CityKidzWorld



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Submit stories, pictures and materials to City Kidz World magazine @ editor@citykidzworld.com. www.citykidzworld.com

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Published by E2Services CFO: Dean Murray

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The Paragraph Contest...33

The Awesome Interns



Jonathan Rambinintsoa, who resides in Madagascar, has a passion for drawing started when he could hold a pencil and paper. From this time until now, this boiling talent inside him never stopped growing. Though he as been a web developer for 8 years, he uses most of his time doing art and he wants to make it his career. Having passion for a career is never boring. Ready for this great adventure in 2D's

world, his studies, and experiences in web development, will accompany him during all his run. These are areas that taught him a lot about the challenges to face every day, the taste of endurance, work and success.



Khadijah Eure has a love for art that began at a very early age. She is an honor graduate, at TCL. She is in the process of enrolling into The University of South Carolina Studio Art program, where she plans to earn her Sequential Arts degree. She thoroughly enjoys drawing scenarios and scenes. She hopes to become a skilled sequential artist and make her own comic series for all of the

world to see because she enjoys sharing her artwork.



Obadiah Moore Jr. is an African artist. He was born in Monrovia, Liberia, and he grew up in Hamilton, New Jersey (U.S). He is an illustrator and painter. He graduated from Mercer County Technical School (2009) and the Art Institute of Minnesota (2007). He is currently working on his associate degree at Mercer County Community College for illustration and advertising. His artwork are not just pictures, there are stories connected to many of his work.



Tanmay Singh, who resides in India, is a talented artist who has been submitting illustrations to City Kidz World magazine since he was a little boy. He has now developed into a fine young artist! We were honored to have him as an intern for this 2015 spring/summer issue.



Anh Ngo is currently an undergraduate student at the New England School of Arts and Designs of Suffolk University in Boston, Massachusetts. Anh entered Suffolk University as a business major, but soon found her voice in the art. She is now a sophomore student majoring in Illustration. Anh is an international student from Vietnam. Reading children books has been her favorite way to improve her English skills. This hobby does not only

help her coping with the language but also serve as an inspirational source for her artworks. As a student, Anh is still in the journey of searching for her own style in the field of art. She has been working with traditional mediums, such as watercolor, oil paints, pencils, color pencils, acrylics, as well as digital medium.

Apply for a position at City Kidz World literary magazine by sending your resume to info@citykidzworld.com.



City Kidz World literary Magazine: Going Strong for 7 years!

When we started City Kidz World literary magazine 7 years ago, we dreamed that one day children would fall in love with writing and submit their writing to this chil-

dren's literary platform. Our dream has come true. More than 300 children submitted work for the magazine this time! We had the honor of publishing over 100 submissions. We hope you will fall in love with writing too!

Special Thanks to the City Kidz World Writing Coaches!



Daniel



Illustration by Obadiah Moore Jr.

Teaching Intern: Marci Rubin

Letter to the Editor

Dear Editor,

I have been reading your magazine for a long time. How do I write a long, creative story? I really want to be a professional writer one day!

Signed,

Want to be a writer

Dear Want to be a writer,

It is good news that you want to be a writer. There are many young people who have written long stories for City Kidz World literary magazine. That is true. If you would like to write a long story, come up with a problem, characters, and a solution. Get started from there and soon you will have a unique, long story! Submit it to us!

Signed, The Editor



My First Day of Swimming

By Harish Krishnakumar

On the first day of swimming I was so scared that my tummy started to hurt. Because I seemed so nervous, my dad said, "Harish you are going to have a test today?" Then my tummy started hurting more and more.

I didn't feel like going inside the water because when I put my legs inside, the water was freezing like ice. I even felt that I was going to sink in the water.

After I went for a few classes, I realized that I would never sink again and that I should have confidence.





Fantastic small wonderful pic-

I am sure that one day I will be a great moment and a swimmer like my big sister.

The Marshmallow Clouds

By Mauryan Bugganna

y friend and I were sitting next to a tree because we were tired. My friend's name is Aman. The bright, yellow sun was shining on us. When we looked up the clouds, they looked like marshmallow goo. We wanted to eat the marshmallow clouds.

Aman thought that he could fly with an airplane and eat the marshmallow clouds. After a while, we moved away from the tree. Then we started to think about marshmallow clouds. It took us a long time to think about marshmallow clouds. We had fun outside talking about marshmallow clouds. Then we saw the clouds moving, and the sky was black and the marshmallow clouds were not there. We sat next to the tree and climbed up the tree and into the tree house. After awhile, we saw the marshmallow clouds melt down to the green grass. We ran down the ladder and went down and caught some of the marshmallow clouds. Next we ate the marshmallow clouds that were on our hands. Then we saw more marshmallow goo on the green grass. Finally the marshmallow goo was done. We sat next to the big tree and went up the ladder, and sat in the tree house and slept in the tree. Then there was a thunder in the tree house. We didn't



This marshmallow goo sounds tasty.

care about the thunder bomb. It didn't scare us, but we climbed down the tree house and went home because it was so loud that we couldn't sleep. Aman and I went to our beds and slept there and didn't hear a sound in the house. The tree house would have been wet on the top. We had fun because we had eaten the marshmallow clouds. When we woke up, we looked out the window and we saw more marshmallow clouds falling down onto the green grass. We ran outside and caught some marshmallow clouds on our tongues. We lived happily ever after.

The Astronaut, The Sun, and The Snow

By Pranav Vaddepalli

nce upon a time there was an astronaut in space. He was near the sun so he could find treasure. He touched the sun. It burned a lot.

He went back to earth to get lots of snow to cover the sun. He got the treasure and he went back home.



Pranav has written a great myth.



Illustration by Gabriella Farfan



Aarush was inspired to write this sensitive story!

By Aarush Desai

'y Grandma usually lives in India. She is my mother's mother. I call her Ba-ba. When I was little, just three months old, my Grandpa died. So I don't really know him. Sometimes, my mother and I go and visit her. When I went to India in December 2013, I went to her house. She has a big house, but it is empty. I really, really love my Ba-ba. When she visits us, she always spends all her time with me. She taught me how to do puzzles, and how to read. We read a lot of books together.

She is also a great math teacher, since she used to teach math in college in India. She is very old, and needs a lot of rest. She is 85 years old. My little sister, Suhani, does not know her well, but I know she will start to love her, now that she is back from India to visit us. She came on December 25th, in the morning and I think it was the best Christmas present.

We do math together till our heads explode! She asks me multiplication and division questions and I do them orally. We do Sudoko together. We used to watch television together. I used to tell her jokes and we used to laugh together. But this year, she is very old, and cannot hear much. Ba-ba is my favorite person in the whole

My Grandma



Illustration by Anh Ngo

world and our favorite subject is math. Isn't that cool?

A Surprising Day!

By Ved Desai

One winter night I was brushing my wiggly tooth. I was brushing and brushing until my wiggly tooth fell out. I was so excited that I told my mom my tooth fell out.

I also realized that my tooth went down the drain.

Then even she got excited. We both were as happy as if we

This is an excellent personal narrative. had touched the sky. Then I

started to rinse my mouth and some blood came out. The blood was as red as a tomato. I was also curious if the tooth fairy would be able to take my tooth from the drain. Will she find it? There was a question in my head. "Will my new tooth grow?"

In a few months, I saw my new tooth growing. I had a surprising day!

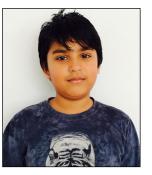


Illustration by Anh Ngo



CONTEST OF THE CASTLES

fiverr commissioned

By Dhruv Ghosh

There once was a castle where there was a king and a queen. They lived in a castle made of bricks and stone. They were also rich. One day there was a contest of who had the best castle. Whoever won would receive 1 million dollars and be richer than the other. The king and queen were already upgrading their castle of

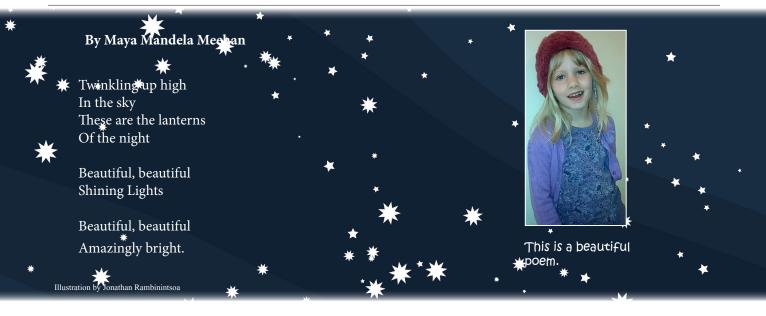


This was a great idea!

bricks and stone and making it with rich gold and metal to make it better. When the contest came, there were many other people with rich castles. The king and queen were last in line, but they won. First they were just rich



and now they were very rich. Now they were happy and the richest people on earth.



Plasma

By Anshool Amuda

Plasma is a state of matter. You need to mix solid, liquid and gases to make plasma.

Plasma is really hard to touch, like space, lava, star and etc. Plasma is a lot like gases, but the atoms are different because they are made up of free electrons and ions of an element such as neon. Do you know who made plasma? It was Charles Drew who made plasma.

Charles Drew was a African-American researcher. Charles Drew was born in Washington D.C. on June 3, 1904. Let's go back to plasma. Plasma is really, really rare. I think you learned a lot of things from plasma, but the main thing is that plasma is This was quite informative. rare.





A Message from the Teacher

By Charan Raavi

Once upon a time there was a boy name Freddy and he was at the candy store getting candy.

His mom was saying, "Let's go!"

Freddy went into the car. When his mom is sitting at a red light, she was looking at her messages. Then she saw a message from the teacher. She pressed on the rectangle.

The message said Freddy didn't do so well on his social studies, math, and science and in his journal. His mom was very angry, so his mom grounded him from doing fun stuff. His mom told his dad and the dad became sad too. Then his whole family didn't talk to him at all. Unfortunately he even got lot of chores to do because he wasn't doing his best in school.

After one day, he said sorry to his entire family. His family said it's okay. Also they said not to do that again. He did well and they lived happily ever after.



great message!

If I were a Picture...

By Katya Sri

If I were a picture, I would be hanging there for a long time and I would see everybody looking at me the whole time. Guests would come in and out, in and out all day long. I am brown, dark brown, gray and dark blue. I could see anything in the living room anytime I want and I would calling my friend when Dhruv's family is gone. I will sneak up and get the phone and talk to my friends all day long, but when Dhruv's family comes, I will quickly put the phone away and close my eyes so they do not see I am alive! Now it's time to take a break from all this fun.

Tomorrow will be another adventure so ing a Creative come on!



Great job trypoint-of-view story.

Birthday

By Spoorthi Kandukuri

ne day I woke up and brushed my teeth and I was hungry. I looked in the fridge and saw that inside was a cake. It said, HAPPY BIRTHDAY! It was my birthday tomorrow! Suddenly, I noticed that a piece of cake was eaten already! But it was my birthday tomorrow, how can someone eat my birthday cake already? I wondered. Then suddenly I saw cake crumbs on the floor and I followed them outside. Weird, I said to myself. Hmmm. I came inside and looked for the keys. But where did the keys go?

I looked at the houses, but no one was outside or behind or in the side of the house. That was strange, I said, and looked everywhere. I walked around so much that my feet were tired. How did that boy or girl get into the house anyway? I asked. I looked outside at the backyard again. Then I saw someone running, so I chased him or her. I was running as fast as I could.I came closer and closer, but she ran fast. Then finally, she stopped. Then I saw she was a girl and she was holding the keys, but I didn't see her face or whether she ate the cake or not.

I asked her name and she said her name was Daisy. "Nice

name," I said. "Why did you want my cake anyway," I asked. "I looked in the photo and it looked yummy," she said. "What photo?" I asked Your parents showed me a picture of the cake. "What? This is a great, Oh. Why couldn't you just tell me and I realistic fiction would have just invited you?" I asked. story!



Then Daisy said, "I was afraid you would not invite me so

I ate a piece of your cake." "Of course I will invite you," I said.

I went home quickly. I put the cake back into the fridge. At my birthday party there were balloons, ribbons, streamers, confetti, and candy. I was so happy that my friends and family didn't miss my birthday party, especially Daisy. It was so fun. Daisy threw the confetti. She threw everybody's confetti and so we started all over again, and again, and again, and again and then we forgot everything, except the cake and pizza and chips and juice. After the party, I was so tired that I was almost late for school the next day.



THE FLOWERS THAT WON'T GROW

By Ashna Narielwala

One day two friends named Jill and Julie had spring break. They were in 3rd grade. They decided to plant flowers for their moms for Mother's Day. They went and asked their dads about their plan. Along with flowers, they thought it would be fun to plant carrots and corn.

Jill and Julie went to the store with their dads to buy seeds and pots. They bought rose seeds because their moms loved roses. The first day they planted the seeds and watered them. Three days later they returned to the garden.

"Wait! The buds have not even sprouted. Let's give it more sun. Then the flowers will grow," said Jill. Then they put the pots in a sunnier spot. Five days later, the buds had not even sprouted.

"Let's put more soil," said Julie, and they put more soil.

Four days later they came back to the garden and saw that the buds had not sprouted yet. The carrots and corn were already grown.

"We should really water them," said Jill. Five days later the rose plants had not even sprouted yet.

"Let's check the instructions," said Great gardening

They realized they had to put more than one seed. The next week so many flowers grew, they spent hours picking flowers. Jill and Julie learned to always check the instructions.





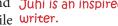
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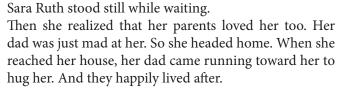
Gulping Forest

By Juhi Parikh

Once upon a time a girl named Sara was with her father learning her dad got angry and made her go out of the house! She was very angry and ran away into the forest. After she passed the forest, another forest came. She was very brave, but when she walked into that forest she got gulped in. Luckily she escaped with a plastic tray from her picnic. At the same movement the witch came out. The witch said, "I will turn you into a tree too!" and she started to reach toward her figure to the beautiful sparkly, ruby ring. She said with this curse, I will turn YOU into a tree also, just like all other kids.

Sara Ruth was very smart. When that witch did the curse, Sara took the sparkly, ruby ring very fast. The curse got reflected to the witch and she got killed. The witch cried loudly while Sara used her strong powerful ring to melt her. Instantly, Sara heard the noise of all the children in the middle of the forest. All the children were back to normal. They were so happy to be free again with the help of smart and Juhi is an inspired clever Sara Ruth. They all left, while writer.





fiverr commissioned

Writing Contest Alert!

Submit a 300 to 400 word story starting with the story starter below.

The amber sky seemed strange that day as he looked up

Submit to editor@citykidzworld.com Deadline: July 25, ALL AGES!





____ www.citykidzworld.com _

1st Place - 2nd grade

Travel Feature

Outstanding United Arab Emirates

By Anjali Harish

nce, I went to United Arab Emirates (UAE). The flight was so long and I got to watch a lot of movies. We landed in Dubai at night. The moment my family got inside the room of our hotel, we had to go to sleep. The next day we went to the Big Dubai mall. In the mall, we went to a wall-to-wall aquarium and we saw sharks and rays and other fish swimming all around us! I also went in a dome with lion fish swimming right above me! When it was almost time to leave, we went outside and saw a computer-operated fountain show. The water danced and swayed to the music. It also changed color. My legs ached so much from the walking.

The next day, I was so excited because we were going to Ferrari World! Ferrari World is a theme park. It was a two hour drive from Dubai. When we reached, I saw a giant roller coaster that went really fast. I was too young to go on it, though. I went on a spinning tire ride. Then, we saw a drumming show where the drummers drummed on old parts of cars! Everything was about cars because the theme is cars. After the show, we had lunch, watched another show, and went on more rides.

Later, we left Ferrari World and went to the Grand Mosque. It was humongous! It had very tall towers and holy water pools. I loved the look of the place. I even got to wear a burka! Inside, the chandelier was so beautiful. There was a carpet hand woven by thousands of people. When it travel. was time to go, I slept in the car. It was a long day.



Anjali has written a great story! about

On the third day, we went to the Ibn Batutta Mall on the Dubai Metro! The mall was based on different countries of the world. The themed countries were Egypt, Persia, China, India and much more! Then, we went to see the tallest building in the world - Burj Khalifaa! There were 160 stories and we were on the 120th floor. The people below looked like slugs! Then, we went to a nice restaurant for dinner with my dad's friends. After dinner, we came back to our hotel. Then, we packed our bags and... bye-bye, UAE! I want to go back there someday soon.

The Princess and the Castle

By Kavya Sri

Once upon a time there was a castle. In the castle there lived a Princess. She had pretty bows and laces. Then, one day she decided to go up to the top part of the castle for the first time just to ask some questions of the people who live there in the jail! When she got there, she saw that her parents were laying still in one of the jail cells! The Princess was named Diarana and she could not bear to see her parents laying there and so she ran out of the castle and into the woods. Soon she got out into the woods and she found a huge castle, bigger than her own castle. She ran in and she found the queen and she told the queen her story. The queen was shocked. Luckily, the queen had a son who was prince and he had always wanted a princess to marry, but never found one.

The queen decided to introduce Diarana to her family members. First she showed Diarana the king. Then she introduced her to her daughter, who is older than her son (The Prince). The queen's name was Snow Flake and the king's name was White Flake. The queen's daughter was named Rosa, but then she showed her son (The Prince) to Diarana and since Diarana was so beautiful, the Prince was eager to say Kavya has his name to her, but Queen Snow written many ex-Flake already said his name was Prince Cellent princess Hoop. Diarana said to everyone that stories. her name was Diarana.



Diarana also thought Prince Hoop was handsome so she whispered to the queen that she wanted to marry him. Queen Snow Flake was so delighted so she quickly told everyone about this. The Prince also heard and was so glad he went to his dad's gold center, took out a ring, rushed back, took Diarana's hand gently and put the ring on. Princes Rosa was very happy. They all celebrated that one day, but then queen Snow Flake remembered Diarana's sad story and stopped the par-

con't on page 16



MOTHER GOOSE Tales & FOLKTALES REVISITED



Featuring Submissions by:

Neeharika Gorti Krish Shah Chinmayi Chittamuri Karanya Chittamuri Haveer Kamboj



The REAL Story of Humpty Dumpty

By Chinmayi Chittamuri

Did you ever hear the story of Humpty Dumpty and think that he was a delicate egg that fell off of a brick wall? Well, you are absolutely wrong. The REAL story of Humpty Dumpty is going to be told right now.

Humpty Dumpty use to be a royal king and he was very rich. One day a sneaky servant named Patcha that works in Humpty Dumpty's kingdom stole the throne when Humpty Dumpty was not around! So, Humpty Dumpty had to sit on a brick wall, sad and thinking about his throne.

Let's stop now. Lots of good people think Humpty Dumpty is a brown egg, but he is not. He is a calm person who is tiny and looks like a delicate egg. Now, let's go back to the interesting story. Suddenly Humpty Dumpty started to "SHAAAAKE,"

The slowest,

Slower. Slowly,

Fast,

Faster,

The fastest,

Humpty Dumpty started to hold onto the brick wall tightly.

Suddenly, the shaking stopped! Humpty Dumpty screamed, "It stopped, it stopped? It STOPPED!" All the king's horses and all the mighty king's loyal men gave the golden throne back from the sneaky servant, Patcha, and Humpty Dumpty, lived happily, ever after!



Humpty survived. Fantastic!

The True Tale of Humpty Dumpty

By Krish Shah

Dear Journal,

My plan worked. Humpty Dumpty is nobody. It is just me, Humpty. If you want to know how I pulled it off, you will know now Journal. People always tell the king to make the poorest people go to jail. So you know that guy who made the speeches about getting money, it was me. I made the speeches to get money, but my name was not Humpty. It was Humpty Dumpty. I know it was not the best name, but I am still getting to the point. So there I was, going to a witch to get an enchanted egg to fall off a wall.

"It was not the best idea, but it was one day till the poor would go to jail. So there I was getting to go to the witch. She was talking very rhythmically. So I told her to shut up and she put a curse on me that I will always make the best choices.

"Since I was Humpty, the bad boy, that was the worst thing in the world. People thought it was weird holding a huge rotten egg, which was singing. I told the poor that I was making one last speech till I got to a vacation and they bought that. They also forgot that I was poor too so I told them money will fall from the sky. They told me that I was the craziest person they had ever met. It was time for the heist. So I put Humpty Dumpty on a wall and then pushed him off the wall. Then I said oh no a person fell and died. Everybody in the kingdom came to see what Humpty has a was happening and I was going to the Strange ending gold and jewels hall to steal every sin- this time. gle jewel that was in the kingdom.



Then the king realized this was all a plan for a heist. But it was all over. I pulled it off. I, Humpty Fat, have done it. I have got enough gold to make all the poor, rich! So it was time for me to go in hiding of course. It was years later and the king stopped searching for me. Now it is the present where I am writing you this tale and so if anybody will be interested to read this junk, they will find it dumb. Now at least you and maybe my heir will now know this is the true tale of Humpty Dumpty.

From, **Humpty Fat**



The Story of Humpty Dumpy

By Neeharika Gorti

Dear Journal,

There were many stories and poems written after me ever since I fell off that hard, cold brick wall. They changed many things about me too. People changed my name, my form, and my abilities. My name was never "Humpty Dumpty". I was never an egg. It all started out when I accidentally entered the black witch's property...



Who knew that Humpty knew a

I was just going to my cousin's house for a tea party. Note that I was a human then. According witch. to the black witch's commands, she increased her land property and was making a brick wall to

show it. When I was walking over, the slaves pushed me over and told me to go on a different path. I didn't want to argue, and it was also getting late for the tea party, so I obeyed them. I tried taking the rocky path, thinking it would lead to my cousin's house, but I was mistaken. That path was leading to the black witch's castle. She unfortunately was the first person to spot me. In her hand, she had a scepter studded with opal. Raising her hand, she sent out a lightning ray. It struck me hard and I fell over.

When I tried to rise again, I just couldn't do it. Looking at my body, I was surprised to find it glossy-white and ovalshaped. I was no longer a human. I was an egg. With great effort, I managed to get up. Meanwhile the black queen called her soldiers to get me off of her property. Remember, the end of her property is the red brick wall. Everyone knew the witch's dark power and so did I. I started running with the only legs I had. Once I made it to the wall, but not over it safely. I looked over my glossy body and saw the black witch running behind me with her horse, Thunder. Without waiting, I jumped off. I forgot I was an egg. The moment my body hit the earth, my shell shattered to pieces. The black witch's husband was the king. The king was a generous person. By the time I saw him, it was already too late. I was already shattered into pieces. And that was the last time anyone heard of John Dumpty. You see that was the real story. I hope you pass it on.

The Journal Entry of the Troll in the Three Billy Goats Gruff

By Karunya Chittamuri

I became a troll with my stinky breath and crazy hair. I lived underneath the bridge without any food. If you were wondering why I lived underneath a bridge...I was walking with my family on the bridge. Then CRACK! The floor beneath me broke and I fell down beneath the bridge. My parents abandoned me because they could not find me.

One day I saw a Billy goat Gruff crossing the bridge. I said HOW DARE YOU CROSS MY BRIDGE! The Billy Goat Gruff said, "There is another one coming and he is fatter and tastier and that I am." I let that one go and waited for the next one to come.

Then the next one came. I said to the next one, "I will eat you up!" Then the Bigger Billy Goat Gruff said, "There is a next one coming and he is fatter and tastier than I am." I waited for the next one.

Finally the last one came onto the bridge. I told that one too that I would eat him up. The third one was very large and tough. It fought with me and trampled me into the lake beneath the bridge.

I wanted to taste the goat meat be- The troll watches cause I liked to taste new stuff and too much t.v. I saw the goat on television and it looked very tasty.



All that Billy Goat Gruff wanted to do was to cross the bridge to eat the grass on the other side. And they did, very smartly. The Billy Goat Gruffs ate the grass up and lived happily ever after. I was still hungry!

Muffin Man

By Haveer Kamboj

My name is Muffin Man and I love to eat muffins. I could go here and there eating gigantic muffins. My hobbies are to dream about muffins doing crazy things and washing muffin crumbs off the table or off the dishes. I live on Drury Lane, but I wish I could move back to Muffin Lane.

When I was a little kid, I used to live on Muffin Lane, but when I was going to college, I had to move to Drury Lane. My mother was really sad because I had to leave her, but I realized you had to forget about the past and move forward on in life.

I was born on December 1, 1975, in Muffin Berry Hospital at 2:35 a.m. I stayed in the hospital for one week because whenever I ate a muffin, I used just spit that out, so that's why I had to stay in the hospital.

At first when I was born, I thought it was a big mistake for me to come out of my mom's womb because I was feeling a lot pain. But then I realized I was actually happy to go out in the real world and experience how it would be. I am living my life in a quiet house with no family left, but I still am proud of what I have and what I have been given.

There is a lesson that I always remembered and it is that you should always care about others and remember what they have done or taught to you.

Later...

When it was my first time going to the Czech Republic, my mom liked the houses that they built and the utilities they had, so we decided to move there This is a fun for a couple of months. In the mean-retelling of The time, my mom wanted me to see how Muffin Man. their school was so she put me into a



school named Prague. When it was my first day, I hated it. The teachers were very strict. My teacher was Mrs. Quilt and mark my word; she was the meanest person I had ever met. After a couple of days, I was getting bullied by a couple of teenagers and each day when I would go by them, they punched me one or two times on the shoulders. When Mrs. Quilt saw them do that to me, she stood up for me and scared them away and I never saw them again. I realized my mistake and learned a valuable lesson. You should always care about others and remember what they have done or taught to you. I experienced this lesson and I always keep in my mind. Oh yeah, I totally forgot to tell you that I moved back to Drury Lane after two days in Czech Republic and it wasn't even a month!

So now I've told you about my life, I think you really want to be like me, but if I were you, I wouldn't budge to anything.

Revisited The End

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ty. She told everyone Diarana's story and everyone was shocked, but Princes Rosa was shocked because she was the one who had harmed Diarana's parents.

