street with the man on her heels. He tried to shoot her with his electricity but she dodged and turned translucent. Now he could no longer see her. He paced around looking for any clue to her whereabouts. As soon as he turned his back to her she pounced and threw him to the ground. She whizzed around him, chucking every nonliving object she saw at him and eventually he collapsed, unconscious.

**Arnova T.**

Soul Poem

My soul feels like a diamond  
Scratch it and try to break it as much as you want  
It won't budge  
It won't shatter  
My soul moves so lightly and beautifully  
Yet dull and sorrowed  
White, black, sky blue, and gold  
Oh, so many colors my soul is filled with  
But at last, I shall see what my soul brings to me.

Superhero

*Anyways, who said a story always had a happy ending?*

*Aruna has brown hair, blue eyes, a blue themed costume, and can read minds. She goes around breaking hearts since her heart was broken.*

\*\*\*

Hi, I'm Aruna! My first love ah..... I thought he was the love of my life. But oh, I was so wrong. My first love was Apollo. He was handsome, kind, and caring. Let's say it didn't go the way I wanted. After two years of love and affection, I found out he broke up with me. I did some more searching and I found out he had been cheating on me with my so-called best friend. I went through tough times with no one to help me. Then my mom passed away and I went through a phase of depression.

After a month or two, I decided it was time to get over that boy and glow up. I styled and dyed my hair. I got new clothes. I practiced being confident. And I made some close friends. I made sure I looked and sounded better than any other time.

When I got back to school everyone was amazed. They were wondering if I was a new student. The best part was that even Apollo didn't recognize me. After that I would go around reading the minds of everyone and breaking their hearts. Another after another after another. It went on for a long time. By then I was known as the Heartbreaker. I swore to never fall in love again, but that all changed when I met Beyon.

Beyon was amazing, cute, and everything else a girl could ask for. He was new to the school. He found out who I was and decided to do the same to me. He flirted with me and got me interested and I fell for his trap. He comforted me and cared about me. After about four months he dumped me. He said *how do you feel?* as I blew away as dust into the air.



## Class 6B1

Kaylee C.

### A Simple Soul

My soul would be a mix of blues, greys and white.  
Tasting it, you would taste a homemade pie that just came out of the oven with some  
vanilla ice cream.  
It smells of lavender and blueberries.  
If you were to put your ear next to it, you could hear memories due to my love for  
Undertale.  
It feels like a warm hug right when you need one, and it is like a panda, slowly moving at  
its own pace.

### Superhero

It was a normal day like any other. I was walking down Main Street, birds were singing, the sun was shining; it was a great day to just go out and take a walk. Then on the ground, I saw this strange object. Naturally, I picked it up out of curiosity. It was a ring made of silver with some strange markings, and it had a jewel that was a strange mix of red and pink in the shape of a heart. I wasn't sure if it belonged to someone, so for a while I asked around for someone who may have dropped it, and to no avail. I did think it was nice, so I decided to keep it. But the moment I put it on, I saw a burst of light come from it. I had never seen anything like it, but I didn't get to see it for long because soon everything went dark.

When I woke up I saw a strange belt with a cartoony heart on it. I wasn't sure what to think of it, so I cautiously reached out to it, and when I touched it, I felt a wave of energy go through me. Suddenly, a cloud-like creature appeared before me.

"You are the chosen one!" it cried out.

I was so confused. It was just supposed to be a normal day today, and now, I'm sitting in my room with a strange cloud-person calling me this so-called *chosen one*...

"What are you talking about???" I asked.

"Well, we have been searching for the hero. It was said in our prophecies that would be the one to save us all. Our home is slowly being corrupted by this great evil that wants to spread hate throughout the world. And we have this ancient relic, which you are wearing right now, that was said to have mysterious powers that can defeat the hatred and bring peace back to our land."

I needed a moment to take this all in. I... was supposed to save the world???

"Any other person who would put on the ring could just wear it normally, but you awakened the powers within it, which is the power of love. As long as there is love around you, that can be turned into energy to cancel out the hate and turn it into love," the creature continued.

I couldn't believe what was going on. Why, of all people, me? Little did I know that soon after that, it would get so much worse....

Jackson was born in space as an alien, however, his home was about to get destroyed by an asteroid that was coming from far away. His parents wanted to have a perfect life and wanting to go to the real world and decide to put Jackson into the last spaceship they can find. They wanted to launch him over to the real world called Earth. Jackson didn't want to go, he wanted to stay with his parents. He wanted to be in peace with them forever, for eternity. Jackson's parents did not want that to happen. They wanted to sacrifice themselves. They had only one spaceship left.

Jackson's parents decide to put little Jackson, their beloved child, inside of it and let him before the asteroid comes. They put Jackson inside the spaceship and they said, "go.....go..... there's no coming back...you will move forward our beautiful son. We have a beautiful life for eternity, live your life with a happy and loving person you will meet and maybe you will see us someday, maybe just maybe."

As they sobbed, Jackson cried he didn't want to go. "But you don't get to see what I'll do in the future."

"Yes, we will look down on Jackson," they said as the spaceship was about to leave. As soon as the spaceship launched the asteroid hit.

Jackson looked back and said, "I can do this, I'm going to make them proud forever and ever and ever."

As soon as Jackson landed on earth he was amazed by the beauty and perfection. It was nothing like space. It was different. He looked around in the trees, mountains, grass, oceans and animals that surrounded him. He said, "This could have been us but it's not, but I'm going to imagine."

A couple years passed. Jackson decided to live in the forest. Not sure if he wanted to live there forever, he decided that he was going to find a better place for himself well. He traveled far and he was lucky that he had superpowers because he would never have made it.

He ends up going to a place called Mystical. It was a New Hampshire, 1990. In fact, Jacob Jackson wanted to live there in some modern place. It was so different from space. He's an alien; nobody even knows that, so he's a different species from every single human being there.

Jackson finally got a job and had a couple of friends, but they're toxic. No one understood him so he left them. He was a loner, started falling off his tracks and lost track of time. He lost his job, powers getting weaker by the day since he had no one to practice with but himself. In this scenario he was still trying to keep his head up.

Two years passed and he bumped into a lovely woman named Lennor. She was stunning, astounding and elegant. She was everything Jackson could have imagined: long brunette hair, blue eyes, soft skin, silky hair and intelligence. He decided that he was going to take a chance and talk to her.

Time went by. One week to one month to two months to five months six months and they fell in love, happy together. They had been saying they wanted a nice house. In 1993 Jackson decided to tell her what he was an alien.

"I have something to tell you, and it's been way too long. I can't handle it anymore. I'm not a human, I'm an alien."

“You think I didn't know that after all this time? You have super strength as you call, ‘I work out a lot, you know, and I'm not like most guys I'm just very strong.’ Or the time where you came back with the flowers on your way home from work and you only took you five minutes when the place for the flower shop is an hour way?”

“So you knew this the whole entire time?”

“Yes, yes I did.” They both laughed. “You need to promise this that you cannot use your powers in public but you cannot use your powers on personal things. You can lose your powers if you overuse them. It can be very dangerous and you might not even be able to use them for an eternity. The powers you have are a gift. I suggest you keep them and not use them for your own personal use.”

