



Origin of Period I

A Book of Myths by Mrs. Berg's Period I English 7 Titans

Foreword

Fair reader,

Have you ever wondered about the origin of the stars, wolves, sports, or the seasons? Have you ever pondered the nature of love and competition? Journey through the following myths to learn about these topics and more!

In May, after studying Ancient Greece and its mythology in Social Studies and epics, legends, and myths in Language Arts earlier in the year, Mrs. Berg's Period 1 English class crafted and illustrated this book of Ancient Greek myths. They worked hard to stir their creativity with music, fuel their brains with motifs and background of Ancient Greek mythology and culture, and revise their myths into spellbinding tales of adventure and insight.

In the pages beyond, discover pleasure and insight related to nature, friendship, adventure, love, war, and more. Enjoy!

Your myth makers,

Mrs. Berg's Titan Period 1 English class



I run to an oak merely two feet away, slam my back against it, sink to the ground, bury my face into the rest of my silk- draped body, and sob uncontrollably...

“Spirit of the Owl”

By: Megan M. Ross

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Prologue

It is a cool, misty April night in a dense beautiful, forest. In the midst of the diamond moonlight, A young couple, dwellers of this forest, has just given birth to a gorgeous baby daughter, whose eyes sparkle with an emerald glow in contrast with her bronze complexion and waves of jet black hair. They decide to name her Zephyra, which means *West Wind*. The child giggles with joy.

However, little does the family know, in the shadowed depths of these woods, a dark, faceless menace with blaring red eyes and draped in a solid black cloak lurks silently behind them, awaiting to attack. This man-under

the name of Moris, meaning Dark-murders for no good reason, merely for personal power. Without warning, he lunges upon the innocent, unsuspecting couple, and, with several tearing slashes of his monster sickle, slaughters both lovers, putting them to undeserved death; yet, he is unaware of the now wailing infant, who is bound to die as well if not protected, and vanishes from the scene without a trace.

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Fortunately, two Goddesses, best friends Athena of wisdom and Elinista of magic and transformation, seek pity on the poor babe and think of ideas to help her.

"What do you think we should do for this child?" Elinista asks, shuffling her fingers.

"Hhmm," Athena ponders for a moment, and finally, an idea sparks in her sharp mind. "I have it! We shall raise her as our own! We'll nurture her with superior care, and one day, she'll grow into a beautiful young maiden."

"Heavens! That is a splendid idea, Athena!" And so, the goddesses gently lift the girl off the cold, barren ground for Athena to cradle her in her fair, smooth arms. Together, they locate a beautiful nook smothered in jade foliage and brilliant flowers. In the center flows a sparkling waterfall producing a gushing stream. The two decide this to be the perfect home for a fledgling newborn. And they do just as Athena had planned, nurturing and caring for Zephyra as she'd continue to progressively grow...

XV Years Later...

I open my eyes with a strident yawn to find a beautiful spring morning draping over the forest. I look down to my beloved wolf, Argus, who has been with me since he was a pup, shortly before he opens his eyes to meet mine.

"Good morning, Argus," I say with a radiant smile. He continues to stare intently at me as if to greet me back.

I begin thinking of what we should do today. We could go fishing at the lake, hunting, berry picking, or... I've got it! We'll go venturing out in the forest! This is my favorite thing to do! How could I even forget?

I look back at Argus. "Come now, my boy. We're going exploring today." He lifts himself off the ground, and, standing with pride, rips out a mighty howl to indicate that he is ready. I chuckle with delight.

Together, we run luscious trails, climb vigorous trees, and swim in crystal streams. The whole splendid time, we share joyful laughter and bright smiles.

After hours of driving excitement, the golden sun finally gives the moon a turn in the shimmering yet darkening sky as the image fills with silver stars. I yawn as I clamber down from an oak.

"I think we shall rest at this time, Argus." He nods as if to agree.

We walk back to the nook, where the star-strewn skies are now black as my hair, and the incandescent moon shines overhead, guiding our path. We lower ourselves to the grass-smothered ground, lie on our sides, and gaze into each other's eyes for a moment before shutting them, falling faster into slumber.

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Morning again; this time, however, dark gray storm clouds submerge the sky; the sun is nowhere in sight. Harsh rain plummets to the ground like bullets shooting from a firearm. I rise to awaken Argus. Ironically, he doesn't respond like he always does; he is completely silent and motionless.

"...Argus?"

I shake him. Still, nothing happens.

"Can you hear me, boy?"

