YAWP Anthology 2017

Session B – Tempe: 17 Submissions – Mrs. Alford’s class
Session B – Tempe: 9 Submissions - Mr. Scholes’ class
West: 18 Submissions
Poly: 5 Submissions

We enjoyed having you at YAWP this summer.
Enjoy reading these.
Keep on Writing!!!
Session B – Tempe Campus

Mr. Scholes class

1. Bouchard, Hayley
2. DeAndrado, Ashley
3. Do, Annie
4. Formicone, Ottavia
5. Garvie, Euan
6. Leung, Victoria
7. Millis-Wight, Avery
8. Shi, Katherine
9. Sud, Sahil
I'm from unpredicted heat and freeze, where the trees grow from corner to corner. I am from many different places, from burn to vast, cactus to Douglas Fir. The South and North both greet with a hello, as if they're my friends. I am from the heights of war, the surviving blood within me. I'm from the American lifestyle where responsibilities always come first. Despite this, it's the place I call home. I'm from the laugh that echoes almost everywhere I go. These laughs help me forget the world's problems. I'm from the center of attention whether meaning to or not, whether with tap shoes or acting as someone else. I'm from kindness and generosity, giving my time for others. Sacrificing for others so they can be just as happy and safe as me. Under my bed, under stacks of memories is the pain of losing friends and family, and the disease that is a part of me, but I won't let it be me. I soon know that pain is a part of life, a factor of growth and living. It's just the way you overcome it that really matters.
As I crept through the dark air ducts in my father's lab, I felt unsure. Like that feeling you get when you start looking for answers but then you realize you might not even want them. I kept crawling though. As I reached the end of the vent, I peered through the crack. As soon as I caught a glimpse of what was going on I let out a muffled cry as my hand was pressed tightly over my mouth in fear of being heard. As I leaned forward to get a better look a man came into view. He held a rather sharp blade-like tool in his hand. There was a table with a fearful looking woman strapped down to it. As the man started injecting a green substance into a vein in her arm, the woman's eyes became black as blood red veins appeared right under them. She bared her long fangs as she growled. I looked away in fear of what would happen next and slowly backed away from the scene happening below.
In the future, chaos reigned. All kinds of criminals were loose, 
destroying many lives. What I've seen of the future is horrific. 
In one direction is the wreckage of buildings, left behind 
after the fire and destruction. In the other, there are 
blood and death. Screams filled the air. There is no law, except 
to kill or be killed. Thieves battled everyone.
Murderers killed anyone they saw. Terror controlled everyone.
The only way to survive was to run or to die. Even when 
running, there was no refuge. The place that we know now is 
nonexistent in our dystopian future. Our yesterday has led 
to our tomorrow. But we still have today to fix it. The 
future is madness and chaos. It's a dream to destroy.
It's a need to kill and burn. The future is fear. Or hope.
No justice, this horror is also our future.
The Shadow

It was a dark stormy night when two siblings Giulia and Jeff were lost in the woods. After a while of them walking through the woods, Giulia noticed a strange pattern with the trees. After they got to the end of the path, they did get somewhere but it was not what they were expecting. They found a dark cave with no light but both of them went in. It was pretty long, dark, and scary, but at least they didn’t have to be outside in the storm. Not knowing how scared and worried their mom was, they continued to explore the cave the very next day. As they got deeper into the cave, they heard some voices that sounded like their mom. As they continued into the cave, they saw a shadow. When they came closer to it, the shadow was gone. Jeff continued into the cave which made Giulia go too because she did not want them to be separated. As they continued, they saw a bright flickering light where the voices came from.
Chapter 1: The letter

I was a Tuesday and I had just been expelled from my school the day before. My mother and father were both trying to find jobs. I woke up and thought for a while, I picked up my phone only to find it dead. AGAIN! I got up and looked at my clock it was 6:23. I got up and made breakfast, oatmeal with honey. It was 7:04 by the time I had finished. I got up and realized that there was a letter at the door. I went over to get it, thinking "There's no post this early!" I picked it up; it had fancy wax on it. I opened it, turned it over and saw colored paper. I unfolded it and read "Dear Jack, you have been accepted into the Wizirding academy of Scotland. Thank you for considering the academy." At this point I was shocked but excited. I kept reading, your school supplies will be sent to you via the Royal Mail. I was considering calling my
patience when I remembered my phone was dead. I ran to get it, I plugged it in, and waited. It took 15 minutes for it to get to 10 percent! I dialed the number and they picked up. I practically studied into the phone the whole story about the letter. Then I heard my mom say, "We signed you up!" WHAT!! I shouted. We wanted you to go to a boarding school. "Well, if that's what you want then I hope you happy."

My mom was quite taken aback. "I'm glad that you don't mind, Jack."
This I Believe
By: Victoria Leung

This I believe: everybody has the ability to accomplish wonderful things.