Diarana was so sad she ran out of the castle, but while she was running, she lost a glass slipper wore that day. The Prince found it and went after Diarana. Diarana was no where to be seen and the Prince forgot the way. Finally, he remembered and ran toward the castle where he found Diarana weeping in the castle next to her parents. The Prince had brought the glass slipper and Diarana put it on, still weeping. Just than Princes Rosa came bringing a bottle. She said it was magic and can heal Diarana's parents. Diarana gave it to try and it worked! Diarana was so happy she hugged her parents. Then she remembered about Queen Snow Flake, King White Flake, Prince Hoop and Princes Rosa.

She started explaining about them. Her parents wanted to see them, so Diarana turn back and to her surprise she saw the whole family happy and Diarana's parents were shocked to see them. Diarana's mother said I want them to stay with us. The family was proud and so was Diarana. And they all lived happily ever after.





British Connection



Shannon Davis is currently teaching in London, England, as a 5th grade class teacher as well as teaching West African drumming. She has experience teaching primary, middle and high school. She has taught in China, the U.S., and the UK. Shannon has traveled all over the world learning about different cultures and customs. She uses this knowledge to develop creative lessons for her students, which are both fun and educational. Prior to becoming a teacher she gained experience in the communications field as an assistant promotions coordinator for NJ101.5. Shannon is from New Jersey, and had been a member of the City Kidz World staff prior to her departure for the United Kingdom.

Photos by Shannon Davis

Racism Must Stop!

By David Ojo

Why judge others? Why not respect?

Why do people think white and black are different?

No, we are all the same.

Don't judge by the colour of their skin.

Hey, have you ever judged somebody because of how they look? Be honest.

If you want to stop it, then you have to learn.

Don't judge a book by its cover.

Don't judge me by my colour.



Team Work Rules!

By Temi Jide

Sophie, Kate and Kelly were best friends, but their talents are very different. One day the friends teamed up together for a D&T project. Sophie was good at drawing, Katie was good at making things and Kelly was good at creating ideas. They all work differently, so they had a challenging time to work together. They began to fight over the direction of their project. In the end, the project came out dull and boring. The teacher came and told them that if they collaborated together, then it would make things better. They then teamed up and worked together to make an amazing castle. Their teacher is very happy with them. They learned an important lesson: they needed to learn to work together to achieve and succeed.





British Connection Contest!

Write a Short Story about the British Isles! 200 to 300 words - All Ages Submit to editor@citykidzworld.com Deadline: July 25!



Why I didn't do my Homework

By Emily Gorst

One day a young girl called Imogen had left her homework at home, so she needed a good excuse, but her excuse wasn't the best excuse in the world.

"I er...left it on my desk and it got abducted by aliens?" Imogen stammered.

"Okay, so did you get it back?" the teacher asked.

"Yes I did, but it was ripped into shreds," Imogen answered.

"So how did you get it back?" the teacher asked.

"Well it all started when I went to sleep one night..."

"I was sleeping safe and sound when I heard an eerie voice that kept croacking, "Food food!" I saw slimy blue feet approach my room and then it knocked my door down like a domino! I was frozen in shock, helplessly lying in my soft, fluffy bed. It glared at me, then at my homework. It picked up my homework. I couldn't see this repulsive beast, so I didn't move in case it was something dangerous. I waited for the mysterious figure to walk out of what was left of my door, but instead it punched through my window and bits of glass went flying everywhere! I then saw a bright light. I thought it was a star, but it was an alien space ship. I could see what the alien looked like. It was beyond disgusting! It looked just like a human, but it was rainbow colours, and was slimy! I advanced toward it. I gently tapped on its shoulder.

I said, "Excuse me, but you took my homework. May I have it back?"

It stared at me and it said, "Mhh!" The it nodded, took my homework out of its mouth all chewed up and yucky like how dog's chow down on their food. I just said, "Thanks."

As it jumped into its spaceship, it barfed up the remainder of my literacy homework, which was twice as disgusting. This is why I do not have my homework!"

My teacher replied, "Okay. Thank you for telling me. That's an A for creativity, so I will give you another day to complete your homework."

This was the story of how Imogen was able to turn her homework in one day later without severe consequences.

My World

By Michaela Frempong

My winter is not so cold.
To go outside you don't have to be bold.
This place is not made
For you to be afraid.
The summer is perfect
And the land is a circus.
So come and join
To earn some coins.
We don't have storms
This weather is of the norm
So come, and join in the fun

In...Jamaica.



World Peace Acrostic Poem

By Imogen Bartlett

Wanted throughout the world, Often happens, Reach a certain point, Long way from a solution, Dreadful for people,

People can stop the hate, Equality for everyone, All about the peace, Communication is needed, Extend a helping hand.





NEVER BE GREEDY

By Vaideep Pemmada

One day there was a boy named Cruz and his brother's name was Tom. Cruz was poor. One day when Cruz went to the forest there was a bird and there also was an eagle. The eagle was coming to eat the bird and then it broke one of its feathers. Then the boy came and picked up the bird and took it to his home. He helped the bird and gave the bird medicine and time to rest. Then after a few days the bird felt better and left. Before leaving, the bird gave the boy three Pumpkins. The boy cut one of the pumpkins and found food in it. Then he cut the second one and it had jewelry in it. The third one had lots of Silver and Gold coins. The boy was very happy.

In Tom's castle it was good, but Tom wanted food, gold coins, and jewelry This is a Cretoo. Then one day he asked his servants ative fable! to catch a bird so, the servants got a bird.



Tom broke the bird's leg and he gave the bird medicine and time to rest. Then the bird gave Tom one seed and he planted it and waited for it to grow and it did. Then he cut the pumpkin and there was a stink bomb! "Yuck!"

Moral of the story: NEVER BE GREEDY

MY FIRST DAY IN THE FIRST GRADE

By Gurjot Singh

Ding-dong! My alarm went on. I woke up and asked my mom, "Is today my school starting?"

My mom said, "Yes."

It was my first day of school. I was so excited and happy to get into a new class. I knew I would make many friends.

First my mom told me to brush my teeth and take bath. I went to take bath. I took a long one. After that, I was fully awake and I put on my clothes, my socks and my shoes. My mom packed my lunch. My mom also gave me the supplies. She gave me a new folder. I put it in my bag and I was ready

Finally my mom dropped me at the bus stop. My bus driver gave a smile and said, "Good morning," to me. Then she drove us to the school bus stop. We waited for all the buses to come. Then I walked on the sidewalk to the school door. The teachers helped us to get into the classrooms.

As I entered my class, I got a little nervous. I unpacked, calmed down and sat on my new desk. When the teacher said, "Good Morning," I said good morning back to her. She gave me my journal and told me what it was for. Then I started writing in it. Next I shared my writing with the class.

It was gym time and I got really happy. We were going to have Pacer test. At the end of gym, Ella got the good sport of the day. I wished one day I could get one for being a good listener in the gym.

The third activity of the day was word This small mowork time. I did my work quickly. Then ment really takes it was time for lunch. My teacher called you there! us by table colors. There was a yellow



table, a blue table, a red table and a purple table. When it was lunch time I felt so relaxed and free. After recess, it was Reader's Workshop time. I needed to choose books to read and put them in my bin. I liked choosing books and reading them.

Next it was Writer's Workshop. I wrote one full story. After Writer's Workshop it was snack time. I ate my snack. Last we did was social studies.

Finally, we packed up quietly and waited for buses to be called. When mine was called, I walked happily, thinking about my busy day.

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ty. She told everyone Diarana's story and everyone was shocked, but Princes Rosa was shocked because she was the one who HAD harmed Diarana's parents.

Diarana was so sad she ran out of the castle, but while she was running, she lost a glass slipper wore that day. The Prince found it and went after Diarana. Diarana was no where to be seen and the Prince forgot the way. Finally he remembered and ran toward the castle where he found Diarana weeping in the castle next to her parents. The Prince had

brought the glass slipper and Diarana put it on, still weeping. Just than Princes Rosa came bringing a bottle. She said it was magic and can heal Diarana's parents. Diarana gave it a try and it worked! Diarana was so happy she hugged her parents. Then she remembered about Queen Snow Flake, King White Flake, Prince Hoop and Princes Rosa.

She started explaining about them. Her parents wanted to see them, so Diarana turn back and to her surprise she saw the whole family happy and Diarana's parents were shocked to see them. Diarana's mother said I want them to stay with us. The family was proud and so was Diarana. And they all lived happily ever after.



Going to the Moon

By Ellison Edwards Murray

Going to the moon is really hard work. To be an astronaut, you will have to have experience flying an aircraft, going into a deep pool with a space suit and swimming around in the pool, and you have to know the constellation.

The reason why you need to have experience flying an aircraft is because an aircraft is Ellison loves space basically the same as a rocket. Did you know that Neil Armstrong was flying a war plane in the and he is sharing Korean War?

The reason why you have to swim in a pool with your space suit on is because on the moon there is no gravity, so the only system on earth that has no gravity is called water. That's why you swim in a pool, and the reason why you wear your suit is because you need to know how it feels.

The reason why need to know the constellations is because if you get lost in space, you will be able to find your way to get where you are trying to go.

Now you know that if you want to be an astronaut it takes hard work and you know what you need to do. Someday you may go to the moon.



that love with you.



A Deathly Trip To Space II

By Pranav Manoj

Hi! My name is Emily. You must have read my previous book. If not, let me fill you in on what is happening. I have super rich parents. My mom is a moviestar and my dad is an astronaut. Also, just for you to know, I have a torture machine as a brother. I was one day minding my own business when a huge surprise hit me.Really! It wound me up in space! My dad's boss invited us to visit the base that astronauts were building on the moon! Right now, we are in a rocket in space almost at the moon. So that should explain why I am sitting in a rocket with my ears groaning as loud as a howler monkey, all thanks to my brother, Max.

"Are we there yet, are we there yet, are we there yet?" he velled. CRASH!

"Now we are," my dad said. With our helmets on, we stepped out of the ship. The blank, bumpy ground seemed to run on for miles without even breaking a drop of sweat. But that had nothing to do with the noseblinding smell that engulfed us. Bouncing to where the smell lead, we saw a terrible sight. What looked like a beautiful building was on a strange type of green fire. When we looked more closely, I figured out that things could go from bad to booming bad. Because from what I

saw, we were going to witness a miniature Big-bang on the moon. Those were my last thoughts before a loud noise knocked me off my feet and everything went black.

It seemed like 100 years before I came provided us to my senses. My first thoughts were: "I with part II of am going to destroy Max for poking me this great space in my face." But when I woke up, it was you read part]? a scarred, weary-looking man with a good natured face that was poking me. "Wake up, sleep-

ing beauty!" he said grinning. Behind him were mom, dad, and Max. I got up and ran to them.

"What happened Greyson?" my dad asked the man.

"It happened all of a sudden. When I first heard the sound, I knew that things were going to go bad. When I got out of the base, I saw the most horrific sight of my life. I can't even tell you how they looked. I ran for it before they saw me. They wanted to destroy the base. They took everyone except me," the man said.

"Then this means that something dangerous is going on, and we have to find out whether we like it or not," dad said. To me that meant this: I need to make my will fast.



Pranav has



Dogs

By Saanvi Challuri

Some people keep cats and birds as pets. Dogs are cute in my opinion. Dogs are very popular pets. Some dogs are helpful, and dogs are a very big responsibility.

Dogs are very popular pets. All over the world, dogs are kept as pets. There are many breeds from all over the world. For example, Pugs and Chow Chows are from China, Great Danes from Denmark, German Shepherds from Germany, Scottish Terriers from Scotland, and Pomeranians from the Pomerania of the Central Europe Region.

Some dogs are helpful. They help veterans. Dalmations help firefighters. When a fire alarm went off, the Dalmatians would run out of the firehouse, barking to let people know that they should get out of the way because the firefighter's truck would soon be come coming by. German Shepherds help policemen by smelling drugs

and barking at robbers. Seeing-eyed dogs help people who are blind, sit in a wheelchair or some other problem by helping them cross the streets, watch- Thanks for the ing out for them, and helping them great dog inforcarry things.



Dogs are a big responsibility, even though they're really cute. You have to probably feed a small dog two times a day and a big dog three times. You have to take a dog for a walk for it to get exercise. You also need to take a dog out to go to the bath-

Dogs are popular, helpful, and a big responsibility. There are many breeds all over the world. Dalmations, German Shepherds, and seeing-eyed dogs help serve our country by helping us. They need to be fed depending how big and small they are. Dogs are my favorite pets.

Beautiful Spring

By Saanvi Challuri

Spring is a beautiful season I do have a reason OMG! You have to see the beautiful spring trees I could feel the warm breeze You will see the beauty of a flower And I am a great lover When you go to the park and swing You will hear the birds sing All the kids come out to play And have so much to say I can go to the wonderful beach And play in the waves within reach You won't need to stay indoors And do boring chores Well now you have the opportunity to go out and play Then take your chance and spend the day These are the things you can do in spring! And that's why it's so amazing.

Stinky Dog!

By Satvik Kumbam

There was a dog so dirty that he smelt like stinky socks.

He never took a bath, but jumped in muddy puddles!



This sounds like a great dog!

He put bugs on himself.

He did all that stuff to get stinkier!

He tries to be stinkier by the day to become the stinkiest dog in the world!

Submit stories to editor@citykidzworld.com



____ www.citykidzworld.com _

Carla the Cart

By Pranavi Donepudi

Hi! I am Carla the cart. I am the prettiest cart in The Toys R Us. While I was relaxing and chatting with my other cart friends, suddenly the automatic door opened. A mother and father with two children came in. They picked me as their shopping cart. They started to fill me up with toys and other things. I started to feel heavy. They put in some Disney Princesses, clothes for girls and toys like Batman, Spiderman and Superman for boys. Oh! I almost forgot to mention that I have a little baby and 6year-old boy still taking a ride on me. The baby started kicking me, which really hurt. Every time she kicked me, she giggled and that made me forget my pain. The boy rode with one foot on me. He kept on holding me and riding on me until I lost my balance and fell. Thank God! The father caught the baby at the right time. The parents refilled me with everything including the baby. Finally they pushed me to the cash register and paid. Then they

took me all the way to the parking lot. They emptied me into the their trunk. The father did not care to take object story! me back to the cart stand.



He lazily left me in the parking lot. The parking lot started to get windy. It got more and more windy and the wind pushed and pulled me, so I rolled here and there. Oh no!..no!..no! I almost hit a car this time. I was much worried. Right then I saw a nice little girl getting out of the car that just parked right next to me. She picked me and gently pushed me to the cart stand where all my other friends are relaxing. I thanked the girl and shared my story with my friends. I hope you all like my story! I have a request for all the readers of my story. Next time can you please care to leave your shopping cart in the cart stand! - love Your Carla.

Old Man Winter Poem

By Naga Shashank

"When old man winter comes walking at your door, He freezes your fingers by taking you to the snow, Knock, knock can't come in knock no more."



Naga has submitted a great first poem.

Loyalty

By Ankitha Ungarala

L-oving friends and family O-ver and over again Y-et, always happy, every single day A-lways having each others backs L-ike a secret spy T-aking others backs is a piece of pie Y-et, being loyal is not so easy



This is a beautiful poem that explains an important Value.



The World Would be Better if... Essay Contest!

All Ages

Write 200 to 300 words Deadline: July 25

Submit to editor@citykidzworld.com

Playdate with Riya

By Meenakshi Rama Subramanian

One bright, summer morning, my friend and I decided to have a play date. We both made the play date so much fun and enjoyable. That day was one of the days I would never forget in my life at all. We did lots of things that day.

We did a whole lot of things that day. I was so excited, so I woke up in the morning at 7 a.m. I got ready by 9 a.m. I went to Riya's house at 9:30 a.m.

Riya was so excited to see me. First, we did gymnastics. Plus Riya taught me how to do a flip. I thought that day was the best. The second thing was making cards because the next day was July 4th.

The next thing was very fun. It was a pillow fight. It was already time for lunch, so we ate our lunch. We ate quickly so that we could play more. The next thing was even more fun. It is playing my 3DS. I brought my 3DS so that we can play in it, and have fun. We played our violin next. It was awesome because we both played the same song at the same time.

The day was very fun. Riya and I had so scribing this much fun that day. At the end of the day I playdate! asked my mom if I could have a sleepover,

and she said yes. I was as excited as I could possibly be. That day was one of the best days in my life that I would never forget. Playdates are always fun for me. Plus I couldn't believe that I had a sleepover that exact day too. I have never been so happy.

My Favorite Person is my MOM...

By Chinmayi Chittamuri

My favorite person is my mom, Because she is very calm. Mostly she will adjust, Except to eat pizza crust. "Oh well not my problem," we say but... She gets disgusted by our guts. She uses her brain, Always when we complain. She always likes to speak, But not Latin or Greek. "OH NO," she is not greedy, And always super speedy. "Why can't I do that?" Something I have to work at.



Your mom will love this poem Chinmayi!

My Favorite Animal is a Cheetah!

By Karunya Chittamuri

I like it because it has speed, Catching its prey is guaranteed. It has a coat of black and gold paint,

If you race with it you'll faint. Anything that tries to compete, Will become dead meat. Cheetahs like heat. And they look neat. They have black and gold skin, And they grin!



Now I love cheetahs too!

Restaurant Review

By Arun Mallela

During the holidays, I wanted to go to Applebees restaurant to eat. I asked my dad if we could go and eat there. He said yes. It was getting darker. I was getting excited at 7.30 p.m. January 2nd,-Friday, 2015. We all got ready. My dad drove to Applebees at Princeton.I took some pictures with my iPhone 4s. The restaurant looked cool. We ordered our food. For myself, I order chicken strips and french fries and lemonade. After that, I ordered a dessert with Oreo topping. The serving lady gave me extra oreo topping. That was yum yum...

Great news about



Applebees!

My brother got a sandwich and meltdown for his dessert. We were full . The food was delicious. We came home.



MY TRIP TO CANADA

By Sai Charan

One day we went to Canada. We went by car. It took a long time to get there. We went to Montreal, Quebec City, Thousands Island, Ottawa and Toronto. We went to lot of towers. I loved the ride up the Olympic Tower. I went to the Olympic Tower one day and I saw the swimmers practicing for the Olympics. I loved to watch them swim. I love the CN Tower and we saw all the cities around. I used my little binoculars to see all the cities close up. We went to Quebec City and I saw a lot of spooky things and

pumpkins because it was Halloween time. We went in a ferry to see thousands of islands and then we saw a castle. Since it was cold and it was closed, we could not go in. We went to the Ottawa Parliament building. There was a meeting going on the parliament building. There was a place called second floor and there we sat in a chair and put on headphones to hear the meeting. We could also see the meeting. I saw a clock tower in the parliament building. I heard the parliament clock tower ringing. When I came out of the building, I was asking for a Canadian flag. The police officer heard me and told me to come here. Then the police officer gave me a Canadian Flag from his police car. I like the police officer. It is still with me very carefully. I went to Niagara Falls and then I saw some fireworks and also I saw the light show when I was walking one night. We went behind the falls, which was an awesome experience. Finally we went to the Glass Museum. I saw This is a great the man making animals out of glass. He gave me a present of a glass bear. I am proud of him for story about giving it to me and then it was time to go back home. Bye bye Canada.





My Trip To Las Vegas

By Yash Singh

There were lots of experiences for me in Las Vegas. The experiences included Volcano Show, Fountain Show, and Hoover Dam. This is a trip I will not easily forget.

The first thing that happened on my trip was we went to a hotel call the Bellagio. We saw a fountain show. It had fountains in the water and it blasted water into the air. It also made really cool designs with the water. Sometimes there was fireworks blasting out of the water.

The second thing we did is we went to the Mirage. There we saw a volcano show. So there was a fake volcano and fake lava. So when the volcano erupted, the lava will go to the top of the hotel and land. Also in the water there were little tiny fire things. They also blasted lava. The last thing we did in Las Vegas is go to the Hoover Dam. There we learned about a famous inventor. He built the Hoover Dam for connecting the Colorado River.



Yash makes Las Vegas seem great!

This is what I did in Las vegas. This is a trip I will not soon forget.

Best Town Writing Contest!



Write about why your town is the best. Describe places, the history, and the appearance of your town!

All Ages! 400 Words Deadline: July 25

Submit to editor@citykidzworld.com



Editor's Choice

A Wish to Forget

By Satvik Sharma

Many people have done things they would want to regret or forget. The brain stores these memories so we can learn from them, and sometimes some things happens that no one ever wants to remember. A memory that kids never want to remember is when a parent dies or if someone close perishes. Although people say they are still in our hearts, every child can relate to it and say it's not the same. When my grandfather died—hearts were broken—lives were changed.

When my grandfather died, tears were shed and a hole was present in each of our hearts. Although I was six years old, not knowing the existence of death and the reasons behind it, so much pain was surrounding me that it was easy to see something was wrong. My family dropped everything and got on the next plane out to my home country. Even though I was kept in the dark until we got there, after reaching there my grandfather's joyful radiating soul wasn't there. Pools of tears were everywhere. A certain dark, stormy cloud was above everyone's head, and everyone was dressed in white, loose clothing. Now my six-year-old mind finally comprehended what had happened. A frown was present in everyone's faces.

As his will was being interpreted and the money and land was going to according people, no one was happy when getting their share. All my cousins were crying, and this was the first time I saw so much pain in one house. We took him to the beach where the blazing sun shone down

and the waves, slowly slammed against the shoreline. His sons, one of which was my dad, were to start the fire, and they did, with tears rolling down their faces. Slowly the yellowish fire died down and the wind slowly blew. He had gone to a better place.



Satvik honors his grandfather with this story.

Many reasons piled up why I wanted to forget this memory. The pain

I saw in that day was too much to feel; life felt so delicate and so priceless. Many of the unfortunate students he taught came to pay him tribute and offer their condolences. The frustration and sadness that I felt was clouding. When I came back, I wasn't thinking straight. As time went on, my friends also went to funerals and they also seemed normal. I realized that people come and go, and that shouldn't stop you from moving forward.

In conclusion, people pass away and life seems hard, but you never stop your advancement. You have to keep on moving and stay gallant. For one day it might happen that you leave this world as well. These memories, although are tough to remember and recall, are with you, but if one had to be erased from the past, it would be this one. Everyone would like memories like this to be erased because of how much pain one might be exposed to during that time. Some might find it to be too high and not containable. Life throws us curve balls; we have to be ready to get struck out sometimes.

Do you Think People should be able to get Bionic Body Parts?

By Simar Kamboj

Three Austrians now have bionic hands. The question is should people get bionic body parts, to replace injured ones? I think people should replace body parts if they are severely injured. I think this because, what if that person lost a body part in war, or in a riot? In other words, what if that person was part of the army? That person would need medical attention right away.

Replacing body parts with bionic ones can change the world. For example, a lot of poor and jobless Indians are handicapped. If we replace the legs with bionic parts, that person can earn a job by working in the fields. In the article, "Three men get bionic hands" it states, "Milorad Marinkovic, 30, lost the use of his right hand in a motorbike accident more than a decade ago. The bionic hand allows him to hold things like a sandwich or bottle of water." This proves that he probably has been facing problems of carrying objects for about 10 years. After he got bionic body parts, it allowed him to live a better life by having a hand. One small thing can make a big difference.



This is an interesting, new development!

Another reason having a bionic body part might

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Determined

By Farhan Mohammad

Have you ever set your mind to do something? In the story "The Marble Champ", Lupe is a hardworking and determined student. She finds out that she can be skilled at the sport marbles. Lupe enters the Marble tournament and wins it. She is a hardworking person because she excels in studies, she practices hard and she is determined to win. Lupe is a hardworking and determined person.

Lupe trains her body to make it fit. She squeezed a rubber eraser 100 times. She also strengthens her wrists. Lupe does 20 push ups on her fingertips. In the text it says: She squeezed a rubber eraser one hundred times, hoping it would strengthen her thumb. This seemed to work because the next day her thumb was sore. She could hardly hold a marble



You should read this story that Farhan is describing!

in her hand, let alone send it flying with power. This proves that Lupe trains herself to win the tournament. Lupe is determined to win. In the text its says: "I wish I could win something, anything, even marbles." At the word "marbles," she sat up. "That's it. Maybe I could be good at playing marbles. She plays with her brother and his friend Alfonso, and beats them both. This is because she was practiced and determined to win. She wins the girls division and then beats the boy's division. To celebrate, the family went for pizza.

Now as you can see, if you are determined, you will reach your goals. Lupe was determined to win. That's why she won the competition. If you work hard, you will reach your final goal. It's kind of like an airplane to its destination.

Electricity

By Aditi Anand

Electricity is vital for a happy and peaceful life. If there is no electricity, then my life would have been filled with darkness. Life would have been limited to the daytime. For example, I will try to complete my homework during the daytime. If there is homework which needs to be completed after sunset, then we would have used kerosene powered lamps to complete my homework. There would have been no video games, television shows, movie shows or sound systems.

The "joy and fun" of sights and sounds would have been missing.

My family would also have faced a lot of limitations. My parents work with computers; electricity is vital of their jobs. They would have been forced to work in other areas where electricity is not needed. Also many of the daily chores in the household would have needed a lot of manual work from the family members. This would include chores like washing clothes, washing dishes, cleaning floors, preparation of food (there would have been no electric mixers, grinders, toasters or blenders).

The world would have been very Aditi has written different place. People would not an ode to electrichave been able to use electric trains ity!



to commute to work on a daily basis. Newspapers would have continued to be the primary form of sharing daily news and events. Television based news would not have been available. There would have been a general slowdown in many activities including travel, news and information relay, problems related to storage of medicines in drug stores, storage of ice cream and food storage in restaurants would not have been discovered. A clock would not have been present in any bedroom. Our lives would have been like historic time.



Submit Stories to editor@citykidzworld.com! Back to School issue deadline: July 25!

MY CRAZY MORNINGS

Dramatize an ordinary moment in your life. Moment: Walking to the bus stop...