## *Ulfath C.*

### Soul Poem

My soul is like a lazy sleeping cat who hates work  
If it were to have a color it would be sage green and periwinkle  
It smells like coconut  
When you listen closely you'll hear “Blue Hour” by TxT playing 24/7  
It feels like how you would imagine clouds to feel like  
It tastes like cotton candy  
If it were to be in a place it would be a nice nature-y place in the middle of nowhere with a nice view

### Superhero

Mina was born in New Jersey and had a rough childhood. She was bullied for being weak and not born with a superpower. Most people in New Jersey were born with a superpower, so they thought themselves superior to others. However weak she was, Mina is quite attractive. She has long black hair, dark brown eyes, a small nose, and freckles. She was also really tall for her age; she was 5'8" at age 13!

One day, coming back from school to go to her best friend's house, she noticed an odd house in the corner of the street. She had visited her friend's house before, yet never came across that particular house before. Mina shrugged and continued walking until she saw something shiny within the house. She knew she shouldn't be too curious since she didn't know how the house got there or what was inside it, but it still got the best of her.

She continued walking down but this time towards the house. There was a large fence so she climbed over it. Being tall she was also the top of her gym class so this wasn't too scary. As she was getting close to the house she noticed that there was a small wooden door on the side of the house. She leaned forward to take a closer look and accidentally tripped on something and hurled towards the door. When she landed she was surrounded by darkness and couldn't see a thing. She aimlessly waved her arms around and hoped to find a wall or something to grab

on to. Just when she was about to get up, she saw a light flicker ahead of her. Not sure what to do, she ran towards the light hoping to find an exit.

*This seems like a movie*, Mina thought to herself.

Crouching, Mina slowly made her way to the origin of the light. She waited until the light faded down and she was able to see what was in front of her. She carefully reached out, not sure of what was in front of her. To her surprise, there was nothing. She opened her eyes a bit more to see nothing but just a small orb of light that was slowly dying out.

Disappointed, she strode forward and got out of the house. Outside, she saw a woman staring at her. The woman got out her phone and dialed a number.

Mina was shaking at this point. She already knew this lady was going to tell the police about her trespassing. She was praying that she misunderstood this situation. Mina was watching the woman talk even though she couldn't hear what the other person was saying.

"Hello, office. I just saw a girl about 14 years old t-t-t-- walking back home from school."

Mina was confused. Why wasn't this woman telling the police about how she trespassed? Mina was lost, then something came across her mind.

*IT CAN'T BE.* Mina had the craziest idea of what was happening so she tried it and it was true.

Mina just got her superpowers.

## ***Braiden D.***

### *Soul Poem*

My soul is just your average overall soul. But it is special in its own way. My soul is passionate about many things. But something I love the most is playing video games. And I know it's not the healthiest thing to be playing video games a lot, but I like playing them. And some of the games I play give out some insane prizes. The largest prize pool my favorite game has ever done is \$30,000,000! If I could, I would ask my soul what it thinks is so special about itself. The colors I would probably choose for my soul are blue, red, and black. I would think the animal of my soul a wolf because I would not hesitate about something even if I was scared.

### Superhero

Absorb used to live a normal life. His name was Connor Tremblay and he lived in a small area in the suburbs with his family. That's until one day he found his family lying dead on the floor right before his very eyes. Tears started rolling down his eyes. Then, he realized he needed to avenge them.

Before long, it was a bright sunny day. Connor was just walking home from work. Then he was randomly spawned into a room that looked exactly like he was in space. In the distance, he barely saw a man. The man said he could give special powers to him to avenge his family and he took them. Since then, he has been able to absorb any magic there ever was.

*Elisa F.*

### Soul Poem

My soul is similar to a dog.  
It's tail wags when excited  
And when it's annoyed, it bites

### Superhero

Before Crystal became a superhero, she was just another high schooler. She got her powers a little after her second year of high school finished, which would now be a year ago. She was going home from her summer job when suddenly a lightning bolt came out of the clear blue sky and shocked her. Thankfully, she wasn't hurt, only a little dazed. After a few minutes she knew she wasn't seeing things because she was able to shoot electricity out of her hands. When she got home, she started researching possible answers to what just happened. A few minutes into her research, she found something called 'The Super Club.' It was a place where people who had supernatural abilities could hang out with others and not be the weird ones or the odd ones out. They also had expert scientists that would help the newcomers to control their powers. Crystal called the club and was given an interview.

A few weeks later, she went to the club's headquarters and was immediately given a spot. Since no one in the club actually had this ability, she was assigned an entire team of scientists to learn all about her power. After a few weeks, the team concluded that the lightning only affected her in terms of being able to shoot lightning out of her hands. The team then helped her learn to control her powers so that she wouldn't expose her superhero self at school.

\*\*\*

It all started when Crystal woke at around midnight to a scream. When she looked out the window, she saw a group of about 25 masked people swarming into someone's house. She immediately got into her superhero outfit and used her electricity to make stepping stones to the house. When she got close enough, she saw that the only unmasked people were getting tired and locked into a closet. The group then started to carry valuables out of the house.

Crystal, aka Electress, saw things like china, paintings, and vases getting put into the back of a van. She only then realized that the group was one of the most wanted gangs in the state. She also remembered that they always ended their heists by either burning the house down or flooding it. This was probably one of the worst moments for her to overthink, but as her mind started to wander she got more and more worried about her next move. Should she free the family or take out the gang first?

But it looked like she took too long.

The last gang member had piled into the van and they sped down the road, surprisingly in the direction of the high school. Electress made stepping stones to the window, freed the family and dialed 911. Her last stop for the night was the high school.

It seemed extremely suspicious that one of the most notorious gangs in the state would hide out at a high school, but it wouldn't hurt to check. Since the high school was a few blocks away, she decided it would be best if she made a motorcycle out of electricity. When she was about to turn the corner to the high school, she heard her teachers' voices. As she peered across the corner, she saw that some of the gang members were unmasked... and were none other than her high school teachers!!

Mr. Carpenter and Ms. Smith were unloading the van and taking the valuable pieces of art into the school.

*I need to get a better view, maybe they're taking the stuff to the teachers' lounge, she thought. I mean, the students aren't even allowed in there, so there's a pretty good chance.*

Soon enough, Electress was peering into the teacher's lounge, watching with astonishment as her teachers were bringing all the stolen goods and just piling them onto one another like junk. Electress went back to her hiding space, perching on a tree branch, and just let her mind wander. After a few minutes consulting with herself, she decided it was best to trap all the teachers in the school and wait for the police to arrest them.

Unfortunately, one of the teachers from below saw her and shouted to the rest of the group to get in the van. *Uh oh*, she thought to herself. As she saw the last person pile into the van, she made the best decision she could and used her powers to make a protective dome around it.

"Finally!" she said, getting down to the bottom of the tree, only to see that the teachers were all trapped in a van, trying to make their getaway.

As she dialed 911, Ms. Smith shouted, "This isn't over Electress! When we get out, we'll get you for this!!!"

A few minutes later, three police cars showed up to arrest the teachers.

"Thank you for capturing these guys, Electress." One police officer shook her hand. "By the way, my daughter is a really big fan, do you mind if we take a photo?" he asked.

"Of course! I wouldn't let a fan down, would I?" she laughed, before posing with the officer.

