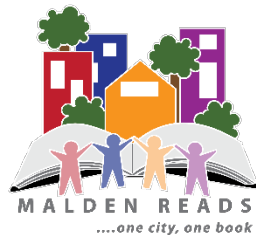


MINI WRITERS' DEN

Malden Reads Project for Malden Middle School Students | 2022



Photo credit: yesmagazine.org



Malden High School
Writers' Den logo
Credit Ziqi Zeng

This program is supported in part by a grant from the Malden Cultural Council, a local agency which is supported by the Mass Cultural Council, a state agency.

Background

“If there’s a book that you want to read, but it hasn’t been written yet, then you must write it.” – Toni Morrison

In the 7th year of our “One City, One Book” program, Malden Reads hosted our first in-person author visit for students in middle school. At the author talk, several students asked the author if she would consider writing a sequel to the book they read, since they loved the characters and didn’t want the book to end. The author asked the students if they would consider writing their own “fan fiction,” in which they would write their own alternate endings to the book, continue the story, or develop their own creative writing (or graphic novels) about the characters. We promised the children that we would help to develop an opportunity so they could share their thoughts and have their ideas heard – and thus, the Mini Writers’ Den was developed. Now in our 12th year of Malden Reads, the Mini Writers’ Den program has grown and evolved.

Students participate in interactive and multimedia activities exploring their writing skills, collaborate with students from other schools in Malden, and meet experts in various areas. Goals include providing a positive learning environment, particularly for students who are reluctant writers, and supporting students during the transition from middle to high school. A graduate student from Tufts led the sessions with support from an educator with Malden Reads. Students were able to participate in four different programs exploring various interests and learn from adults who are experts in each area – comic book writing, song and rap writing, food writing, and sports writing.

This publication is meant to showcase samplings of students’ work from the Mini Writers’ Den. We hope that these examples, along with a description of the program, will be helpful for educators as well as families in continuing to develop students’ writing skills.

Acknowledgements

The Mini Writers’ Den was a community effort, as are many of our projects. We would like to thank the following individuals and organizations for their role in making our venture into a middle school writers’ project a success:

- Linda Beardsley, senior lecturer at Tufts University, for her vision, collaboration, and support
- Isaac Wilde, the facilitator of the Mini Writers’ Den, who made this experience such an enriching, supportive, and fun learning one for the students with his warm encouragement
- David Morovitz and the team at Malden Transportation, for generously providing the transportation so that students could attend the reception
- The Malden Public Schools staff and administration, particularly Superintendent Ligia Noriega-Murphy, Title I Director Victoria Mulkern, MHS Teacher Leader Yahaira Marquez, school principals, and the middle school literacy coaches
- And, of course, all the students who participated!

Write Like a Comic Book Writer

For the first session of the Mini Writers' Den, the topic was comic book writing. The students were thrilled to dive into this subject, as many of them were avid readers of comics, graphic novels, or manga.

For the first week, we focused on analyzing different comic book panels to see what made them effective. Students pointed out interesting details in the artwork that clued the reader into characters' personalities. They also noticed how the author used images in sequence to tell a story without words. Then, we brainstormed a few ideas for what makes a comic book plot effective.

The second week, the students and their facilitator interviewed a young college graduate who is planning to become a comic book movie screenwriter. He told us about how he first became interested in comic books and explained his writing process. He fielded questions from the students about his work and interests.

Finally, in the last week of the session, the students worked to generate their own pieces of comic book writing. With a lot of freedom, they enjoyed brainstorming the plots for different comic book premises and writing small scenes from them.

Below is a sample of the student's brainstorming. They all worked together on the same document, throwing up different ideas and building off of each other.

Character Traits

- Trustworthy
- honest
- Funny
- Sometimes "weird"
- loyal
- Secrets
- "Glitches" at random times (means they get stunned for a minute or shorter, and when i mean glitches, like they get their "error screen" which means their entire body turns blue.
 - Excellent idea!
 - Can't control their power?
 - A weakness
 - Expose them as a shapeshifter
- Mysterious.....
- Can shape shift
 - Double lives
 - Different shady identities
 - Someone who can shapeshift would have trouble with their identity?
 - Limitation
- Has ADHD
 - Character trait!
 - How do they grapple with that?
 - DO they like their adhd or not?