By Ananya Gulati

Brr! I shivered as I walked down the icy driveway. The sky was multicolored, a reddish-pink color on one side and blue on the other. The clouds floated across the sky, as the sun started to rise. I could feel the freezing air through my jacket as I walked to the bus stop, stepping over snow and icy paths. My legs were trembling so hard and I couldn't stop myself. On the other hand, my earmuffs were keeping my ears cozy and warm with its softness and fuzzy texture. I crossed the road, almost slipping on ice as I stepped off the sidewalk.

"Why did I have to have school on this cold, freezing Monday?" I thought, as the cold wind blew on my face. I saw as my friend came out of her house and locked the newly painted door. She put the silver key in her backpack and calmly walked up to me. I looked at her, as if I was reading her brain. She had a thin jacket and a sweatshirt on. It was as if she wasn't cold at all. We just stood there, next to a stop sign, where the bus would come. I was too cold to talk or even smile. I had my hands in the soft pockets of my jacket, wishing I had something warm to keep my face away from the freezing air. Watching buses drive by, I hoped our bus wouldn't be as late as it always is.

The big, wide buses were all full of high school kids by the time my bus came. It opened its two, small doors from where people could enter. I climbed on and entered the chaotic atmosphere of the bus. I looked at the sky once again from my seat. The color had changed from a

reddish-pink color to a plain blue. The sun was halfway up, giving off enough sunshine. The conversations sounded like shouts and screams to me, as the bus drove off to another stop. I took out my iPod to block all the loud conversations. I put on my headphones and chose a random song. I could still hear the people, getting louder as more and more students entered the This is wonderful, bus. The boys behind me, playing descriptive writing. games, are talking so much. I don't



think they even need a breath between their sentences. This continues on for the rest of the bus ride.

When we finally reach school, I am the first person out and I wait outside for a few minutes, even though it's really cold. I look for my best friend, who usually comes right after my bus drops us at school. I go inside, where the heater is working, and it's warm and bright. I walk to the huge auditorium, where all the sixth and seventh graders go before we go and unpack. I sit next to one of my friends and face the back. I can see people I know coming in. Right after the first bell rings, everyone gets up and runs out the door. Therefore, it's impossible never to be squished between others when exiting the theater. After that, my crazy day starts.

con't from page 22

be helpful is for soldiers the army. Bionic body parts have a big impact on soldiers who have lost body parts. For example, a soldier has lost an arm in war. If that person gets a bionic arm, he would still be able to fight in war. Losing an arm is a big problem people deal with. Sometimes, losing an arm can happen in war, injury, or a birth defect. But it can be "cured" by getting a bionic body part. A bionic body part is similar to having a regular body part.

In conclusion, getting bionic body parts have a big impact if a person has a missing body part. Sometimes kids who have birth defects cause themselves to have problems in participating in events. Bionic body parts are really important to everybody if they have a missing body



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THE CRAZY ISLAND ADVENTURE

By Sahir Chopra

nce upon a time there was a family who lived on an island. They didn't have beds on which to sleep. They had to sleep on the sand the whole night. The sand was dirty. Because of the dirty sand, their clothes were always dirty when they woke up from their sleep, but one day when they woke up, they heard noises from the sea. They didn't know what it was. They went to the end of the island and looked over, but they couldn't see what it was. They were wondering where the noises were coming from. Soon the noises were getting louder and louder. First they thought it was a fish, but they just remembered fish don't make that sound. AHHH! There were loud noises coming from the sea. It sounded like someone yelling really, really loud. They covered their ears so they wouldn't hear the loud noises that much.

Then the family saw what it was. It was a ship, and they were wondering how somebody fell off the ship because someone was yelling for help to get out of the water. They did not know what to do. One thing his mom asked is whether the family should help. The son, Jack, wanted to stay there and wait. The family was were really bored. That moment Jack saw a bag full of gold coins. Jack ran as fast as he could to get the bag of gold coins. When he was running, something went inside of his foot. There was a piece of a rock in his foot. Even though there was a rock, he kept running. Finally he reached where the bag of gold was. Jack reached inside and pulled out a snake AHHHHH! Jack velled get off me! Get off! Jack ran to his mom and dad. The snake was following him. Jack yelled get in the ship right now! They both ran right in the ship. They ran in the ship because they did not want to get bitten by a snake. As soon as they got in the ship, they noticed there was 12 birds on the ship.

Four of them were sleeping on a branch and the rest were eating food. For some reason he was thinking that the birds could talk. Jack went to the 12 birds. Jack tried to touch one bird, but the bird screamed so loudly he didn't want to go near it ever again. They walked into another room to see where the people were. When they were walking they fell into a deep hole, but luckily they fell on a cozy bed. They still couldn't find the people. They saw a really big treasure chest! So they opened it and pulled out a really light elephant! It looked kind of weird. They almost put their hand in its noes. They wanted to go somewhere different because they did not like the elephant that much.



By Jonathan Rambinintsoa

So they went somewhere different. When they were walking, all of them stepped on a crumbled map. It showed different directions to go to an island. They did not know whose it was. So they just left it on the floor. Finally they found a person who had one more bird on his dirty shoulder. They continued walking and walked forward to the man.



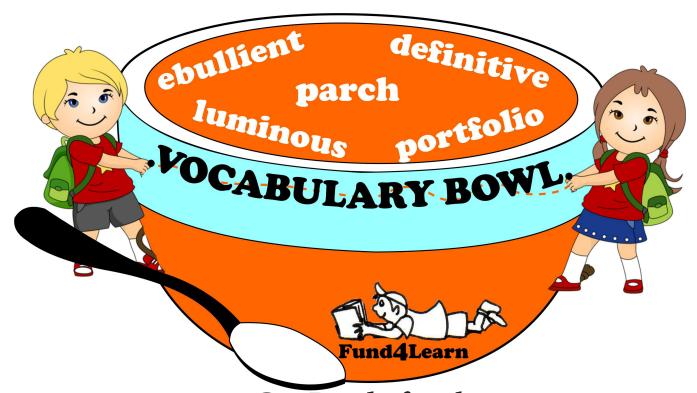
Sahir has written a great island story.

They asked, "Can you give us some food to eat?" They asked that because they had

not had food the whole day! He replied by saying sorry we don't have any food.

Then they asked, "Can't we hunt for food? I think we should get everyone else to help us hunt." So he called everyone else. They went outside of the ship and they did not see the snake. They went carefully looking for food. Sudenly someone found about 6 or 8 cows, but the problem was they had to walk up a tall mountain. Luckily they had a rope inside of the ship. One person went into the ship to get the rope. It was really dark inside of the ship. Even though it was dark, he still got the rope. When he went outside, he did not see anyone outside. He was really scared. He didn't know what to do. He screamed so loudly. AHHH! He did that because he wanted someone to help him! He still didn't hear anything or anyone.

After a minute, he saw Jack. He asked Jack, "Did you see the others?" He replied by saying, "No I haven't seen anyone. They both walked in front of them and tried looking for the people. Soon they didn't even know where they were going. Then they turned to the left side of them and found them. They were so happy! Now they are all together and they were going back to the ship. Good news! On the way back, they found some animals and they killed them and got to eat food. They lived happily ever after!



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THE SPRING PARTY

By Mihir Chinta

Spring is an exciting time of the year because we can have parties and the cold days are gone. We now we have better, less chillier days. Flowers start to bloom and there are deer, bunnies and squirrels around us. I want to have a spring party with my friends and family and we are going to have lots of people. We are going to have fun games and tasty food.

We are going to have lots of people at the spring party, so we thought about friends and family because they will know each other way better than strangers. I think that they would be excited to see each other. Next we will invite my aunts and uncles. But we will not forget about grandpa and grandma! My mom and dad are going to help me with the decorations and everything else. The party will be well organized for everyone to have fun.

We are going to have games at the spring party, so we will want esomething that has to do with the outdoors. We can let the big kids play tackle football on a big

field. We can let the kids six and under play catch with their friends. Finally, we will all sit down and rest, and play pin the tail on the donkey!

We have to have food! What do people love the best? PIZZA! Everyone likes that! I think we could get pizza from Mihir makes Dominos and get toppings of veggie spring sound pizza and plain pizza, because adults great.



like veggie pizza and kids like plain pizza. There is another food I think we can have, how about mac and cheese --from Dominos! Also, we need a desert, how about chocolate cake! These would be the best foods!

Overall, I think this party will be the best one in my whole life. It will have lots of people, games that everyone likes, plus we will have lots of good food and dessert. This is going to be the best party I will ever have! Time to party!

THE PRINCESS AND THE MERMAID

By Ria Ittan

Once upon a time there lived a princess. Her name was Maria. She loved to sing and dance. She lived in a castle. Next to her castle was an ocean. She did not know there were mermaids in it. The youngest mermaid was Lisa. One day the mermaid went on land. She wondered about the human world. So when the princess went outside and saw the mermaid she was surprised.

She asked, "Who are you?"

The mermaid replied, "I'm Lisa."

Maria asked, "Lisa, are you a mermaid?"

Lisa replied, "Yes."

Then Lisa and Maria became best friends. Lisa asked Ma-

ria if she wanted to meet her friends. Maria agreed. Lisa and Maria went deep under the ocean. There Lisa introduced Maria to her friends - Serina, the seahorse; Sara, the octopus; Lucy, the starfish and Reshell, the dolphin.



creative.

Maria said," The ocean is beautiful."

Maria asked Lisa if there were shops in the ocean world. Lisa answered, "Yes." So Lisa and Maria went shopping. They always visited each other's world. Lisa and Maria remained friends forever.

Wonderful Seasons

By Padma Sriram

It's time for spring. It's time for spring, when flowers bloom and grass grows. When birds chirp and eggs hatch. The kids grow plants.

It's time for summer. It's time for summer, when the sunshines bright and the birds and butterflies fly north. The kids play in the water and sand.

It's time for autumn. It is time for autumn when leaves

sway and fall to the ground and when the kids rake and jump into piles of leaves.

It's time for winter. It's time for winter when the days grow shorter and snow begins to fall and kids build snow- Great description men and go ice skating.





FLASH FICTION

By Aayush Gandhi

The loud music seemed to be coming from the river. Michael walked over to it and peeked over a bush. What he saw astounded him so much that he stood there dumbfounded. A Darkspawn stood there, singing. It was armed with a long sword. He grimly smiled. Maybe the day wouldn't be so dull. He could surely use the Darkspawn as an excuse for not doing his paperwork. Michael drew his sword. It gleamed in the sunlight. He rushed forward and attacked the monster.

It whirled around in surprise. Then it attacked him. They both rushed at each other. The sound of steel on steel rang like a church bell. Michael fought like a lion. All he thought about was why in the three realms this creature was here. If Darkspawns could get this close to base, then they were getting closer to destroying them. He drove his sword into the leg of the beast. It cried out in pain. Then it lunged toward him. He leaped away, but his armor vibrated because the Darkspawn had scratched it. He stood there in a guard, panting, tired, and waiting for the next move. Time slowed for Michael as the monster leaped toward him.

He side-stepped and relentlessly attacked the monster.

Michael impaled it with his sword. It thrashed around on his blade. Then it was still. It slid off his blade like water trickling off a leaf. He stood still. Then the Darkspawn started to dissolve into dust. Mi- This is a great, chael was astounded. No Dark- quick story! spawn would do that unless....



Unless it was a Darkborn. Darkborn were even more powerful than Darkspawns. They were the ones who created Darkspawn. They were like evil deities. Few people had faced a Darkborn and lived to tell the tale. He saw the harp that the beast had used to play the music. It was like listening to the story of his life, except it was told in music. Then he picked it up and saw the homochromatic colors sliding off the surface of the harp. He stared at it. It was a Darktool. It was charged with the power of the Darkborn. That was what was producing the beautiful music. He stared at it grimly. It would be his trophy. What harm could come of it? He put it in his bag and left. The harp glowed and a sinister voice laughed in the gloom of Michael's bag.

Magic Cake

By Jayan Doshi

If I was able to make something called the "Magic Cake" I would put special things in it. I might be a baker when I grow up, so I might make it. People will very much like it. Some special things are better health, and nature health, and smartness.

Suppose you have a humongous cut. You go to my shop one day and I feed you a piece of the cake. The next day you do not feel any pain because you see no more of the humongus cut. If you have something worse, like a broken arm, it is still going to work. No more cast, or have that pain on your arm.

Someone cuts off a nature plant in your community. You think that is the wrong thing to do, so you put a piece of the "Magic Cake" next to the plant that day. The next day, you go to the same plant that got ruined, and you see that the plant is healthy, and good. If it is something like it's dead, you do the same thing, and it still works.

you have good grades. Suppose you have bad grades, like F's, on your This is a great idea report card. You come to my shop for a Cake! "Jayan's Bakery" and the next day



you only see A's on your report card. Then, when your teacher asks you a question in math you answer it right away. When you are in the spelling bee your teacher asks you to spell burglary, and you spell it really fast.

I am going to be a baker because I love BAKING stuff! My three reasons are health, and nature health, and smartness. What will you bake when you grow

Water Pollution

By Gowri Sanker Anish

Have you ever thought about why more people get treated for diseases like cholera, pneumonia or dysentery in many countries all over the world? The main reason for the spread of these diseases is water pollution. Water gets polluted in many different ways such as dumping sewage, industrial waste and nuclear waste into water bodies and oil pollution.

Sewage is the waste water that is released from houses and industries into the sewer system and then into water bodies. This includes all kinds of waste water that goes down the drain from your houses and you can imagine how bad it is to release this sewage into the sea, rivers and lakes. Industries produce a lot of pollutants that are carried by fresh water into the various water bodies. Nuclear waste is another main pollutant that is released into water from projects run by power plants, which is radioactive. It is very harmful to marine life. Oil pollution is another cause of water pollution. It happens when tankers that transport crude oil crash or get leaks. Oil spills can be very dangerous to all marine animals and plants as they caught up in the oil spills without being able to breathe or move. Plastic thrown into water is also dangerous to marine life since plastic bags and ring packs from soda cans or drink bottles can be suffocating to small animals.

A lot of steps can be taken to effectively treat polluted water. One of the main ways to treat sewage and industrial







Gowi has provided a fantastic information.

waste is to pass it through a water treatment plant before it is released into the water bodies. Another way is to use ozone water treatment in which ozone gas produced from oxygen is used to kill bacteria and harmful chemicals.

There are many steps you can take to prevent water pollution from occurring. One step is to turn off the tap when you don't need running water so that less water will need to be treated. Also be sure not to throw litter into water bodies as it will pollute the water and harm the plants and animals living in it. Recycling and reusing is also important because if you reuse and recycle plastic and glass products, it will cause less littering and less pollution toward oceans, rivers and streams.

Therefore even though water pollution exists in many places and in many forms, if we all do our part in contributing to avoid pollution, we can have cleaner water, healthier environment and a better tomorrow.

Getting A Puppy

By Krish Chopra

nce upon a time, there was a boy named Fredy. He had wanted a dog for 3 years now. Everyday after school, he asked, "Can I have a dog, can I have a dog?" The mom got tired of saying no, so one day she said, "Sure, you can have a dog only if you never ask us to clean his pee or poo, and you have to. If you ask us to do it, then you're never ever going to get a dog. Clear?" Fredy said,

"Yes, mom."

So, they got a Great Dane. Fredy was so happy that he screamed so loudly that the roof went flying off. The roof went to Mars. They still got a dog.

First, they needed to get a cage. So, they got a cage. They needed a leash. They got a leash. They needed dog food and dog treats. They got dog food and dog treats. They needed dog toys. So,





Krish has written a great dog lover story.

they got dog toys. They needed a dog comb. So, they got a dog comb. They needed a dog bed. So, they got a dog bed. Then, Fredy named him Max. His friends loved that name. After 10 years, Max got sick and sadly died. Since Fredy took care of Max, his mom let him get another dog. Everyone lived happily ever after.

Favorite Eatery: Taco Bell

By Atharv Shelar

Have you enjoyed a restaurant so much that you felt like going there again and again? Well Taco Bell has done that to me! It is a fast food restaurant that I love. The service is wonderful; they have amazing food choices, which satisfy taste buds, and there is a clean environment. Also, the prices are pretty reasonable.

Don't you hate it when you go to fancy restaurants and have to wait one whole hour for your food to be ready? Whenever you make your order at Taco Bell, five minutes later it's ready to be consumed no matter how large your order was. Also, the employees there are quick and understand your order. You do not have to repeat your order. The customer service staff is courteous and attentive.

My preferred food is nachos and cheese and fiesta potatoes. It is a combination of their special cheese and sour cream with fried potatoes (mini). If you have ever been to Taco Bell or heard of it you know that their chalupas are the best food item on their menu list. It is a soft taco with beef (or beans), shredded cheese, sour cream, lettuce and sauce. Yum! Speaking of sauce, if you order food you can get free sauce, how much ever you want. For spicy you can get "Hot Sauce", for mild you can get Mild Sauce and there is also "Vinegar" sauce if you wish to experiment. It is true that some of the snack items are priced on the higher side, but a meal is reasonably priced. For example, a chalupa costs \$1.27 and fiesta potatoes/ nachos cost about \$2. Still I think that the prices are reasonable because if you compare them to other restaurant's prices, they cost a whole lot more. Recently they started breakfast options, which We now know about are a popular menu items too!



a great, inexpensive eatery!

Taco Bell has a very

clean environment. In the summer they have air conditioning and in the winter they have the heater running. To add on, whenever you walk into the restaurant it is always spotless, which I like because it makes me feel fresh!

Taco Bell is the only eatery that is open till midnight, which is very convenient. People can go there to grab a midnight snack or they can indulge in a late meal if they are travelling. I am thinking about buying a Taco Bell franchisee when I grow up and expanding it to include more food and beverage items.

In conclusion, I like Taco Bell because it has yummy food, great service, low prices and a clean environment. Taco Bell is my favorite food restaurant and I hope that you go there and try it out with your friends and family.

A True Bestfriend Has Three Qualities

By Aashreeth Amuda

Imagine that you are sitting on the bench and you had no one to play with at recess. Then a great friend came and asked you if you wanted to hangout. A true best friend has three different qualities and those three different qualities are we can always trust them, they can always cheer you up, and you can always share your feelings with them.

The first quality is a true best friend is always trustworthy. We can always trust our best friends because they are always honest with us, caring, and cheering up their best friends. For example: Last time I was sitting on the bench because Yash and Aryan kicked me out while I was playing with them. Then Daniel came running and asked if I wanted play basketball. That day made me realize that a friend could be a bad friend or a good friend, but Daniel is a friend that could never be forgotten.

The 2nd quality is that they always cheer up their best friends.

If you have a best friend and if you trust him, then whenever you feel sad, your best friend comes and cheers Nice explanation you up. A true best friend is always cheering up their best friends. When



I looked outside at recess, I saw friends playing with friends, but no friends I know. I was the only one to be alone on the bench. My friend Daniel talked about my day while he made me feel better and asked if I wanted to play this or that or said he would make Aryan and Yash say sorry.

A true friend has great qualities and one can always appreciate a true friend.

Flying Cars

By Aayush Gandhi

I think that flying cars are better than helper robots. There are many reasons why. Flying cars also have endless possibilities for function and style. There are many reasons why I would say that flying cars are better than helping robots. The first reason is that flying cars come in many styles. This can allow them to be used for many things. Larger cars/ trucks can be used for families, as ambulances, as cargo trucks, etc. The options are endless. The cars also generate oxygen. This would be better for the environment. There would be more air in the world so we can breathe better.

The cars are also equipped with an emergency medic system. If the car or anyone in it is ever hurt or unconscious or in any type of harmful state than it releases several mechanical droids to help that person recover. The car is set to autopilot and it goes to a safe location that was programmed into it. If the car is ever under attack or its passengers are in danger, the security system activates and the doors are locked tight. Only a fingerprint from an inside passenger can open it or an electronic disruptor in cases of an emergency when all passengers are unconscious. The car has emergency supplies in case of a storm.

The car is indestructible. If a part of it breaks or gets destroyed, it automatically repairs itself. It will also destroy any bug or virus ever to set foot into the car. All electronic problems will be fixed in a jiffy. It will watch over any passenger in the car from squalling babies to elderly grandparents and senior citizens. So they can be left alone in the car and it will watch over them. There will also be various forms of entertainment in the car like holographic chess, holographic books, video games, holo- This is a great graphic screens which can play TV idea. Get yours shows, music from any singer, and today! more. It will also have headphones



and partitions for privacy. The car has an automatic cleaning system and a bathroom. The miracle is that the car is usually only 15 feet long.

The car rarely needs gas. It can also shut down for a while to charge and has unlimited Wi-Fi connection wherever you go. You can connect your phone, MP3 player, laptop, or other device to it in less than a minute. Video game systems can also be connected with the car.

That is why flying cars are more useful than helping robots. They are good for you, for pedestrians, and for the environment. What do you think? In my opinion flying cars are infinitesimally better than helping robots for a variety of reasons. I would prefer a flying car any day as long as it had all of these functions.

(Buy one now! Only \$49,999 with free shipping and handling! Call 1800-564-7288 for a free trial today! Call now and get a Spray Paint Pass. FREE! Call now! You must be 18 or older to order.)

Flash Fiction

By Sachin Gokhale Sachin has written an exciting, quick story. It is a cliff hanger!

The music was loud and it was from the river. "What's that amazing noise?" Alex questioned his older sister Kate. "I don't know, but let's go check it out," Kate replied. "Let's go tell Mom," Alex said. "Okay you ask and I will wait right here for you," answered Kate. Alex walked in the house and asked, "Hey Mom, can me and Kate go to the river?" "Yes, you may go, but whatever you guys do be careful and stay safe," replied Mom. "Got it," said Alex.

"Come on let's go. Mom said yes, but she said to just be careful," Alex told Kate. As they were going to the river, that amazing noise they heard suddenly started to change. The noise started to sound more eerie and deadly. Alex and Kate both got goose bumps all over them, but they still kept going because they were curious and suspicious.

"Let's go see why the sound keeps on getting ghostly," Alex told Kate in a curious voice. As Alex and Kate approached the river, something eye-popping gave them the chills.

They approached the river, and a huge underwater castle was rising up touching the surface of river. "Dang!" both Alex and Kate exclaimed. Soon three completely armed soldiers walked up to them and shouted in a deep voice "Who are you?"

"W...We are just regular people from the village coming to the river, "Kate replied.

"Yeah we heard this noise and we just came to see what it was, and that is why we are here," Alex told the soldiers.

"How dare you enter our territory just like that. Send them to the dungeon," said one of soldiers in an annoyed tone of voice. In the dungeon, the two children tried to yell "HELP, HELP!" but nobody could hear, help, or rescue them in any sort of way. The two children were helpless. They could do nothing, absolutely nothing. The only thing they had was a ball to play with and food served every eight hours. They couldn't do anything but sit and wait...



By Keerthi Surisetty

RANGOLI

Do you know what Rangoli is? Well if you don't, listen to this. Rangoli is a type of art. Rangoli is a cultural art from India. It is powdery and it is very pretty. Rangoli is very easy to make.

Rangoli is a type of art. Rangoli can be a normal design like a circle inside that circle, or it can be something you made up like a square with many colors inside it. Mostly, Rangolis are flowers. Sometimes the drawings have meanings. For example, some Rangolis explain something like, "Welcome to our house", "Happy New Year".

People mostly make Rangolis if there's a festival.

Next, Rangoli is powdery. Here in America we use chalk to do Rangoli because we can't find the

powder. There's a technique to hold it. You can get chalk in any store like Walmart. It can be any type of chalk, colorful or colorless. You can get the powder in India. I don't know this technique, but it is a very funny way to hold it. Lastly, Rangoli is pretty. Like I've said before, Rangoli is mostly flowers. People get very creative while doing this. Each Rangoli is different. It can be a table with chairs around it or it can be many shapes connected together. It can be anything you want it to be.

Rangoli is a type of art. It is powdery, and it is very pretty. Rangoli is easy to make. What is something you do in your culture?



This is a topic worth reading about!

The Gymnastics Show

By Mia Dominick

"Dad I'm going outside," said Grace.

You did not even eat breakfast this morning," said my dad. "I know dad. It is just me, Lucy, and Bless are going somewhere to do something."

Just then the doorbell rang. My little sister Yolanda cried out.

"I'll get it," she said. Then my friends came in my house. "Grace, you can go, but you have to take Yolanda with you," said dad.

"But Dad, uh."

When the girls were walking, they saw other girls doing flips and everyone was surrounding them.

try that too," said Lucy.



"I wonder if we can Mia has provided an interesting, realistic story. Enjoy.

Just then Bless said. "Maybe we can do flips just like them."

So the girls tried, but they just fell down. Yolanda laughed at them. Grace's face was blushing. Then Bless saw her brother Trevor. He was carrying a radio. Lucy ran over and asked Trevor if she can use it.

He said, "Sure only if you give me candy." Bless yelled, "Don't give him candy. I will."

Lucy took the radio and put it in the grass. Grace turned it on, then the girls actually did flips and some handstands too. People started surrounding them.



Illustration by Jonathan Rambinintsoa

A Writing Challenge

By Satvik Kumbam

The Paragraph Contest

One day Alex's teacher told him that there was a paragraph contest. He thought about participating. Alex had to write a story 200-400 words. He thought it was going to be very hard. He thought about his bold beginning, his topic, his details, and his ending. He thought that there was a lot of time. So, he waited a long time. He waited for 5 days. Then he got started. He took a long time. He also had a long break. Then he didn't know what to do because it was his last day. He wrote super fast and got done with his paragraph. His class was during night time. Alex went to his friend's house. Alex saw how much his friend had worked on. So, he went back home and wrote more till he finished his second page. Then he got to see how much his neighbor's writing. Alex thought it was neat. So, then he copied his friend and made his work



Way to get that paragraph story Challenge written!

neat. He continued looking at his friend's papers. Alex was tired of walking every single place he could find. Then he had a break. Now, it was his sister's birthday party so he had to stop working. He blew balloons. Then his friend rang the doorbell. Alex opened the door. Then the was break over! At his sister's party, they played games. After a few games, the birthday party was over. Then Alex went to class. We were there. They said the winner is... Alex! Alex was so happy!

