

Lincoln County's Young Writers



Young Writers continued from Page 3b

he said with a wry smile.

"Hahn't expected you to be an awestrking one, but sometimes you're lucky I suppose"

The way he sat reminded me of a cat, lying at the ready to jump on its prey. His eyes were watchful. I didn't like the way his eyes were swallowing me, not like the clerk had done. No, this was how he got them, charmed them into thinking that he was just a nice handsome, misunderstood guy.

"Not happening, buddy. I'm not as gullible as the novices you like so much" I spat.

"Hmm, what a shame," he shrugged.

"But you are nothing more than a novice yourself. Your power isn't much more than a mouse," he observed.

That was good, at least something I had to my advantage.

"Maybe not, but I will not let you get away with what you have done"

"Ohh, this is your grand escape, huh, mouse? You kill me and you think they will just take you in? You think that you will just start your training?"

He looked upset, and I was pleased to know why: he hated the academy. He had tried to get accepted, but his price had been a fail. He had brought back someone who had only committed one crime, a passion crime, a harmless mortal. They had expelled him from any training.

I quickly drew a knife from the inside of my left sleeve, hurling it at him, aiming for his face. It caught him off guard. He put up a blockade only millisecons before it would have hit his eye.

I clapped my hands together in the meantime, gathering focus and energy in between my palms. I flung a heavy, scolding ball of energy at his heart. It hit him. He was forced out of the chair and cascaded to the wall behind him.

I sent another volley of energy; he tried to extend his blockade to his entire body, but he hadn't been prepared.

One hit his thigh, slowly burning through his skin. Another hit his right arm.

"Curse you, girl," he screamed at me, sending a ball of the coldest energy I have ever felt at me. I reached out with my hands catching it and redirected it, aiming for his heart. I hit him. That was the last thing he could handle. My energy, which at this point was seared into his body, reacted with the large quantity of his own uncontrolled energy and blew his heart to pieces. Blood and flesh splashed on me. It was so warm, like his life force was splattered over me. I dried my face off with my sleeve.

After that everything seemed to have happened in a daze. I went to the academy, giving my statement and his head. They honored me on the spot, I don't even remember being nervous, even though I was talking in front of the 12 most powerful people I have ever met.

And that is the story about how my journey as an agent started. I know there will be many harder trials, but I'll be ready.

**Alyssa Adkins
Hamlin 7th Grade
3rd Place**

Hide and Seek

It was a bland early night and the wind was howling almost as if it was a typhoon. The leaves hung on for dear life as the trees were rattled by the frigid night wind. The night was just beginning as the Levine family started to get ready for bed. Aria was turning the nob to start the water for her shower, and a loud squeaking noise came from the rusted stem. Drip..., drip, then an immense amount of water came from the spout. The water trickled down her body as it seeped into her pores. The sweating steam fogged up the mirror so that nothing could be seen. She deliberately turned off the water getting ready to feast the bitter air. She clutched the towel and encased her body with it.

She was brushing her hair when she saw an abrupt blurred body figure behind her. She looked back with fright filled in her eyes, but nothing is there. So, she thought she was just tired, and it wasn't relevant now. She brushed it off and pretended like it was nothing, but is it really nothing? She dashed to her bed and covered herself with the blanket as if it was a shield that could protect her from whatever monstrous thing that was taunting her. A boisterous knock came from her window, she assumed it was just a branch that just clashed into her window from the heavy wind. Her brain was filled with all kinds of thoughts, was she just hallucinating, or was someone in her house. Aria cautiously stood from her bed and takes tiny limp steps to get to the light switch hoping no one would hear her. When she got to the switch, she turned off the lights and haphazardly made her way to her bed. She was the only child in the family so she had nobody to protect her when she couldn't ask help from her parents. Then a muffled knock came

from her bedroom door. She clasped the blanket even tighter covering her whole-body with the blanket leaving nail indentions on her palms.

