

YAWP

Anthology

2016

Session A – Tempe: 31 Submissions

Session B – Tempe: 39 Submissions

West and Poly: 3 Submissions

We enjoyed having you at YAWP this summer.

Enjoy reading these.

Keep on Writing!!!

West Campus

1. Boden, Rebekah
2. Hildebrand, Julian

Poly Campus

1. Chang, Nicholas

Dragon Slayer

By: Rebekah Boden

Dragons are fierce. They breathe scolding hot fire. Only one man can defeat them. They call him The Dragon Slayer. He is a brave knight, but in his personal life he is a...CLOWN!

No one knew, or thought for that matter, that Marcus Harbor could be the mysterious dragon slayer. Here's how an ordinary day of Marcus' went:

First, he would wake up to his dog licking his face. Then, he remembers he has a kid's birthday party, so he gets into his clown clothes.

"Hey kids. Now who's the birthday boy?" asks Marcus in a clown voice.

"Me!" yells the boy excitedly.

"Well, what's your name?" asks Marcus still in a weird voice.

"Mark. What's yours?" says Mark.

"Why my name's Tinkle," replies Marcus.

"That's a funny name," says Mark.

"I like it. Now who wants a balloon?" asks Marcus.

"Me!" all the kids shout. Then he makes one thousand balloons and goes home.

"There is a dragon in the left of the city," says his secretary in the night.

"Copy that," replies Marcus. Then, he goes to his house, gets on his armor and goes to the left of the city.

Once he's there he takes out his sword and fights. He has trouble at first, then he gets the hang of it. The dragon breathes its fire, and Marcus uses his shield.

He has to hide. He hides under a rock. While the dragon is looking for him, he comes up behind the dragon and chops off his head! The dragon has been defeated!

Last, he goes to his house and has a celebratory pizza dinner.

One thing I'll never do again-

Upon the beginning of May, I went to a party. This was the first party I went to that was hosted by a classmate at my school, Basis. And the kid's name was Albert R. I had met Albert earlier in the year and had become friends with him.

When I and the other population of kids arrived, we charged out into Albert's big backyard, straight into his big pool. We got in and out of the pool over an expanse of about two hours, given the other activities to be held outside of the pool.

The pool was big enough to hold us all and still have plenty of space. There was a ramp from the shore to the bottom of the pool in the front, which I had yet to call the evolution ramp. On the opposite side, past a curve in the shore, was a large mound of rock that contained three things. Hanging below it was a small cavern, and above it was a two-layered waterfall and a slide around a part of the circumference.

After the said expanse, food had been declared as served and the kids who were in the pool headed for the ramp. I, being the one farthest behind, wanted to progress quickly to the shore. So I stood on the top layer of the small fountain and jumped out like superman and launched forward. Splash. Pain. Swimming.

Once out of the water, I quickly dried, dressed, and rushed back outside to discover people eating. After joining them, I had worked through some pizza, cake and the first Fanta product I'd had. All kept in an aching stomach.

We (the kids) were let back into the yard, not to swim, but to play. By the time my father had shown up, I had already bounced on the trampoline, thrown the Frisbee and kicked the ball around with my friends. I said my goodbyes and "I hope you like my gift" to Albert, and left.

In my moving oven, we went home (which was at least 80 miles from the house). In the end, an alkazelser product was used and I took an hour long nap, which wasn't caused by exhaustion – rather pure sickness.

By Julian Hildebrand - West campus

Ambitions, held in contempt by those who can't tolerate dreams that reach for the sky.

For some, ambitions and goals are to be reached.

For others, they are supposed to drive them to reach a different goal.

However, there are some that believe ambitions are to be crushed, torn apart.

They want to stay the same, though change is inevitable.

Everyone will, sooner or later, make a goal that they want to reach.

For everyone has to reach for the stars, or what is the point of ambitions and dreams?

They are to make you strive, to make great bounds, and move you upward.

To drive yourself on and improve your abilities.

Ambitions, goals, and dreams?

they are to be completed, fulfilled.

By Nicolas Chang - Poly campus