Each session, the facilitator kept a word wall. This is a list of every word that we discussed where the students didn't know the meaning, and he provided a definition. For Comic Book Writing, here are all the words we added to our word wall.

- Meta
- Protagonist
- Plot
- Sequence
- Tattered
- Mysterious
- Process
- Bounty Hunter
- Trustworthy

Write Like A Song Writer

The next session was about songwriting. The students were interested in a wide range of related subjects, from poetry to composition.

For the first week, the facilitator led an opening activity where the students had to generate a poem about their name, or about a character trait. If they wanted to use an Acrostic form, they were encouraged to do so, but I also challenged them to write in free verse. Then, the students suggested some of their favorite songs for us to listen to as a group, and we considered what made the song effective and how the artist did that.

The second week, the students and their facilitator interviewed an expert. He was a professor at Berkeley College of Music. He answered the students' questions about his life and work, and then demonstrated in live time how he made music using Garageband. He took a student prompt for a mood and a setting and created a piece of music to accompany it. Then, a student named Kiernan offered to play guitar alongside it, producing a wonderful piece of work on the fly!

For the third week, the facilitator gave the students a variety of prompts to write song lyrics to. They had a lot of fun with this activity. Over the course of the class, the prompts got stranger and stranger (per student request!).

One of the favorite prompts was, "write a song lyric that captures the feeling of your alarm going off in the morning." Kiernan provided this poem, which is full of voice and energy:

i feel that the mornin' is waking on the wake
i feel the the horizon is risin' on the-
(RRRRING)
press the button of extra night but say its day
today but the hay but i want to hit it and bit it and
sit it and pit it and dont rid it but i gotta wake
like the waking sun with the-
TIMES DONE!
AGHHHHHHH!!!!"

Our word wall for the song writing session had these words:

- Personal Narrative
- Experiential
- Medium
- poetic repetition
- subjective
- Synonym
- Thesaurus
- Sporadically
- Vintage
- Aesthetic
- DAW
- Automation
- Volume
- Slant Rhyme
- Internal Rhyme
- Syllable Count
- Flow

Sample Student Work from This Session

From the song writing session, the students generated verses of songs with different prompts. The prompts included, "Imagine you woke up on an alien planet" or "describe the sensation of your alarm bell ringing". The students were also encouraged just to write what came to mind.

Yusuf

I'm a natural at natural disasters, if you think you can run I can go faster. When the world is descending into eternal fire, don't you know we are gonna go higher? Danger reeks at every turn, I won't let the world burn, they will never live and learn

Full Song "Got to be speed, just let me be, I got to be like a f r o g and go on a log. Just imagine a frog on a chair, putting its arms down, and is scared of a bear. There's no way I'm a elephant, but I don't think I'm THAT intelligent. I go to school and get bullied every day, and nobody but me goes and sits at the bay, People are rude to me every time, and nobody even gives me a sad dime."

But really, my grandma was in Covid, everybody in the entire WORLD just exploded. My great great grandpa was a samurai, what did he say to everyone? Goodbye!

"10 years later, I crashed my ship, I almost fell off a cliff, and I lost my grip. But then, a bird picks me up, it looks like I'm as light as a cup. I see trees, flowers, and beautiful things, and for some reason I think of Google Bing! But really, it's awesome here, I don't think anyone wants a beer, I see the sunset, then the moon, and then I hear a loud boom. It's my friend, Jerry! He gave me a berry! But really he's as cool as a kid named Marry! It makes no sense, I agree with you, but Jerry's favorite color is blue!"

"I made a tiny little tiny label, and then, it just says, "Connection unstable!" "GOD DANG IT" I say, and all I can do is think of myself at a bay. It starts raining, then pouring, and then I think of an old man snoring! I mean, it makes sense, not gonna lie, and don't even THINK about saying goodbye. Is this the end? Probably not. But the song must go on. Did THAT rhyme? Nope, probably not, I think about all of those bots."

I look at the clock, it just looks so large, 5 more minutes, my robot says it needs to charge! I say I do to, I have nothing to do, my friend says boo, and acts like a pile of goo. I can't WAIT to leave, and really, I'm bored as HECK. But really, I have a friend coming over, and their name is Beck. DING DING, there goes the clock, and everyone starts to flock, it's the end of school, can't you believe it! "The past 4 minutes of the song was just my imagination. That's right, ima stop rhyming, but what does that do? Ok alright the end, but what if there's a part 2? Eh, don't know, maybe yes, maybe no, see ya! Have a GREAT DAY!"