Best Person In the World

By Aadesh Anand

Hey! Hey you! Do you know who is the best person in the world? Well I do! The best person in the world is my DAD! I think my dad is the best person in the world because, he plays with me, he cooks food for me, and because he helps me. This essay will help you understand what makes a good dad.

The first reason why I think my dad is the best person in the world is because he plays with me. Even when it is cold he plays with me. He plays anything, but not violent games. I remember a time when we were playing tennis and the ball did not hit the racquet, but my dad said, "It's okay buddy. We won't count that point."

Another time we were playing snowball fight and the snowball hit my face and my dad asked, "Are you okay?" I didn't say anything. I was just laying there laughing. My dad is so awesome at everything.

Another reason why I think my dad is the best person in the world is because he cooks me food. His soup is the best food ever! Whenever my mom is out of town, he will make me food. He does not only cook when my mom is out of town. He also cooks me food whenever I am

hungry. I just have to tell him, "Dad I am hungry. Can you please make me food?" Then, in less than a millisecond ,he would be cooking something on the stove. My dad is the best cook ever! The last reason why I think my dad is the best person in the world is because he helps. He helps me with anything I need help with. Whether if it is home- Aadesh's dad work or Kumon, he is always there for me. One time I was stuck with a hard



must be proud.

Kumon question and I never called my dad to help me with this problem, but somehow he noticed my stress and ran upstairs and helped me. I never knew how he knew that I needed help with the problem. I wasn't making any sounds, but somehow he noticed. My dad is so smart.

Now can you see why I think my dad is the best person in the world. He plays with me, he cooks food for me, and because he helps. So go tell everyone that my dad is the best person in the world! Even though everyone knows he is!



Write a story using the words Alien, Hat, Burger, & Tree

All Ages Submit to editor@citykidzworld.com Deadline: July 25

Summer

By Aadesh Anand

Do you have a favorite season? I know I do. My favorite season is summer. If you have a favorite season, I think you have to change your season to summer. I think summer is the best season ever because it is not so humid and it is not too cold. It is the time of the year where you don't have to wear a jacket, and it is the time where you can play how long you want and it won't get dark. For any good reason, summer would be the best season.

The first reason why I think summer is the best season ever is because it is not too humid and it is not too cold. When it is cold, like in winter, you might get sick. This makes people stay inside so they won't get to do anything. It won't be very fun. When it is spring it is rains more than any other season. Again you have to stay because of the rain. But in the summer it is rarely rains, and it is never cold. In the summer you don't have to worry about the weather because it is always hot. So you can play outside all you want. Summer is so warm and never cold or too humid.

The next reason why I think that summer is the best season ever is because it is the time of the year where you don't have to worry about wearing a jacket. Wearing a jacket is so cumbersome. I think I speak for everyone when I say everyone hates to wear jackets. This is because it is so puffy, large, and heavy. In the summer, you don't have to worry about jackets because it is always warm. You can wear half sleeves and shorts and you will be very warm. Warning: Never wear a jacket during the summer you will get dizzy

and faint. Jackets are such a hassle but during the summer you don't have to worry about them.

The last reason why I think that summer is the best season is because it is the time of the year where you can play as long as you want and it won't get dark. This is called daylight savings time. Read about sum-This is caused because we have to set mer and learn new



every clock an hour later and the way words!

the earth and the sun rotate and revolve. Between winter and spring is when daylight savings time happens. You can play until 9:00 and it won't be that dark. You can go outside how long you want and it won't get so dark. Also, you can go to dinner and then go back outside whenever you want because it is not dark. You may even play for 12 hours. That is half a day. Summer is so much brighter than winter and every other season.

Do you see why I think summer is the best season? I think summer is the best season because it is not too humid and not too cold, you don't have to wear a jacket, and you can play how long you want and it won't get dark. So if you have a favorite season you should change it to summer!

New vocab words for Aadesh

cumbersome (adj)- a burden, gets in the way burden (n)- a heavy load, something that gets in the way hassle (n)- a nuisance, annoying to deal with nuisance (n)- distraction

Tecnods Reception Based on a real movie

By Rohan Saha

"HUH!" exclaimed Justin.

The class was learning all about how there is corn in almost everything, and we are basically walking corn chips with legs. Justin was a smart student, and his favorite subject was health. Justin never got into trouble in school, but now he seemed like he was going to.

"I feel so SLEEPY!" he thought.

After a few minutes, he slowly drifted off to sleep. Justin dreamt about being an awesome hero, saving people's lives. He always knew when he was dreaming, so he thought about how his teacher would catch him any moment and wake him up, or the bell would ring. He thought it was that simple, but oh was he so wrong about that.

Justin suddenly woke to a screeching siren.

"AHHHHH!" he screamed.

The deafening sound startled him, but the more scary thing was everything around him was in ruins. The walls were half burnt, and still burning. Outside the sky was gray, and horrifying colored helicopters scaled the sky.

"What?" He said aloud.

Justin got up and saw that no one was in published the classroom. He went into the hallway several times! and that was burning away, too. Nearby, a

Rohan has been

helicopter landed and the "thing" saw him. The "thing" was covered in mechanical armor with 200 billion weapons on

con't on page 73



How the Chinchilla Came to Be

By Anshika Virani

This is a story about how the chinchilla came to be. First there was a war between the rabbit and the guinea pig specie. The war lasted 99,000,000,000,000 years, 7 months, and 4 days.

After the 23rd hour of that day, the rabbits decided to make a plan and end this war to their victory. First, they would "fake truce" with the guinea pigs. Next, they would create a giant, guinea pig like wooden structure. Lastly, they would hide inside of it and finally attack, causing them to win the battle once and for all.

They rabbits called many creatures to come and give suggestions about the creature.

"I feel as if it should have the eyes of a camel," one camel suggested.

"I feel as if the outside should have the texture as rough as a wolf," one wolf said.

"He must have the ears of a rabbit!" one rabbit yelled.

"No, he will not. If the creature has anything to do with a rabbit, the guinea pigs will know that we have planned something in order to hurt them, as we always do." The head rabbit disagreed.

"Instead, it shall have the body and ears, of a guinea pig. Those fools over there will think it is a present from the gods if we make it look a bit like a guinea pig. The wood carver (a guinea pig) was noting things down with his left hand while drawing the sketch of the creature with his right hand.

As the rabbits made the plan, the guinea pigs slept and relaxed, thinking that they had truced and they would live a peaceful life from now on. But boy, were they wrong. Finally came the day of the attack. It started with all the brave warrior rabbits going around in chaos trying to get in the structure. After that was done, the brave warrior Bob pushed the structure inside the guinea pig territory. The guinea pigs were early risers, so they quickly noticed the structure. The guinea pigs inspected the wooden

structure and named it the chinchilla (because they thought it meant wise and loyal). They thought it was a present from the messenger god, Hermes (as expected). Boy, were they totally wrong about that. The rabbits took it from there, they jumped out of the bottom of the creature and into This is an awesome myth!

their ninja formations.



The guinea pigs were totally unprepared for that. They briskly summoned their emergency warriors, Pip, Pop, and Sally. The fighters flew in from above and got into their emergency formations. Having them able to defend the main territory, the rest of the guinea pigs wore their war uniforms and entered the battle.

In the midst of this heated conflict, Merlin, the guinea pig wizard, heard the fighting in his humble home. He was a guinea pig with deep inner peace, and very wise. Merlin walks straight into the battle with a wand in his hand. He takes a look at the wooden structure, not being at all afraid of the rabbits and their tactics. He whispers a spell in order to make the chinchilla come alive and come on the guinea pigs' side. Merlin quickly runs off, taking no heroic credit for what he has done. The chinchilla transforms and growls at all the rabbits causing them to skedaddle into a chaotic panic. The chinchilla does its job and returns to Merlin. In the meantime, the other guinea pigs are rejoicing at a pizzeria in their village. Merlin commands the chinchilla to round up all the renegade rabbits and put them into jail.

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Night with the Mummy

By Dibjot Kaur

"Mom, do we have to be here?" asked Carly.

Sixteen-year-old Carly was at the Tut Exhibit because her 18-year-old brother, Jake had to write a report on King Tutankhamen for his pharaoh report. Carly hated museums, (including exhibits).

"Who cares about some guy, who already died, and ruled Egypt?" Carly questioned her mother with an annoyed look.

"Plus," she continued, "You made me wear a dress! A red sparkly dress! Why couldn't I have just worn some jeans and a shirt?"

"Sweetie we-..... and when I say we, I'm including you. We need to support your brother. 'kay," her mom said with her special charm-the-kid looks. Carly groaned.

"But mom, it's Halloween, and this mummy cemetery is the last place I'd want to be."

"Honey you need to stop watching those TV shows," Carly's dad kicked into the conversation. Both parents turned around and started listening to the tour guide, Bill Nye. Now you might know him from Bill Nye the science guy. He was a tour guide. So ha!

Carly glared at a gift shop, when a sacred amulet caught her attention. Her parents were busy listening to Bill, and Jake was taking notes. It would be easy for her to slip out. She will be back in flash or would she?

Ok, Ok...I just gave away the fact that she would not make it back in time, but you have to let me be a little ominous.

When she walked in, the shop lights struck the amulet and it shined so brightly that it blinded her and she tripped and tumbled and crashed into a rack of decorative stain glass plates. Everything crashed down on her. The Store Owner pulled her out and banned her from the shop.

Carly, still half blinded, tripped and tumbled once more and fell into pharaoh Tut's coffin. When she could see again she struggled and struggled. The air was dusty and suffocating. Carly could hardly breathe. It was stinky and smelly too. When she realized what she was in, she started screaming and kicking until the coffin cracked open.

Meanwhile, the museum was closing. Carly's family

fought their way through the crowd and immediately started searching for her

"I'm sorry, but the museum is closing. You must leave," Bill said.

"Our daughter is lost!" they cried. This is a scary But Bill ignored them and pointed story! Enjoy.

to the door. They hesitated, but they knew they had to go. They dragged themselves to the door and through the parking lot. They all sat in the car like statues. Nobody uttered a word...Okay, for them it's an intermission, but for Carly the adventure had just begun...

Back in the museum, Carly was panting hard. Suddenly she hears cries and screams for help coming from what seemed like a boy about the age of 10 or 11. The boy was stuck in a big museum gate that led to the museum's science lab. Half of the boy's body was one side and the rest was on the other side. Carly rushed over to the boy and pulled his arm. She pulled and pulled. The boy's cries grew louder and louder.

Finally, with one big tug, she yanked him out. He fell to the ground and clutched his chest.

"Who are you? Are you lost too? How did you get in there?" Carly asked.

When the boy caught his breath he replied, "My name is Jack Holland, and I'm an orphan. My parents died in an avalanche."

"I'm not going to be at your funeral!" Jack said to Carly as they watched it slowly get up like a robot. The stench of death and decay filled the air. Jack and Carly screamed their lungs out.

Carly was paralyzed with fear. Jack tugged and tugged, but Carly wouldn't budge. Finally he was able to yank her out of her frozen state. Carly fell to the floor. She scrambled to her feet and ran like Usain Bolt. Carly ran and ran. Finally she put together the courage to turn back and kick the mummy. But when she kicked it, her foot

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THOUGHTS ON an ADVANCED ROBOT

By Sowya Joshi

When you think of robots, what comes up to your mind? A machine that helps people, right? But have you thought of a robot that could understand a human's feelings? Yes, introducing Pepper, the world's first robot who can understand human feelings.

Pepper used to speak English, but an adoption made it speak and think in Japanese. But don't worry, Pepper can speak many languages. Unlike other machines, Pepper can learn the human brain over time. He depends on the clues from the conversation for him to have the right answer. People can't buy Pepper until between June and August because the details aren't decided yet. So far a Pepper robot cost \$1,700.

Pepper has a face like Star Wars character C3PO, and it moves around on wheels. Through its eyes, it can look at your emotion and it can also hear your tone. Then it starts to ask you a conversation using those clues. Pepper weighs

around 61 lb and is almost 4 ft. Pepper also has 14 hours of battery. Now you are probably wondering why his name is Pepper. The creators of Pepper (SoftBank Mobile) called him Pepper because it is a unique, unexpected, impacting and easy to pronounce everywhere.



Sowya is keeping us up to date on robots!

The robot has been created to make people happy. He is an emotional robot, not the robot who does chores such as washing dishes or cleaning the house. Pepper will help people grow, enhance their life, and make relationships. It is quite easy to interact with Pepper. You just talk with him as if you are talking to an ordinary person. Pepper can show his feelings by the tablet he always has.

Ladies and gentlemen, now you know the world's first emotional robot...PEPPER!

The Toe

By Aadesh Anand

Woo-Hoo. Me and my family were going to the Poconos. It was our first time. I ran around the whole house with excitement. Then my hand hit a glass vase. It fell down on my foot. I tried to run, but I was too slow. Boom!Crash! The vase cracked. I couldn't feel anything on my foot. I removed my sock to see if anything happened. There was a big, deep cut. The cut was side to side. I freaked out and called my mom. My mom came downstairs and I showed her what happened. She freaked out and called my dad. I asked my mom, "Can we still go to Poconos?"

My mom replied, "I don't think so."

My dad came and saw the cut. He told my mom to call the hospital. My dad got me some ice. Blood was gushing onto the kitchen floor. No one was picking up the phone. I could tell with my mom's look on her face that she was scared. My dad drove my mom and I to the hospital. While I was in the car I felt this throbbing pain on my foot. We had to go to the ER (Emergency) part of the hospital. The hospital was as big as the Eiffel Tower. They put me in a wheelchair and brought me to a room. I shivered because I was worried. They told me to put a clip on my finger. It was to test my blood pressure. They put me in the wait-It took hours till someone came. ing room. It felt like a century. But finally someone came and took us to the x-ray room. The doctor said that there was a glass piece stuck inside my toe and the cut was very close to my bone, but it hadn't cracked. I was relieved, but scared. They brought me to a room with two doctors. The two doctors had two needles in their hands. One was a shot and the other was a needle with a thread. I got goosebumps. I asked the doctor," Will the shot hurt?" The doctor responded, "It will only sting for 20 seconds." They slowly poked the shot into my foot. My mom, dad doctors, and I counted to 20. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20. They took the needle out. I couldn't feel

my foot. I thought they took my whole foot out with that tiny needle. I looked to see if my foot was still there. It was there. Then they took the needle with the thread. They stitched my foot with that needle. My mom told me not to look at my foot. I knew that they put the needle inside my foot. When the doctors finished stitching my toe, they said that I was very brave. I replied, "Thank you." I told my parents that I learned a valuable lesson, which is - never get over excited about something.

Will I ever go to The Poconos?

This is an interesting small moment!



Illusration by Jonathan Rambinintsoa

The Weirdest Adventure

By Ram Rallapalli

As you all would know, Ram Rallapalli was just an ordinary kid. He liked to learn math and about the Solar System. His best friend was Pranav Boddapatti. They would always play Minecraft [™] in Pranav's Xbox [™]. When school started, they were really excited to be in the same class. They started walking toward the bus stop, but then something stopped them in their tracks. They saw two glowing crystals. One of them was a white crystal and the other was a black one. Ram picked up the black crystal. Somehow, he felt much stronger.

"Hey what do you think these are?" asked Pranav. Ram didn't answer. Pranav ignored his silence and put his crystal in his bag and started walking. Ram carried his and followed. He felt much quicker, too. Then someone Ram hated the most came up to him and said, "Well look at The Puninator holding a girly jewel! Give it...now!" It was Brady, the big fat bully in the neighborhood.

"But I thought you said it was girly," replied Ram. Brady didn't say anything. He raised his fist in anger and forced it to Ram's face. At that moment something strange happened. The crystal he was holding turned to a black liquid and went into Ram's mouth. He swallowed and started coughing. When he was okay, he found something weird. He was holding Brady's fist in midair two inches away from his nose. Brady looked frozen and cold. Then the school bus came. Ram and Pranav rushed into the bus and took the seats that were all the way to the back of the bus and examined the remaining crystal, which was Pranav's crystal. It was still glowing. Just then, one of Brady's friends came. It was Damien. He was also fat and a major bully. Apparently he found Brady frozen because his was red with mad anger. He was about to punch Pranav (which was bad and good because Damien wasn't aiming for me and my friend was about to have a bloody nose) when the same thing that happened to

me happened to Pranav. The crystal that Pranav had in his grasp had turned to liquid and floated quickly into Pranav's mouth. Then Pranav grabbed Damien's face and punched him in the stomach. So for the whole bus ride we had an unconscious fat dude who always Don't you want to bullies us.



read this unique

"Finally! School is over!" adventure. Pranav screamed.

"Yeah but we also need to find how we found the crystals," Ram replied. Then he realized his eyesight and smelling were getting sharper than in the morning and in school. Now you guys are probably thinking how that happened. In school when Ram came in, he looked like a sick guy who got chicken pox. So his teacher, Mr. Eisenhower told him to go to the nurse. Ram agreed, but when he stepped out of the classroom, he ran out into the playground and hid in the dumpster. When school was over, Pranav came outside and Ram grabbed him by the collar and followed the path of foot prints that he was able to see now.

"Okay we reached here so now can we ple-AH-НННННННННННННННННННННННН Pranav screamed. The moment Pranav screamed that, they were being plunged into darkness. Ram was staring at the sky getting smaller and darker and then all went black. When Ram and Pranav woke up, they saw that they were sitting on red stone. There was a letter next to them and Ram read it out loud.

"To escape this wretched, horrid and ludicrous place, you have to think up a plan."

Ram looked at the bottom of the letter and caught his breath. Pranav reading over Ram's shoulder also caught his breath. It was signed by their least favorite person in the world. It was the letter "H" standing for Herobrine.

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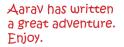
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Flood Story

By Aarav Chuttani





It was a nice summer in Orlando, Florida. Tommy, Tim, and Dude the dog were relaxing while their mom and dad were out for a two day trip to Hawaii.

Tim said, "Why don't we have pancakes for breakfast?"

Tommy said, "Ok."

While Tim made breakfast, Tommy turned on the television with Dude sitting on the couch. Tommy kept changing the channels until he came to the news.

The news reporter screamed out, "We are having a flood! I repeat we are having a flood!"

Tommy informed Tim right away and both of them screamed! Dude got frightened and he crawled into Tim's t-shirt. While Tim and Dude were calming down, Tommy was thinking about what they should do because he was 18 and Tim was only 15.

Suddenly Tommy heard some water crashing

and Tim screaming! Tommy rushed downstairs and he saw Tim and Dude drowning and screaming! Tommy jumped and grabbed them and carried them to a safe and dry spot. When Dude and Tim finally got their breath back, they discussed what they should do to be safe.

Tommy said, "We should run a little far from the shore so the water doesn't drown us."

Tim agreed and Dude just barked.

Tim and Tommy found a cottage that was a little away from the shore. They went into the mysterious cottage for a few hours and when they came out, they ran home.

Tim rushed to call their parents. Tim told them everything and their mom said that she would be there right away with their dad. Their mom and dad came and hugged them and from then on they lived happily ever



By Ankitha Radhakrishnan

DESERTED

"The streets were deserted. Where was everyone? Where had they all gone?" I thought to myself as my friends and I were walking back from school. I could tell that the group was thinking the same thing.

"It's like this place is uninhabited except for us!" Vittoria said. (She was the brainy one!)

"It's like they omitted us!" Breeze said. (She was the sensitive one.)

"Well let's find out where they went!" Lizzie said. (She was the adventurous one!)

We were going to split up into two groups to find out where everyone went. Lizzie and I were checking the south and west side of town. Vittoria and Breeze were checking out the north and east side.

"Let's Go! We'll keep in touch by texting each other on our phones!" said Breeze hurrying to the park. Vittoria quickly ran behind her.

"Hurry up, Vittoria!" called Breeze. When Vittoria finally caught up to her at the park, they searched everywhere to see if anybody was there, but nobody was there! Meanwhile, Lizzie and I headed toward town square. "There has to be a source that can tell us if some sort of occurrence happened here. Also she has to know where everybody went!" I thought to myself as we headed down to town square. I could tell that Lizzie was worrying so I tried to

soothe her.

We finally got to town square. Guess who we saw there! Everybody in town!

"Cerise! let's call the others and tell them we found everybody!" Lizzie happily told This is an me. I quickly called Vittoria and told her entertaining while Lizzie told Breeze.



"They said they'll be right over!" I said happily.

At that point I marched over to my mom and dad and angrily asked them, "WHERE WERE YOU PEOPLE?" "We were right here listening to the mayor announce the opening of the new roller skating rink," my mom replied in a soothing voice.

"Oh! Can my friends and I go after they all get here?" I asked.

"Sure, why not!" my dad replied with a hearty laugh. Soon enough, my friends found me. I told them that we can go. All of us already knew how to roller skate anyway. It was 5:30 so we agreed that we were going to leave for the rink at 6:00. I raced home and got all ready to skate. It was 6:00 in a breeze!

We all met up at the park at 6:15. From there we all skated toward the rink. Once we got there, it was awesome because barely anybody else was there! We had a great night and we agreed that we all would do this every weekend!

The Big Party!

By Dhriti Goudar

Aloha! Summer is almost here! To celebrate the beginning of summer, my family and I are planning to throw a HUGE party. At this party, most of the guests will find their favorite foods. I have to decide what types of games there will be, and who to invite. The theme of the party is summer, and it will be in the Lanikai beach, Hawaii. We would fly there in an airplane for more than five days.

The first thing I'm going to get is food. The main item is going to be ICE CREAM! I scream. You scream. We all scream for ice cream! Yup! Ice cream is going to the first thing I'll eat. Why? Because it's summer! It's going to be really hot (And it is Hawaii.) Next up, I am going to get Belgium Waffles! Yummy! It's my favorite type of waffles. They are so yummy because they are crispy and very sweet.

Next I have to decide what games to play. Well it is a beach, so I was thinking volleyball, sandcastle building contest, and last but not least, sea shell collecting contest! Of course I will be the judge for these awesome games. Out of all of these games, my favorite is volleyball! Why? Because it is fun, and because they are all beach related. I also made a graph and 70% of people chose these games.

I will invite 327 people to me look forward to my fabulous party! I will of course summer. invite my best friends - Isha, Sara,



This story makes

and Shriya. Why? Every party gets more wild when good friends are there. Also, I just can't say no to any of my friends. The exception is everyone has to pay for their own flight. I might be having a party, but I am NOT rich. Little/ older brothers and sisters are allowed.

I hope that everyone I invite comes. There is going to be Food, games, people! And much more. Also I chose Hawaii because it is a great place! With lots of sandy beaches. Aloha!

(Which also means bye in Hawaiian.)

The Adventure

By Sainthavi Sivakumar

The streets were deserted. Where was everyone? Where had they all gone? My friend and I came back from school. It was uninhabited. My friends and I were really frightened and wondering where everyone could be.

"Did they omit us?" one of my friends said, "They probably didn't like us so they omitted us."

"They all probably went to a party like they usually do," I said, but everyone knew that every single person wouldn't go to a party. I was really trying to soothe my friends, but that wasn't working at all.

"WE NEED TO FIND EVERYONE QUICK!" screamed my friend that was scared for everything.

"Relax everyone!" I shouted, but I was thinking in my brain. "Oh no what am I going to do!" I got an idea to find everyone so I lead my friends to the way.

My father was the president. Well everyone considers him one here in Plainsboro, so he's technically a mayor. He has shown me a lot of cool things in his office. One, was that for some reason if something bad happen to me he would come here, but he didn't show what's there. I went to my dad's office and opened the secret compartment and put the passcode in it. First I found a letter on the ground and what had been written on it was:

"Dear Stephanie, if you are reading this letter then that means that no one is in Plainsboro. Well we all wanted you and your friends to use your brains and try to find us. Love Daddy.

"WHAT?" we all said at the same time.

There was more though. P.S if you don't find where we are, then we are going to be here forever. There are clues There was only a leaf raking broom. I said, "We need to take everything we see because the more sources we have the better we can find everyone."

We took it and left. We didn't see this If you love a great coming, but on the way a huge wind mystery, you will just blew and there was leaves every- love this. where. We started racking. We fin-

ished early because there were four more brooms beside a tree so we all got one and started raking.

We were all really scared because the weather forecast said that we were going to have rain and right when we said it, we felt cold drops on our hands.

"No!"we screamed.

We walked in muddy puddles and after 5 minutes. We saw a rain coat section. It rained for a long time and we knew where they were because there was a note in my pocket of my raincoat. It said:

Dear Stephanie,

Great job you are very close to the the finish line. If you find this than you can find us we are in a place where you always play in.

Love, Daddy

"Park!" we exclaimed.

We ran and we realized the rain stopped. We took off our raincoats and ran to the park. We saw a lot of people in the park. We definitely knew this was the right place. I saw my Dad. My friends I ran to him.

He could see by our faces that we were really mad at him. He said, "Guys, relax I did this so you guys won't sit on the couch and watch T.V."

We were still not convinced, but it was all okay. We were that I shouldn't have another occurrence like this.



Clarinet Solo Fear

By Ankitha Ungarala

Have you ever faced your biggest challenge in school? What would it be? I once faced my biggest challenge. It was when I played a solo on the clarinet. It was my biggest challenge because there were a bunch of people staring at me. If I played the wrong keys, then the whole song would mess up, and if you aren't in the proper position, the clarinet will start squeaking instead of playing the notes. Those squeaks are not good squeaks. They could ruin an entire show.

Playing a solo on a trombone, clarinet, saxaphone, flute or any other instrument in front of 49 people is frightening! Playing clarinet was the biggest challenge in my school because a bunch of people are staring at me. Picture yourself playing your instrument smoothly and then, "BAM!" you accidentally play the wrong notes! Everybody is staring at you and you don't know what to do! Everybody is laughing at you and you are so ashamed that you played the wrong notes. You do not know how hard it is to play solo! Playing clarinet solo was the biggest challenge in school for me because I was playing in front of a bunch of people. Once I needed to play a solo and I played five wrong notes. It was kind of scary because in the background I heard giggles and snickers.