A deep voice broke the silence in the room by muttering "Do you want to play hide and seek. I win, I get what I want, you win, I leave." But then click., click, the sound of an opening door filled

the room. The air got stale and her breathing got heavy. Aria was considering about all the ways she could escape this horror. But then a deep-seated voice uttered, "Come out, come out wherever you are." Her breathing got heavier, and the air became hot, all she could think about was "I don't want to die today I'm only 14, I have things I want to see and things I want to do, please not today." The voice got closer... closer..., and closer every minute until Aria felt a warm breeze crawl down her neck. Her eyes opened wide and despair was lingering in the room. The deep voice whispered, "I found you" into her ear. The room grew silent as if no one was there, but the warm breeze was still covering the back of her neck. The air was sticky, and it was to the point that she could hardly breath. A pointed nail climbed down her spine leaving a monstrous cut on Aria's back...

Let's just say... that the Levine family will be a couple from now on.

**Cylas Workman
Harts 2nd Grade
3rd Place**

Little Alien, Big Adventure

Once upon a time, there was a little alien. His name was Simon. He was happy because he lived on the moon. Suddenly! There was a loud crash. It was a mess. It was a pirate. He wasn't happy. And he had a map. The alien got a hold of the map. It ripped apart. It was a treasure map. So, they went in their own rockets to earth to find the treasure. And off they flew to an island. They walked over a river, on a bridge. The pirate pushed the alien off the bridge. After a few hours they found a mountain and they climbed up the mountain. We're almost there! They said, There was a rockslide. The pirate fell off the cliff, No! He said. The alien saved him with a grappling hook, The pirate climbed up. They found and shared the treasure and went back to the moon and there was a hidden compartment inside the chest. The new map said to go through a jungle across an ocean and under the sea. They're almost there. To be continued. THE END

**Kaylee Thompson
GVMS 6th Grade
3rd Place**

My Dog Is A Ghost

Hello, my name is Avery Nightingale. I have recently moved to a new town in Arizona called Crow County. It is a very strange place. I am a very shy person and I don't like to be the center of attention. I really miss my old town. This new town gives me the shivers. And another thing, my new house is very old. Almost 100 years! At night, I hear strange noises and lots of other things. It is becoming very annoying.

One night the noises were very loud. It was coming from my kitchen. I decided to go see what it was. I got out of bed and crept down the hall. I tip-toed down the stairs. I could hear crunching sounds coming from the pantry. I walked over and opened the door. My eyes widened and I couldn't believe what I was seeing. Sitting there in my pantry with a package of cookies in paw, was a dog. It was translucent, but I could see that his fur was white with ginger spots. One ear flopped down and the other pointed up. He had a long, fluffy tail that was crooked. He had white eyes that had no pupils. I took off my glasses and cleaned them. I put them back on and he was still there. "Hey, what are you looking at", he barked. I gasped! A ghost dog that can talk! This was unbelievable! This can't be physically possible.

"Uhhhhhhh n-nothing", I said as I shut the pantry door.

I walked up stairs and tried to process what happened. I laid down on my bed and realized that this must be a weird dream. But when I woke up the next morning, I screamed because that dog's face was 2 inches away from mine. I fell out of bed and on the floor while screeching

in surprise. I got up quickly and faced the dog. "Y- you're actually real", I managed to stutter out.

"Well, yeah what did you think I was a really large rat?", he barked at me. I grabbed my glasses off the night stand and put them on, but I defiantly wasn't dreaming this time. "You ok human?", he asked,

"Yeah, it's just a little surprising because there is something physically not possible right in front of me", I said still processing what was I was seeing.

"Well human, you are in my house so I would like you to leave, thank you", he said. "W-what but I live here", I said

"Yeah, but I died here so it's kind of makes the house mine so sorry you have been evicted", he said.

"Well, can we work out a deal or something because I have nowhere else to go", I said. After thinking he said, "You can stay as long as I get those delicious cookies".

"Deal ", I said as I took his paw in my hand, but his paw just went through. Nevertheless, the deal was set, and I could stay.

After that he just followed me around everywhere and it got so annoying. I found out that I was the only one that could see him. When I talked to him in public, everyone around thought I was crazy.

"Why can't you just leave me alone I kept my part of the deal so can you stop following me?", I yelled at him. And surprisingly he listened to me,

however I did feel kind of bad.

He was sad after that, so I asked him what was wrong. "Well, I wasn't always a ghost. When I was alive, I lived in this house with a girl and her family. We were best friends and then one day she and her family left and never came back. I knew they wouldn't come back, but I waited, and I died. So, when you came, I thought we could be friends but apparently not ", he sighed.

