

YAWP

Anthology

2017

Session B – Tempe: 17 Submissions

West: 18 Submissions

Poly: 5 Submissions

We enjoyed having you at YAWP this summer.

Enjoy reading these.

Keep on Writing!!!

Poly Campus

1. Bronson, Leah
2. Chen, Hannah
3. Chen, Katie
4. Gao, Mya
5. Singhania, Nivid

By Leah Bronson

Believe-verb-thinking something is real.

I snap the dictionary shut. "Argh," I think. I'm not seeing unicorns just because I believe in them! They're *not* hallucinations!

Then, I see it. The second unicorn today. I freeze. It comes closer, bowing its silvery-gold horn. My breath catches as it begins to breathe on my cheek. Suddenly, it stabs me! I yelp. "AAah!" I scream again before realizing that there was no pain. I open my eyes and find myself in a grassy meadow surrounded by aspen and pines.

"What is your name?" asks the unicorn.

I wonder who she is, but is it impolite to ask? I don't know how I understand her, but answer, "Alizi," and then pause. "What is yours?"

The unicorn sighs. "See, you don't remember, Alizi," she finally mumbles. "You are a unicorn, kidnapped and transformed into a human to keep you from us. You see many who call me Amizitha, but my name, to you, is mom."

I suck in a breath. "Wow," is all I can muster. "Can I become unicorn again?"

"Your father has a potion to help you."

"My father's here too?" It is too amazing to bear. I canter atop the unicorn to where my father waits. He slowly lifts himself to his black hooves. In front of him, I feel horribly gangly and gaunt.

"Welcome," he says, and pours a potion gently upon me. I fall to my hands. My head hurts for a moment, and my legs grow stronger. Then, I am unicorn.

Finally, I am happy.

Heidi's Crazy Halloween

By Hannah Chen

Heidi, our wonderful YAWP instructor, was about to go through a series of events that would change her life forever. It was Halloween and although she was a little too old, Heidi was trick or treating with her friends. Some of her friends dared Heidi to go into the haunted house owned by a mysterious man. No one knew anything about him. Not willing to let her friends down, Heidi bravely marched straight into the haunted house, but as soon as she was out of sight, she shuddered. "Had this been the right decision? Surely nothing would happen....." All of a sudden Heidi heard a clanking noise and it scared Heidi. She looked around, but saw nothing. "Could it be the mysterious man? Was it a vampire?" Heidi gathered up all her courage and yelled "Whoever you are show yourself!" Nothing came and silence was heard. Heidi walked further into the house. All of a sudden, Heidi heard a click and saw a net falling on her. She ran and just made it. Out of breath, she ran down a corridor and heard a voice that whispered "Whoever you are I'm coming to get you!" Heidi was so petrified she screamed ran out of the haunted house, past her friends, and into her bedroom. The next day, Heidi turned on the T.V. to watch the daily news. Steve, the news guy reported alien attacks all over her neighborhood. The victims of this reported raspy voices through the wall and nets being dropped. "Strange....." thought Heidi. That was exactly what she experienced in the haunted house the other day. Also, every else in the neighborhood seemed to have gotten an alien attack, but her. She looked outside, no aliens. Being prepared, Heidi raced into her kitchen and grabbed the sharpest knife she had, just in case. Then Steve, the news reporter, burst into her house with a humungous microphone and what seemed to be at least a billion cameras. "We heard you encountered aliens yesterday where?" Steve inquired. "I last saw them in the haunted house, here I'll show you," answered Heidi. She led them into the haunted house, but saw something new, a huge panel with flashing multi-colored buttons. A bright red button caught her eye. It said "send back, never to return". Heidi smacked the button with her hand and Steve and his camera men were gone! "Oh no!" Heidi thought. Another blue button caught Heidi's eye and this one said "Undo". Heidi did not think twice and once again smacked the button. Soon, cold, moist air surrounded her and she landed on a strange planet that smelled of metal and smoke. Heidi just stood there wondering why the "Undo" button didn't work. Little did Heidi know, the panel of buttons was in alien language and the word Undo meant send away forever. And now Heidi was stuck on this planet forever, or at least for now.

Bob Crosses the Sahara Desert

By: Katie May Chen

Age: 9 YAWP

2017

A mosquito named Bob was visiting his grandparents, but there was a caveman following him. The caveman had a fly swatter, Bob's nightmare. Bob hoped the caveman was going somewhere else and he wasn't trying to follow. Bob said, "I hope he can't see me." Bob flew up, up, up, and soon Bob was flying with the clouds. Bob flew in every little direction and soon realized he got lost. Bob didn't have his GPS with him. "I always bring my GPS," Bob thought. But Bob was actually saying it out loud, really loud and the caveman could hear Bob! Somehow the caveman spoke Spanish, so the mosquito didn't have to worry about talking to him. Bob flew for years and years with the caveman still following him! 100,000 years later, the caveman was weak, but what Bob was really excited about was that he reached his grandparents' house! He checked inside to make sure no one was napping. He checked every room but no one was there. What Bob didn't know was that he already had grandchildren and great grandchildren. Bob checked on the caveman, but the caveman was turning dark, dark black and the caveman was taking his clothes off! So Bob didn't look for the sake of privacy purposes. When the caveman was done Bob turned around but Bob didn't see the caveman any more he saw thousands and millions of mosquitos Bob then realized his relatives were the caveman because his relatives were evil geniuses and they spoke a different language than him he just didn't know why they would spend time in Mexico so often. His relatives made inventions for the human world. Their latest one was the worst one ever, the fly swatter; it was used to make any bug or mosquito die! Bob's relatives killed Bob with the fly swatter and buried him in their house and they laughed and laughed forever.