You are starting to play your instrument and instead of beautiful music, a horrible noise comes out. If you are having that problem, these are the reasons: slouching, not playing correctly and even more. Clarinet was the biggest challenge I faced in school because a This is a great bunch of people were watching me. If I ing a Challenge. played the wrong keys, the whole song



story about fac-

was ruined and if I don't play in the right position, I would have a squeaky clarinet. Once I was slouching and I played dull and low. I was nervous that if I mess up and I played the notes wrong, the song would sound really bad.

Your biggest challenge in school might have been more serious, but my biggest challenge in school was playing solo on the clarinet. Lots of people might have different challenges. The reason I think my biggest challenge in school was playing clarinet solo is because a bunch of people usually stare at you. If you play the wrong notes, the whole song is ruined and if you don't play it in the correct position, a bunch of squeaks will come out of the clarinet. When I faced my biggest fear, I realized after I was done, it was like it never happened.

Raven HILL Mysteries

By Mohana Sai Suman Ravi

It was one of the scariest time of the year...Halloween. Almost every kid in every town was out for trick or treating except one town and that town was Raven Hill. Everybody was afraid about this rumor that had been spreading about a ghost called Bloody Mary, who is not true because the officers and crime specialists found no evidence in Raven Hill or any other town. One night two crime specialists were walking down the street trying to find evidence of Bloody Mary. One of the crime specialists named Bob wanted to go to the bathroom and his partner in crime, Max said to hurry up. When Bob entered the bathroom, he looked into the mirror and remembered someone named Mary who always looked bloody. As Bob was looking at the mirror trying to wash his face he chanted the words "Bloody Mary, Bloody Mary" over and over again and when he chanted it for the third time, a ghost with a terrifying bloody face appeared through the window. Bob tried to escape, but the door was locked.

"Help!" screamed Bob as he was chased by the terrifying ghost legend we know today as Bloody Mary. "What is taking Bob so long?"

Meanwhile, Max was thinking, An old scary story, Mohana!

Suddenly, Max heard a scream. When he finally got the bathroom



retold! Great job

door to open there was Bloody Mary and Bob. Bloody Mary had something dangerous in her hand. Bloody Mary held it as she was about to get Bob, but just in time Max swooped in and took a snapshot of Mary and took Bob away. Bob and Max ducked the danger. Unfortunately for them, Max and Bob did solve the mystery of Bloody Mary, but Bloody Mary will come if you chant "Bloody Mary" three times in the bathroom window.



SCHOOL BOY

By Ani Jasti

Chapter 1

Do I look like I belong in the 4th grade? My highest score is a C-, which is already really bad for ANYONE. I have NO tutors, NO interest in doing homework (which is why I get low scores), and worst of all, I got a test tomorrow, and I haven't even STUDIED for it. The day of the test, Mr. Samorah gives out a test to everyone in the room, and I was really worried at that moment. Everyone else looks unruffled, while I am sitting here like a rock, just staring at the test.

"You may now start," said Mr. Samorah. People were just rushing through the test like it was a 100 meter Olympics court. Could someone throw me a plastic bag? I don't want to let out my stress. As soon as I began the first part of the test, I was staring at it, being very confused. If Joe had to pay \$1.00 for a gumball, and tax was due 20%, how much money does he have to pay in all? If Cassley had to pay \$5 and she gave \$6.69, how much change would she get? Where am I, Singapore? I can't do THIS - within a few seconds! Within the first few questions, I would easily just quit the whole test. All that I have been learning was how to relax during the middle of one of the most important things that have to do with my grade. The time is 2:50 p.m. There are only 10 minutes left of testing time, and I got only 5 out of the 15 questions done. I got to think like a brainiac, but there's got to be some way to get such a high score on the test, but I got to answer all of the questions! Let's see here. Plan 1: I look at the other guy's test quickly before anyone catches me. Why it will be a train wreck: The teacher's got a mean eye. Plan 2: I say I need to go to the bathroom, so I got SOME reason to actually have not too much problems done. Why it will be a train wreck: I only got 5 of them done. ARRGH! This is getting me NOWHERE. I really have to finish problems! There's literally only 2 minutes left! Okay, after those 2 short minutes, I had to give in my test. Thanks to my awesomeness, I managed to get 11 problems done. Still resulting as a D+, I at least got C+s in math as of now. Nothing could possibly go wrong with me!

Chapter 2

EVERYTHING could go wrong. I couldn't have a SINGLE chance when it came to what happened. Practically a chain of five things happened to me. I was bullied by the 5th grade bully, Ryan Sleeden, and that was one of the worst things that happened to me that day. He has this thing with getting muscles JUST to bully people. He



Ani is an accomplished, published author. His work has appeared in CKW for the last 4

was almost as tall as his teacher, Mrs. Zandria, and he got in trouble a countless amount of times because of his behavior. He hangs around nearly every hallway near each locker. He was known as "The Lion" because of his toughness and strength. I am like a worm to that beast. Oh, and if you were wondering how the rest of my day went, it was just about worse than that specific moment. I got my lowest grade ever, an F, from my art teacher, Mrs. Maltts, and I was kicked out of the room JUST for telling someone to go get a tissue because there was a giant booger hanging out of it. In recess, I was called out because I went into a game that I really wanted to play. In the end, something very unusual happened at dismissal. I tripped down because Ryan was acting like a jerk to everyone again (notice I did not call him "The Lion" since at least I'm not the one who wastes time giving random people stupid nicknames). I pretty much just go home and play video games without talking to anybody on the way.

"Why don't you go outside and spend more of your time getting fit?" scolded my father. He was very into brawns, while I wasn't into any of them. I was into "games". Good thing that I don't have a sister OR a brother, because I feel like I'm in paradise alone.

Chapter 3

When you're told to get out in the sun and be happy, you just say that you're very busy on some stupid project for school and you act like you've been working for hours. That way, you can get a proper excuse from simply tiring yourself for no good reason. I mean, exercise may be fun for some people, but I don't think so. What are they

con't on page 44

con't from page 43

going to do, make a video game out of exercising moves? I can't possibly believe that will ever work. In the meantime, I am playing "Psycho Warriors", and I'm already at the last level. Just that final thing...and DONE! I finished the game! I beat the Ultimate Dragon and got the Medal of Honor! Just at that moment, Dad knocks at the door, begging for me to go outside. He says the wind is "brisk" and that it would feel like an AC. When I ever hear that, I just lock my room door and wait until Dad stops begging. Trust me, it always works when you have a dad like mine. I guess my goal is to spend the whole rest of the afternoon simply playing video games, since I got a 50 inch plasma TV and a perfectly decent and affordable PS4.

Chapter 4

I lasted until 6:00, when my dad grounded me for a week. I usually get banned from my computer for an hour, or even get trapped out of my room for a day, but a whole WEEK? I'll never last THAT long! It's like the camping trip I went on in the second grade, when I stayed out of the house for about 8 days. I have to tell you, it was terrible. Back in school, I got wedged by Ryan again, and I didn't use that stupid nickname again because it doesn't even fit him (Well, it kinda does)! I got a detention from Mr. Samorah for reading while it was writing time. Seriously, how is that even possible? Another F was given to me by my science teacher, Mr. Matilis. Apparently, he thought I was not collaborating well, even though I did absolutely NOTHING. Watching my partner's evil grin just made me want to punch her in the face! As soon as I got home, it was already 6:00 p.m. My dad thought I took a DS to school, but he was wrong. He NEVER knows that I get detention, since he's the world's worst guesser.

Chapter 5

"Did you finally sign up for art like I told you to?" guessed Dad. Wait, he told me to do that?

"Did you get lost in recess in the last period?"

Recess is in 4th period, Dad. Get a CLUE.

"Did you and some other spectators find something on the ground, and then ask some mystery-obsessed teachers what it was and how it got here?"

Come ON, Dad. I won't have time to get a cheat code if you ke- "Because THAT would be a great theme for my new book."

"Say WHAT?!" I replied in shock.

He was going to write a book on a stupid and untrue mystery investigation that happens in school, and he didn't

tell me a single THING about it? I just wonder what's going on in that brain of his. Who knows? It's probably a sad 46-year-long movie in black and white that's about one of the world's worst mysteries in the world. There's probably no fun in there, just a sad movie theater with almost no profit and not that many customers in its first moments of its lifetime.

"Now go along, do whatever goes on in your room, while I work on this GREAT idea I thought of, and write down just about everything that I have said about the mystery and all that."

Gosh, even the things he says are kind of sad. If he's so interested in literature, just marry a stinkin' librarian. If he hears this, I think he's either going to write a book about it or do it in real life.

Ending

As you can see, my life is meant to be a hard luck story sometimes, but other times, I have dashes of good luck. Everything ends right over here, and you may never get to see Dad's story. He unfortunately thought it was one of the worst mystery stories in the world, which was a good thing to say about his ideas and books because they STINK. After I got grounded, my luck turned around, when my teacher, Mr. Samorah recognized me for caring when I saved the class hamster (Note: There are WAY more things that you do not know about me and my life), Dad congratulated me with a Wii U, but I had to trade in my PS4. It was sad, but now I have pure gold's worth of goodness, since I even got Super Smash Bros 4. Some of the best things have happened to me, and you know what the funniest part is? I have a book where the exact same thing happens! It's a book called "Big Nate: In the Zone." Well, I think now that this is the end of this story. Hope for some more good things to happen to me and I'll see you next time for another volume!

Get Ready! Volume 2 is gonna make a splash!

Sneak Peek

The worst things are happening to me now. Dad actually got MARRIED and after only two days, his wife had a BABY. Now I have to share a lot of stuff, and this is going to be the worst days of my life. I'm starting to miss the days when I was an only child. Who knows how the baby will turn out? Will he be like a mini version of me, or will he be a complete suck up like one of my classmates? Tune in for Volume 2 to see what exactly happens!



Emily Comes to Life

By Meghan Gajula

Bang! A loud peal shook the ground. The boat lurched and shook as the waves churned below us.

"How are we going to get out of here?" I called to Emily.

"You'll see," Emily replied calmly, as if the storm had stopped. But unfortunately, the clouds were still swirling above us like an angry whirlpool.

"Do you have a plan?" I shouted.

"Yes," she answered.

"What is it?"

"That's for me to know and you to find out."

Emily is the main character in my favorite book, The Tail of Emily Windsnap. I am telling you about the adventure she dragged me into, but if I am going to tell the story right, I am going to need to start from the beginning.

I was reading my favorite book, The Tail of Emily Windsnap, at home lounging on my bed, when suddenly I saw a flash of light and a strong wind swirled around me. I glanced around the room. None of my windows were open, and nothing else was caught in the wind. Where was it coming from? Then, just as suddenly as it came, it disappeared, and in its place was Emily Windsnap. "I have to be dreaming," I thought, and just to be sure I pinched myself.

"Ow!" I yelped. Pinching hurts. Emily was really there. I wasn't dreaming.

"Do you want to go on an adventure?" she asked, and without waiting for an answer, she grabbed my hand and yanked me out of of my room, and just like that, our adventure began. Before I knew it, I was on a boat, watching New Jersey grow smaller and smaller. A storm started and thunder shook the sky. Bang! A loud peal shook the ground too. The boat lurched and shook as the waves churned below us.

"How are we going to get out of here?" I called to Emily. "You'll see," Emily replied calmly, as if the storm had stopped. But unfortunately, the clouds were still swirling above us like an angry whirlpool.

"Do you have a plan?" I shouted.

"Yes," She answered. "What is it?"

"That's for me to know and you to find out," and, just like that, she dove into the ocean. In shock, I saw her tow us away from the storm, her tail propelling us through the water. Oh, I This is a great story forgot to tell you, Emily is half



inspired by a book.

mermaid and half human. In the water her feet disappear and a tail appears. I saw the mainland up ahead and happiness filled me like sand in a jar. I was going to go home!

As we raced up to my room, some of my happiness drained away through a tiny hole. It was time to say goodbye to Emily.

"Meghan! Meghan! Get up! Get up!" Misha, my younger sister called.

"It's eight o'clock!" Oh well, my exciting adventure was just a dream, but a good one anyway. I wonder what would happen if Emily really did come to life. Hmmm...



Illustrated by Khadijah Eure



The Apple Tree

By Navya Somula

Once upon a time, there lived a family. There was a boy, a girl, a mom and a dad.

One day the boy Vincent asked his mom and dad, "Can

sister Venessa and I go outside and play and explore new and different things?"

The mom and dad said, "Ok, but don't get into any trou-

Vincent listened to his parents every day and Venessa too. So Vincent and Venessa played and explored, but while they explored, they found something that was a miracle... and it was an apple tree, but not an ordinary apple tree. It was a talking apple tree! Vincent and Venessa were amazed. They told that to their mom and dad, but their parents did not believe them. Then Vincent and Venessa discovered much more! They discovered that the apple tree was just like a human as well as animals! The apple tree, Vincent, and Venessa talked together about how the apple tree could talk... THIS is the story. One day, a boy (not Vincent) accidentally poured medicine that helps people speak instead of water into the apple tree's roots. One day, the boy heard the noises out of nowhere and he went back to his home in less than 10 seconds! THE END, but not the end of the whole story, the end of the story is how the apple tree can talk.

So anyways, Vincent and Venessa told it to all the people they knew. Of course, they did not believe them. So, Vincent and Venessa brought the people to the apple tree. Now they were impressed. Everybody wanted to give the money, all they had, to buy the apple tree. But Venessa and Vincent did not want to sell the apple tree because the apple tree was too precious to sell. But then the crowd was getting bigger by the second because people heard the apple tree talking.

Then Vincent said, "STOP, STOP."

Venessa said, "We do not want to sell the apple tree." Then all of a sudden, the parents said, "What are all of you guys doing here?"

Then the mom said, "Oh my! It is really a talking apple tree."

The dad said, "All of you go back to your home right

now."

Then they answered back, "Ok," disappointingly.

The parents asked Vincent and Venessa, "Now what have This story is magical stoyou been up to?"

Surely Vincent and Venessa told the truth and they did. So, they said sorry and ate dinner. Then they put up a sign that said, "READ: THIS TREE IS NOT FOR SALE!"

The next morning they checked up on the apple tree and guess what, the apple tree was stolen and no one left money. But there was a note left behind. It said



ry and you will enjoy it.



Illustration by Navya Somula

'READ: Meet me at the library at 9:00 a.m.

Venessa said just about one more hour. Then they asked their parents, "Can we go to library pleaseeeeeeee!" Their parents thought about it and said, "Fine, but only if you behave."

Venessa and Vincent promised. Then their parents took them to the library. And they saw him...So the boy and girl whispered a plan. The plan was the mysterious boy would give his address and they would call the police. So Venessa asked, "Can we have your address?" and the mysterious boy gave them his address and Venessa and Vincent shouted, "YIPPEEE!" and everybody in the library said, "Shhhhhh..." And then Venessa and Vincent called the police 9-1-1. The police came and took the mysterious boy to his mother and the boy returned the apple tree to them. The END, but that is just the beginning...

Submit stories to editor@citykidzworld.com

The Food!

By Ishaan Patil

Beep, beep, the school bus honked as noisily as a duck in a cage. As I walked, step-by-step onto the bus of noise, I grew more panicked than a guy about to get eaten by an alligator. For one thing I hated noise, H-A-T-E-D it. Secondly I was new to school. I was homeschooled until today. I learned everything by the hands of my mom and dad: how to walk, how to talk, and maybe even how to comb my own hair. Today was my big day though. Today I was going to a public school. I had to make my mom and dad proud. Once I was in the bus, I sat down next to a boy I barely knew, since that was the only seat left. Little did I know that boy was named Fart Man. Half an hour later I was still on the bus.

"Sure it's boring, but look on the bright side - at least you have some quality time with yourself!" the good imaginary angel told me in my mind. When we almost arrived at the public school I heard a noise. It was small noise kind of like a gas noise. Don't ask me how I could hear a noise within a noise. Before I knew it, people were laughing at me and the boy sitting with me. What were they laughing about? I didn't do anything. Hahahaha, the voice echoed through my lead like my head was an empty chamber. Suddenly I knew what happened. The boy had passed gas on me. I was angry and sad at the same time. The boy was probably suffering through this every day, but how could he do this to ME? I wanted to have a perfect reputation, though I also wanted to help the boy and so I did. I became friends with the guy with the worst reputation. Therefore, making my reputation the worst. Jason Grace, reputation zero. When I reached my classroom I sat down in the first row, next to Gas man. I had learned that his actual name was Skrabooti. After I had learned math and science it was time for lunch.

"Finally a time to relax," I thought. As I was walking toward the cafeteria I had to walk in a line with the other kids. I mean, why do I need to? Once I was inside the cafeteria I bought my food and I also bought the food called broccoli, even though I had no idea what the food was. As soon as I sat down I knew something was wrong. Everyone's beady eyes were staring at me. Did I pass gas?

No. They were looking at the broccoli. When I took a bite of the broccoli they all gasped. My friend Skrabooti told me that I had eaten the food all kids hate, broccoli. Every single kid Ishann has written doesn't dare to say the name! Great, awesome, realistic I thought. Now people hate me even



more. Later when I was going home I felt like crying a pond. When I got home I felt frustrated. I had the worst day ever. That night my mom lay beside me on my bunker bed and we had a little midnight chat. She had told me to just be myself and ignore others. With that I slept. The next day everything went according to plan, nobody laughing and nobody feeling sad. It was the best day ever! At least better than yesterday.

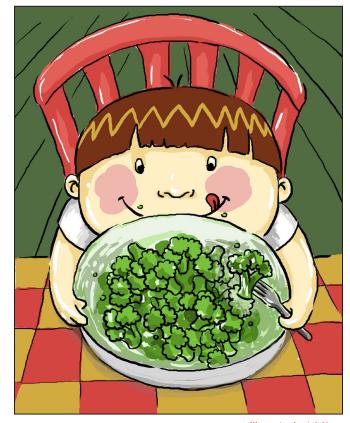


Illustration by Anh Ngo

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Lost Soul Forest

By Pranav Jithesh

One day in Summerfield High, there was a boy who loved adventures. Right next to his house was the creepy, Lost Soul Forest. No one ever dared to go near the forest; even for money, lots of money. The rumor was, every Halloween, each lost soul would come out of their grave and roam around the neighborhood and search for victims. This little boy's name was Tim. A 10-year old, normally would be afraid of a lot of things. But not Tim. He wasn't afraid of anything. Timothy had one friend in his neighborhood. His name was Matthew. They were best friends and only friends.

One day at Tim's house, Tim asked his mom if he could go to the library with Matthew. His mom said, "Yes." Tim giggled as he put on his coat. Tim and Matthew weren't going to the library. They were going to the woods! Not just any woods, the Lost Soul Forest...

Tim went to Matthew's house. Matthew played the same trick on his mom and she fell for it! The weirdest part about it is that both moms didn't realize that it was Halloween morning! They then headed towards the forest...

After walking for a while, they finally reached the forest. Their first couple of steps were followed by a spine-chilling fright because of a wicked cackle, "Nya-ha ha ha!" The cackling continued over and over again.

"What was that?" asked Matthew nervously.

"Oh, probably just a trick. Come on!" Tim replied.

Every single time they passed a tree, it would feel like they were followed. Boy, it was very scary! They finally decided that it was Halloween so all they would do is observe. They also knew that the lost souls would come at night. It was going to get cold so they made a fire.

After an hour, they saw the children trick-or-treating. At p.m., when they were finished, Timothy and Matthew went to the center of the woods. When they reached the center, they were surrounded with gravestones. They looked at them closely, and then they heard a gust of wind, "Whosh," and the gravestones started to light up! They were then not only surrounded by ghosts, but Pranav does a ghosts with weapons!



great job on his writing.

"G-g-ghosts!" Matthew stammered. "Hey, look! An axe and a sword just

for us!" exclaimed Timothy. In the distance there sat weapons glowing through the thick fog. Timothy took the sword and Matthew took the axe. One by one, they smacked each ghost and defeated them. One ghost cut Matthew and Matthew was bleeding badly.

"Ahhhhhh!" he screamed in pain. Timothy was mad. He killed that ghost who had hurt Matthew. After all the ghosts were defeated, Timothy sighed in relief. He checked on Matthew and told him to lay down. All of a sudden, the ground began to shake. Upon them rose a mighty ghost with mega muscles and massive body. Timothy knew he had to defeat this ghost. But first he had to find his weak spot. Timothy guessed and whacked him. The ghost laughed and punched him straight in the

"Ouch!" he moaned, laying on the ground. He knew he had to defeat the ghost for Matthew sake, but how? There right in the middle of his chest he saw something glow. He threw his sword at him with all the energy that was left and by then he was too tired to fight and almost felt unconscious. The ghost screamed, it was his weak spot! He fell to the ground, defeated. Just then he heard his phone ring, it was his mom. Was it his phone or his alarm clock for 7:45 a.m.!



The Airplane Thunderstorm Disaster

By Avani Kadlaskar

"Hurry up!" Maria pressed. She and her sisters were off to California, and Maria was the oldest, so she was in charge. Grace, Rosie, and Esmee were younger. They were boarding the plane.

"It is quite cloudy today," Grace commented.

"I sure hope it doesn't rain," Maria thought as they sat

But it did. In fact, there was a huge storm on the way.

"WAAAAA!" cried Esmee. She was the youngest and had never been on a plane. Actually, none of them except for Maria, had ever been on a plane before.

"We hate storms!" Grace wailed. Rosie nodded.

"Don't worry. We'll do something," Maria calmly said. But inside, she didn't feel calm. She knew that her parents were sitting in a seat many aisles away.

Her thoughts were interrupted by Esmee.

"I want my stuffed bunny," she whined. Maria quickly got up and checked the top compartment.

"Sorry, I can't find it," Maria said to Esmee.

"WAAAAAA!" screamed Esmee.

"Shhhhhhhh!" Maria hissed.

Then she groaned.

"I am not successful at taking care of kids. Any other 10-year-old would be able to," she thought.

"I'll just keep trying," Maria thought, and smiled.

"Hey, you guys, let's watch a movie!" exclaimed Maria, trying to be heard over the fierce storm.

"Woohoo!" Rosie yelled. She looked like she was going to jump up and do the happy dance.

Grace ran back to her seat to watch the movie.

"Can we watch 'Up'?" she wondered aloud.

"We'll watch whatever we find," Maria told her. She grinned, thinking about the good start she had just gotten.

But she was wrong. The only sort of movies she could find were either inappropriate for 7-year-old (Grace), 5-year-old (Rosie), and 3-year-old (Esmee). Or they were boring movies, like 'Pup'. "Boring!" chorused the girls, when they saw some of the movies.

Maria sighed. There was no use, she thought. Some of the movies were movies that only she could watch. Plus there were about a zillion adult movies. There was no way the other girls would agree on a movie, even if she could find one. That idea is dismissed, she decided.

Maria looked around. She saw a little boy eating a bag of

peanuts.

"That's it!" Maria thought. "I can give them food!"

But she had to consider Rosie's peanut allergy. She could get them all something from the peanut free course.

"Who's hungry?" she asked.

"We are!" the girls shouted

Pretty soon, an air waitress came to ing adventure ask them if they wanted any food. Story! When they said yes, she asked if any



Fiverr commissioned



of them had allergies.

"Well, Rosie has a peanut allergy, so we'll all order from the peanut-free course," Maria explained.

The waitress gave a whole bunch of options, but all of the foods got at least one "No way!" or "Yuck!" or "I don't like that!" sort of exclamation. Maria thought the food looked yummy. There were crackers and toast and a lot more tasty foods, but the other girls did not think those foods were delicious.

The waitress sighed. "I don't have anything else. You'll just have to wait 'till dinner."

Then she walked on, leaving Maria to the crying, wailing, and yelling of her little sisters.

Maria sighed.

"That's it. If they can't stop their panicking, I will never be able to take care of them. In other words, I'll GIVE UP!"

After what seemed like ages, the girls started to calm

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Should We Judge and Blame Poverty or Support It?

By Likhitha Kandukuri

Between wealth and poverty, they both exist within countries. Some people believe that wealth comes to those who dream big and work hard, and blame the poor for their own poverty. Then again, some people judge the wealthy as selfish or unfeeling, and blame them for poverty. But should we blame the poor? I think we should support the homelessness!

Wealth, what is the wealth? People who are wealthy, have food to eat, water to drink, a place to sleep, and place to live. They have money. They have jobs and have access to go to schools. But then, what is poverty? Poverty is the state of being extremely poor. hunger, homeless, sick, and no access to get a job. They have no money. They can't go to the doctor. Are you wondering why there is poverty?

"Many of the poorest nations in the world were former colonies, slave-exporting areas, and territories. Poverty and inequality are two different things, but inequality can feed widespread poverty by barring groups with lower social status." Are you still not getting the idea of why we should support them?

People who blame poverty and think that it is their fault that they are poor and don't have money are wrong. It is not the people's fault that they are poor. It is not their fault that they are homeless. It is the wealthy's fault because they don't give the jobs, they don't give the money, and they don't support the poverty. How did poverty even start? Poverty can be a big cause. And there are many ef-

fects from it. Bad sanitation makes it easier to spread around old and new diseases, and hunger and lack of water.

Have you ever wondered how it would have felt if you were poor? Think about it. You would have wanted wealthy people to support you. That is how others feel. Imagine your family losing their money. Do



This is a strong, insightful essay!

you feel it? Communities often suffer from discrimination and they feel it. They end up caught in cycles of poverty. There can be many causes like poor housing and living conditions, a classic cause of diseases, water and food-related diseases, simply because the poor can't always afford "safe" foods. "Ever since the 1960s, the share of children affected by poverty has only got bigger and bigger."

Therefore, we have been able to learned that poverty is one of the major issues in the world that needs to be address quickly in the poorest villages in which thousands of people are dying, and most of these people are children. Remember that poverty can be stopped, but to be able to stop it, we must all support each other, with no hate or anything that could harm us. For those who are willing to help, don't help because you feel pressure, do it because you want to and your heart is telling you to do it. Do you hear me? Keep your heart in the right place and support poverty now! Do if for the world!

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down. At first, Maria didn't know why, but she hoped it would stay that way.

Suddenly, it came to her. The crashing thunder and flashing lightning was gone. Of course the girls weren't going to sit and cry anymore.