"We can be friends" I said

"Really!" he said,

"Yup", I replied. After that day we became best friends.

**Briar Pauley
Duval 3rd Grade**

Nature

Hello, my name is Briar and I am eight years old. I will explain myself. I am kind of like an Indian with feathers to cover me. I'm in the California forest. You want to carry a gun with you, after all you do have flesh and there are predators in the forest. I am studying panthers. I am looking at how they act, eat and walk. I am also studying other things too, such as insects. I hope you like nature too!

**Hayden Fowler
Duval 7th Grade
2nd Place**

Restricted Believing

In the country of China there are a total of 31 million Christians. Here it is restricted to practice the Christian religion. So, these 31 million people are forced to have secret services or underground services including Zhang Wo and his family.

January 5, 2019

The pastor was concluding his prayer and ending the service when... the police burst in screaming commands, throwing the younger men to the ground, arresting them throwing them out of the sanctuary, and into waiting trucks. Zhang Wo was one of the men being thrown into the trucks. Before they had thrown him through the door, he saw one of the officer's charge one of the members of the church and pull out their stun gun. The officer shot and arrested the man. The officers left as soon as they came. Zhang Wo was with the officers when they left. He knew that he would be either taken to prison or killed immediately. He would then later have his trial, IF he lived where he would be sentenced for his crimes against China.

January 6, 2019

Zhang Wo was in his cell at Qincheng prison outside of Xiaotangshan, a Chinese city, with another person from his church. They were sitting around waiting for their trial when the man said under his voice "Lets escape." Zhang Wo looked at him confused, but he understood what he was meaning.

Zhang Wo said in a whisper "Are you insane?! If they even suspect that we were trying to escape they will shoot us on sight, no questions asked."

The man responded saying, "This is a high-risk high reward situation. Because we're probably going to die here anyway, we might as well at least try."

Right after this the guards came and said, "Zhang Wo the judge awaits."

The man that wanted to escape said "Good Luck". Then The guard came in the cell and said "SHUT UP! YOU ONLY SPEAK WHEN SPOKEN TO" and struck the man.

Zhang Wo shrunk inside and disappeared into infinite thoughts within his mind. When they arrived in the courtroom the judge was standing in his pulpit. The guards put Wo at his table as the judge said "This one is in for three life sentences. No. Death penalty. Next!" Zhang Wo shrank into the floor sobbing. One of the guards kneed him in the ribs rattling him and stood him up to take him back to his cell.

When they returned to the cell, the man that wanted to escape struck the guard over the head, knocking him out.

"What did you just do?!" Wo said.

"I'm busting us out of here!"

The man stripped the guard of his uniform, and put it on himself, and said, "I want you to follow me. I can get us anywhere in the prison now." The man put Wo in the zip ties they use for handcuffs, led him out of the cell, cell block, and then the prison. The men seemed to be home free but suddenly sirens went off in the prison and they heard a loud BANG! BANG! BANG! It was a T86 assault rifle. Zhang Wo and the man started running faster than they had ever run before but then sniper fire enveloped them, and bullets started flying ... a bullet hit Zhang Wo's companion. He collapsed to the ground in pain. The bullet went straight through the man so there was no way he would survive. Then a spotlight came on them and Zhang Wo had tears running down his face knowing what was coming his way. He put his hands up and stood to his feet. A last bullet screamed through the air, hitting him in the head, causing him to fall the ground to his final resting place, next to the man that was so close to saving his life, yet so far. These men would stay together forever.

Zhang Wo and his friend went through terror for their beliefs; for faith in something. They will be rewarded in eternity.

**Jaycee Adkins
Ranger 2nd Grade
2nd Place**

The Baby Black Stallion

There was a baby horse getting ready to be born. That night, she had the baby black stallion. The baby horse got up and started to walk. A week later, the baby horse got really sick. He was getting a lot worse. The years went by. He was full grown. He was 4 years old. He really loved his mom. But, one day his mom got calt by people. He said he missed his mom all ready. He loved his mom so much, but his dad was still there with him. And so was his herd. The people came back. The people calt him and his dad. He didn't like it there but there was a little girl. The little girl loves me. She said, "dad I want this horse. He's beautiful. So they took him home with them. He started to like her. So he liked it there too. I really like that little girl. She's so sweet. I love her so much. She tamed him. She started to ride him a lot. Her dad said, "they have some conection together." That horse really likes her. So, she cept riding him. But one day, he got really, really sick. They had to take him the vet, but they said they couldn't do anything. A week later, he died.