When she got home, she was so happy with herself she couldn't sleep. She was just so happy that she finally caught the gang that had been torturing the town for all this time. One thing was for sure, she would always be there for the citizens of Canada.

## ***Isabelle G.***

### My Soul Poem

My soul is everything. The warm, gooey, cheese on pizza, the vibrant green leaves on trees, the bouncy, scrumptious, cheeks on a baby. My soul is smart and swift like a fox, lovely and beautiful like a rose, and kind like a deer. My soul is singing with the flowers, playing with the sun, and laughing with the waves. My soul is everything.

### Secret Hideout

My mind is my secret hideout. Only there I am at peace. I may go in and out anytime. I have access to the memory library, any memory. I can even visit the ancients from toddler town! I can also visit recent memories, like when my brothers did something funny. I have every song I've ever heard or made up, and I can listen to them anywhere or any time. I can also find funny pages or excerpts from books I've read. An endless supply of daydreams, thoughts, plans for the future, and hopes come with millions of more things included. Welcome to my mind! Oh, and NO SNOOPING! And, stay out of the secrets room.

*Marianela L.*

## Superhero

“Why did they have to go?” I kept saying. “Why!?” I yelled.

Before that, I was just a little girl. I lived with my parents and every day was a casual day, nothing out of the ordinary. In my world, almost everyone is normal, except 2% of the population. There is a myth that roams around saying that some people have magical powers. Powers that almost nobody has seen. I always thought to myself that there would be no way I’d ever get them, but I was surely wrong. Many people in my school attempt to get them, even myself. But not going any further, I haven’t even introduced myself.

My name is Maki Fujisaki. I am a girl in the 8th grade and am 14-years-old. I already had my birthday, so yeah! I always made sure I did my work in time, made my parents proud, and was the nicest person I could ever be.

\*\*\*

I walked towards the school.

“Wow, it’s so huge and pretty in person!” I said.

As I took a step inside, I felt someone hit me, and I was knocked down.

I woke up later on the gym floor. As I stood up, I saw nine other people with me. Everyone talked and each of them said their name since we had no idea what was even going on at this point.

“Okay, I’ll go first. My name is Kiyoshi Amami. And based on my report, I am the ultimate spy,” he said, looking straight at a clock.

“Well okay! My name is Hanako Kida! Hehe! I am the ultimate actress. Please, don’t hesitate for autographs!” she said while winking.

“O-oh o-ok... M-m-y name is Kirumi Yamada, not that any of you care, but I am the ultimate Biologist,” she said, stuttering half of her sentence.

“Mhm, whatever. My name is Sakura Hiro and I am the ultimate boxer. Hurry up to the next person!” she shouted.

“Well, hi! My name is Nene Asahina and I am the ultimate baker! I hope we can all be friends!” the girl said while smiling.

“Name’s Itsuki Miyo, I am the ultimate engineer,” he said.

“Daisuke Akito, ultimate soccer player, and can you please just hurry up?” he said.

“Kenji Minato! Ultimate Programmer” he said.

“Mitsuru Hoshi, ultimate journalist.”

And lastly, it was my turn. It took a little courage inside of me to talk, but I did.

“Uhm, so, well, uh, hi! My name is Maki Fujisaki, and uhm... I don’t have an ultimate...?” I said, trying to get my words straight.

“And in what terms do you mean you don’t have an ultimate?” Kiyoshi replied.

“I didn’t know what that even meant,” I said, finally not messing up.

“Only a fool would make that type of mistake,” Sakura said, with no hesitation.

All of a sudden, we heard a slam. And the lights turned off. Everyone was panicking, curious about what just happened. We heard someone snickering. Walking towards us, someone we didn’t know.

“So, you all really thought you came here to learn? About these things you read? Defeating a demon like Nemu is almost impossible. Have you ever seen him? Even met him? Even know his powers? You all are so gullible,” the mysterious man said.



The lights went on and we saw the person behind all that talk. A super tall man, beige suit, glasses, a black hat, black shoes. You couldn't even tell what he looked like. In a blink of an eye, all of us were held by ten monsters.

"LET US GO, RIGHT NOW!" Nene said, in a nervous voice.

"Ugh! Put me down! My outfit will get ruined!" Hanako said, rolling her eyes.

"I have seen worse," Kiyoshi said, calmly.

"Quiet, settle down children. Let me explain to you all what's going on," the mysterious man said.

"What you all applied for online were different things. Starting with you, Kiyoshi. You applied for investigation work, and we shall not be doing that. Nene, baking classes; that won't happen. But, you will be training and then fighting me," the mysterious man added.

"Oh! I almost forgot to even tell you my name... they know me as Nemu," he said.

Most of our hearts skipped a beat. Nemu? The old legend? It was said he roamed these lands and killed people. People have reported to see him but he was faster than light.

"S-o...w-i-l...you let us go...? It's okay if not!?!?" Kirumi said, almost crying.

"First, why don't we begin. Monocubs, come out!" Nemu said.

Slowly, through doors these bears (fluffy!) apparently called the monocubs came. One stood by each person.

"These will be your trainers. And why am I doing this may you ask? I think it's time for people to fight me, and not ordinary people, special people. Over 30,000 people applied to this school. But I only chose the people who were worthy of fighting. People with something magical," Nemu said while grinning.

Most of the people looked around at each other. Magical? Was he saying we all had powers? I remember discovering mine while coming here but I never thought these other people would too. I mean, it is a low chance of meeting people like me; it's like a 2% chance! I took a deep breath and just said it.

"Are you talking about these powers?" I said, and put my hand up and ice came out.

**Mirabelle M.**

Superhero

*not just kids can imagine*

*Mena's superhero name is Xmena. She is curious yet shy with tan skin, green eyes, and wavy tan light fluffy hair. Xmena is also kind and caring, along with being a huge bookworm. Xmena's superpower is being able to transport/change/bring books into reality parts of books, such as a character! Xmena is fighting for good, along with fighting against bad, but is also trying to use her superpowers to bring imagination to people, especially ones who might have forgotten what it feels like to imagine.*

\*\*\*

Xmena was just a normal girl with two very annoying younger brothers. She would often go to the library to escape; it was almost like her secret hideout. One night, though, she got so distracted with all the books, she didn't even realize the library was closing! Then, on her 12th book that night, she got transported into the book she was reading and soon discovered not only her powers but what she could do with them!

\*\*\*

One day Xmena was walking back to her house from school, with her bestie, Lia, who was walking next to her.

"OMG, did you see the news?! The mayor is canceling weekends! We will have to go to school seven days a week! Noooooooo! My. Life. Is So. Over," Lia suddenly wailed, her phone in hand.

"Wait, what?" Xmena asked. She knew something was up. Then, Xmena felt her body tingle.

This was not good.

That feeling meant that a lot of people were feeling bored, weary, and just the opposite of happy, imaginative and creative.

"Oh no, I just remembered I totally forgot to do something, I really got to go, see you later," Xmena told Lia, running off.

But Xmena didn't run to her house, she ran to the TV station tower, knowing that the mayor would likely be there. Xmena quickly transformed using the magic old book she had gotten at the library and ran into the nearest filming room; right in front of her was the Mayor!

Before Xmena could even say anything, the Mayor said, "Hello, Xmena. I have been waiting for you."