Maria heaved a sigh of relief, but then she remembered

and told herself,

"This time the weather did it, but next time I'll have a plan and follow it so no one goes crazy!"

"Maria, are we there yet?" Rosie questioned eagerly. Maria groaned. It was going to be a long trip.

Submit stories and pictures to

City Kidz World magazine @ editor@citykidzworld.com July 25, 2015



The Missing Note

By Harshil Cherukuri

There once lived three different friends. They were at a hotel because they were on a trip to Williamsburg. They stayed at Holiday Inn, third floor, room 389. Their names were Jack, Orlando, and Brandon. They were best friends since first grade. Jack was 11, Orlando was 10, and Brandon was 12 years old. They were watching TV and it was about 10:00 pm, when it was about the right time to sleep. They turned off the TV and Brandon turned off everything and locked the hotel door. He turned off the light and everybody was asleep except one person; it was Orlando.

Orlando was looking out the window. He was not really tired because he didn't do many things today. One of the scariest things happened. When he was looking out the window, he heard something hit the window. He was so scared that he tried to wake Jack up. Jack was too busy snoring like an old grandpa. Orlando tried to wake up Brandon, but Brandon was holding too tightly onto the bedsheet. Orlando was too scared to open the window. The box kept on hitting the window. The box came from an unknown place downstairs. He went to open the curtains to the window. When he looked out the window, he saw that the box was for someone's mom because it said for mom on a little piece of wrinkled paper.

He opened the window and got the box from outside. When he opened the box, it was full of foam, but there was an even smaller box inside. When he opened the smaller box, he found a note. First he read the short letter. It said, "Dear mom, I really miss you, I just want to give you a Christmas gift since you are away. I really miss you and I hope you can spend time with me and dad." Orlando put the note next to him and slept.

The next day, he found another box lying around the window. He opened the box and saw an enormous pumpkin. The three friends were wondering where might all these unknown gifts and boxes were coming from? All three friends went to the lobby and told the whole story to the front lady and gave her the unidentified gifts.

She opened the smaller box and saw that it was a note. When she opened the note, she saw that there

was a picture of a slave; the note described the life of the slave. The note described how the slave lived and how he overcame his daily overload. The note was supposed to go to his mom, but he could not deliver it because he did not know



You will enjoy this mystery story!



Illustration by Tanmay Singh

where she was. The note was really emotional.

The next day when the boys went to breakfast, the lady wrote them a thank you letter describing their responsibility and honesty. When they came back, they saw another letter; they were so scared to open the letter. But Brandon was mature enough to open the letter and read out what was in the note. They were so happy that they did not have any more problems to take care of. In the letter it said, "Thank you for your honesty and enjoy your trip."

On the rest of their trip they discovered Duke of Gloucester Street, Bruton Parish Church, Capitol Building, and the Governor's Palace. They took photos and went to every trade shop. They learned and took photos of everything they saw at each trade shop. The total number of photos they had was 389. When they went back to their hotel to pack up, they saw that it was the same number of photos as the hotel room number. It made them laugh and depart back to New Jersey.

Submit stories to editor@citykidzworld.com



THINGS I LOVE to Collect

By Livia C. Paoletti

There are two things I have loved to do since I was little find things and make collections. I have spent hours walking up and down the beaches looking for shells and pretty rocks, carrying only a bucket for whatever I might find. In New Jersey, I found lots of pennies, Canadian money, other foreign coins and interesting objects. I realized that even though people used the pretty shells for money, I liked the coins much better.

During the summers, I went to Italy. I begged to go to Ostia. Ostia was the famous port of Rome during the Ancient Roman Empire. All kinds of interesting things were brought through there. Now, it is a pretty town with a beach and lots of history.

One day, we went to the beach at Ostia so I decided that I wanted to start looking for coins there. I walked on the beach for about 65 minutes. I found Italian lira used before the Euro, coins from Switzerland, an English pound, three

Euro and a gold pendant.

I decided that since I really like collecting and I really liked finding things, I would start collecting coins related to ancient history. I started reading about how numismatics was the hobby of kings. I learned that the first em peror of Rome, August Caesar, collected coins and other rulers would advertise by putting their You will enjoy it! faces on coins.



This is a fantastic story about collecting things!

Now, we are back in New Jersey, which has some of the nicest beaches in the US. I plan to go there and see what treasures the beach holds. The worst that can happen is that I spend the day on a beautiful beach with a bucket filled only with memories.

WHAT DOES YOUR MOM LOOK LIKE TO YOU WHEN SHE SMILES?

By Jiya Joshi

I love the way my mom looks when she smiles at me. She looks like the stars in the sky, gleaming. Her smile makes her look like an angel. Her white teeth can bring light to a huge room. In front of the prettiest thing in the world, when my mom smiles she stands prettier. Her smile makes me calm and her smile makes me feel happy. It is like when

my mom smiles her smile shows me the right direction. Her smile shows me that she will always be beside me. The smile she makes brings light to my heart. But most of all, her smiles make her different from a group. Her smile shows me that she is my mom.



This is a wonderful, kind Story!

The Bee Sting

By Sarayu Kodali

No one will ever know the time I got stung by a queen bee. I was sitting at my friend Neeharika's house playing Monopoly with her and her little sister. I sat still as I was thinking about what to do when it is my turn. Their mom, Mrs. Gorti, opened the patio door for us to get some fresh air. I sat still with my thumb on my lap. Unexpectedly, (even though it was big), a bee came in. I was so focused on thinking what to do that the bee came and stung me. Neeharika and her little sister, Asmita tried warning me that a bee was on me before it stung me. But when they called me, all I did was raise my head. When the bee got to my finger, I felt something ticklish. I just thought it was maybe Asmita just trying

to annoy me. But it wasn't. When I went to look at my finger, I saw a big bee sitting on my finger and about to sting me. I screamed, "AHHH!" in fright. Then it stung me. At first, my finger felt numb for a few seconds. Then it started acting up. It started to swell and Neeharika's parents got some ointment to put on my finger. great story! By that time, the swelling was almost as



big as a grape! They took me home and told my mom that I got stung by a bee. My mom called the doctor and then she did something weird. Instead of taking me to the doctor, she just continued putting the ointment on the swelling and it stopped hurting. Then, after all that pain, I went to sleep.

New Year's and New Resolutions

By Bridget Lobo

3, 2, 1, HAPPY NEW YEAR! Is it really happy? Probably resolution time to be exact! Did you think about making a resolution for the New Year, or are you the party animal at 11:59 p.m. on December 31? My resolutions for 2015 are to read more books, not drink any soda, and to spend less time in front of the computer.

One more page! Reading books in my school is essential and is a part of the literature grade. P.A.T.T.E.R.N.S. is a school-wide program for reading. Every 6 forms you fill out, one extra credit point will be added to your grade. I really want to read more books to Bridget has been writbump up my score and make the number even better! This is why my resolution for reading books is important.

What'll it be today? Sprite? Or Diet Coke? One Sprite coming riiiggghhhttt u-WAIT! That's super unhealthy! Orange juice is a healthy alternative! I plan on giving up soda for the rest of the year, like I have in the past. This includes special occasions. Giving up this all-time American favorite can be tricky, especially when one is watching someone else drinking a swig of it. This resolution can possibly inspire others to quit soda also.

YouTube time! Let me take a break from homework and go on the computer! I have TONS of time to do the huge pile of homework! Whoa, back up the track here! Homework first, computer second. After school, I usually run to the computer and lose track of time. I plan to stop that backwards routine and focus on homework and upcoming tests first. This means that I will be more productive with the time I have after school. This is important because I am NOT interested in getting glasses and I can get active in the time it takes to watch a video.

As you can see, there are many things I aim to do in 2015. If you're a New Year party animal, take some time to make a resolution or two and share them! I wish you the best of luck in the New Year. Happy resolution time!



ing for years! This is one of her best essays. She has a great writing



Illustration by Anh Ngo

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went right through. Then Carly realized something she had been too afraid to realize before. The mummy was a hologram!

INTERMISSION...

Carly walked over to the trash and pulled out a man in a green jumpsuit holding a hologram projector. Jack's face dropped.

"Okay, okay," you caught me, the man confessed.

"Why were you scaring us?" Jack asked confused.

"I always scare kids on Halloween, and apparently you were lost so it was easy," the janitor pointed out.

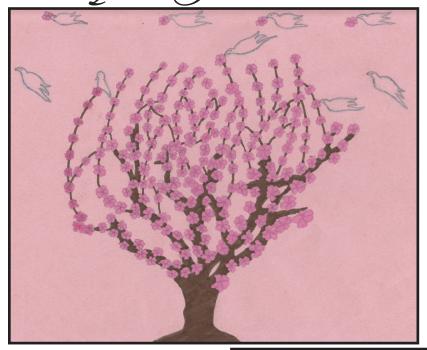
"Wait, so this entire time, you were just playing a prank on us?" Carly tried to understand.

"Yeah," he replied. Now let's get you two to your parents." "But Jack doesn't have-"Carly dared not complete that sentence. The janitor lead them to the parking lot where Carly's parents were. They nearly squeezed the life out of her. Carly sank into an ocean of happiness and forgot about all of her surroundings. As Carly turned around, the happiness on her face faded away as she watched Jack slowly trudge away with his shoulders slugged and head down.

"Jack!" Carly called out, "I think you have a new family," she said softly. A smile spread across Jack's face as he ran toward Carly and her family.



Spring Consess Ensries



By Amitha Venkatesh

Amitha has submitted artwork several times. She is a talented artist!



By Bhavishya Banda

This is a beautiful, inspirational piece of artwork!

<u>2mdl</u>

Place



Sticking Up for Yourself

By Nehal Bajaj

Have you ever been bullied? Well, I have and it was a bad experience.

I was running over to play with my friend, Jennifer, at the school playground. She wanted to tell me something exciting. She had been working on it for a very long time and I could hardly wait. While I was going to our secret club spot, suddenly someone yelled, "Hey, shorty girl! Where are you going?" I stopped running and turned around. There stood Sarah, and she was laughing. Sarah was a girl, but she was also the biggest and baddest bully in the school. Not many people liked her, but not as many people were brave in front of her and I was one of them. Whenever she bothers me, my eyes become watery, and I felt like I was going to cry. Suddenly, my best friend Jennifer came along. Jennifer wasn't a girl who was afraid of Sarah. She wasn't one of those people; she was a person who could make a bully start whimpering. I told her what Sarah had said. We discussed it and decided to ignore her. As I was walking away, I felt broken. I tried to think about happy thoughts, but whenever I looked behind me, I saw Sarah's ugly and disgusting face and it made the thoughts come back. I felt completely lost. At lunch it seemed better because the lunch lady was right next to me. I felt protected. After a while she left to another table. Suddenly, Sarah came over and said, "What kind of food is that Shorty?" "Hey, cut that out or we will tell the teacher," Jennifer said. But Sarah was not listening. Jennifer was about to tell the lunch lady, but I stopped her. I felt we could give her one

more chance. Throughout lunch, Sarah kept on bother-

ing me. Sarah also bothered me when we were going back to the classroom. After we went back to the classroom, I decided I would tell my teacher, Ms. Laverick. We were watching the movie called "The Snowy Coast Episode 10." In the middle of the movie, I tiptoed This amazing and went up to my teacher and told her realistic fiction. what Sarah had said and done to me.



She thanked me and told me to go back to my seat. I felt relaxed after I had talked with my teacher. I glanced over to Sarah who was into the movie. "Somebody is going to get surprised," I said to myself. A few minutes passed. I kept on looking at Mrs. Laverick. I wondered had Mrs. Laverick forgotten what I said to her. If that was so, then I started to wonder what to do. How will I bear the bus ride home? How will I even get home without Sarah's bullying. After the movie was over, Mrs. Laverick called Sarah over. Sarah was dismissed from any social activity. She was even dismissed from lunch. "WOW!" Sarah didn't even say sorry to me. She would just give a sly face to me and walk away. In the bathroom she would stick her tongue at me. But Jennifer had told me that she needs some time to think about what she had done. "Until then, just relax and forget about it," Jennifer said. From this experience, I have learned to be strong and stand up for myself. Now I am a girl like my friend Jennifer.

So, the next time you may be bullied, tell that person, "You just wait and see how much will and strength I have." Then you will never be bullied ever again because that is exactly what happened between Sarah and me.

By Pranav Gummaluri

The Wall (Part 2)



You have been waiting for Part II and now you have it!

We made it to our Barracks in Fort Rucker, our training camp three years ago. We have been through rigorous training since then. I am now 21 years old, and Richard is 25. It is 1950. I still can't believe the war has been dragging on for 78 years. Won't they put an end to this once and for all. That I think won't happen in a long time. Our general, James Garcia, is the highest ranked general of them all. He was a soldier with my dad for 22 years.

Finally, we have finished training. That was the hardest training simulation level of them all. That took us one year to complete, but we have done it. I got infantry rank 5, division 6. That was the tanks! I could not believe I got the tank division. Richard got infantry rank 6, division 2. That was the bomber planes. He is so lucky. I got a MiG-2-06 SuperTank. He got the TU-16 Badger UltraBomber.

It was war time. Our training with the vehicles is over. That took us 5 months. We were being dropped off at Fort Greely near the battleground. It was March 16, 1952, 0500 hours We would be assigned into battle at 0900 hours. Right now we were having last minute training for the

March 16, 1952, 0900 hours, we are being sent into war. I can clearly see the enemy on the other side. We are charging in at 50 mph toward them. Now I felt it, I did not want to go to war, but I had no choice, so I...



Flame

By Sai Aneesh

Yes, there is a sorceress who put a curse on this land. If you heard of her, great. You should probably read the story. If you didn't, you should read the story really closely!

It all started when the evil sorceress, Flame, was born. "Awww, she is so cute!" shouted the mom, also known as the queen.

"Oh yes she is. Yes she is," the father, also known as the king, said softly.

The queen was supposed to have five more babies, but the millisecond they were born, all of them passed away because of severe sickness. Now the only kid the king and queen had alive was Flame. When Flame was born, the doctor said that she was very magical and had really effective superpowers that could impress anyone in the multiverse, including God!

As Flame grew up, her eyes, hands, legs, chest, and her blood were turning darker and darker and darker. When Flame was in high school, something miraculous occurred. Because Flame didn't have any money in her lunch account, she used her very magical and really affective superpowers and got \$999,000,000,000,000 so she could buy lunch!

Zaam, Zoom, Zim, Zap, Kazam! Flame was practicing her magical powers because she wanted to be stronger, faster, more famous, smarter, and also better at fighting techniques than Sai.G because there was a really big war between Flame's one million diamond armed men and the one and only Sai.G - the Unbeatable!

She became overconfident and started harming the innocent people in the kingdom, like snatching their money, troubling them for her fun, and treating them like slaves. The king, father of Flame, got angry and told her to go out of the country. Flame became mad and cursed the kingdom, saying all the trees in the kingdom would die and there would be no sun until she was called back by her father.

The King requested Sai and asked him to save the kingdom from the bad curse of the sorceress. Sai was happy to take up this big challenge and save the kingdom from Flame's evil curse. Something bad happened. Flame got





This story is quite exciting.

Illustration by Khadijah Eure

to know about this challenge

The next day, "DIB DOE DIB DOE DIB DOE!"

A big, fat diamond and golden armed barbarian king tried his best to tip toe! Sai got out his miniature super sharp, magic stabbing weapons. Then he got out of the enormous mansion and started attacking the barbarian king so fast he forgot attack Sai.G! In no time the barbarian king exploded into gooey, purple liquid!

"Saber! Lets go fight bad guys!" Sai.G shouted. Saber was the super supernatural and immortal dog that Sai's older cousin, Albert Einstein, also known as the world's smartest scientist, created. He gave it to Sai to keep for his whole life.

Sai and Saber were on their way until something very, very, very, very, very, very dangerous stopped them, FLAME! "WHAT! HOW ARE YOU WELL? I SENT MY STRONGEST TROOP TO SUBDUE YOU, BUT HE DIDN'T? HOW IS THIS EVEN

POSSIBLE?"screamed Flame. SINGH, SINGH SINGH SINGH. Sai subdued Flame, while Flame was looking at the sky!

"Ha Ha, that's what you get for annoying me so much!" shouted Sai happily!

The next day the king was really surprised because the curse was gone and sun was up high in the sky shining! All the people kingdom become very happy and relieved. The king was so happy that when Sai.G and Saber came back, he was going to make both of them kings of the kingdom!

Submit stories to editor@citykidzworld.com

The Dark Night

By Ankitha Mallekav

The school was dark and melancholy late at night. The two friends walked inside as their curiosity traveled beyond the closed doors seeing yellow paint drops that led a path ahead. They shivered because the fluorescent color of the paint was the only thing they could see in the dark and creepy school.

I looked at Mark, "C'mon lets follow it," Mark spoke quietly, "We have to finish this mission." But my legs wouldn't move; they felt as if they were super glued on to the floor. "Come on, Mason. What? Are you scared?" he teased. "No," I said defensively. But I lied. I was scared. Even though I was in high school, I wanted to go home and crawl into bed clutching Mr. Bananas, my stuffed monkey.

Finally, I gave up on holding back. Besides, this was mine and Mark's qualifying mission, and we had to go if we wanted to be recruited to be spies. So I forced my will, and faced my fear of what was going to be the result of the yellow paint path. As I urged my steps, a new theory about what was behind those doors arose in my head. I felt petrified just thinking about what criminal was behind the crime of destroying and making holes in the wall at our high school, Eric High.

Just then I heard a silent sizzling sound rising in volume. "Look," Mark pointed to the yellow paint (as we thought), which was disappearing along with some of the floor. I gasped, as if I was looking at a monkey destroying my phone (which is the most important thing to me). Mark and I ran toward the 10 foot high doors avoiding the holes in the ground made by the unknown "paint". The doors

were the only thing separating us from this mystery. Moving one centimeter per hour, I slowly spun the door knob. Mark screamed teasingly, "Hurry up, grandma," he slapped The setting of this my hand and opened the door fast, story is awesome. as if a free car was waiting for him in there.



I looked into the darkness willing myself to spot someone. Suddenly, I felt a hand on my left shoulder. I jerked. I knew it wasn't Mark because he was in front on me. I slowly grabbed my taser out of my pocket and shocked whoever had grabbed me. Mark stared at me with amazement. He fell to the ground as Mark and I took his mask off.

"Mr. Ink," we said in unison. We were both very startled. He was actually one of my favorite teachers. I contacted the headquarters immediately with the beeper I had received to use after finishing missions. The spy crew came very quickly. They picked him up and he was locked up in a cell. The crew also found out that the "yellow paint" was a highly dangerous oil which could destroy almost anything. Mark and I were very proud of ourselves.

The next day we had no school because it was being reconstructed because of all of the damages. Everyone somehow quickly knew that Mr. Ink was the one who caused this crime. Word went around that Mr. Ink only did this out of anger that he was not getting paid enough. Neither Mark nor I said anything about us capturing Mr. Ink. I, Mason Quant Black, had finally been recruited to be a real spy.



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Dennis the President

By Diya Shah

"WHAT is happening?" Dennis wondered. There were men all around him talking in their ear pieces. He heard them say, "The President of the United states is awake." He stood upright and saw that he was not in his own house! He was at the White House. He knew it was the White House because he had been there before. In the background he saw his parents and his twin sister. "DAD,-DAD!" Dennis called out frantically. He shoved through all the men in suits and ran to his dad. "What is happening?" he asked. His dad said that the president died and they set out a holy bird and whoever the bird goes to will be the president. "So, it was me!" Dennis said happily. That's amazing! Now all the men were standing in their "Guard" places. It seemed really cool. He started thinking about what he was going to do for the rest of his life as a president. His dad interrupted his thoughts. "You're only going to be president for today," his dad said. "It's because they already have a president who is older, but they want to see how the rule of child will be like." Dennis had a lot of questions, but he wanted to explore the White House. "Oh, and by the way, you will have senators to help you make decisions," his father said. "Meet me at the dining room at 10:00 a.m. sharp." Dennis ran for the shower. After he bathed, there was a suit and a tie for him to wear. "Yes!" he thought. He loved suits. He always looked so good in a suit. After he finished dressing, he went to the dining room. There was a variety of foods and a grand table was waiting for him. His family was already there, and they had not started. He walked over there and sat down.

"Ready?" his father said, "What would you like? Here is the menu."

He took the menu, and ordered two packets of french fries with ketchup, one hot chocolate, a bagel with cream cheese, and lucky the-box story! charms and 2% milk. After he had



This is an out-of-

his breakfast, he went down to a hall where all the senators were working. All the senators stood up and greeted Dennis. Wow, he thought, I am starting to get famous. He wanted to go to the pool, but he had so much work to do now that he was president. "Do I have to do that," Dennis asked. "Yup, you have to like a strong, good president would."

"I wish I was not a stupid president," Dennis muttered under his breath. He went to the meeting room and started talking about all this work and how to make the rules with the senators. Finally, after all his work was done, he had lunch at 2:07. It was REALLY tiring, but he got it done. He went to see where his sister and parents were. To his surprise, they were all playing and doing fun stuff. Its NOT fair, he thought. He ran back to his cabin and started doing all his work. At 8:19 he sat down for dinner WITH his parents! After they finished, Dennis's family had a fun time exploring the White House! At 9:00 he had to go to sleep. He went to his huge bedroom and laid down in bed. He thought about his day. Maybe it is not so bad being a president he thought.

Flash Fiction

By Yasasvi Tallapaneni

I was in the castle of doom. It was a scary house that had a lot of drama. It was an amazing sight, though. Many people did not believe in its rumors. One rumor was that families went to visit the castle, but did not come back alive. Our family actually came back alive, and did not believe in the rumors because we saw nothing evil happening inside. We decided to visit it again.

We packed all our stuff, and brought a bunch of items because we were going to stay there for a while. My

brother was afraid to go. He thought that there was actually a ghost. He thought it was a coincidence that we had lived after visiting the first time. We rented a cab to go on because all of our stuff did not fit in our car. When the cab driver asked where we were going, exciting story. I responded that we wanted to go to the



Yasasvi knows how to write an

castle. He warned us not to go there, but we did...

Rain Forest Shivers

By Neeharika Gorti

"Be quiet. You'll scare the animals," the chief yelled. "Don't you know that you have to walk slowly?"

The man who was yelling was known as the chief of animals, mostly because, well, he was the leader of the poachers. The leaves sounded like chips being crunched as the men cautiously walked in the forest. The treetops were over 10 feet tall, and vines were wrapped around them like a blanket. The blue sky had puffs of cotton and the breeze was cool and wavy. The rainforest was about to wake up with the sunrise.

"Ok boys, set up the tents and get the sailboat ready. I smell fresh fish nearby!" the chief ordered, getting off his chocolate-colored horse.

"Yes Sir," the men saluted, running in frenzy.

After everything was ready, the men came to the chief, sweating so much they looked like they took a bath.

"What took you all so long? Any man alive need food?" The chief roared.

His face was contorted.

By Hithu Oleti

"Sir, we came along this path and saw a horse?"

"I don't care what you saw! Bring my horse! We're going to

the river." But Sir, "The men protested. "Now," the chief ordered.

At once, his horse was brought to him. As the men rode along the path, they heard a slight grumble.

"Can't this mule go any faster? I am starving!"

"Sir, I don't think it was you," one of the men spoke. "I think it is the ... "

"ROAR!" a fierce growl echoed through the rain forest. "Lion!" everyone screamed.

The men turned around and started run back, but the chief stopped them.

"Come back here you rascals! We are calling poachers for something!" but the men were long gone, already running for their lives. The chief sighed in disgust.

"They need more training," the chief thought.

Meanwhile, the lion slowly crept up to the poacher. When the chief realized he was trapped, he yelled out, "All I wanted was fresh fish!" and that was the last time he spoke.



Interesting, medical

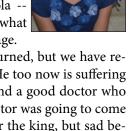


Our population in England has been decreasing day by day because of the illness, Ebola. The people who we have left are clinging on to peaks, dangling there with no protection. Our doctors work tirelessly day and night to come up with a solution, but their outcome is nothing. The king is worried that all of his subjects will be wiped out and is helping the doctors, but still, no solution. There might be though.

In America there is a doctor named Albert Alentski, who knows how to cure Ebola. We worried though that since he is the only person who knows how to cure it, he might be going everywhere and have no time for us. Still we need to try and ask him. The king sends a man from our country to seek his help. It only takes him two days to find out that Albert Alentski had suffered from another illness just yesterday and no one else in the world knows how to cure Ebola. We Are Doomed!

We have no choice but to let Ebola take over our lives. The king has a different idea in mind though. He was going to set sail around the world in search of a good doctor. The day of his departure the kingdom wished him a good journey and told him to be careful of the waves, though

all of us know he will not make it back alive. We go back to our homes. Every second a person suffers from Ebola -such a scary sight. No one knows what to do, but to go on to the next passage.



After 4 weeks, the king has not returned, but we have received a letter from him in Spain. He too now is suffering from Ebola, but luckily he had found a good doctor who can cure us from Ebola and the doctor was going to come to England. We were all grateful for the king, but sad because he sacrificed his life just for the well being of his subjects.

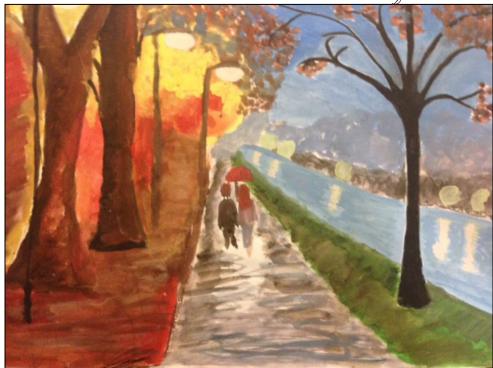
The doctor's name was Roberto Martinez, and he was very experienced. He had treated over six countries that had people suffering from Ebola. When we knew this, we knew we could trust him. When he arrived, in a snap of a finger, he got to work. He smashed some herbs and mixed them together. Then he dug around his briefcase and got a bottle of a clear liquid and put some in. He made the suffering people eat it, and just like that, they had recovered. We were so grateful for his help that we appointed him the head doctor of the country.