**Madison Lucas
Hamlin 4th Grade
3rd Place**

The Discovery

Glen was a pale girl with black hair and a faded grey dress. She'd never seen the outside world.

Although she ate well, her thin frame displayed a lack of nourishment. She was banned from leaving thehouse by her mother up until the day she died. Her stepbrother Maxwell became her guardian.

One day, Maxwell took her outside. She saw beautiful flowers, trees, and sky for the first time. The longer she danced in the sunlight her skin began to hiss and boil. She rushed into the house and changed into her mom's old clothes. This outfit stopped the blistering, allowing her dance silently in the sun. Unknown to her, she was quietly being watched by her stepbrother.

One night after spending the day in the light, Glen awakened to painful cramps. Her mind fogged and blurred as she stumbled into Maxwell's room. Losing control, she gave in to her instincts.

The Thirst

Her head dived next to Maxwell's exposed neck, cutting her fangs in to it. She was feasting. Her fangs cut deep, striking his jugular vein causing near instant death. She ran out of the house and into the woods, sitting down in a panic, because the sun was rising. Gaining control as she sat under a tree she chanted, "What am I?"

She heard rustling in the bushes causing her to get ready for a fight. Instead, a neighbor searching for Glen peeked from behind a bush, his long shaggy hair caught by the small threads of the shrubbery. "Glen?" the voice called solemnly, his smile dainty and warm. "Glen, this isn't funny!" the voice called, now more stern.

Take It to Heart (Ten Years Later)

After a great deal of scavenging, the villagers called in a vampire hunter. The hunter barged quickly into the forest. Moving swiftly, Glen knocked him to the ground with a loud thud. Before her

**Walker Kessel
Midway 5th Grade**

The Great Baseball Catch

I was at the Tampa Bay Rays' stadium one year ago. My dad and I were anxious to get in the stadium. I told my dad that I had a feeling I was not going to get any baseballs from batting practice. The weird thing is, I got blessed with a gift.

The gates were now open. My dad and I were one of the first ones in. Dad and I went up the escalator. It was now time to try to catch a baseball.

I went to an outfield row. I was enthusiastic to try to catch a ball. I was scared at the same time. I saw people catching baseballs. Then I heard the crack of the bat, and it was coming right to me.

It was coming at my FACE! So I just stuck my glove up and tried my good reflexes. Then some grown up nuthead hit my glove. The ball hit me right in the chin. The ball rolled on the floor, and I picked it up. I noticed I had the ball in my glove. I was so happy.

was so shocked I almost passed out. I showed my dad. He was very proud of me. I got one more ball at the end of the game. The whole time I was going home, I had the ball in my hands. I was thinking the whole time "I can't believe I've done this." I showed my mom, and she was happy. I had a good day.

You might be thinking I didn't really catch the ball. Try to guess what. I don't care- I was happy. But anyway, I kept catching my baseballs, and now I'm good. That was my story. Hope you like it.

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Lincoln County's Young Writers



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Caleb Romans
GVMS 8th Grade
1st Place

The Light

When the light first hit me.... when he opened my box, it was a crazy felling. I got warm, and I started to tingle. I could feel the energy of the light run through my stitches. I could feel it all, and it felt so good. Then he picked me up and spun me around. I always heard what it was like meeting your owner, but I didn't know it would make me feel so special. I felt like I mattered. I felt so important. But I know that I have a job to do, and I'm going to do it to my fullest. Being a shoe isn't as easy as it sounds.

He spun me around for a minute or two, then he placed me on the ground. The ground was colder. It had a smell too. It was not a very pleasant one either. Paper and dust littered the floor. That's one of the hardest parts of being a shoe. Having to accept the fact that you're going to get dirty and your owner will no longer wear you puts you in a state of fear. Seeing the blackness of the box once again is the saddest part of a shoe's life. After he set me on the ground for a few seconds, he then lightly pulled on my collar and slipped his foot in. It was a perfect fit. I was the right size and shape for him. It felt great. I was as happy as a seal at the circus. Then he stood up and took a few steps. I then heard his voice for the first time. He complimented me. He said, "these are the most comfortable shoes I've ever worn." Then he slipped me off and took me to the counter. He pulled out some cash and gave it to the man at the register. He took me outside and put me right back on.