Keirnan

On my feet again here without a den I don't think I'll recover if I were to fall again. oh my I fell I won't come again missin' you is much to much

Here with the weighted blanket on my chest, to fall into an eternal rest of great dreams! / maybe I would wake up which deems me as a tired man / once I wake up I feel great, but im still a tired man

"i feel the wind fall into hands i feel the echoes as i fall into a de-" (crash sfx and then alarm sfx) (turns upbeat) "i reached my destination a new nation up here where i am when i am feeling the flat grounds of a new world the new feeling the new sealing of the rest of the world!"

(brring brring) "woah i gotta pack up to sack up the WEEKEND! i aint never gonna send the fend and fence of THE WEEKEND!"

"i feel that the mornin' is waking on the wake, i feel the the horizon is risin' on the-" (RRRRING) "press the button of extra night but say its day today but the hay but i want to hit it and bit it and sit it and pit it and dont rid it but i gotta wake like the waking sun with the- TIMES DONE! AGHHHHHHH!!!!!"

Kevin

Why are you talking about the brain, brother, if intellectually I also beat you, it's comparing a neurosurgeon with a child who learns with the human body series

It happens very rarely, but when it does, a couple of people leave dead. I am not the owner of the square, but I feel at home in every event. / my rap is like that I don't offer it, I don't think about it either, I just drop it, if you notice it's perfect tell me and I won't even show it

For me, you have credibility, when you say that you are a street, and you say that you are real, the one that is real appreciates the real gifts, they do not auction them in the Instagram story

I'm going to be honest, like they never were, that's why I'm going to say what they told you, , compa, let's not compare ourselves, because I like rap, you like rappers

Alison

I'm 12 and my parents are getting old I know they don't have forever and I am scared to be alone so I am thankful for my siblings even though sometimes they make me mad if someone tries to hurt them they have to mess with me

Write Like a Food Writer

The next session was about food writing. Now this is a subject truly close to the hearts of middle schoolers, and they enjoyed sharing their favorite foods and describing them in rich and artful detail.

For the first session, the facilitator provided three different examples of food writing. Someone who used cooking for self expression, someone telling a story of their relationship with food, and someone reviewing a restaurant. We looked at the specific style of description these writers used. Then, we did a variety of challenges where they thought of a food and then they had to describe it using first all five senses, then a simile or a metaphor, and then without using any words describing the flavor, such as 'sweet' or 'spicy'. Then, the students were encouraged to brainstorm a setting that they might eat their food in, and think about who cooked it, or who they were eating it with.

For the second session, the students and the facilitator interviewed a local Malden chef and food writer, who had a wonderful way with the students and told engaging stories of his time as a line cook. He read us a powerful piece of writing in which he compared working in a kitchen to a well-choreographed dance.

Finally, for the third session, the facilitator provided the students with a variety of prompts concerning food writing. The one they enjoyed the most was to describe their favorite meal with a full scene. They had to have a setting, they had to describe the cooking process, and they had to describe what it tasted like in full detail.

Samantha wrote this salivating piece about pizza:

One of the most classic foods is pizza. Pizza is made out of pizza dough, plus tomato sauce and cheese. It can be made in an oven, stove, or a brick pizza oven. Preheating the oven, rolling out the stretchy dough, putting tomato sauce on the rolled out dough, and putting a thick layer of cheese right after the sauce. Just keeping it simple, no toppings. The oven just went off. Putting the pizza in the hot oven, feeling the heat on my skin. Waiting about 30 minutes until the pizza is fully cooked. The pizza is now done. cutting and hearing the crispy bottom. Taking a slice, with the cheese stretching. Eating fresh and homemade pizza.

Here is our word wall for the food writing session:

- Specificity
- Salivating
- Intuitive Eating
- Eating Disorder
- Simile
- Qualifier
- Hyperbole

Sample Student Work from This Session

For the food writing session, the students were encouraged to write a paragraph describing a specific meal, and who they were eating it with, and how it was cooked. The students really like science fiction, so some of these foods are alien in nature.

Megan

Sitting at the restaurant table, I smelled the wafting scent of the dish in front of me, myself losing all senses. As I took a bite of the steak, my mind was flooded with feelings of greatness. It was perfectly cooked, and was juicy, but not wet. It reminded me of a cool spring day, comforting, yet I felt myself wanting more.