This is a great

moment.

Feasured Beausiful Arswork



1st Place

By Sinchana Jadha



This is a beautiful piece of art! Excellent job!

By Isha Shah



This is a colorful piece of art. Lovely!



Art Gallery



By Ria Ittan



Ria is a talented 1st grade artist!



By Akshita Krishnakumar

Akshita has drawn a beautiful spring scene.



By Naga Shashank



Naga has drawn a great dragon.



By Mahathi Somula



Mahathi has drawn a beautiful building. It is excellent.



By Amita Radakichenane

The Sisters

In the land of Silvaria, two polite and caring sisters ruled. The older sister brought up the day and the younger one brought up the night. On a gloomy night the younger sister got mad and had explained that all the people relished and played in her sister's day and in the night they had only slept. One night she said she would put the land in eternal night. The thing was they were both princesses and they would know how to defeat the bad. The older sister needed the most powerful magic in the land. She needed this type of magic to defeat the bad. This magic was called the elements of belief.

She went to the elder castle that was destroyed by another villain. She look at the passcode it showed on the showcase of the elements. She put in "The two they will look to". The showcase's door opened and the older sister carefully pulled it out. The princess didn't know how to use these elements, but she knew it contained a very powerful magic. She held the elements in her hand as tightly as possible. The magic came through her and out. Her heart beat a really fast beat. For she knew the mag-

ic it contained was true. She walked as though she had been looking for something. She still hadn't known how to use the magic. She needed to think. She thought she needed wings. In a few seconds, it came. It came! The written her first wings appeared on her back. She had great story. to believe to use this magic. She had to believe in herself.



She flew across the land looking for the jealous sister. They met in the dark alley way. " Well, well look at what we have here. The sister of the day." The sister who ruled the night spoke. "I came to get my old sister back!" The sister who ruled the day flew back into the sky. She thought and thought. A bright light spread across the land. The sister who ruled the night was locked in the moon for a thousand years. Now the land was being kept safe for a very long time, till the sister who ruled the night escaped the moon on the thousandth year.

Minecraft Poetry

By Miles Joseph

Minecraft [™] is nice. Like if you are eating rice. The game starts to be inspired. But the game never gets me tired.

My friends say the game is lame. But you can make a house into flames.

Creepers may be creepy. But spiders are sneaky.

The game is the best, Give it a like. But if it's too late, you will be praying for your own sake.



Miles wrote a modern poem! Great!



Illustration by Anh Ngo

Submit stories to editor@citykidzworld.com

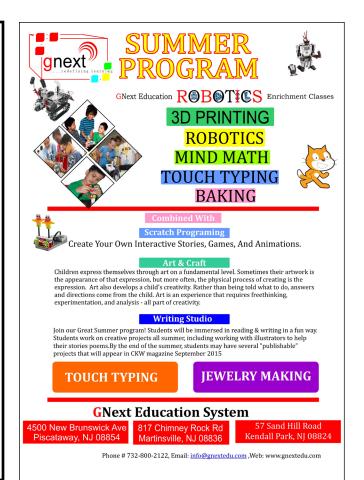
Robot Fiction Story

Write an adventure story that includes a robot, a spaceship, and a character born in 2050!

> 200 to 400 words Deadline: July 25 Submit to editor@citykidzworld.com

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1st Place

Vocabulary Contest Story Submission

By Akul Mallela

"Did I ever tell you the story on the football play?" asked Grandpa.

"No," said Jimmy.

It was a really special day in football history. It was the 100th Super Bowl. The crowd was so ebullient that there were about 30 more police officers and guards than any other game. The game was perfectly normal until last quarter. The Green Bay Packers just made a two point conversion and leading off by six points. The New England Patriots just got the ball at the 80 yard line. As the quarterback threw the ball, and he was just about to get tackled, it went flying, and everybody went for it. It was an interception from Eddie Lacy, but the fatuous thing was that he was running the wrong way. The Patriots eschewed him and let him run. "Stop," everybody was yelling as his team mates were trying to catch him. He was at 20 yard line, the 10 yard line and there is a probability that he is going to run into the end zone. "Stop, stop," Jimmy was yelling. This is egregious. He stops at the one yard line. He realizes he ran the wrong way. It turns back, but it's too late. The Patriots tackle him Akul is great with right then and there. That is how the Vocabulary. second quarter ended. At the locker



room at halftime, Eddie Lacy had nostalgia of what he just did. The past is the past, said the coach. After half time, everybody was winsome to everyone. Everyone was running up to them and asking him questions on what just happened out there. He answered very simply. It was a dither choice. In the game he did his best. He always remembered that past is the past. That day he made three touchdowns and one more interception which he didn't run on wrong way. That day in football everybody got a lesson, especially Eddie. No matter how hard you fail, always get back up and keep trying.

Edittor's Choice

How about a 5th Year of High School for Everyone

By Richard Darby

Demand for more credits, community service, and better grades runs many high schoolers ragged. For many, anything but the best is simply unacceptable. In a society that constantly tells its youth, they must have the highest paycheck and newest car to be happy, why wouldn't this be the case? A fifth year of high school would give students more opportunity to take classes they would enjoy, take stress off of teenagers, and give the youth of our nation a chance to develop good priorities.

Schools are always adding new and interesting courses, but for many, like the college bound student, there just isn't the time. Though an arts and crafts class might sound like fun, something like AP Music Theory would probably look better on a transcript. Since there is no time to take both, the student will probably take the harder class, even if it is just to keep up appearances. Fifteen years old seems too early to start making "career" choices over things that would be fun, but it happens and it causes stress.

Teenagers in the country have an ever growing load of stress being placed upon them. Starting before high school, teens are faced with the questions: Where are you going to college? How are you going to get there? What are you going to be? All these questions are extremely daunting and often stress students out. Also, with the price of college so high, many students take on a job during high school, which only adds to the stress. With an extra year of high school not only would students have time to think through big

decisions, but they would also be better able to balance work with school. Time is so fleeting in this day and age. There is nev-

day and age. There is never enough time. There is no time for family, no time for relaxing, and no time for sleep. Even if



This is a serious idea!

some time is stolen to recooperate, aren't the youth told that if they rest at home or sleep too much they are lazy and worthless? While too much "vegging" could be a problem, teens need to know what is important and necessary for their mental and physical health. At the pace of many highs schoolers lives, this generation is sure to be one full of workaholics. Is that really what our society needs? When the lesson students learn in school is one that exhausts them and sets them up for an unhealthy lifestyle in their future, it is time for a change.

With such a high demands placed on the youth of our nation, it seems only fair that they are given more time. They are only young once. Teens should not be forced to grow up at such a fast pace. An extra year of high school will allow students to enjoy their education by giving them the gift of time, time to relax, time to take classes at their own pace and maintain a healthy lifestyle, time to discover the fun and interest in school. More time in high school will benefit students now and in the future.

2 Riddle Contest!

I'm soft and durable
You used me every day
I'm comprised of things that are of you need
I am of some yellow with some green
But on the inside I am quite blue
You take me to school
And you worry every time you lose me
You keep worrying
But in the end you know it's worth it

Soft and fluffy
I bring you many pleasures
You use me every day
I comfort you when you are sad
I help you when you are angry
I hide all your secrets
You've always loved me
And you keep holding on



By: A. K.

Send the answers to the riddles to editor@citykidzworld.com.

Deadline: July 25, 2015

A Great House

By Ayush Prakash

What makes a house comfortable? There are a lot of ways for different people to make their houses comfortable. Most people have everything organized. They have a house in which everything is accessible.

For a comfortable household most, people have everything organized. For example, I have Legos (™) and I need a room where kids don't go in and destroy all my Legos (™) so I need to Ayush knows what organize a room somewhere along those line. If you don't have an organized home, then you makes a great might have some problems.



house.

For a comfortable household, most people have a good looking home. For example, some people care about what people say and people can say a lot of things about your ownership so household falls into the "your ownership" category. A good looking household is a comfortable way to live.

For a comfortable household most people have a house that can be accessible. For example, if you have a basement that you can't even enter, that will be a problem. In a comfortable house you can access everything in the house. In conclusion, there are many ways for people to decide if their house if comfortable. However, most people have everything organized, have a good looking house, and organize a house so that everything can be accessible.

Patience is Everywhere

By Nashwa Faruk

I asked my dad if we could do Arduino.

"Okay, set it up, then I will come," he answered. I then picked up the breadboard, motherboard, wires, 4-point LED, 2-point LED, and resistors out of the box.

"Dad I'm ready to use the Arduino!" I yelled.

For Arduino, you need to know basic information about coding and circuits. A few months ago, I used to dislike Arduino, but my dad told me that he ordered a kit that could make an electronic sign for our door. Shortly after, I tried it and I really enjoyed using it. I liked it because it reminded me of a small city. The JavaIDE Computer program would be like the White House, the motherboard would be the town hall, the wires would be the trains, and lastly, the breadboard would be the train station. To understand the components of Arduino, you need to have lots of patience.

I learned by doing Arduino, you can live life without

nervousness and anxiety. If you were waiting in a line to go on a roller coaster, you would need to have patience because you need to wait until it is your turn to ride the roller coaster. If you don't have patience, every time you wanted to go on a roller coaster, you would get anxious and frustrated. If you were really hungry and your mom didn't finish making dinner, you would have to be patient until your mom is finished. On the other hand, if you weren't patient, you would have eaten a snack and wouldn't have been hungry when dinnertime came.

If you don't have patience in life, you will be nervous and anxious all the time. Using Arduino not only taught me about patience, but it also let me release my anxiety and stress. In my opinion, Arduino sometimes makes me tense and stresses me if I don't have patience, but if I'm patient, it can be very entertaining and fun!

SUMMER Language Arts PROGRAM

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The Builders

By Vrshaank Mahesh

There was a fifth-grade boy named Scott. Scott's father was famous. His father's name was Harris. Harris was an expert at building.

Harris fought Lord Gandler. After the fight, Harris earned a gold emblem. He didn't tell Scott. But Scott already knew. The emblem was magic. It could generate, reproduce, or destroy, but if it was used wrongly, it was very hard to undo the mistake. This, in Finnsburg, is not a myth. The truth was that Scott didn't have the maturity to have an emblem of his own.

One night, when the wind rustled in the trees, Scott woke up. Harris had dozed off, so Scott snuck up to Harris, without even thinking about breathing too hard or stepping too quickly. He then reached his hand out and stole the key. Then, he wanted to go outside. But the security alarm was on. So Scott just punched in some random numbers and the alarm unlocked.

"Phew," Scott said, remembering the number. Then, Scott raced outside. "I want a-a-a mansion!" Then, the emblem glowed and then, a huge blast of gold rocketed toward his regular house. Then the naughty fifth-grader said, "I want n-n-no homework!"

Then, a blast shot from the boy's treasure and his homework disappeared. The crazy kid couldn't think any better.

"I want to be the fastest runner in the world!" The boy's legs glistened and he dashed, running faster than a jet plane. Then, Scott ran into a tree.

"IF ONLY THE WORLD WOULD BURN DOWN INTO PIECES!" the mad boy yelled.

Suddenly, a blast of black light came out of the misused emblem. Scott felt a blast of cold wind in the world around him. And then, he suddenly felt hot. He heard crackling. Then, he realized the reality. The world was actually burning down! Flames burnt down houses. Police cars chased him. But the police cars burnt down in the fire. Scott accidentally dropped the emblem onto a roof. So Scott climbed one of the burning trees and realized

that there was fire on top of the tree. It was coming down at him. He jumped off the tree and onto the roof. But then, he fell and the roof started burning down. The owner of the house yelled at Scott. Their dog even chased him. Wrshaank has written a Zany The big commotion startled everyone. story. But the conflagration was spreading.



The people jumped over the fire and chased Scott. The wreath of fire grew bigger and taller. A house burned down and sparks flew. Suddenly, there was an open path, which wasn't herded or burning down. But then, police car blocked the path. The driver climbed out. But when he saw the flames, he ran away. Scott jumped into the car, and stomped on the gas pedal. But that just made more of a commotion. A herd of ambulances, fire trucks and police cars chased Scott and then burned down. Fire was now flying without anything to burn down. Scott lost his running power, had double homework, and had gone back to a normal house.

Harris had woken up by the noise. His house wasn't burning.

He thought to himself, "Where's Scott? And where is the emblem?"

Then, after an hour of searching, Harris threw together a bed, a sink, a plate, other utensils, the alarm system, every single door and window, metal from the roof, knobs, buttons, dials, a control column, and gas pedals to make an epic search plane. He flew it and searched for the emblem. He found it. He took it and made the potions to stop the fire, return everything back to normal, and GET BACK SCOTT! The potion worked and everything was back to normal. When Scott came back, Harris had given him a very rare type of look.

"Do not ever, in the rest of your life, do that again. Not even if every single person in the world tells you to do it. Not even if the world is going to explode. Never," he said, with the same look. It was 10:00 in the morning, according to the very old, marble grandfather clock that was 1 hour fast.



Submit Stories to editor@citykidzworld.com! Back to School issue deadline: July 25!



Social Issue Essay Contest Winner

By Hitesh Ale

The technology industry has millions of flaws packed into it. Technological companies have showed us in the last two years that the technology industry can't keep up with the demand that consumers



are creating. For example,in four years, the incredible Nintendo Wii sold an outstanding 101.44 million units, but due to the Wii U, Nintendo is falling. The Wii U has sold around 9.20 million units in two years. If developers, in general, take more time and effort to create new and powerful technologies they would not waste time and precious resources. They will have a higher probability of having better product sales. They will also gain more respect for their technologies.





Think about this; how would technology change and how would our world be impacted if developers just put more time and effort into their work? What if they hadn't wasted all their time to just fix the flaws they made. They should just take the time to fix these flaws by finding them in the first part of development. Apple could have been smarter with their iPhone six. The half a centimeter iPhone

can bend even with an anodized, aluminum body and ion-strengthened, glass display. This is a major flaw that affects Apple by losing their reputation, and other flaws may sprout due to this major flaw. Only if they would have known, they could have fixed it and never had problems. This leads back to my thesis, they should have taken their time. Now they can't fix it because the product is out and they need more money and support to repair and make a new device quickly. If they break their trend, they might ruin everything if they are not prepared to recall the flawed product. Then the development of their next phone, the iPhone 7, could be paused. This means that

they can't make as much money as they would have. They will have a high chance of being bankrupt. The Nintendo Wii made an astounding 101.44 million units in four years, while the Wii U sold only 9.20 You are a great million in two years. This is all be-thinker! cause of Nintendo rushing to get a



new console to the market. Will it also help the market to take more time to create these new technologies?

Think about what the technology is affecting. It could be affecting people, the world and lots of other things, also the business. people also get affected with flawed technology. For example, consumers have had their personal data leaked because a phone's firewall may be glitched allowing the data to get through. This would not happen if the technology industry just used their resources correctly. As I've stated, business could recover with recalls. Some companies are, like Apple, Google, Nintendo, and Samsung, but smaller-sized companies can't afford to make flaws, like Valve (One of the most popular gaming companies, most popular for it's game Half Life 1-2,left 4 dead 1-2). If the sales of the Wii are low like it is now, Nintendo, won't be able to tackle the challenges that they are facing. Nintendo is falling. They might recover, but that will take a long time before Nintendo figures it out. Nintendo will have a hard time to recover due to their flawed Wii U.

Developers should pay attention to the time and effort that they use to create new technology. In doing this they would saved lots of precious resources. They would have numerous explosions of product sales. They would also be remembered for the technology that they make. My final thought is that people should also be careful when buying technology. (PS: I'm really sorry if I offended any Nintendo and Apple fans. All data from trusted sources.)

Bibliography

Number/statistics from: http://www.nintendo.co.jp/ir/ en/sales/hard soft/

Other information from purely interviews with friends and family

Custom picture: By Hitesh Ale



MY TRIP TO SAINT THOMAS, VIRGIN ISLANDS

By Athary Shelar

My trip to St. Thomas was outstanding! On Monday, at 5 a.m. I woke up and got dressed. Then I helped my dad carry bags to the car. We prayed to God for a safe trip and then headed for the Newark Airport. My family reached a place called Walley Parking. Dad parked the car and we all went in a bus, which took us to the airport. Inside the airport the floor was shiny and restaurants were up the aisle. The place was illuminated. We found our gate and waited for our flight to arrive.

"All groups from gate 15, please board the plane now," said a man in a microphone. I and my family boarded the plane. From the outside, the plane looked pretty small, but from the inside it was immense. We found our seats and sat down. Immediately, I read the first article I saw. It was the safety manual. It showed procedures of possible emergencies and what to do in these situations. Ding! A sound came from overhead. I looked up and saw the fasten seatbelt sign. I buckled my seat belt and pulled the strap.

"Passengers prepare for take-off," said the pilot. I looked out of the window, the plane was moving! It took ages for the plane to get on the runway. I sat up straight and had a good posture. The engines roared and then zoom! The plane was going faster than the speed of light. Before I knew it, we were in the air. My ears started to hurt badly. I covered them up. After, when we were above the clouds, I got my dad's phone and entertained myself. In about the middle of the flight, attendants came around with drinks. I took apple juice. Ding! That sound came again. I fastened my seatbelt getting ready for landing. CRRRRRRR! Came a noise when the plane tires had friction with the ground. I was officially in Miami! Once we landed, the rush was crazy to get out of the plane. It was kind of like the rush at a subway in New York. Once my family and I came out to the airport, I felt pleased. It was even better than the Newark airport because it was so much cleaner. Now I was hungry because I had not have anything since 5 a.m.. So we stopped by Wendy's. I ate some chicken wings with some barbecue sauce. I know what you are thinking, you want some too. Am I right or am I not? After eating, we found our gate and sat there for approximately 15 minutes.

"All groups from gate 17 please board the plane now," said the man in a microphone loudly. We then boarded the plane for St. Thomas.

It was the exact same construct as the last plane so I did not read the safety manual. The pilot said the exact same thing that he said on the last plane. When we reached the runway, the pilot took off! Zoom! Atharv has written We went in the clouds faster than a detailed feature anything. I couldn't play on my island. dad's phone now because he said



I would be staring at a screen too long. So I read a book, which I brought from home called "HARRY POTTER AND THE GOBLET OF FIRE". If you read this book you will soon like it very much because of its actions and descriptive language. When I looked out of the window I saw many planes.

"This must be the airport. Why hasn't the pilot put the fasten seatbelt sign yet?" I thought to myself.

Ding! There it is! The weather at Saint Thomas was very hot and humid and it felt totally different from the weather in NJ, my home state. I had to take my jacket off to keep cool.

After I entered the airport I asked the man in the lobby for the best way to the hotel. He said taking a taxi would be the best choice. So we caught a cab and headed toward Sugar Bay (the resort we were staying at). On the way I saw beautiful scenery. I saw the crystal blue water and homes on mountains. Once we entered the resort, we were taken to the front lobby. It was mansion with air conditioning. We got our room key and towel cards (towel cards are a way you can get towels by showing the card to them). My parents got some champagne and lemon juice for me. Then an employee took us to our room on a golf cart. I could feel the cool air go across my face. The room was even better. We took an elevator to the room and climbed up some stairs. Once I set foot on my room's floor, I knew I was on v-a-c-a-t-i-o-n! The room was filled with cold air. There were two beds, one TV, two sinks and a bathroom with a shower. Next we went to the poolside, I was dumbfounded by how clean the pools were and they were next to the ocean. There was also a restaurant and a Jacuzzi. I did not know what to do first!

Since, I was hungry I decided to have dinner first. I had

con't on page 69



con't from page 68

some mushroom soup and fried chicken made on the skillet. Yum! Yum! Yaaawwwnnn, what a day I was going to sleep now so I am ready and fresh for tomorrow. We went up to our room and fell fast asleep.

Boing! I got up all excited and ready for fun. We went back down to the poolside and had some breakfast. There was an omelet station and I love omelets. I took a nice warm omelet with tomatoes and mozzarella cheese. After I finished that, I had bread and butter. It was very appealing. I couldn't wait to go swimming. After my parents finished their breakfast, I bounded in the pool joyfully. I started to swim like I never swam before. Splash! Splash! Went the water as I swam. There was a basketball hoop in the swimming pool. I got a ball and took a shot, I missed it. I tried again, but failed.

"Third one is the charm," I thought. Swish! Nailed it! After a little while the water got cold.

Since the water was cold I did not feel like swimming in it. So I went to the Jacuzzi. AHHHHHHHHH! I screamed. There was an Iguana in front of me. An employee came up to me asked me what's wrong. I told her about the Iguana. She said they roam around like this every day and that they do not bite. They are the protected species on the island. So after a little while I calmed down and went to the Jacuzzi. Ahh, I felt the warm water burn on me.

"No more than 15 minutes," said my dad. After the Jacuzzi, it was time for lunch I ordered chicken fingers with fries and a banana daiquiri. I wanted to stay here forever. Then I sat down on a chair and relaxed while my mom and dad were at the beach. I decided to join them. I hate seawater so I stayed at the shore and watched my parents swim. Then we came back to the swimming pool and had fun. We played monkey in the middle and had swim races. Lastly, we had dinner. I had lo mein with Miso soup. It was an authentic and wonderful experience. With a stomach full, we went up to our room and watched some TV and then went to bed.

The next morning I woke up all tired and woozy. I slowly got up and got dressed. I was waiting for my parents to come, but they were taking too long. So to pass time, I looked at today's schedule.

"WOOAAHH," I gasped flabbergasted. There was Iguana feeding at 3 o' clock. I so wanted to do this. Turns out that there is a real reason why Sugar Bay let Iguanas roam around free.

"Honey time to go!" my mom said. I locked the door

since I was the last person to come out of the room. We went down to the poolside. I had the same breakfast as yesterday, an omelet with tomatoes and cheese. Also bread with butter. My drink was of course a banana daiquiri. After breakfast I was in the mood to swim in the pool. But mom said she wanted to swim in the ocean. So we negotiated and the final decision was that mom would go in the ocean and me and dad would swim in the pool. My dad and I had so much of an exciting time. Yesterday I really liked the feel of the Jacuzzi, so I made an unequivocal decision to go in there. Sizzle! Went the water as I stepped in to the hot tub. I was frozen solid when I found out that there was an Iguana right in front of me. But then I remembered what the lady said, they are not a harmful species. Thinking of Iguanas made me realize about the Iguana feeding. I got out of the hot tub and ran to the vast clock. It was 2:50.

"Oh my God! I have to change instantaneously," I shouted.

I quickly ran to our bag and got changed and then sprinted to the Iguana feeding spot. The lady dropped cabbage on to the grass. Slowly, Iguanas jumped from trees to ponds and then on to the grass to eat. I watched them rip the cabbage apart. "It's raining Iguanas!" somebody shouted. After that remarkable experience we had lunch. I had a grilled cheese sandwich with fries and a Coke. Then we all went to the beach where I only stayed at the shore. It was the most lackluster moment on this trip. Finally, when we stopped we went to have dinner. This time we wanted to go to hibachi, but they said that the seats were full. Dejected I went to the same Japanese restaurant and had the same menu. Still with a depressed mood we went upstairs to our room and watched some TV. Then we all went to sleep.

I woke up today in a totally different way; I woke up excited, fresh, and ready. I quickly put on my clothes and so did my parents. We all went down to the pool side and had breakfast. I had the same also today; there are not many choices to choose from. I got bored of swimming today. So I joined the kid's corner club. Turns out that you need at least three children. I was the only one to sign up. So I went with my mom to the ocean. But this time I actually went in. At first I was pretty grossed out, due to the fact that seaweed and rocks are carrying

con't on page 70



con't from page 70

germs and that they are touching me. The water was way warmer than the water in the swimming pool. I liked it so much that by the time I got out it was already lunch time. When I was walking to the restaurant I bumped in to Chef Ron, the best chef in St. Thomas.

"Did you have my famous pizza or macaroni and cheese?" he asked me.

"No," I replied.

"I will make you a pizza," he said and then walked into the kitchen.

After a half an hour of waiting, I got my cheese pizza. And you know what? My dad got a vegetable pizza without asking. After lunch, my parents and I went to our room and got rest. While they were sleeping, I watched some TV. After they woke up, we dressed in fancy clothes.

"Why am I wearing fancy clothes?" I asked my dad. As it turned out, there was a carnival tonight. When I came to the poolside, music was on and vendors were selling products. Fifteen minutes later, tribal people were dancing in bright, red costumes. My favorite part was when they walked under a stick that was on fire! For dinner I got mashed potatoes and then went to sleep.

"All right let's start packing," said my dad. Today was our last day here. So I started to pack my clothes. After we finished packing, I went down and had breakfast. Today I had two omelets with tomatoes and cheese. Also, I had some pineapple. Then, it started to rain heavily. I caught the resort shuttle and went to the lobby and dad asked for a late checkout, it was allowed. Then under the heavy rain we went to our room and watched TV. Then struggling we went to the lobby with our bags and checked out. I sat down on the couch while my mom and dad took pictures of themselves. CRR! Came a noise as a taxi pulled up in the front of the lobby. We all got in the taxi. The driver took us to the airport. On the way we saw stunning scenery such as hills, mountains and much more.

The driver told us little bit about the history of the island. This island was inhabited by Dutch people and the US bought it some years back for \$25 million. There are

government offices, postal service and a US court house. Earlier the island had sugar plantations and the freed African American slaves used to work there. But they gave it up as the soil was not conducive for the plantation. The major economy of the island is tourism. The island people get food and water from the ships that come into the port. They also plant some vegetables in case the ships do not come to the port due to bad weather or hurricanes. The water is salty and not drinkable. The islanders drink bottled water. I saw the kids wearing uniforms to school unlike US. Also, there is no tax on the goods purchased on the island. The US Federal government gives grants to run special housing projects for the children and the elderly.