Talk about creepy!

Before Xmena could respond once again, the Mayor shifted into a yeti!

"What on earth is happening!" cried Xmena, as the now yeti started to walk towards her with huge steps! Xmena tried to escape but it was no use! There was nowhere to go! She was

trapped with only walls and a yeti surrounding her! Xmena had no clue what to do! Then suddenly she had an idea!

Xmena ducked under the yeti's giant legs, running outside. Then, she pulled out her latest favorite book, *The Portal Travelers*, and skimmed to page 34, teleporting in it! Right before the main characters entered the portal in the book, Xmena grabbed the portal pulling it into reality! Then she ran back into the tv station tower to find a confused cheetah, who seemed to be looking for something. The cheetah, upon seeing Xmena, lunged at her but before it could grab the magic old book, (which, might I add, gives Xmena her powers) Xmena thrust the portal at the cheetah teleporting it to the Arctic! Then she threw the portal in the air, returning it to the book she took it from, along with fixing everything that the "Mayor" had done!

Xmena knew it would be long until that shape shifter supervillain came back, but at least he would be far, far, away from anyone for at least a little while.

## *Leksang L.*

### Secret Hideout

- It's a round ship that floats on the air and anywhere and it's cozy and warm with anything you want (like a huge flat screen and a gaming setup).
- When you walk in the light will turn on and you can ask for anything and it will come really quick.

*Tenzin T.*

Superhero  
*I am Magic Man!*

*Name: Magic man*

*Real Name: Dave*

*Fighting For: His city*

*Powers: Magic spells and fire resistant*

*Costume: Magic hat and fireproof/bulletproof suit*

*Fighting against: Portal Man*

*Abilities: To make portals and fly*

\*\*\*

Dave was really interested in Magic and all of the fantasy things that people say. He had been researching it for his whole life, and he'd finally found a place where he could learn the spells. He Found out that there was a place under his house that had a population of ancient people who knew "magic," so he went back home and dug around his house. He found the entrance to the cave. He looked around and found an old man who had nearly made Dave pass out. The old man wanted to teach Dave his magic, so the old man's legacy could continue. Dave learnt magic for 20 years and achieved his goal: to learn magic. Once he mastered every spell. He started to age slower.

*Mohammed U.*

What Makes Up a Soul

Souls can feel as free as a bird  
Souls can feel caged  
Souls can feel happy  
Souls can feel sad  
Souls can be amazed  
Souls can be disgusted  
Souls are like your mind  
But deeper inside  
Souls feel emotions  
And souls have traits  
That make them special

Superhero

Villain: Pyro

Power: He can levitate small objects and light them on fire with his mind.

Weakness: He cannot use his ability if there is no small flammable objects near him.

Motive: He kills heroes he deems unworthy or fit to be heroes, and kills heroes who only save people to earn money.

\*\*\*

He was a child and his father was not a good man. He and his sister were always scared of his father. His father would always abuse them ever since the death of their mother. Pyro had always wanted to be a hero, but his father detested anybody with supernatural powers.

One day Pyro went to look in the attic even though his father told him not to. He found an old photo of his mother, and what excited him to his core was that he discovered that his mother was a hero. While he was still trying to fathom what he discovered, his father found him. He berated him for going into the attic and looking at the photo. His father forced him to sit outside. Pyro let his emotions take over him and he used his power for the first time.

He accidentally lit the house on fire and both his sister and father perished. He sat on the street sobbing about what just happened, but then a stranger came up. The mysterious man told Pyro to follow him. He was the leader of the world's largest gang of villains.

\*\*\*

The gang is planning to strike on a hero training facility. On the facility there are four zones, the ocean, desert, forest, and an urban area. Pyro get assigned to fight against the two trainees in the urban area. The trainees are Enji Tanake, who has the ability to know where the closest 30

people are and can know what the five closest people are thinking, and Gundam Shiramura, who can control animals.

Leaves suddenly start levitating, and then they set ablaze. Enji detects that villains have arrived and tells Gundam the location of Pyro. Then Enji runs to warn everybody by broadcasting a message by the radio tower, but it was too late.

The villains had already breached the facility. A pro hero told him to flee and get back up. The villains tried to catch him, but he slipped their grasp. The villains know they will have to escape, so their goal now is to cause as much chaos before more heroes arrive.

Meanwhile...

Gundam commands any animals in the forest zone to attack. Bugs of all different species and sizes attack Pyro. He panics and lights everything on fire. Gundam holds his breath and stays low to avoid the smoke, and makes his way over to Pyro. With a hard swing, Pyro's gas mask gets smashed off and Pyro gets knocked out. Eventually more heroes come and the police shows up. Some villains get captured, some get injured, some go missing, and some escape and group up together, but Pyro was not one of them.

## Class 6B2

*Victoria D.*

Disaster:

Walk to a building  
Do graffiti on that wall  
Make different shapes  
Then go rob a bank  
Then go steal a donut  
Harm people at schools  
Lastly use that money and clog pipes in the ground

Superhero

Nightly is fighting for peace in her city. Her superpowers are night vision, and she can fly through the starry night. She lives in New York where there are constant crimes, but luckily for the citizens they have Nightly to protect them. Her one weakness is she can only use her powers at night. During the day she can be Nightly except she will have different powers. During the day she's called Sunny. Her powers are being able to shine rays of light to blind the villain for a second while she gets him and takes him to the police station. Her second power is to have super speed she is faster than a car so if there is a runaway car she's got you.

Nightly/Sunny's real name is Amelia. She lives in a luxurious mansion because her dad is a famous singer and her mom is a model. She loves her family and actually has a job. She works at a TT show. She is an actor and loves doing it. She obviously has to go to school and she has two amazing friends that she had known her whole life. She goes to private school and she enjoys her classes.

\*\*\*

Nightly has a secret hideout in her room. It is actually her headquarters; only her friends know about it. They help her by telling her any new crimes, etc. However, she wasn't expecting what was coming.

There was a new villain worse than any other. She knew it was her who had to save the city. She set off in her helicopter to scope the area to find any possible clues. She found one but it wasn't a good sign. Nightly's friends identified the villain; his name was Night Crusher. The police have been trying to capture him for weeks. Yet Nightly had never encountered him before. She knew what she had to do, so she flew back to the headquarters and showed her friends costumes. But not any ordinary superhero suits. They would have powers to help Nightly capture the villain.

They then chose their names. Lily's her superhero name was Bright Night. Olivia chose her name to be Night Sky. Bright Night's superpower was to light up the night so they can see everything. She can also see through walls. Night Sky's power is to be able to fly like Nightly, and she can identify anything with one look, which will help them figure everything out.



Finally, it was time to fight Night Crusher.

They went to Astoria Park to wait for the next move, which Night Sky had learned was the next place Night Crusher would travel. When he finally arrived, they were hidden and he couldn't see them. Nightly was viewing the scene from above with Night Sky, while Bright Night was behind a big building (she could see through it so she could also see what was happening). Nightly and Night Sky flew down and started fighting Night Crusher. Bright Night was shining light since it was pitch dark outside.

Finally, they got Night Crusher to talk. He said he was doing this because he's hated New York since when he was a kid. Everyone made fun of him for having his own personality and when he was looking for a job no one would accept him for the job.