Yusuf

I just crashed! FOR THE SECOND DANG TIME! I escape the ship, and all I see is a dime. I explore the planet, and hope seems lost, all of a sudden, I start to frost! I'm about to freeze, and there is a cold breeze, but all of the sudden, IT'S THE HOLY APPLE! I eat it, bit by bit, AND ALL OF A DANG SUDDEN, I AM NOW A BODY OF FIRE! HOLY- [REDACTED], I NEED WATER! But then I calm down, and then it starts. I feel energized, and the apple is soft as a marshmello, I feel like I am floating in the milky way now! I see the stars, and then it fades away, AND THEN GUESS WHAT? I SAW 100 TREES FULL OF THEM! I make a base, made out of apples, and I may be a frog, and this ain't my imagination like last time, but I love this place...

Kiernan

"Once I arrived on the planet and stepped off the spaceship, the lush air filled my nostrils. The air is warm and the wind feels nice on my pores as I feel it going in and out. I am surprised the first thing I see on this hot gassy giant.. TREES! wait no they have weird moving fruit that looks like a mix between patrick star and the demogorgon, and the trees are as green as the sea. I walk up to them and take one. They are alive and aggressive so I took my dagger and sank it into the monster's skin. It didn't bleed so I took a bite of it. IT DISINTEGRATED MY MOUTH and a rescue team would come for me. I wake up in the hospital sigh- wait my mouth is patched up

Bethel

I walk out of my room to be greeted by the smell of lasagna. Smells like warm cheese that was melted, as if you were with thin pasta and sauce. I sit down at our dining table, I look at the lasagna to say "Oh MY" even though I haven't tasted it yet. I take a bite of it, and Oh my like it was something I have never tasted but tasted so creamy and rich. I talk and eat with my family in our living room on a cold and rainy day.

Kiernan

"When its time to sit down for a good steak dinner, i would cut it. The spices of the earth would reach my nose. I would take a bite and as my teeth sink into and the steak touch my braces and get into them- (SPIT) 🤢🤢🤢🤢🤢 ITS OVERCOOKED!!! I would yell "MIMI YOU OVERCOOKED IT THANKS EWWWWW IM NOT EATING THIS" My beans would have to do

Yusuf

"The skin of this bread may be so thin, but when you take a bite, you can't put it in the bin. The bread tastes like a soft marshmello and a part of the milky way, that the bread makes you SO happy, that all

you can do is sit at the bay. To be honest, I can eat this all day, and guess what, I DO! And I always do at the bay.”

Kiernan

"whenever I bite into that thin and crunchy skin and the fat on the wing and seconds later I feel a kick of the fire on my tongue. My tongue had a little flame like a lighter they would use on cigarettes, small but can't hurt anyone. the orange on my fingers wouldn't wipe off till the next day like wet paint on a wall

Samantha

One of the most classic foods is pizza. Pizza is made out of pizza dough, plus tomato sauce and cheese. It can be made in an oven, stove, or a brick pizza oven. Preheating the oven,rolling out the stretchy dough,putting tomato sauce on the rolled out dough, and putting a thick layer of cheese right after the sauce. Just keeping it simple, no toppings. The oven just went off. Putting the pizza in the hot oven, feeling the heat on my skin. Waiting about 30 minutes until the pizza is fully cooked. The pizza is now done.cutting and hearing the crispy bottom. Taking a slice , with the cheese stretching. Eating fresh and homemade pizza.

Megan

I could smell the scent of apple pies wafting through the kitchen. I took it out of the oven and positioned a slice onto a plate. The vibrant apple and mellow crust tempted me to take a bite. As I bit into the crunchy, sweet slice of pie I felt like I ascended into heaven, and I was content with my meal today.

Write Like a Sports Writer

The last session of the Mini Writers' Den was Write Like a Sports Writer. Not many of the students played sports, so the session actually focused on the way that a sports-style plot can apply to any sort of writing, with action, competition, objectives, points, winners, and losers.

The first week the students read two examples of sports writing; a piece about Federer, who is full of action and excitement, and a piece about Simone Biles, which gave her character and personality. We discussed how both the action and the character are essential to sports writing. Then, the facilitator showed three slow-motion clips of athletes performing actions, and encouraged the students to describe the motion in creative ways full of imagery and figurative language.