Once we reached the airport, my dad filled out an information card, which gave us tickets for our flight. Once we entered the airport we went through security and found our gate. Next, we sat down in chairs. To entertain myself, I continued to read my book. After a little while I got hungry. So my dad bought some barbecue chips. We ate until the flight attendant called us to board the flight to Charlotte, North Carolina. It was a very long flight. It took 3 hours. So I got to play with my dad's phone. After we entered the airport, I was astonished by how broad and illuminated the place was. But what really astounded me is that the airport was so quiet. In Newark the airport was so boisterous. We ate at a restaurant called "MAKE YOUR OWN STIR FRY". I ordered noodles with fried rice. The serving was big, so I packed the food. Then all of us went to our gate and sat down. Once the person in the microphone called to board the plane, we boarded the plane. I was so tired that I decided to sleep and get some rest. My dad woke me up when we landed, I was so fatigued that I could not even carry my bag. My dad had to carry it. The Walley Park bus picked us up. When we reached the parking area my dad paid a person and then we went home. I slept during the car ride. When we got home I fell fast asleep.

That was my experience at the Virgin Islands. I hope you all will also visit this beautiful place soon!



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Knowledge about the Solar System

By Sai Aneesh

ave you ever looked at the sky and thought, "What is above the atmosphere?" Well if you did, here is the answer to it: Our Solar System is made of a big star, which we call as Sun. It also has 4 Terrestrial planets, 4 Gas Giant planets, 5 planetoids, more than 100 moons, millions of rocky asteroids, billions of super shiny stars, and also trillions of icy comets. But the most important part in our Solar System is the Nebula, because the Nebula made our Sun and planets came to life. No wonder you are living in a planet right this second!

In this article you will learn what the Solar System is, The Terrestrial Planets, The Gas Giant Planets, The Planetoids, what The Solar Nebula is, and lastly about The Amazing Stars! Our galaxy is the place where the Solar System is in. Every galaxy has a unique name for it, like our galaxy's name is the Milky Way. Also every galaxy has multiple Solar Systems. The four Terrestrial planets in our Solar System are Mercury, Venus, Earth, and Mars. Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus, and Neptune are all four called Gas Giant planets. The five planetoids names are Eris, Pluto, Haumea, Makemake, Orcus, Sedna, Quaoar, Ceres. These are all the planets in our Solar System that the scientists in our world discovered. If you want more information about the Solar System, read on to find out... Terrestrial planets are also called as Rocky Planets because they are made of rocks and heavy metals. These planets are very small in size compared to other big planets. But they are very heavy and have less rotation times. Mercury, Venus, Earth and Mars are the Terrestrial planets in our Solar System. So just to highlight, we are living in a Terrestrial planet. These terrestrial planets have some or none satellites. These satellites are also called as moons. Our planet has one moon but Mars has two moons or satellites. Mercury and Venus have none.

Planetoids are objects that are not as big as Terrestrial planets or Gas Giant Planets and not as small as asteroids.

These planetoids normally orbit on the outer parts of

our Solar System because they do not have much gravity to control themselves.

This outer part is also called as the Kuiper's Belt. Scientists believe that the Planet, Pluto, is in the Sai has written a Kuiper's Belt, which means it is great nonfiction.

very far from the Sun.



The other important Planetoids are Eris, Pluto, Haumea, Makemake, Orcus, Sedna, Quaoar, and Ceres.

A nebula is a huge cloud of dust and gas, which is mostly made of hydrogen and helium gases, and they can be light years across.

Our Solar System started forming inside a very thick mixture of dust between stars and hydrogen gas called a molecular cloud. The cloud shrunk just because its gravity and our Protostar formed in the hot, thick center.

The leftover of the cloud made a swirling disk called the solar nebula. The Solar Nebula made our 16 planets, the stars, and our Sun. When you look at the night sky you can see lots of beautiful stars, which is very obvious. If you are in the countryside or camping in the mountains or the desert away from the city, you may see thousands or even billions of stars. You may even be able to see another part of the Milky Way.

In a town or city, you can't see that many stars because the city lights create a glow in the sky making it hard to see many of the stars.

There are different kinds of stars in the sky. Some are very big. A couple of stars have been found that are 100 to 200 times larger than the sun. Some very old stars are smaller than the Earth.

Scientists study stars and place them in groups based on how they are alike and how they are different. The seven types of stars are Sequence stars, Red Giant stars, White Dwarf stars, Neutron stars, Black hole stars, Brown Dwarf stars, and Variable stars. You can see all these kinds stars in the sky if you are in a place far from street lights!

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Vacation

By Darshani Nayak

"Yay! we are going to the Bahamas on a cruise called Enchantment Of The Sea's!" I exclaimed.

"When are we going to leave?" I asked.

We are going to leave next Sunday and come back on Saturday," my mom replied.

"Aww... but I want to leave today," I whined.

"Honey it is not an easy thing to do. We have to pack our clothes, go on a flight to Florida, and then we will board the ship. We have to take our passports because we will need them in the airport and when we are boarding the ship," my mom explained.

"Could we start packing our clothes today?" I asked my

"Sure," my mom replied.

"We will get a head start," I said happily.

It was Saturday night. Everything was packed and my sister and I were really happy. We slept in the night, dreaming about the cruise and in no time it was already morning. I was the first one to wake up because today was the day to leave! We left at 9 a.m. and our flight was at 10:30 a.m. We were supposed to board the cruise at 4:00 p.m. We would reach Florida at 12:30 p.m. Our family would go to a restaurant and eat lunch and then we would board the cruise. That was our plan. Our family finally boarded the plane and it was a 2-hour ride, so we slept for a little while and guess what? We woke up when the plane was landing and that was the perfect time to wake up! Then we had to go on a shuttle to a restaurant. We had lunch and then we had to go on a shuttle again to Port Carnivales. Our family reached our destination at 3:45 p.m.

They checked our passports and then after some time, they let us enter the humungous cruise. As soon we entered the cruise, we went directly to our room. We were so exhausted from the long journey, that we all slept for some time. After we woke up, we washed our faces and went to check the cruise out. It looked like a royal palace to me and my sister. There were four hot tubs, three big pools, and so many restaurants. I decided to go in the pool first, so I wore my swim suit on and jumped in the pool THE WATER WAS FREEZING! However, it felt good because it was really warm on the cruise. Later

in the evening, we ate many foods such as ice cream, pasta, burger, and so on. There was a specific dress order during dinner time. The order was that women had to wear dresses and men had to wear Know about the a suit and a tie. Luckily we brought Bahamas. all those clothes with us! The din-



ner was awesome. My sister and I had pizza and french fries and my Dad and my Mom had chicken salad. The next day I woke up early and so did my my mom, dad, and sister. We went to eat breakfast and I ate cookies, cereal, English muffins, and I drank orange juice. I went in the pool again with my sister and my parents went to sit in the hot tub. The water was colder than yesterday's because it was morning. The next day the cruise stopped at Coco beach. We went on the beach and played in the water and sand it was really fun, but we had to go back on the cruise because it was getting dark and the cruise had to leave. The very next day we went rock climbing. On the cruise it was fun also and guess what? The cruise stopped at the BAHAMAS! We got down again and went to check it out. We didn't have a car so we went on a shuttle to Atlantis. There my mom, my sister, and I went to swim with dolphins. It was really fun also. The dolphins could do cool tricks and they were very gentle and cute. They took many pictures of us, so we bought them. That took us about 2 hours and we still had time, so we explored the Bahamas. We went back to the cruise after an hour of exploring. The cruise was kind of empty, so we went and sat in the hot tubs. The next day I was really sad because it was our last day on the cruise. We had to pack all our things and leave the room. They called us one by one and we finally got off the cruise. I already missed it, but we couldn't live on that cruise forever. After we got off the cruise, we went on a shuttle to the airport and got on the plane. After 2 hours, we landed and we were home at last! As soon as I stepped my foot in the house, I ran, changed my clothes, cleaned myself, and ate some snacks. It felt so good to be back at home. The vacation on the cruise called Enchantment Of the Seas will always be in my memories.

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SUMMER

By Sanskriti Nayak

Great essay! Fantastic.

rented a car. They started driving around Florida. The first and last place we were going to go was Disney World! I LOVE Disney World!

It tooks us some time to get there, but we reached right on time to go on almost every ride. We started with the pirate ride, which was a tunnel with all these pirate things in the tunnels. I also went on a ride that was an airplane and it flew above the air. I went on many rides like these. There was also one that you had to sit on then it would move around with a remote control. I got to go to the magic kingdom and watch all the lights around the castle. There were even Disney characters! We took many pictures.

It was now time to go home. I had an amazing time. I can't wait till school is back so I can tell all my friends about my trip. I want to come back again. I wonder when I will come back to have another adventure? When will I come back?

con't from page 34

"I'm Jack and a Droidin, I'll take you to a receptor, and he'll explain everything, Jack explained.

"What will you do for summer break?" asked Laurel. "I might

be going to Florida!" exclaimed Jessica. "Wow, you're so lucky!"

yelled Laurel. Jessica said, "I'm not sure, so you can't just say

I'm lucky. Also aren't you going any where fun," asked Jessica.

Laurel had no time to answer her because the bell rang and it

was time to go home. Everybody gave the teacher a hug and

left for summer break. It was a two-month break from school.

In no time Jessica was home and was ready to start her adven-

turous summer break. "What day are we leaving to Florida?"

She asked her parents. "We will leave today," said her mother.

"Wait...? what? we are leaving today?"questioned Jessica to

herself. If mom says so, then I will pack my own clothes. She

was almost done packing, but then she had to help her parents.

After they were done, they started driving to the airport. They

went on the flight to Florida. When they reached Florida, they

It's not like spring break, which is only one week long.

Justin went with Jack to a giant building made of these hightech bricks. Justin walked in the high-tech door with immense security. Jack took Justin to an office called Al's recepting office. Inside was a person with all white on, and a huge office with everything you would find in a business man's office.

"Can you do some of your recepting to him?" asked Jack.

"Sure, you go on ahead," Al told Jack.

Jack left, and then Al looked at Justin.

"Hi, my name is Al. I will explain what happened to you when you "drifted" off. Save your questions for the end. Ok?" Al questioned.

"Sure," I replied.

"Ok. This is what happened. Probably, right after you slept, the Tecnods came. Tecnods are these aliens composed of something like titanium. They came in meteors, and each time they landed, 10 acres in the radius of the explosion got destroyed. Over the years, they conquered Australia they are working on Indonesia, Thailand, and Bangladesh. For the last few months, we've uncovered a weapon called a deltoida, which destroys them with 5 shots. Now, we send fleets of helicopters in subplates. Subplates are sections in States. Whenever a fleet enters a new section, the head helicopter sends a siren sound. That's what woke you up. Now you're getting recepted, which means people are telling you about the invasion. The invasion is called the reception. Now, I'll tell you where everyone is and how you

didn't wake up for 16 years. First, you didn't age. Then, when a Ultra Tecnod dies, his blood is an immortality potion that makes you sleep for 10 years. You could've woke up in the last 6 years, but no one knew you were there. Now, to the people: People have invented an underground city, and some, well tons of people, are elected per month to go in the antialarmy (Which destroys the aliens). You're not going down there. You are going to destroy some aliens, because you're immortal for the next few decades. There's some people like you, and you'll meet them," explained Al.

Justin was in awe. He didn't know what to say, so he just nod-

"You'll be trained and sent to Thailand," Al said.

Justin nodded again. Later, he was sent to a training camp. He trained hard for the next few months. FInally, he was off to war. Justin was on a helicopter, and dropped onto the ground. The aliens were huge. HE shot as much as possible. One of them aliens pierced him in the chest. Justin cried out in pain, but the area started growing. Justin shot back, and it dies. For the next few years, he fought the aliens. One day, he met with an ultra rare. Justin was told if you get splashed by an ultra's blood, and then an ultra rare's blood, then you would get visions about where the Bronatal was. Brontal was the power source to the Tecnods. Justin went to kill it. He charged at it. "AHHHHHH" he screamed as he ran toward the Ultra rare.

Justin's new Tecnod-destroying sword met the alien's body. To be continued in the next issue of "City Kidz World"

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Love Puppies and Corner Kicks

By Snigdha Vemuri

Did you ever give a chance to a person or even a place? I know Andrea did. Andrea is a character from a book called Love Puppies And Corner Kicks, By R.W. Kretch. Andrea goes through an adventurous journey making hard decisions. She gives chances to places and people.

Giving chances is a tough thing to do.

Andrea goes to Scotland, lives with the principal, and then she gives a chance to Stewart. You should always give every situation a chance. If you do, you will go on a new adventure each time. You may even make new discoveries in life.

Andrea gave a chance to Scotland. She was reading a brochure. She didn't want to move to Scotland, but Andrea's parents forced her (she had no choice). She begged them and got tired. She just went with the flow and she packed her stuff. Even though she didn't want to move for a year and be the new kid, she went and gave Scotland a chance. leaving behind all her friends. When she went to Scotland she ended up liking it. She made new friends. Now she doesn't want to come back to New Jersey. Even though she went to Scotland and she left behind all her friends, she didn't remind herself about them once. She enjoyed herself. Sometimes if you give something a chance, you will end up liking the person, place, or thing.

Andrea gave a chance to living with the principal (Mr. Dryden) for a few days. She didn't want to live with him because it would ruin her reputation. Plus she was the new girl and she would have a hard time fitting in. She thought she wouldn't like Mr. Dryden's house so in the car she kept on thinking negative things about living with Mr. Dryden for a few days. When a girl named Jasmine yelled it out so the rest of the school could hear, she felt embarrassed. Soon it was time to leave to her own house in Scotland. Now she kind of missed Mr. Dryden's house. She wanted to stay back and live there right with the principal. Even though her parents Snigdha is a bought her a house there, she still missed great reader Mr. Dryden's home. She had memories and she has there. If you give a chance to something, you might end up missing the perso, place or thing.



done a wonderful job explain-

Andrea gave a chance to Stewart. No one liked Stewart. He was the type of boy who everyone thought was disgusting. But Andrea didn't believe what anyone said about him and she made friends with Stewart. She bonded with him like no one else did. Soon they became very close. Classmates of hers, like Lynne and Becky, were making fun of her and asking her to dump him. But she didn't. She stayed very close to him and didn't let him go. She didn't care what others said. She gave Stewart a chance without thinking of what others would say. Soon Andrea and Stewart became good friends. Giving a chance to someone is one is a step closer to a new friendship.

Giving chances to people, places, or things is a hard thing to do. But Andrea makes it look like easy. If you give chances to people, places, or things, you are one step closer to the future. You should give out chances and you will be on the next train to making friends, missing places, and liking places. In this case, Andrea gave chances to Scotland, Mr. Dryden's place, and Stewart. You should try giving out chances. You will like the results.

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THE ROBBERY OF THE GREAT PEARL!

By Milan Parikh

The Prologue

Jack and Oliver were about to get out. They just had to change... Jack changed from his PJs to his green shirt, which matched his green eyes. He wore a black Khaki pant to match his hair. On the other hand, Oliver didn't care whatsoever about looking awesome and just wore a pair of brown pants and stepped out with a Hulk T-shirt. His eyes were blue and his hair was black, but Oliver didn't look too shabby even though nothing matched, while Jack actually had a diva look...

Since Jack Janlin and Oliver Osborne were the coolest and the best detectives in town, they got a notice from the museum that something horrendous happened at the museum. The Great Pearl had been stolen...

Read the book to find out how they solved the mystery.

Chapter 1: The Museum

Jack and Oliver got out of the house and called the taxi, and as soon a the taxi came, they got in.

"Jacksonburg looks very dull today," Jack said.

"Sure thing," the taxi driver agreed.

While talking, Jack got a call from the museum, "Jack come quickly, The Great Pearl has been stolen... PLEASE help us!"

Jack Janlin and Oliver Osborne, the most popular detectives in town, were solving the hardest crime ever committed in world history. The Great Pearl had been stolen and they had to solve the case...AND they had to help quickly!

The Great Pearl WAS the greatest, most gigantic pearl in the whole of planet Earth. It WAS located inside a grand glass prism in "The Museum Of Ancient Treasures." It WAS a very glorious sight. And now there IS no Great Pearl all because of the sneaky little thief!(AGGGHHH) As Jack and Oliver walked in toward the crime scene, Jack introduced himself to the door man, "Hi, I'm Jack... Jack Janlin."

"Oliver, tell your name to the door man!" Jack whispered only so Oliver could hear.

"Um...Hi, I'm Oliver Osborne?" he questioned.

"So...you are the two detectives Mr. Mullin was talking about!"the doorman exclaimed, while checking his note-

"Yes, of course," the detectives said together.

Chapter 2: An Empty Case

As they walked in, they saw the empty case of the pearl, which they very much expected. Everything was in place... Everything was fine. The only problem was THE Great Pearl had been stolen! "How did the thief do such a thing?" popped up in Jack's head. So, the two This is an of them started to look for clues. The ambitious story! first clue was found by Jack. He discov- Quite interestered that there were loose floorboards



by the pearl case. Then, while searching for more clues, Olivers clumsiness lead the antique vase beside the Great Pearl's pearl holder broke into pieces, even though it was made of clay. After the break-up of the vase, Mr. Mulling, the museum owner, got a personal notice from Jack and Oliver about it. When Mr. Mullin came to see the debris, he accidentally knocked one of the shattered parts into the gap of the loose floorboards.

Chapter 3: A Secret Passageway

SPLASH!

The small piece of clay splashed in some type of liquid. That proved that there was something down there. The "something" is partly filled of liquid. Oliver ripped off the floorboards like the legendary hero Hulk! Then Oliver grabbed the torch from his back pocket and headed down the passageway. Jack followed along.

Chapter 4: Wonderful Decision Jack

After a few minutes, both of them touched the liquidly ground. Oliver turned on the torch and found that the floor was covered in water. As they walked forward, the water got shallower and shallower. Once there was no water left, they came across an intersection. There were three tunnels. They had to choose which tunnel to go through.

"Yo, Jack let's go to the left tunnel. I hear some sounds there," Oliver observed.

"But I hear sounds from the right...I'm going to the

con't on page 76



con't from page 75

right," Jack said firmly.

"You know what? How 'bout we split up," Jack concluded wisely. "We got a case to solve."

Both of them split up and ran.

Chapter 5: Oliver's Trouble

Oliver went to the left tunnel and of course, he found a great deal of trouble. Oliver saw king cobras: about 10-15 cobras! He thought about what he should do and just then something popped up into his head; why not distract the snakes and continue with his case? Oliver looked for some prey, probably a rat or two.

"Yes found it...Perfect!" Oliver murmured to himself excitedly.

He grasped the albino rat (white rat) from the tunnel floor and threw it to the opposite side of his destination! His wonderful scheme worked...Oliver got past the snakes safe and sound.

Chapter 6: Jack's Obstacle Course

While Oliver was safe and Jack was not. He was facing a couple of Komodo dragons and about 20-30 Gila monsters. Jack looked for empty spaces between the Gila monsters and the Komodo dragons. He back-flipped over all the Gila monsters and somersaulted between the Komodo dragon! Now Jack Janlin Was safe, with the amazing help of gymnastics!

Chapter 7: Not Now Jack and Oliver

Jack and Oliver came to a dead-end. They looked around and realized that all three tunnels came to the same destination. They also saw that the center tunnel was totally hollow and there were no obstacles whatsoever. Well, at least they found The Great Pearl. The Great Pearl was located right before them. It was snow-white and the size of a basketball.

"It's beautiful!" Jack said.

"True that..." Oliver said with agreement.

They were very excited before they heard a voice.

"Well,well,well. if it isn't those two drooling detectives Jack Janlin and Oliver Osborne...I see that you have found my wonderful pearl. But too bad...I will kill both of you brats...Hahahahahahaha!" said the sinister: Meddling Maxine.

She pulled out an AK-47 and shot both of them in the

chest.

Chapter 8: Victory

Both of were dead, but they really were acting like dead; they always wore a bulletproof-vest. Luckily, Oliver had brought his walkie-talkie. Once she was out of sight, Oliver phoned the doorman to call the SWAT team. The SWAT team quickly came to the museum and jumped right into the entrance of the tunnel. They blocked the exit and planned to capture the villain.

Meddling Maxine came down cackling until she saw the SWAT team. Then she quickly turned around ran dropping the AK-47. Jack and Oliver came running blocking the direction of Meddling Maxine. Meddling Maxine didn't say a word and dropped to the floor. The SCAT team got out the handcuffs and arrested the criminal.

Jack Janlin and Oliver Osborne had solved that brain-meddling mystery...One point for Jack and Oliver and two handcuffs for the foolish thief!

The Epilogue

In the jail-cell Jack and Oliver questioned Meddling Maxine.

"How was it done?" questioned Oliver.

"Well, really speaking, I invented a teleporter. Every now and then, I fixed some glitches, but it took too long. My husband was dead and I needed to support my family so I had to do something. So all I could think of was to rob something. I thought maybe I can fix the teleporter one last time and use it. So I did. I came into the museum last to last night and stole the Great Pearl. After I fixed it, it could teleport things 100 feet, which was out the museum. But since the Great Pearl was so heavy, I could only move it a couple of feet. Because of that, I had to find a loose floorboard. Since I couldn't find one, I made one. Then I teleported the Great Pearl down because I couldn't move it through the gap. But this time when I teleported it, it teleported it worked perfectly fine because I was teleporting I downwards. Then I went down and pushed as far as I could. Then I brought the cobras, the Gila monsters and the Komodo dragons. From that time on, I've been living in the tunnel thinking of a way to get out. Then you two came and messed up everything. And I would've gotten away with it if it wasn't for you and your nosy friend..." said Meddling Maxine There was nothing. Jack and Oliver stepped out the room

There was nothing. Jack and Oliver stepped out the room and told the judge. The judge made an amazing decision and all was good again. Jack Janlin and Oliver Osborne had saved the day!



Einstein's Riddle

By Yasasvi Tallapaneni

There are five houses in a row and in five different colors. In each house lives a person from a different country. Each person drinks a certain drink, plays a certain sport, and keeps a certain pet. No two people drink the same drink, play the same sport, or keep the same pet.

Clues:

- The Brit lives in a red house
- The Swede keeps dogs
- The Dane drinks tea
- The green house is on the left of the white house
- The green house owner drinks coffee
- The person who plays polo rears birds
- The owner of the yellow house plays hockey
- The man living in the house right in the center drinks milk
- The Norwegian lives in the first house
- The man who plays baseball lives next to the man who keeps cats
- The man who keeps horses lives next to the one who plays hockey
- The man who plays billiards drinks beer
- The German plays soccer
- The Norwegian lives next to the blue house
- The man who plays baseball has a neighbor who drinks water.

Who Owns the Fish?

Einstein predicted that 98% of the people who are asked this question, cannot work it out. Are you one of them? If you think you can solve it, do not read the essay and solve it on your own.

From examining the clues, these is the possible colors, nationalities, pets, sports, and beverages:

Key: First letter for each word when there are particular options Example: Red=R

Possible Colors: Red, Green, White, Yellow, Blue

Possible Nationalities: German, Swede, Dane, Brit, Norwegian

Possible Pets: Dog, Fish, Horse, Bird, Cat

Possible Sports: Polo, Tennis, Bowling, Darts, Golf Possible Beverages: Tea, Soda, Milk, Water, Coffee

In the clues, it said that the first house was Norwegian, and that the person living in the center drank milk. The center of the five houses is the third house, so the third house drank the milk. The Norwegian lives next to a blue house, so the second house has to be a blue house.

House	#1	#2	#3	#4	#5
Color		Blue			
Nationality	Norwegian				
Pets					
Sports					
Beverages			Milk		

Because the German lives in the red house, the Norwegian cannot. We also know the Norwegian lives next to the blue house, so his house cannot be blue. We also know that the green house is to the left of the white house, so the Norwegian cannot live in the white house since there is no house to the left, and it cannot be in the green house because his neighbor that lives to his right, lives in a blue house. From the clues, it color of the third and fifth house cannot be green, so the fourth house has to be green, and I eliminated choices for the other houses. It also mentioned that the person who lives in the green house drinks coffee. Then, the Norwegian has to live in the yellow house. Also, it said that the person in the yellow house plays hockey.



Illustration by Khadijah Eure



student to submit a math riddle.



House	#1	#2	#3	#4	#5
Color	Yellow	Blue		Green	
Nationality	Norwegian		B/S/G		
Pets					
Sports	Darts		P/T/B		
Beverages			Milk	Coffee	

It also said that the person next to the one who plays darts owns a horse, so the second house had to have a horse. Also, the Norwegian prefers water because the person who plays golf prefers soda, so they cannot. Then, the only the possibilities are tea and water, and the Dane prefers tea, so the Norwegian prefers water. It also said that the person who bowls has a neighbor who drinks water. The Norwegian has only one neighbor, so the second house plays bowling. I also eliminated options for other houses while finding other answers. In the clues, it said that the house to the left of the green is the red, so the the red house was the third. We also know that their is a German in the red house. Also, because the Brit plays tennis, so the German has to play polo. It also said that the person who played polo had a bird. Then, the fifth house had to be white. Because the cat lives next to the bowler, and the third house has a bird, so the first house owns a cat.

House	#1	#2	#3	#4	#5
Color	Yellow	Blue	Red	Green	White
Nationality	Norwegian		German		
Pets	Cat	Horse	Bird		
Sports	Darts	Bowling	Polo		
Beverages	Water		Milk	Coffee	

The Dane has to be in the second house because the Dane drinks tea, and the third and fourth house do not. Because none of the other houses drink soda, the fifth house has to. Also, it said that the person who plays golf drinks soda. Then, the fourth house also has to play tennis because it is the only sport that no one else plays. In the clues, it also said that the Brit plays tennis, so a Brit owns the fourth house. Then, a Swede owns the fifth house. It said that the Swede owns a dog, so there is a dog is in the fifth house. The only animal that no one else has is a fish, so the Brit owns the fish.

House	#1	#2	#3	#4	#5
Color	Yellow	Blue	Red	Green	White
Nationality	Norwegian	Dane	German	Brit	Swede
Pets	Cat	Horse	Bird	Fish	Dog
Sports	Darts	Bowling	Polo	Tennis	Golf
Beverages	Water	Tea	Milk	Coffee	Soda

That is how I solved the problem!

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