After that they took him to jail. The next day Amelia asked if when he was out of jail if he could get a job. She begged, and they finally said yes!

That night she went to the police station to tell him the big news. He was so excited! All he needed was something to enjoy and a place where he could make people happy.

## *Aleksandar G.*

My soul moves like fire  
Under certain desire  
Like nitrogen or wood  
Quickly it spreads  
Slowly it dies  
But it's all part of life  
Why is it like this?  
In one way or another  
Why does it have to be like this?  
For this to cease  
For that to come  
It always lets in fun  
I feel like a rose in all reason  
But never have I fulfilled treason  
The inner thorn of everybody  
Is gone in my body  
Whenever my voice is to be heard  
All I have to be is learnt  
But all the drama around me  
It's never what I got to surround me  
But if it's all I was meant to see  
It was never meant to be

## Superhero

*Superhero: Tada*

*Supervillain: Todo*

*Description: Tan, tall, athletic, flexible, smart, likes to wear fancy clothes*

*Power: Manipulation*

*Weakness: Water*

*He is fighting to avenge his family.*

\*\*\*

Todo was a young kid when Tada killed his brother to save the city. Since then, he has been plotting revenge (over 20 years). Todo realized he could manipulate because everyone does what he wants. He's hated water from an early age (not allergic to it or anything), so he always kept that away from him.

*Carina H.*

### Secret Hideout

- Will be portable
- A green blue and white patterned tent
- It's a small tent that looks like it can fit four people max
- When you go inside, it's huge enough to have more than 20 guests.
- There is a password that changes every month and everyone who is allowed in is notified of this password through secret codes sent to them by mail.

### Family

- My mom is very patient and calm about most things, such as arguments. She also usually has her hair down. She has short hair about as long until it reaches her shoulders. She likes to organize and make charts. She loves research.
- My dad is funny and skilled at fixing and crafting things. My dad has short hair too. He never wears anything on his hair. He likes to talk with me. And he loves cooking and listening to music.
- My brother is very behaved in front of the family. He goes ballistic in front of his friends. My brother has long hair (due to these difficult times). He has a hairband to tie his hair. He loves video games so much he plays them all day and all night. He is like a second dad, which can be very annoying and disappointing (it's the kinda thing where he tells me to turn the lights off if I leave the room but he doesn't do it himself).
- My cousin is smart and curious and has a lot of goals in mind. He has short hair and doesn't wear anything on his hair. He likes the colors blue and green. He likes vehicles such as trains and loves to play games. He likes to talk with me and his other family members.

*Lev K.*

Soul Poem

My soul has a hole  
This is my mission  
To fill in the hole  
Not to fill it with hatred  
But filling it with kindness  
Will make my soul... Righteous.

Superhero

Pigeo got his power when a man named Mr. Jenkins had a magic mop and he replaced the mop with a pig and then it became a magic pig. When Mr. Jenkins brushed Mr. Pigeo with the pig he got his powers. Almost instantaneously, Mr. Jenkins disappeared. And then one day, when he was dreaming about pigs, he woke up with pigs on his bed.

*Chapter XII*

This was it. Mr. Jenkins had come back.

“Don't be mad at me!” Jenkins screamed.

“Why would I be mad at you?” Pigeo responded.

Jenkins looks at Pigeo like he just lost his memory. After a minute of blank staring, Pigeo heard multiple screams in the background. He knew at that moment the Troupe was back. Pigeo chanted several words and then Pigs metal armor appeared out of thin air. As soon as Pigeo hopped onto one of the pigs, Jenkins ripped off the right sleeve of his shirt, revealing a tattoo on his arm. It was the tattoo that each member of the troupe always had. When Pigeo looked closely, a number was revealed. The number *one*. It was engraved on his arm, meaning that he was the strongest one in the Troupe. Pigeo told 5000 of his other pigs to deal with the other Troupe members. A heated battle was about to begin between Pigeo and Jenkins.

Both Jenkins and Pigeo pulled their swords out ready to fight. This was going to be the battle of the century. Both went into an airtight stance ready to kill each other. Both were ready. They put all of their force and energy into their legs and propelled forward. They both swung their swords at the speed of sound. Their swords clashed so hard that the friction created a tiny bit of sparks. Jenkins, using his metal hand, grabbed Pigeo's sword and then swung his other arm with the sword around aiming to cut off Pigeo's arm. Pigeo blocked his strike with his metal arm guard. They both propelled backward, only to propel back to each other. Pigeo launched his head and yeeted it at Jenkins, causing both of their heads to start to bleed.

*Dean L.*

## Superhero

Name: Harper Bailey

Powers: Umbrakinesis

Weakness: Extremely emotional

\*\*\*

He was created out of hate, out of misfortune, out of death. Like a black swan, unlike the others. When the police took down the greatest villain organization in the world what they didn't expect was a small child. After the baby stayed in the station for a couple days, some strange things happened. Realizing the horrible truth, they entrusted the baby into the care of a family of known heroes and burned any record of him.

That is how I came to live with the Bailey family.

\*\*\*

I awoke to the sound of church bells ringing and had that groggy feeling when your eyes just don't want to open. I woke up anyway because I know what it's like to not be ready when you have school. Looking at the time -- 6:01 -- I remembered we had final exams. The government had schools to specifically teach children to be heroes. This didn't mean, however, that they didn't have a regular curriculum. Far from it; they just added an hour and a half on top of regular school classes. I could either have these classes in the morning or at night. Preferring to get up in the morning and having fewer classmates was nice, plus even though there were still 23 of us, I at least got fewer looks about having umbrakinesis, which was an extremely rare trait that is only known to be used by me.

Today was a test so I got up, brushed my teeth and had some breakfast. Figuring I shouldn't wake up the family, I shadow teleported next to the school and waited for class to start.

"Okay, today for the test, your mission is to spar with this experienced officer. Who would like to go first?" announced the coach.

Deciding it would be nicer to get things over with, I manifested a black hand of pure darkness coming out of the ground. I melted into a shadow and slipped into the front.

"Ok Harper, let's see how you do against Mr. Miller, or more commonly known as The Sun."

Gasps went around and I realized they must be testing me, assuming I would be worse against them if I mainly relied on shadows. A wicked smile flashed across my face and I made sure everyone saw it. I knew they were waiting for me to get wiped, but seeing this wicked smile on my face they stopped.

It's probably a good time to mention I was not popular and really, I preferred it that way. I liked that people didn't really know me. That I didn't have to explain myself to others or tell them what it's like being me.

"Now the rules are: It's over when the opponent is incapacitated, and try not to kill each other. Ok?" said the coach. "START!"

And with those words, my days of flying under the radar were over.

The field lit up like an overgrown Christmas light. Then it became dark, ever so dark. Then I could see and it hit me: I had caused the entire field to go black. I brought it back to normal and we faced each other.

His hand held a golden shortsword, which he held as though it was a baton made of air. Instinctively, I created a scythe made of pure darkness. The crowd awed as we leapt at each other. As the field lit up all over we clasped. Slipping into the darkness I appeared behind him and slashed him in the back, but instead of blood there was nothing. Then, I felt a slash go right through my arm. It felt like it should fall off, but then the pain went away. Then again and again I felt the slash and yet no pain, then I realized what was happening.

