

Lost

by Stephanie Hum

My eyes filled with growing flames of fear because my desperate situation. My heart was pounding at the speed of hummingbird's wings in flight. I took in shuddering breaths, gasping for air as I ran wildly trying to find a way out. As I ran, beads of sweat dripped down my face, despite the icy breeze, causing numerous goose bumps to emerge in my arms. My worries and fears gradually wiped the color off of my face. I shivered with fright. The forest was an everlasting maze of trees and mystery that could panic even the wisest person. I saw nothing in the sky, not even one star to create a sliver of light in the pitch-black night. Everywhere I turned, scraggly, sinister trees with dead leaves about to drop from the scrawny, black branches loomed over me ready to consume me at any moment. Critters of all shapes and sizes barely made a sound as they scurried swiftly on the forest floor waiting to attack anyone who dared intrude upon their territory. I was starved, depressed, and exhausted. Huge teardrops tumbled down my cheek and off my face, making a small splash when they hit the hard forest floor. I knew that I was going to die.



Macaroni and Cheese

by Michael Mas

The macaroni and cheese sits on the table. It is the perfect yellow color and its scent is traveling around the room. Everyone tries to snag a bite like savage wolves that saw a red juicy steak. My mom keeps us from devouring the macaroni and cheese. The cheese bubbles in sweet goodness. The light shines down on the cheese making it look even more creamy and delicious. It sits in an orange and blue bowl with smooth edges that form the macaroni and cheese to look like it was made by a professional chef. The noodles are shells, my favorite type. There are 10 minutes left until dinner is fully ready and we can eat. We all come up with excuses to make our mom let us eat now. We finally tried the, it will get cold and won't taste as good trick. It worked. Before my mom was finished saying "ok" we all had already swallowed our bites. The smell was still as strong as a rose. Drool was running out of our mouth like a water faucet. The mac -n- cheese was just sitting causing all the commotion.

Bad Day

by Leo Ragazzo

After a long, exhausting day at school the afternoon took a turn for the worst. I felt upside down. The sky was green and the ground was blue and the birds sounded as if they had sucked in a tank full of helium. My head was killing me. Every so often I would experience a gurgling in my stomach and a sharp jackhammer pain in my head. I tried everything to relax it. I tried sleeping, laughing, crying, everything you could imagine—even a few Tums and Alka-Seltzers. My stomach just wouldn't settle down... at all! My whole body felt like a raged bucking bronco in a bull ring. Down stairs I heard my mom talking on her pink Motorola Razor cell phone. I didn't know what it was about, and, frankly, I didn't really care, unless it involved a new pill that can take care of a pounding headache, nauseating stomach pains, a sore leg and worn-out brain. I heard my mom hurrying up the long wooden staircase hopefully with outstanding news.

She repeatedly hollered my name, "Leo! Leo! When are you? I have substantial news!" All of the sudden my heart stopped. I started thinking, "Could it possibly be? A smidgen of good news today? It wasn't possible. As she entered the room she took a moment to regain her breath.

"Do you remember who I always had come over if you weren't feeling good? It was your Uncle Mickey the Magnificent Magician! He made you laugh so much." As I filled with happiness I thought to myself, "I hope he brings a magical pill!"