Throughout my life, I have seen people who respond differently to the same situation. Some give up and fail early while others try hard and succeed. For example, when I first learned how to play the piano, I thought it was impossible to perform as well as others. However, I did not give up and continued to practice even harder every day.

As time went by, I realized that my skill in piano increased with my effort and practice. Therefore, I truly believe it is a matter of discipline and effort combined with one's natural talent that allows anybody to succeed.
I SHALL GO SWIMMING. Avery Millis Wright.

Because your body feels so light and cool.

Because you can lie on your back and stare.

Because you can float and gurgle and glide.

Because you can swim wherever you want.

Because you can swim against the current.
Because it's an exercise of my ten fingers.

Because it improves the memory and sensitivity of the brain.

Because I shall use my senses to play each note.

Because I get to compose music and experiment with it.

Because I can accompany other instruments.

Because it was my mother's dream.

Because I don't get nervous seeing it.

Because I can tell a story through the keys to an audience.

Because birds listen intently and chirp outside to each note I hammer down.

Because it brings me happiness as well as tears and memories.

Because it's a fun hobby.
By: Sahil Sud

The Future of Our Lives

In the garden in front of the CS University, in the year 2322 a great battle will be fought. It will be known as the "Battle of Normalcy." The two sides that are battling, the Arrowheads and the Warriks, have been fighting this war for 61 years. They are two Native American tribes warring over the territory known as Dordan in central Arizona. The fighting has occurred because the Warriks had stormed into the Arrowheads' living quarters at night and killed all of their livestock. The Warriks and the Arrowheads are using not only swords that could be controlled by the soldiers' minds, but also arrows that could spread out and grab objects. These arrows were used to upset the cactus that helped the Arrowheads maintain peace. The Warriks also damaged the temple the Arrowheads used to communicate with spirits. Because of this, the Arrowheads attacked the Warriks and a war began.

During the great "Battle with Normalcy," both sides, both sides met up in front of the school. The Warriks had 9,500 soldiers, the Arrowheads, only 820. In spite of their inferior numbers, the Arrowheads were able to launch a valiant attack, but the Warriks counterattacked and drove the Arrowheads into the Student Life Sciences building and trapped them in classrooms.
The Arrowheads quickly fought out and on the advice of their General Chief Monkra, they ran to another wing of the building.

"What do we do now?" asked Captain Jaron.

"Let the reptiles cut" Monkra responded.

The captain could not argue. He released the animals and all the soldiers followed. The snakes slithered out and attacked the Warricks as Monkra had trained them to do. Attacked by the snakes, the Warricks screamed and ran out of the Life Sciences building. General Rinko of the Warricks was appalled, but he remembered something.

"We still have the broadcast," he shouted. "Consider it!"

They ran up to the second floor with the reptiles right on their tails. General Rinko punched in a keypad which was 18924. As he punched in 1, most of the snakes were still on the stairs. He punched in 8. The snakes were all on their level. They were hanging on the door as he punched in 9. The snakes have slithered through the door while he punched in 5. With the snakes rushing towards then, Rinko finally finished the keypad and the door swung open.

Inside, a small girl with a tiara on her head stared at him. Rinko calmly squirted the girl with water and she flopped up and became an enormous spirit guardian animal. The other door suddenly creaked
A ghostly shimmering tiger burst out. The snake's population was decimated immediately. The Arrowheads ran from the building, but the tiger was much too fast for them and killed most of the soldiers. But Captain Jaron managed to escape. Unfortunately, for the Arrowheads, General Monke was murdered in the attack so the surviving did not know who to follow. Only three captains had survived the attack, but Captain Jaron was the most senior and he had the most battle experience so he became the leader.

At the point in the battle, both the Warrick and the Arrowhead armies had been depleted. The Warricks only had 2880 soldiers remaining and the Arrowheads nearly 2100. Captain Jaron led the Arrowheads into the Pillar Hike, formerly known as the Language and the literal building. He ran at the translucent door and disappeared. All of the soldiers followed him and found themselves in a tropical land with spirits running around.

"What is happening?" a soldier asked.

"We are in the realm of the spirits. Now we must take the test to see if we are valiant enough to win the war," Jaron replied.

"How?" another soldier asked.
"I must defeat the most powerful spirit in combat," Jason responded, "if I don't win I die."

Suddenly, they were all whisked to an arena.

Inside, a large monster named Grund and Captain Jason stood on one side of the enormous arena. The monster attacked first. It pounced on Jason but the captain was able to stall the beast with his sword. Because he could control the sword with his mind, he could distract the monster while the sword stabbed the monster's back. The beast stumbled and Jason finished it off by stabbing the monster's heart. All of the soldiers were transported back to the garden in front of the university. Jason stood at the University for any change and saw the Arrowhead flag flying high at the top.

By Sahil Sud