I had become pure darkness which meant he could no longer hit me as every time he tried, he just went through. But it also meant I couldn't hit him in this form. I had heard of an advanced technique like this but I never thought I could pull it off. I tried to transfer back to my regular form. Which I did just fine. Then I felt a sharp pain.

"AGHHHHHHH."

*Swap back, swap back*, I thought. Then I felt my pain wash away.

I gave a nice smile to Mr. Miller with my only thought being: *all light goes out eventually; time to make another one go away.*

Swapping back, I hit him straight in the stomach before shadow teleporting behind him. Then to the side, and above, again and again and again. He fell in defeat transferring back to his good old self. Then I turned off the darkness around me. Then the worst happened.

I couldn't turn back.

I wasn't fully darkness. I had shape and feeling and I could turn from pure to mixed darkness but, it wasn't the same, and I would never be again.

That is how I began my days as the shadow. At that moment, I knew I would never be like them. People would never accept darkness or what hid in it. It was the day I was alone, the day that would change my life.

**Farhan L.**

My Heavy Soul

My soul is trapped under a heavy weight  
A weight heavier than anyone can bear  
This weight troubles my soul  
Nearly almost having my soul give up  
Although it may seem impossible to take this burden  
My soul won't go down without a fight  
My soul can fight stronger than the King of the Jungle  
Stronger than the ferocious lion himself  
No one can win a fight against my soul  
My soul is a raging flame  
My soul can do it  
He can reach the end.  
Don't give up...  
Good luck soul, hope you the best.  
Fight stronger than anyone has ever fought before.  
Become the eternal flame that never burns out.

Superhero

*Name: Jimbo Buggerbottom*

*Description: Jimbo Buggerbottom is one angry, hardy and daring person. Jimbo is well known for protecting the city in his own weird ways.*

*Job: Superhero*

*Fighting: Buttermilk Kingfish*

\*\*\*

Jimbo Buggerbottom grew up in the North East of Bugger-town. Jimbo Buggerbottom got his powers in a laboratory when he came in contact with an alien parasite named "The Buggerhand." The accident was unfortunate as Jimbo has been infected with "The Bugger Virus." Later on, after Jimbo was cured, he had found out he had Bugger Fingers.

\*\*\*

"MUHAHAHHAHAH! I have finally done it, my master plan. Little does everyone know what's about to happen to their dear beloved Earth. I'll be the one, THE ONE WHO DESTROYS EARTH with the atomic bomb I've sent to hit the planet no one shall survive!"

On a fine morning the FBI have been alerted that Buttermilk Kingfish has gotten his grubby little hands on an ATOMIC BOMB!

“We must deploy our top-notch hero, our trump card: JIMBO BUGGERBOTTOM! He’s our only hope at surviving,” says the FBI.

“Never fear I am here,” says Jimbo as he makes his way downtown.

Jimbo sets up a trap for the Atomic Bomb, pulling the clouds together with his SNOT! He makes a HUMONGOUS net out of snot to hopefully repel the Atomic Bomb. At night the bomb makes its way to the city.

“HERE COMES THE BOMB! EVERYONE GET DOWN!” says Jimbo.

The Atomic Bomb goes SKYHIGH!

“NO! YOU CAN’T DO THIS TO ME!” says Buttermilk Kingfish.

Little do the people know the bomb doesn’t stop going higher and higher up.

“AT THIS POINT IT WILL REACH THE MOON!” shouts the FBI.

And that’s what happened. The moon explodes, sending meteorites flying EVERYWHERE! One especially huge meteor hits the Earth. That's the story of how humanity went extinct. The end.

***Pablo M.***

#### Soul poem

My soul is kind  
My soul knows how to be a friend  
He dreams about being a soccer player  
My soul could be as bright as the sun  
Or as dark as thunder clouds  
My soul is fast and looks undamaged on the outside but no one could tell  
But in the end my soul always finds a way

#### Recipe

First, preheat the best feeling that you’ve ever had. Then put in time and effort. You cannot do it alone, so you will need some teammates. Now all that’s left is a coach or someone who will help you get better. Stir. Put it in the oven and you’ll get success in any sport. Just don’t forget who you are.



*Jessica N.*

My Soul

My soul is formed of mist, a mist that can't be seen  
My soul is thirsty, its hunger consumes me  
My soul smells like a damp tree, a damp tree in the pouring rain  
My soul feels tired and hurt, sad and alone  
It weeps and sobs in agony, screaming for help... pleading  
My soul dreams to escape, escape the horrid land that it has been chained to.  
My soul has been seen dressed in blacks, greys, and whites  
My soul has moves like a bird light but swift  
My soul wants freedom, it wants to escape and leave. My soul wants to taste  
The freedom it has been promised, the final quest  
My soul is fragile, with just one touch it could break  
My soul cares for me, and only me  
Why do you cry?  
Why do you whimper?  
Why do you scream?  
Why won't you stop?  
Do I make you? Or do you make me?

Superhero

*Juniper Liss is 17 years old. Her superhero name is "The wielder of the Crystal Blades." She has long hair that reaches her back, midway. She has two long strands of loose hair that frame her face. She wears her uniform or a dress as a normal outfit, but when she is a vigilante/superhero she wears a mask, a hoodie, a pair of pants, boots, and gloves. She wears her hair up in a ponytail as well. Her superpower is her ability to stabilize, manipulate and crystallize the energy of her kingdom. Her weakness is her loyalty, kindness, and her ego. She is fighting for justice, the justice her parents can't give the citizens. Her parents aren't doing anything to stop what's happening in the world so she decided to do it herself.*

\*\*\*

"If you have all this power why do you care so much about a random girl like her!?" A middle-aged man yelled at the top of his lungs in the middle of a dark ally in the peak of the night. He had a little girl about the age of four held in his arms.

"It's because I'm a decent person, unlike you!"

I was on the roof, and she was struggling to see what was happening. I jumped on another house rooftop and got a better view. I saw tears run down the girl's cheek and she looked in pain. I knew I had to save her. The problem was how?

The little girl was able to speak and she screamed, "Help me! I promise I'll be good, just help me! Mamaaaaaa!"

I couldn't just stare at her screaming while her blonde pigtails were waving in the air. She was sobbing miserably at this point. The thing that saddened me more than anything was the fact that this was the third kidnapping this week. Why did I have to live in such a world where the only thing that almost everyone knew was that we live in a miserable world full of hatred when it should've been full of joy?

I heard another voice and jolted to the side. I saw a woman in her nightdress sobbing, "Emmaline don't worry, you'll be okay! I promise you'll be okay."

She fell to her knees because she knew she couldn't do anything.

The man had heard her voice, and I think he was angered by this woman because he changed his position and grabbed the girl that was named Emmaline by her neck. I was puzzled; I knew I had to hit him so he could let go of the girl. If I miscalculated my shot I could potentially either A.) hit the man, or B.) hit the girl, or worst-case scenario C.) hit them both.

I noticed the girl had been tied with a rope. Before, I got my shot ready I pulled out one of my crystal blades. I aimed and luckily shot the man. While he was screaming in pain I jumped off the roof and used my blade to cut the ropes off the girl. My blades were imperial crystal blades fused with my power, so they were pretty dangerous. I had to make sure I didn't cut her.