Then, I notice a mark on his side that no one has ever seen before. When I move to get a closer look, I gasp, realizing the mark isn't just any mark.

'Tis a huge pierce in his skin. A torrent of blood surges from the wound like the stream nearby, staining a patch of grass. As tears begin to flood from my jade eyes, I conclude that somebody must have killed him!

"No... Heavens NO!"

I run to an oak merely two feet away, slam my back against it, sink to the ground, bury my face into the rest of my silk-draped body, and sob uncontrollably.

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After approximately an hour of mourning my lost wolf, almost instantaneously, a golden light radiates, catching my attention. I discover that 'tis Athena and Elinista, the dear goddesses who'd been raising me my whole life after my parents were killed. I crack a wee smile as my tears slow down, yet not by very much.

"You poor thing!" Athena empathetically exclaims. "It must've been traumatic losing someone so dear!"

"Indeed true!" Elinista adds. "Whoever did this must have had a heart encrusted with dark, cold hatred. As a matter of fact, have they NO heart at all?"

"Maybe..." I croak, tears still running down my bronze cheeks. "But I don't know who it was, though."

"Dear," Athena softly places her hand on my rain-drenched shoulder. "Nevertheless, you must find the murderer and best him once and for all, for no bad deed should ever go eternally unpunished."

"But... how? I haven't even any combat experience."

"Sure you do, dear sweet Zephyra. Remember when we taught you how to use a spear?"

Realizing so, I nod.

"Well then," she continues. "I grant one to you now." a gleaming silvery lance appears in her hand out of the blue. She then hands me the blade.

"I thank you a thousand times," I tell her.

"That isn't all," she responds. She then pulls out a vine of ripe and strangely shimmering grapes. "I stole these grapes from my brother, Dionysus," she explains. "They will provide you extra strength, shielding, and replenishment for the brawl. But I do warn you to eat them sparingly, for excessive consumption may lead to sanity loss." I nod understandingly as she hands me the enchanted fruit.

"And," Elinista Chimes in. "to accompany you on your journey..." She raises her crystal-topped golden scepter into the air. Several waves of azure light ripple as they expand and dissipate from the crystal. Just then, beside me stands a spiritual figure of a wolf. "Here stands the spirit of your beloved companion!" beams the goddess.

I gasp. "Argus?!"

He opens his mouth to, which I'd never expected, speak. Yes... His voice is smooth and reflective.

"Y-you can talk?!"

I can now.

I unleash a huge smile. "Argus!" we embrace for several seconds before Elinista gently taps my shoulder.

"You two shall be on your way now," she tells me.

"May the best of luck be in your favor!" Athena wishes us. And in an instant, the goddesses vanish into oblivion. I savor a few grapes to begin the journey.

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The storm has already passed several minutes after we started our quest. Now, as Argus and I follow his sense of smell to locate our target, he suddenly pauses. He uses his paw to draw something in the dirt, a pattern which I cannot decipher myself.

"What is that, boy?" I question.

You'll understand if you'd just wait for me to finish, Argus replies. He continues drawing. Eventually he stops and looks at me. The wolf points his paw at every detail, explaining their symbolization.

"Oh!" I realize. "Were you trying to explain how every villain has their greatest weakness?"

Yes indeed, my maiden, he responds.

"But, if I don't know who murdered you, how am I supposed to know their Achilles heel?"

Nor do I, yet I distinctly recall his physical description.

"What does he look of?"

He bears no face, except for flashing crimson eyes. A black cloak drapes over his body. He carries a massive sickle which is what he used to kill me.

I think for a moment. "I may have the slightest memory of who he is, but only vaguely."

We continue onward with the help of Argus's incisive nose, one step down the rocky path at a time...

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Suddenly, after what it seems like hours of hunting down the culprit, a black-cloaked figure jumps down right in front of us. I gasp, realizing that this is the man Argus was describing. I recognize him as Moris, the assassin who murdered my parents when I was a baby.

"It's about time," Moris hisses disturbingly. "you meet your end."

"I think not," I utter furiously as I raise my spear. "After all the innocent individuals you've massacred, including my parents AND my wolf, have you no shame? In fact, have you no heart?"

"If you'd excuse me, little girl, I DO indeed have a heart... for POWER!"

"I care not that you even desire power! 'Tis time you've been penalized for your heartless character and evil actions."