The second week, the students interviewed another local Malden resident, a semi-pro baseball player with a self-published book, who talked about his life's story and his own writing.

For the third week, the students and the facilitator did a brainstorming activity together, where we came up with the plot for a sports novel. The students enthusiastically supplied increasingly dramatic story beats, until we had a narrative of action, betrayal, broken hearts, and superpowers.

Here is Megan's beautiful description of a young gymnast performing a backflip:

She leaped into the air as though she was a dolphin springing from the ocean floor, and twisted midair so gracefully she could be compared to an eagle twirling in the blue sky. she majestically perched her heels onto the ground once more like she was a swallow descending into its nest.

Here is our word wall from this session:

- Imagery
- Competent
- Second Person
- Protagonist
- Antagonist
- Dichotomy
- Cliff hanger
- Alternative Ending
- Stakes
- Epic Poem, Free Verse, Sonnet

Frisbee

- Protagonist
 - Lucy

- Lucy and her best friend share neighbor played and they were children
- Now, in high school, when her captain of her high school team
- What is Lucy proud of?
- Scout, because I really good at coming up with strategies, friendly, and a good teammate
- Not very fast, not very tall, scraggly, like a little sparrow 5'2"
- 12 or 15
- Guilt
- A moment where she's stressed out, and feels quit
- She's afraid of repeating this
- Driving instructor
- Guilt over why her friend quit
- A scene about confidence
- Scene where she feels and is confronted about
- Scene where she triumphantly succeeds

Lucy's antagonistic best friend

- Angela Hawkins
- Angelic on the outside, everyone thinks she nice, friendly, kind
- But she's really a hawk. She wants to prey upon those who aren't as good. She's very competitive
- Takes advantage of Lucy's trustfulness
- She makes Lucy feel guilty, and really hurt our poor hero!

Hailey

- She explains to Lucy that Angela is not as nice as she looks, so Lucy doesn't like Angela more, and they argue together, which results in the friendship ending. *Secretive* -- she has a false reputation for being two-faced, but in reality, just trying to be helpful. Angela has spread gossip. Becomes friends with Lucy without Angela knowing. Angela realizes this and turns really jealous. At first, we think Angela is good and Haley is the villain, but over the course of the story this switches. Then, it's Angela's turn to be jealous, and she tries to break Haley up.



First, as a group we brainstormed a story idea:

- Protagonist
 - Lucy
 - Her and her next door neighbor played while they were children
 - Now, in high school, she's the captain of her high school team
 - What is Lucy good at?
 - Smart, tactical (really good at coming up with strategies), friendly, and a good teammate
 - Not very fast, not very tall, scrappy, like a little sparrow. 5'2"
 - 12 or 13
 - Guilt!
 - A moment where she's messed up, and feels guilt
 - She's afraid of repeating this
 - Driving motivator
 - Guilt over why her friend left?
 - A Scene about confrontation
 - Scene where she fails and is confronted about
 - Scene where she triumphantly succeeds

Lucy's antagonist best friend

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- She explains to Lucy that Angela is not as nice as she looks, so Lucy doesn't like Angela more, and they argue together, which results in the friendship ending
- Secretive -- she has a false reputation for being two-faced, but in reality, just trying to be helpful. Angela has spread Hailey
- Becomes friends with Lucy without Angela knowing, Angela realizes this and turns really jealous
- At first, we think Angela is good and Hailey is the villain, but over the course of the story this switches
- Then, it's Angela's turn to be jealous, and she tries to break Hailey up

Then, each student was challenged to turn it into a narrative. Adam wrote this poem:

It was a normal day in Roosevelt Jr. High
Where there were Angela and Lucy looking like they're high (on giggles)
Angela was the definition of a devil, so cruel and two faced
But oh poor Lucy was too kind to that cruelty

The day was pretty normal until the door was opened
To a girl with long eyelashes and her name is Hailey

Lucy wanted to be her friend because of all her kindness
Angela was angry like a bomb and was extremely jealous

Angela was worried that her friendship would be replaced
So she dumped Lucy and didn't care a bit
Hailey and Lucy are best friends for a whole week now
So Angela has a cruel plan that might surely work for her.