I got the girl back to her mother and sent the man to jail. I checked my clock and realized I was late 11:30 pm. I had to rush back home and rest after another long and tiring night.

*Yooan O.*

### Soul Poem

My soul is halfway to seeing full life.  
My soul wonders day and night.  
Will it change, stay, or leave?  
My soul feels like a cloud boiled.  
Like an egg, with a hard shell,  
But soft inside, like the tender yolk.

My soul is free like the roaming jaguar.  
Swift and loose, free in the jungle.  
Hearing the chirps of the birds signaling dawn.  
Wearing a cape of yellow,  
Splashed with dots of dark.  
Blending its skin with its jungle home.  
Silent and serious.

My soul is like a canvas of white.  
Painted in deep purple,  
Gradients of lilac to deep.  
Mysterious and hidden,  
Exposed and happy.  
Unpredictable.

### Superhero

*Name: Jeff the Soap Worker*

*Description: Slim and skinny for his size*

*Superpower: Being able to sell soap to customers, good people skills*

*Weakness: Not being able to complete his job, unclean things*

*Objective: To sell soap and not let the soap in his shop disappear*

\*\*\*

Jeff was a soap worker. In his young age he never got to use many hygienic things and always wanted to, so he became a worker for soap to help people have good hygiene. He started madly selling soap to all people.

\*\*\*

Jeff the Soap Worker was doing his job in the soap shop like he usually did, when his boss called him to his office and informed him that he would have to travel to the vast desert to look for

some people to sell more soap too, as there were too few customers. If he didn't then all the soap that they had would disappear and they would have nothing in their shops.

While traveling, he discovered an oasis. He took the time to stop and drink, as he was very parched after traveling for a while. He discovered that the oasis was magical and gifted him the ability to turn into a cactus; that would help him decrease his need for water.

After a long time, he saw a small town in the distance. He neared it with high hopes, but what he found was a town of janitors. All the janitors took all the soap that he was going to sell, and he had nothing left.

Very upset and disappointed, Jeff wouldn't give up. Hoping to refill on some of his soap to sell, he found a smooth rock on the dusty sand floor. To his delight, it was also selling soap. Soon he had another stash to sell to future customers.

But of course, everything had been coming along too smoothly. He was whistling a merry tune and walking, oblivious to the incoming sand storm that would envelop him. He spent a whole half day stopped and protecting himself.

After barely lasting, he got a call from his boss. His boss sadly informed him that the customers were barely gone.

Jeff, fueled by a newfound hope suddenly turned into his true identity, Henry the Snowman, and he flew all around the world and dropped his soap to all people in the world, making the world cleaner and also saving his shop.

After a few years, when all was going well, Henry found his new enemy, Dr. Dirty. Dr. Dirty started his reign by taking all of the cleaning supplies and hygienic things that made the world clean. Henry would restore all cleaning products, just to have Dr. Dirty take them away again. So Henry decided to fight Dr. Dirty head on to stop his evil-doings.

Using his frost powers to fight, he fought hard, but Dr. Dirty used cheap tricks to win. Soon, Henry was badly hurt and outmatched. With the last of his powers he had to escape. From that moment on, he started training his frost powers, determined to take down his nemesis. For months he trained and trained, going over his limit, and he soon was ready.

When fighting again, all his hopes seemed lost, as it seemed Dr. Dirty got even cheaper. The results would seem the same as last time. With all of his might, he summoned the deepest frost and turned Dr. Dirty into an ice statue that would never turn him back.

The everlasting ice statue served as a reminder of all of Henry's abilities. From then on, Henry ruled as the Supreme Snowman, protector of his city.

*Sajid R.*

### Soul Poems

My soul is who I am.  
It defines me.  
It defines my personality.  
It makes me who I am.

My soul dreams about peace in this world.  
With No Hate and Just Love.  
Peace is what my soul dreams about.

My soul feels like the soil found in mother nature.  
And moves like the wind of the sky.  
And also feels like the water on our Planet.

My Soul is known by people who see me.  
By people who know me.  
By people who interact with me.  
By people I love.

### Superhero

Jeffman is a normal human being, but he also has the power to fly, be invisible, and be aware (hyper vigilant) of everything around him. Sometimes he can let his guard down, and when there's something bad happening he can get stressed and go crazy. He is fighting for Kingsville, the kingdom he lives in. He makes sure no one targets Kingsville or attacks them.

\*\*\*

Jeffman was a normal human being living in the neighboring kingdom Laysville, when he was one day kicked out. He was out in the woods for weeks, finally stumbling upon a massive kingdom that seemed to be enemies with Laysville. The King found him and asked him who he was. Obviously, Jeff had to tell him. A power that this kingdom had is that they had a very smart wizard. This wizard could grant powers to people. He granted Jeffman the power to be invisible, fly, and be aware of everything and be able to see what other people are doing and planning.

Jeff discovered his weakness when the kingdoms decided to fight. He got stressed, as the kingdom grew more powerful by the day. Kingsville survived and the other kingdom surrendered, but they were heavily torn.

\*\*\*

A long time ago, there was a kingdom named Kingsville. It was owned by a very rich king and was a very powerful kingdom. Some might say the most powerful out of all. What comes with power? Allies. Kingsville had plenty of allies.

One day, the Chief Scouter informed the kingdom about a kingdom hundreds of miles away that was on the move to take down Kingsville. Jeffman immediately sprang into action, hiring a Weapon Engineers to create weapons to defend Kingsville.

This was a huge conflict. The other kingdom, Chistville, had a winning streak against all the other kingdoms.

After weeks of working, one day, the whole kingdom was woken up in the middle of the night to battle.

Chistville had arrived and they were angry. They had very powerful weapons and it looked like Kingsville was reaching the end of its time, but Jeffman knew he would never let this kingdom down. He took the most powerful sword of all the lands and used his power of invisibility to kill every single member of Chistville.

They had done it; Chistville was completely destroyed. The next day, the whole kingdom of Kingsville and their allies decided to throw a party for their success, and the kingdom lived happily ever after.

**Ryan S.**

Soul Poem

I can feel it  
The streaks off green and yellow  
And the slight blue waves  
Splashing on the paint  
Where will it go  
How will it feel  
My little soul how do you feel?  
The red of the rainbow  
The blue of the ocean  
Or the yellow of the sun  
I wish I could see you  
Or even hear you  
Where is your presence  
My soul?

Superhero

*no matter how many times you fall down, get up*

*Name: Ghost*

*Superpower: Invisibility and fire*

*Objective: Find a, artifact*

\*\*\*

Ghost was born in 1994 and was 13 when he got his power. Ghost's power comes from a failed science experiment. After being blasted by a ray from a machine he was able to turn invisible. His fire power is genetic and he is immune.

\*\*\*

The man had run away after snatching the woman's purse. I ran in silence behind him so he couldn't see me. He stopped on the overpass and turned around, seeing me.

"Crime is not a good thing to do. Drop that woman's purse now!" I exclaimed.

"What could a little kid do to me? I can hurt you in a matter of seconds."

He didn't see, but I had disappeared and knocked him out.

"But... But... you're just a little kid..." he muttered as he collapsed unconscious.

"People shouldn't be judged by their size," Ghost said.

He walked away, all the way home.

