

The Chase

by Lauren Beames

I heard loud sirens all around me. Running past a store window, I saw in the reflection four police cars right on my tail. I knew I had no chance until I spotted a small path going off the road. I ran as fast as I could. The path led to a forest.

I turned back and saw the police cars parked on the side of the road. Hearing a car door shut, I started to sprint down the path. As I got deeper into the forest, the policemen's voices became fainter and fainter. I soon could not hear anything. Seeing a huge oak tree, I decided to rest beside it for a while. The tree had a big, round trunk and skimpy branches with wide, four pointed leaves and around the tree were tons of four-leaf-clovers. Maybe the clovers were a sign of luck that I had gotten away from the policemen.

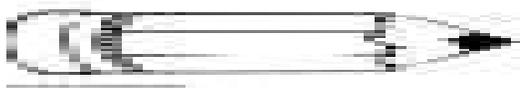
I had spoken too soon. Hearing faint voices, I picked up one of the four-leaf-clovers and ran. I was determined to run as fast as I could and not stop until my legs fell off. Exhausted, I kept on running. The forest was so thick now that I started to get scared. I felt like an unwanted, unloved, stray dog that had no place to go. Feeling heavy, wet tears trickling down my face, I heard the policemen coming. What now?



Pencils

by Sonny Maccurrach

The bells ring at exactly 3:10.07. Monk would always stare at the old rustic clock from the very first chair in the very first row and wait. Monk dreaded the fact that the bell rang with a loud screech at exactly 3:10.07 instead of 3:10.00. He wanted everything to be perfect, everything in perfect order from tallest and biggest to smallest. One day he was arranging his pencils. He had exactly 10. Of course all the pencils were arranged from tallest to shortest; each pencil was perfectly sharpened with the erasers shaped in a perfect box position. These pencils varied in color so he put them in the order of visible light, first came red, then orange, yellow, green, blue, and violet. Monk did not like to sit near the window, which always shined with a bright yellow sensation that reflected off anything that was in its way, including Monk's eyes. Monk was a rather tall kid with dirty blonde hair, sky blue eyes, and albino looking skin. He would always have his shirt and pants perfectly ironed and his tie in perfect length with a knot that looked like a great knot.



Lightning

by Molly Ungrady

Hot

Yellow

Electrical

Dangerous

Links the sky

to the ground.

Intensifies the storm

Before thunder

Hazardous

Destructive

Powerful

Energy

Flash

Unique

Bright lights

That lighten

Up the dark sky.

These natural fireworks

Can be seen from afar.

Beautiful from a distance

But when a little too close,

It gets back to risky

And unsafe, too.

In stormy weather

There's usually

Lightning