She is going to sabotage her friendship between them
But oh how would she do that
She is going to make Lucy feel uncomfortable
Around Hailey, oh that hits the spot

She started telling rumors
and bad ones about Hailey
Angela might even succeed
And get into Lucy's head

She also started to tell rumors about Lucy
And just as bad as ones about Hailey
Soon she'll be victorious
And have her "best friend" again

Angela also started to get the two girls into a fight
With none of the girls what they have done to deserve it
They soon connected the dots and find out what was happening
That Angela was the culprit and she needed to be stopped

Lucy and Hailey had come very close
And started to laugh and giggle
Angela saw all of this
And she would describe it as sickening

Angela tried again
but the strategies didn't work
So she would try to bully both of the girls
And make them feel really bad

This just didn't work for Angela
and just made their friendship stronger
With barriers of kindness
Repairing the damage of hatred

They were practicing for frisbee ball because they had a game
In just the next week and they were really desperate
The event has come and Lucy's team was on the bases
This was the perfect opportunity for Angela's success

The three girls were all on the same team and were standing on the bases
While Lucy was the batter waiting for the ball
She missed a lot, 1 strike, and 2 strikes
Angela made her very guilty and Lucy needed a break

The game stopped for a moment and Hailey came to help
To give some confidence to Lucy and help them win the game
Lucy was ready and hit the third pitch
She ran all the bases and Angela was speechless

Their team was losing and there was a lot of ruckus
That their team was going to lose and had no confidence
With all of this their play was getting bad
With the loss of confidence feeding on their skills

Angela was the last batter and she hit the first pitch
Then she ran the bases 1, 2, 3
On the 4th base her shoelaces were untied
Then she hit the ground with a hard thud

Poor Angela was out because she didn't make it
Her team had must've gotten angry
Oh they sure were
But not Hailey and Lucy

The two went on the field and helped Angela up
While Angela was stumped of why they did this action
They both said that this was real friendship
So she "accepted" it and went on with the day

Oh but we are not done yet with the three girls
Angela had a final plan that might obliterate their friendship
But Lucy and Hailey thought their were all best friends
But since Angela is two faced, that is a whole different point of view

Students' Special Projects

Yusuf's Story

Setting: Wasteland & Abandoned Cities

Protagonist: Joea (Female)

Deuteragonist: Charles (Male)

Antagonist: Duchler (Male)

It's a casual day, villains taking over stuff, and a "superhero" saving the day. Except this is not like a regular superhero vs villain story. In this universe, a border is surrounding the city, protecting against the corrupted. It's the only city there is. Well they think. There are other cities, with survivors when the corrupted took over and destroyed them. Nobody except the most evil villain, Duchler, knows. In this story, the corrupted are taking over, while the villains and super heroes team up to stop them.

Chapter 1, The Beginning: A superhero is flying through the city, and eating some burgers flying in the sky while on the way to his underwater base. She goes to her base and has lunch and dessert. He finds out that Duchler is trying to go across the ocean again, and the superhero, "Joea" is wondering why. All of a sudden, Duchler disappears, leaving a crack in the sky. The clouds turn purple, but everybody is fine with it because it doesn't mean anything, well they think.

Chapter 2, Corruption Activate: The city gets real bad. There are cracks in the sky EVERYWHERE, and a lot of people are worrying. The superhero is calming down everyone, and there are some people fainting and showing signs of glitching. The sky is also glitching, and so is everything.

Chapter 3: First Battle: Buildings are falling, the sky is pitch black, and Duchler hasn't come back. Now 2 other superheroes have come to help. Melina, who has the power of ice, and Amogus, who has the power of fire, and explosion. But then, it happens, corrupted figures come and turn people to red ink. The sky turns red and lightning strikes the city. But when all hope is lost...

Chapter 4, The Others: A huge group of people come and kill all the corrupted. They tell everyone to follow them, and introduce themselves. The one you're focusing on is named Charles. Charles is excellent at fighting and can kill 10 corrupted in 5 seconds. He wears red headphones and uses them to help him level down his stress using his doom music.

Chapter 5, The Base: They go into their abandoned city and go into their bunker, and Charles goes outside and kills some corrupted. Joea, on the other hand, starts to love Charles. So she goes outside and helps him clear the corrupted. Charles starts to get aggressive, and Joea helps him calm down. Somehow, it works, which isn't supposed to happen for what Charles has in his head.

Chapter 6: The Curse: Charles goes back inside, but falls to his knees for some reason. He gets a vision of the Corrupted King telling Charles to kill everybody and turn corrupted, and tells him that Joea calming him down is impossible. Charles tries to calm down, and succeeds. The vision stops, and the story continues.