I saw so many things in such a short period of time. After he put me back on, we went to his car. On the way to the car, I felt the hard ground beneath me. There were pebbles, and whenever I would step on them, I could feel them poke me. It didn't hurt, but it was an uncomfortable feeling. I'm pretty sure there were a few restaurants around. I could smell the freshly baked rolls, and the French fries. I still have so much to learn like the names of restaurants and their signs. I'm so anxious to explore this whole new world. Once we got to his car, I thought we were going to leave, but he put his old shoes and my box away. Then we headed back into the mall. We walked every inch of the mall. We went into every store and talked to so many people. Whenever we would run into people, they would all compliment me. I felt so proud. I learned one major thing today, and it was to hold your breath in the bathroom.

The next big thing we conquered was school. My owner is a senior in high school, and his name is Jacob. Most people just call him Jake. Whenever we first got to school everybody was saying "hey" to Jake and then they would tell him that he's got "heat on his feet" I still haven't quite learned what that expression means. At the end of the day, the hallways were always crowded. The restless students were like a herd of buffalo stomping around. Jake was dodging people left and right. Then we went home. I got a little dirty, but Jake cleaned me right up. That was most of our days. Sometimes we would go to games and sometimes go to the park.

I began to get dirtier and dirtier over time. Jake started to not wear me as much. Then one day, he went to the mall and got a new pair of shoes. I was devastated. When we got to his house, he pulled my box out of his closet and put me in it. He closed the lid, and that was the last time I saw the light.

Nashayla White
West Hamlin 4th Grade
2nd Place

The Mid-Moon Ball

Melanie sighed as she glared up at the ceiling on Bliss's bed, "There's nothing to do!" Melanie exclaimed while she hopped up from the bed and started walking left to right trying to think up a plan.

"Why don't you actually do something then, instead of talking about it," Bliss suggested when she was taking a break from her computer. "Maybe like a dance or whatever?"

"That's it..." Melanie thought, then she yelled it out this time.

After that they both called their good friend, Ashley. "Sure, that sounds fun. I'll meet you there," Ashley said after five minutes of yelling about a ball and how Melanie wanted to go to the party store so they could have one in that gym. About twenty minutes later from driving to the party store they meet up with each other." So...What do we get Melanie?" Ashley asks in excitement.

"We need balloons, food and streamers, okay?" Melanie explains.

"Got it!" The other two say. Then they hurry and over to all the things they need. When they come back to the counter with the three things, the clerk has some bad news. "twenty dollars and thirty-eight cents." He tells them. Bliss reaches into her pocket and grabs her wallet and opens it. "Empty?!" Bliss yells without thinking.

"I might have used it for snacks," Melanie confessed. So they go back home and then get a job until they have enough money. They come back days later and get the stuff they need.

"Here ya go, sir." Melanie says grinning. They buy the stuff and go to the school gym to ask if it's okay to have a ball.

"Sure!" the gym teacher boasted. So they set up, and name it "The Mid-Moon Ball!"

The End

Liam Bills
Hamlin 2nd Grade
1st Place

The Pirate Story

Once upon a time there were some pirates who spent all day looking for treasure. They were waiting for the captain to come out of his cabin. The captain was very busy looking for treasure on his secret treasure map, but he couldn't find the right direction. The map was tricky looking. So he went to talk to his navigator, but the navigator told him to talk to the salesman. The salesman said, "You need a parrot." So he whistled out very far. A blue and red parrot landed on the deck. They called him, Jimmy. Jimmy flew on the captain's shoulder. The map was magic and parrot was the key. All of a sudden, the map changed. The captain shouted, "All hands on deck!" and off they went. They headed to St. Fort. There they got supplies for their journey. Up ahead they saw the Royal Navy of England. They loaded their cannons and the captain yelled, "Fire!" and the ship sank, but not before they got their cargo and the captain. The Royal Navy captain led them to the treasure, at Treasure Island. They sailed off into the sea, rich, and cheering, "The treasure, the treasure!"

