

Smelly Batangs

by Sarah Baker

It was dark. “Ewww!” What is that? What is that smell? My nose instinctively turned up; nothing was bad up there. My nose then moved slightly to the middle of the room. There was a strange smell. Suddenly, I dropped my head. I was looking at the floor, and a revolting aroma met my nose. It could have been the smell of rotting liver. For a second, I was grossed out and didn’t want investigate. But I found myself crawling on the floor, looking for that foul miasma. It was actually quite embarrassing. I was making my way across the floor and the odor kept on getting stronger. I was close.

Everywhere I went it was horrible. I couldn’t figure out what it was. I thought I might would have to bring the pros into the picture. I slowly rose off the floor. I arrived at a table where I thought I could find help. No one was there. It looked like I would have to figure out this by myself.

On my mission, I went to get the magnifying glass and hid it in my back pocket. As I approached the source of the foul odor once again, I took out my magnifying glass and started to explore the surroundings. I found an elongated mass with five appendages attached. I had to see if this was the source of the smell, so I simply put my nose up against and it smelled disgusting! Then there was its mate. I sniffed it to. It was the same. I heard a loud noise from a distance, it was a person. I couldn’t believe that the massive odor was



My Day

by William Cassidy



His big brown eyes grow wider than quarters as the water from the shower drops into his hands like necklace beads. It was his first trip to the beach and his skin was rosy red on his face, but his body was white as snow. He is so full of joy and content.

The sun in the background is high in the sky and the brick pathway is hot as fire, but the water cools him. The birds squawk wildly at the beach goes, but he isn’t scared. The waiters yell at each other from behind the counter, but he can’t hear them. Some of the kids in the pool are wrestling, but he doesn’t pay any attention to them. He isn’t scared or crying, he’s just trying to enjoy himself on his first visit to the beach.