

# Caterpillar

by Molly Ungrady

Inching forward  
He crawls all around  
Up to the branches  
And down to the ground.  
Searching for  
That one perfect leaf,  
He scanned the treetops,  
And to his disbelief,  
There stood one, all alone.  
So he gathered all his power,  
For he wanted to get there  
Before the next hour,  
And set off toward  
The top of the tree  
Dodging all the sticks  
But going as slow as can be!  
"Faster, faster!" he thought,  
But he barely made a mark  
On that abnormally large  
Piece of bark.  
Determined to get to his perfect leaf,  
He crawled so fast  
He couldn't believe himself.  
Hoping the hour had not yet past,  
He noticed he was getting closer.  
Finally, there it was, uncrumbled and uncrunched.  
He stared at it, while catching his breath.  
And when it finally came back, he ate his lunch.

# Roller Coaster

by Kristen Lewis

A flaming red viper with  
spikes on its tail  
Streaks along a silvery trail.  
Riders climb on and cling for  
their life  
While it bucks and weaves,  
slicing sky like a knife.



# She Was There?

by Francesca Bove

The sounds of crackling popcorn and the sipping of fountain drinks ended as the house lights of the theater came back on making everything easy to see. The audience was clapping, but I was still in my seat admiring the excellent movie and waiting for everyone to leave.

Soon, the last of the credits were being played and there were only a few people left in the theater. I was ready to leave and head back to my hotel.

Walking down the steps of the theater, I tripped over a spilled drink. I fell on my back and my wig flew off. The people left in the theater looked over at me. As my bodyguards were picking me up off the ground, I heard gasps and whispers through out the room. Now it was clear to everyone. I, Julia Roberts was in the Regal Cinema Movie Theater.

I quickly put my wig back on and ran out the exit door. Followed by my bodyguards, I jumped into the Mercedes Benz, and we drove away.