Mya Gao

Grade 6

Prologue

The lizards scuttled around. "Is it another war with the snakes?" one of them asked. "No. This time it's the cats," the other replied. "We must hurry. Eggs are hatching." The first one rushed, "Heather, calm down." Comforted the other one. "Dawn, I'm not calming down."

"Please! You cannot name them until they are born!" Dawn pleaded. "Then you should not have mated with a Gecko Tribe lizard," Heather replied.

"You fell in love with me first," Dawn snarled.

"Typical Bearded Dragon tribe lizard. Always accepting who loves them," Heather spat.

"Well no matter. We will still have to name them before we leave to StarTribe."

"Fine. But I'm naming the new tribe."

Four eggs lined the nest. Two had already died in the raging storm yesterday. Heather pointed to one. "This is Cactus." He said. Then the other "And this is Thorn."

Chapter One

What's That?

Hi. I'm Thorn and I'm on planet Geran. Tribes separate us by lizard type. Some for fish, cats, etc. But what keeps us all connected are the civilizations. I'm in the lizard civilization. All civilizations have one lake. My mother, Dawn, said that each civilization has different techniques and names for the lakes. I'm next to lake Diamore, and we put out civilization around the lake, because every drop is precious.

Also we share the water equally. You see, lava surrounds some of the planets and burned some of our forest. You can tell when you are near one. If you can't feel the intense heat, the charred-black trees will tell you.

By the way, I'm part of the Dragon tribe, where the element Blourium has grown bird and bat wings on our backs. Blourium doesn't affect other civilizations or tribes, just me and my brother.

Our father died fighting the cats. Every time I ask Dawn about Heather she replies with “He was an evil lizard that killed two of your sisters.” Whenever she says that, I flutter my wings with anger. Before Heather died, he always whispered to me and Cactus, when we were really young, that a loud sound pierced the eggs. He didn’t kill our sisters.

Well now I have the pictures of my parents, and I suppose it’s time to share me and my brother. I think I can take a picture for him. Ugh. I don’t know why I agreed to this. Cactus is a creep. His wings were born wrong. Mother says he was born with a disorder, and he’s not going to live long. That’s why he’s going to war already. While taking the picture, he lunged at the camera. “Sigh.” I’ll give you a normal picture soon. Actually, right now. “Cactus!” I yell.

“The heck do you want now?” a voice came back to me.

Heavy feet thudding the ground. Just a little bit...now! “Click.”

Cactus had finally come. He tripped and fell to the floor. I looked down at the picture I shot. “What’s that?” I ask.

Chapter 2

Cats

“It’s my helmet,” Cactus said rubbing his head.

“Getting ready for war, already?!” I shout.

“Yes”

“What?!” Something was strange. There was a heathery stench to him. Ew.

“Achoo!” I sneeze.

“You’re still allergic to heather?” Cactus smiled.

I noticed that he had lost his teeth and had new scars already.

Each tribe has a medicine den and a medicine tribemate. I plan to be one - a medicine lizard. We need to be 5 moons old to be a medicine tribemate, and 6 moons for a warrior. And, of course, a meeting tribe and civilization meeting. Not all the civilizations meet. Only your own civilization.

3 By: Nivid Singhania
Poly (6/05-6/16/2017)

The WIZARDS REVENGE attempt

Ch-1 - Prepare

The wizard asks himself, "Do I need to fight? Oh, yes I do!" He gets asparagus, garlic, and mango. He makes a mixing bowl and made potions. He didn't know Stuart was right behind him. Stuart left to a wall to hide. The wizard came closer to the wall where Stuart was. Closer, closer, closer, pop! But, Stuart wasn't there, he was running to the bowl (mixing). He hid and got settled.

Ch-2 - Repeat

Wizard went, but second-guessed himself that Stuart was there. "Boy, was that a mistake. But Stuart informed it too intense. Wizard checked the bowl, and he saw no one. Stuart gasped, and blew his hiding spot. Wizard checked again, and he saw Stuart. He played his guitar. Stuart played his ukelele. He whistled and said "Bob, come here!" Then, Bob came, and this time, wizard was ready. But, little did he know that they were both going to rage. So, he stayed calm and prepared to fight. Stuart was already ready, so he just started fighting. Wizard didn't know what potion he used, so something happened. A rage potion happened and everything went rage. An explosion happened and they all tumbled. Bob didn't and

Arind Singhania
Paly (6/05-6/16/2017)

he charged at wizard and wizard
gave up if he didn't want to
get run over. "I give up! I won't
invade anymore!" wizard said in fear.
Bob stopped, and Stuart, Bob, and wizard
all lived a happy life after the
surrender flag from wizard.