Chapter 7: Friendship: This chapter is the main chapter mostly, and is the longest, and basically shows

how Charles's and Joea's relationship grows as friends.

Chapter 8: Finally, SNOW!: They go outside and they find snow, after 293 years of nothing. Usually, it's always sunny, but it's finally snowing. Joea's and Charles's relationship really starts to grow.

Chapter 9: Time Skip!: It has been 10 months, and Joea and Charles are best friends now. However, Charles has been getting more aggressive by the day. Sometimes, he would almost hurt others. The Corrupted King vision has been getting worse, telling CHarles to kill everybody and become one of them.

Chapter 10: Lets Problem Solve: Charles finds out that music helps him get rid of his visions, just like he uses the music for his ADHD. So he plays music when he doesn't feel good. He always listens to music before he goes to bed.

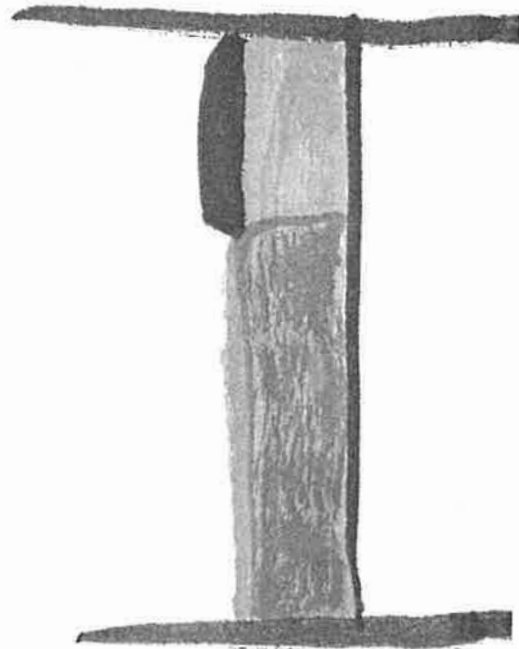
Chapter 11: Charles finds on his computer zoom, and sees that every time somebody talks a green lemon

That is all I have so far, I will add more soon.

1

The

Nightmare



by Scarlett Wheatley

The three girls went
on a walk at night.
When all of a sudden...

Ella



Channa



Elanor



3 Make it across!

watch out!

AAA the water turned into lava with Crocodiles!

oooooooooooo

Here we go again!

I Hated That!

Hey!

Make a Perfect Krabby Patty!

Yes I am

Wait What? You are purple?

I need water!

But only SpongeBob can And this is not Real!

Where is your face?

Well I need Sea Water for the

Wizard Person pls give him water!

Thank U!

So what do we need?

Ohh I already have one

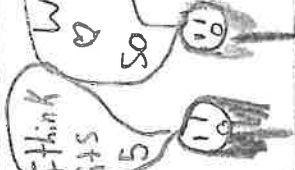
we
will
leave
it
here!



It just says
the correct box the button
is under, your out But
if its wrong your stuck
here forever!



I think
its 5



Wait the wizzard
the color blue

So



are
u
sure?

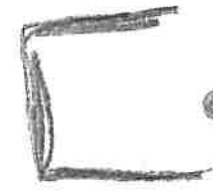
YES



Box #1



Correct



OK but
if your
wrong
I am throwing
u into
the
lava!



(gulp)
Deal



Yay

we are
going home!



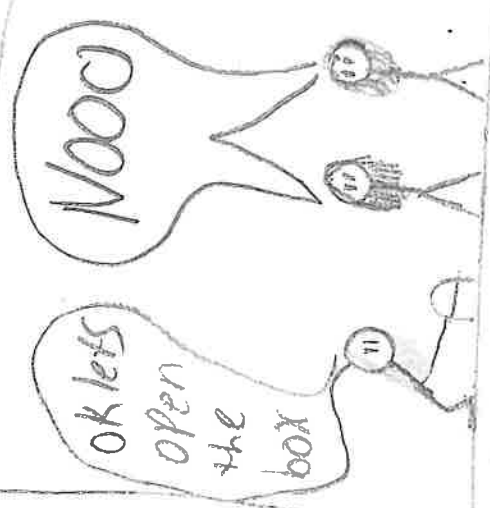
Finally
lets
go to
sleep!



I agree!



Wake
up!



What
is happening!

The

next

morning