*Alice T.*

Soul Poem

My soul is like fire  
It cannot be contained, only matched  
My friends and family can match my fire  
My soul moves like a cheetah  
As fast as the wind  
And my soul has a kind heart  
To comfort my friends when they are sad  
My soul can take me anywhere  
As long as it meets my desire

Superhero

*Chapter 1*

It was around midnight. Moon, Allie and their friends were all sitting on the couch in their secret superhero hideout.

Moon said, "We need more recruits. Otherwise, our force will not be enough to beat Syrix!!"

Allie stood up and said, "I'll go and find some recruits. See you in a few!"

"Stay safe," Moon whispered.

Outside, Allie walked around looking for people that would be suitable heroes. When she found some people, she asked them, "What would it feel to be a superhero?"

She got very enthusiastic responses.

She then said, "Welcome to the land of superheroes! When we get to our base I'll give you your special item!"

All four kids were very excited. But what Allie didn't know was that Syrix was already controlling the youngest kid, Sam. Things were going to take a turn for the worst.

When they arrived at the base, Moon greeted them and gave them their special powers and items. They tested them out and couldn't believe that they were actually superheroes!!

The next day, Moon showed the new recruits their rooms and around the base.

Sam asked, "Hey, Moon, can you show us where the Ruby L Gem is? I'm really curious."

Moon looked at Allie and they both thought, *Well, Sam is a little suspicious...he might be imutized* (word for being controlled by Syrix).

Allie said, "Well, you don't need to know that yet. That is top secret, after all. We don't want Syrix to find out where it is."

Sam looked surprised then frowned "Fine. But I'll find out soon..."

A few weeks passed, and Sam was acting normal again. Until now.

One of the recruits named Izzy was gathering up everyone for a meeting. She had found out where Syrix's base was. She had put a tracker on Syrix and figured it out.



When she finished telling everyone, Sam quickly got up and said, "I-I need to go to the bathroom."

Moon and Allie gave each other a look.

Thirty minutes go by and Sam comes back. His face is down, and when he finally lifts his head, his eyes are black as the darkness of the night. He says in a slithering voice, "Tell me Where the RubyL Gem is before I come there and make you tell me!! When I'm done I'll Take your powers away, too! Worthless pathetic 'heroes'! Is this what Brooklyn really needs? A group of teenagers??"

Everyone started to panic. Sam started to transform into a hellhound with teeth as sharp as deadly spikes. He started to attack. He snapped his teeth, and almost badly injured Allie.

Moon quickly shouted, "Felix, claws pounce!" and she transformed into her costume, a fennec fox. She then used her daggers to protect the recruits and fend off the creature.

Allie transformed as well and used her boomerang and some nets to trap the monster. Sam then gnawed his teeth at the net, breaking free. He pounced at them, tearing Allie's skirt in pieces, and clawing Moon's arm. They both are a little injured, but didn't care. What was most important to them was to get rid of the monster.

After dodging Sam for a while, Moon controlled some strong vines to trap Sam's legs and close his snout so he couldn't bite. Allie then walked up to him with caution and broke his glasses, which had held the imuta (an insect that is Syrix's minion). Sam was back to normal.

"S-sorry guys-I don't know what happened."

"Don't worry what happened. At least everything is taken care of and everyone is safe."

## *Shiloh V.*

### The Definition of a Soul

A soul is made of shining steel  
Never to be broken  
Turning like a wooden wheel  
Into something never trying  
Always laughing  
Never smiling  
Always hoping  
Never hiding  
The soul is a complicated thing,  
But it will learn to spread its wings.  
It is bright red  
But in our eyes it becomes dull  
In our head  
Hammered into our skull  
There is no one definition of a soul  
It's the whole entire world  
It's out of our control  
If you can't find the word,  
That's alright  
It's okay  
There's not quite  
A single way  
To find the definition of a soul.

### Superhero

Chloe was just a normal girl. She was brunette and had muddy green eyes. She was shorter than most girls her age and was thin. She did a lot of dance and gym. Everyone saw her as a smart, quiet girl but when she got to know someone she was a whole different person. She was funny and wild, but only her friends knew this side of her.

Her mother left her when she was young and all she had left was her Dad and her sister. She had a lot of difficulties trusting people so she had a small number of friends. She was creative and loved to come up with new ideas. She wore light colors and matched everything perfectly.

Chloe was alone most of the time, but she was used to it by now. Her goal is to fight against the "Infinities," a criminal group with superpowers. She became a superhero. They call her Firefly. She has the powers to control fire, fly, and has the ability to BlastWave. Her only weakness when fighting is her childhood. But she has learned to control that.

\*\*\*

I crashed into the store, a wave of pain hitting me as jagged pieces of glass dug into my skin. I winced in pain and looked around me. I had a horrible ringing in my ears and I could barely hear a thing. I tried to stand up but the pain in my leg was unbearable. I looked down and saw that it was bending horribly, my skin torn and bleeding. I didn't give it another thought. I grabbed onto the broken chair next to me and pulled myself up. I groaned in pain. I could feel my bone bending beneath me. I gathered all my strength and blasted the Infinites. I fell to the ground, as the last of my energy surged through my veins.

I woke up in a hospital bed, concerned nurses surrounding me. I slowly opened my eyes, blinking at the bright fluorescent lights. I saw my leg in a cast and I had many bandages throughout my body. The nurses stared at me.

One of them said, "Tell us what happened!"

I laid back in the bed, trying to recall what had happened the day before.

I found myself back in the empty alley. I was in San Diego, California. I was in my suit. It was yellow with orange details and black boots. I flew to the last reported sighting of The Infinites, a criminal group with superpowers. Ashton was within them, and when I fought them I had to learn to control my rage. I saw them picking on a young child. I signaled her to back away from where I was and she took a few steps back. I immediately blasted the Infinites with a wave of fire. They looked up at me, enraged. I was not afraid of them. One of the members, Coldstone, shot an icicle at me which got stuck in my left boot. I flew above them and gave them an electric shock, sending two of them flying against a building. I looked at the three remaining members, Ashton, Moonbeam, and Whirlwind. I saw Moonbeam get behind Ashton and Whirlwind and I knew she was going to attack. So, I did before she could. I rose fire from where they were standing and blocked Moonbeam from access to the sky. She yelled out and blasted down the firewall. She then formed stars in her hands and threw them. One of them hit me, leaving a long wound on my shoulder. I groaned and flew towards the other building. I should have never turned my back on them. They put their powers together and blasted me across the street where I crashed against a convenience store. The building collapsed and I was trapped under rubble. There was a large beam on my stomach. I yelled out and used all my strength to blast myself out of the building. I flew out to see the Infinites standing outside waiting for me. Before I could do anything, they blasted me again and this time I crashed hard. My body slammed into the glass and I crashed into a different building. The sharp glass pierced my skin and I screamed out in pain. I felt a burning pain in my leg. But I stood up and I used the last of my powers to blast away the Infinites.

That's all I remember.

I realized I was still on the Hospital bed and I blinked, quickly trying to clear my head. The nurses looked at me in astonishment and to my surprise, they started clapping. I had gotten rid of the Infinites once and for all. I felt like pounds had been lifted off my chest. The feeling of suffocation I have had since my family was killed cleared, and I was able to breathe clearly. I smiled.

My job was done.