

Bad Boy, Bad Boy

By Zachary Montford

Watering Can

By Ryan Murphy

Based on "The Garden Hose" by Beatrice Janosco

As the day closes,
I spot a gray lizard
With its feet in the grass.

It creeps toward a plant
With a wiggling cricket in its mouth.

I see its throat pop out.

I was flying down the dark interstate with my dad, tired from the day's activities. Looking to the left, I caught a glimpse of an abandoned boat. I did not think much of it until my father abruptly turned around. He parked next to the boat.

He jumped out of the pickup, not minding the freezing cold temperatures and the light drizzle. It was a twenty-seven-foot center console made in two thousand seven. My dad was interested. Curiously, he walked around the boat looking for any signs of life onboard the vessel. There were none. Slowly, he backed his pickup toward the boat, ready to drive away with the boat that he had found on the side of the road, when a police car with its siren bursting zoomed by chasing a rebellious speeding teenager.

Not knowing what to do, I hurled my body into the thorny bushes that lined the suburban highway. Piercing my body were the thorns, but I was not seriously injured. When I got out of the bushes I dashed to the car, and we drove away with a boat.

Photo Shoot Disaster

By Juli Marques

The hallway was silent as Jennifer Grace Hudson sprinted through the school. Her blond hair covered her light blue eyes and pale face as she ran through the doors and into her convertible. Buckling her seatbelt, she accelerated and off she went. Five minutes later her cell phone rang.

It was her manager: "Jennifer where are you? You are 10 minutes late. The photographer is waiting for you and getting irritated!" Jennifer had to make up an excuse for being late.

Jennifer said, "I got a flat tire and had to go get it fixed." For a minute Jennifer thought he didn't believe her, but the phone clicked and he was gone.

She got every red light which didn't really help. Looking down at her skinny pale legs, Jennifer realized she had the wrong outfit on for the photo shoot, and she had to be ready when she got there. She looked down at her legs one more time and thought about changing in the car, but that wouldn't work.

A restaurant caught her eye, a McDonald's. She grabbed her bag and ran into the bathroom. Ten minutes later, she flew out of the lady's room and ran to her car. There was only one problem: her car was missing! Thinking of where she had left her keys, Jennifer realized she had left them in her car. This was a disaster. She had to make the photo shoot.

It wasn't that far away, only four more miles, so she made a run for it!