Kandis Adkins
Ranger 5th Grade

The Potatoe Kingdom

One time there was a kingdom a potato kingdom. And there was a beautiful queen who loved her kingdom. But she was getting sick and had no children to take over. She went to the powerful unicorn and wished for a child. And nine months later she had a beautiful potato child. The sad thing is that the queen died after having the child. The child was left by its self with maids and butlers. When she was four, she began school. She loved school. She was the smartest kid in school. When she turned fifteen, she went to high school. She was a great student. When she turned eighteen, she became the queen. She had a boy liked for a while and when she turned nineteen, she wanted to ask him to be her king. When she was nineteen, she was the smartest most beautiful girl ever. She was going to ask her crush out. He had just turned nineteen, himself. She went up to him and she said, "SkYler will you be my king". Skyler said "yes". Skyler was one of Olivia's best friends. He was very popular in school. Olivia said "the wedding is in five months. The day Olivia went to her mother's grave. She was sad Olivia looked at the grave and said, "mom I have found a perfect guy to marry". "I think you would like him." "His name is Skyler." "We are getting married in five months." "I have to go now bye." Then she left her mother's grave. One month later Olivia is picking a dress. Olivia picks a beautiful white full-length dress with jewels and glitter and a beautiful veil. She looked stunning in her dress and rail. And the tuxes and the decorations were stunning

as well. Another month passed and it was the big day. Everything was amazing it was all set up. Olivia was nervous she was franking out. The sad thing is that Olivia's mom was not there to see it. Olivia was ready to go. She walked down the aisle. Then she got married. And a year later she had a baby boy. And named

him Levi. Then one day when Levi was seventeen his mom died of cancer. And his dad got murdered. So, Levi was very sad. But one day God gave him the powers to bring people back to life. He brought back his parents and his grandma. Then Olivia asked, "where is my dad I have never saw him". And her mom said, "your father is not to be spoken in this kingdom." Five months later. A sick old man came to the castle and said, "I'm looking for the old queen." Then Levi said, "wait here why I go get her." Levi went and got his grandma. When she came she was surprised of who it was. She said, "Issa is that you." The old man said "yep". Then she said, "let's get you washed up and the doctor look at you." He said "ok". After he is clean, they when to see Olivia. Her mom said, "Olivia I have a surprise for you." "Ok I'm coming." And when Olivia got there, she said "who is this mom". This is your father". Olivia said "OMGOSH is it actually my dad." Olivia's mom said "yep". Olivia hugged him then called Skyler and Levi. She said this is my dad." Skyler sacked his hand and said, "nice to meet you." And Levi hugged him. And then they had a family dinner. And lived happily ever after. THE END.

Amber Adkins
Harts 7th Grade

The Runaways

If things could be better, then why doesn't anybody try to make them better? My name is Axel Peterson and I hate the way things are. I get picked on because I have two different colored eyes. One is blue the other is green. I guess that's why I get called Color Wheel. I've got the two different eyes, snow white skin and fire red hair. My dad is a drug head and my mom died when I was 12. She was coming home from the diner where she'd worked and got ran over by a drunk driver. I miss her. My best friend, Elliot, is a little like me. He agrees with the fact people should make things better, instead of complaining about them. He and I have been friends since second grade. He's a good looking fellow. Nice brown hair, big brown eyes and really dark skin. I just want to know more about the way things are; him, not so much. I want to know the truth. I want to know how deep the ocean really is, how big the galaxy is, why people fall in love, and why people are who they are and what makes them that way. I want to know these things because I feel that everything I've ever been told by anyone other than my mom is a lie. My mom always told me the truth and if I asked her an odd question, she'd say, "I don't know." I guess I've always wanted to know these things.

August 11, 2004. Seven in the morning. I wake up, take a shower, get dressed and run out the back door. "Hey Color Wheel," I turn to see Ella, my crush. Man she is so beautiful. Wavy brown hair, breath taking green eyes and a voice of a demotic angel. "I didn't think I'd see you here, Ella Ha.ngwire." We pick at each other with our names. "Watch your mouth Axel Missy Peterson." The same thing happens every day on the trail. We meet, name calling back and forth, she tells me to watch my mouth and then she hits me in the arm. "So, ya want to stop at Big Billy's for breakfast?", I ask softly. "Why yes Axel, but you're paying." I hate having to pay for breakfast, but that smile of hers' changes my mind. "Well, okay, let's go.", I say as we walk to Big Billy's.

At Big Billy's Elliot, Eve and Dexter are already at Big Billy's. We want to go off and search for the things we all want to know. I'm running from my dad and death of my mom. Elliot is running from the ghost of his twin brother and dead dad. Dexter and Eve don't have a home. They live in the school basement. Ella is running from the boys at school who are saying things that never happened did happen and her dad, which things did happen. "Two more day's gang," Elliot says

"Listen I have a plan," I tell the gang as they lean in to listen.

At School I asked Ms. Jane if I could use the bathroom. She

said yes and I run to the bathroom. In the bathroom I pull out a lighter and set two rolls of toilet paper on fire and set them on the toilet

Neveah Staley
West Hamlin 3rd Grade

The Squirrel that could

Once upon a time there was a very clumsly squirrel named Sam. Sam in his past has messed up a lot. But he keeps trying to do it. He never gives up on himself or on nobody. He just tells him self never give up never give up. That is what his mother and father told him as a child. His mom and dad had passed away three years ago. But now Sam lives in a orfinage school house for boys. Some of the boys laf at Sam because he is clumsy and diffrent. But he don't let that stop him. He stands up to those boys and tells them to not juge people from the out side it is whats inside that counts. From there on they never bullied Sam agin. There on out he made new friends. But I should not just say it let us get back to the story. The new friends he made were named Skylar. They were BFF's forever. But oh no there was a evil wisard named... Gargumel! Gargumel for years seeked for them three because when they were children Gargumel tried to be nice to them but they just did not lisen to him. Oh I did not tell you the animals of Sam's friends Sam is a squirrel, Jenny is a turtle, Fred is a blue bird, Skylar is a cat, and Gargumel is a voltcher. But Gargumel the evil wisard he had an idea an alful idea an evil idea real quick he said "I challenge you to a game that would take hours! A game of chess! We will start the game in a week at five-o'clock" Gargumel said. The next day Gargumel said "I need to cheat in this hours and hours of chess but how to?" I think he went to a more evil wisard's tower?, Oh yah he did. His name was umm...hold on I have to think a bit Spongebob voice "six hours later." Oh his name was Toot Toot because he is an owl. Gargumel the valcher and Toot Toot the owl they became best friends forever! So Toot Toot the evil wisard he taught Gargumel how to cheat in this hours and hours of chess. He said "To cheat you must have lots and lots of evil." Toot Toot said Gargumel said "ok." I will give you a evil wand! To cheat! So it was one week over and the big day. Gargumel said "time to cheat man ha ha ha!" Oh and Jenny, Fred, and Skylar. They all hoped and hoped with all there might that they would win the game of chess hours and hours of it! So that day something changed Gargumel said "I don't want to cheat anymore." He said "I am going to let them win I don't care anymore they are nice children and they diserf to win." They won that day and this is the end.

Lillian Frye
Ranger 3rd Grade

The Wolves

Once there was a girl her name is Olivia. Olivia is a only child, she thought. Unlike Olivia her mom Samatha knew she had a brother and her dad John. They were the haliams. Olivia don't have a grate life but she does get almost what she wants even when she wants a bag of apples they say no. So her friend Mable has too. One day at school her only friend asked if she wants to go on a hike with her. I said, "sure why not".

One hour later "Wow this is so what I needed, I said. Mable nodded, "I knew you would say that". She giggles. "Hey Mable" I said "do you hear that" she said "yeah it sounds like a dog is whinning" she said "I know". Of course we went to go cheak it out. When we got there something unbelievable happened. Wolves spreded apart and at that point I thought I was dreaming. Then after a few seconds passed Mable said "I think they want us to help" so I took her advise and she was right. I thought I my head, "she is hurt bad." There was a wolf there bleeding. "Hey Hey get away from her!!!!". "Ahh" he scared me and lm not that tipe of girl that gets scared easily. "You scared me dude". "Sorry" but she needs help...Moven! We moved he had a cup of water grass a rock. I don't know why he had a rock but he did. Im not going to lie but I thought he was going to put her out of her misery. "Hey you cant do that". "Im not". He said. It was 2 long hours but we got him to come home with me. "Are you serios"!! "You never told me".

So I found out he is my brother, Jace.

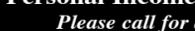
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