In a split-second, Moris, swings his sickle which gashes diagonally across my face, which immediately begins to bleed deliriously. Though I holler in pain, I ignore the scar and fight back by stabbing my spear into his thigh. An angrily growling Argus then pounces on him and sinks his knife-sharp teeth into the new wound, which

should worsen my enemy's discomfort. Moris shrieks, but soon recovers for the next attack, throwing Argus aside like he is nothing.

The battle between us endures. Heavy blood. Hard sweat. Huge tears. Until ultimately, Moris somehow manages to knock my spear out of my sore, bloodstained hands. The weapon flies yards out of reach. Before I can even turn around to retrieve it, he kicks me off my bare feet to the dusty, rock-smothered ground, and forcefully pins me down with one foot.

Moris lowers his head toward my ear, and sinisterly whispers, "Your time is up. Have you any last words?" He points his sickle at my chest, about to deliver the killing blow...

In the midst of my heavy bleeding, I suddenly remember the pattern Argus drew, and how every villain has their greatest weakness. I then recall from rumors I've heard from other citizens that Moris's is a blow to his stone-solid, pitch-black heart.

Angrily squinting my eyes, I glare into his and yell, "Stand you no chance? I see an advantage for me that YOU cannot."

Strategically, I use my remaining strength to rotate the blade toward his heart and, with both arms, shove it directly through him with ironic ease. Moris tears out a defeated scream as he fades away forever...

Through my intellect and quick mind, the brute assassin is gone. Yet, I still lay dying on the ground, my grievous wounds weakening me by the second. As I continue taking short, painful breaths, Argus grabs the grapes from my belt with his mouth and drops them into my hand, which I'm now too weak to lift, thus I cannot heal myself. I exhale my last breath as my eyes lock shut for the final time ever...

Epilogue

In the murky depths of Tartarus, Moris lingers in agony. He is forced to spend all eternity this prison, for 'tis his punishment for his evil-doing; each time he attempts escape, it shall always fail in misery, worsening his pain...

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Meanwhile, in the Heavens, Elinista greets Zephyra's spirit and decides to preserve it because of the girl's innocence and good deeds.

I have it! She begins to devise a plan for this procedure. I shall transform her spirit into an animal, a worthy companion for Athena.

Zephyra always had a love for exploring new heights and climbing trees. She was practically a bird. She was also an intuitive, clever young lady who could see past deceit and lies and always ventured beyond her comfort zone.

Elinista lifts her scepter into the Olympian air. Zephyra begins to transform, sea-blue light revolving around her until she becomes a bird with a round head, curved beak, coal-black eyes, snowy-white, sandy-tipped feathers, and feet with razor sharp claws. Elinista beams with joy.

"And now, a name for this new species..." The goddess ponders, and eventually, she snaps her fingers "Owl! This new type of bird shall be an owl!"

When she brings the newly transformed Zephyra to Athena, the goddess of wisdom is overjoyed to see the spirit of her foster daughter well-preserved.

Nowadays, when you see owls, you'll know that when Zephyra died and was transformed into one by Elinista, the new species has been reproducing ever since.

“Andromeda: The Origin of the Cheetah”

By: Connor Kaezyk

It was a beautiful morning and the sky was painted with reds, pinks, and oranges. Queen Tri gave birth to baby Andromeda. Queen Tri and King Percy loved their daughter. Andromeda had long thick brown hair that flowed down to her shoulders, skin the color of sand, and her eyes the color of a calm ocean. Athens was a beautiful city-state with temples of greyish blue with shops and dining areas and homes as far as the eye can see. Throughout Andromeda's life she was beautiful and the fastest runner of Athens. She always raced her favorite horse that was faster than any other. She had many friends and she was good in school. One dark fateful day when sky was as black as coal. Andromeda got ill of a horrible disease, King Percy and Queen Tri were surprised to how sick she was. She had boils full of blood, sweats that can fill a river, and her skin was as hot as the sun. Queen Tri said, “Percy how do we help our daughter”.

“I'll go ask the Oracle”, King Percy said. King Percy ventured to the oracle of Athens. The temple was white as can be, columns of marble, emeralds that shimmer every time you step by.

“Why have you come here king”, groaned the oracle.

“I've come here for help. My daughter she is sick and we don't know what to do”, replied the stressed king.

“There is one cure that is on the island of Netty” muttered the oracle

“I must go there at once... but he was interrupted by the oracle saying, “but watch out for monsters and creatures.

The next day King Percy set his crew for the perilous journey ahead of them. The crew said goodbye to their loved ones and they left.

The night was cold, raining hard, and dark. King Percy was sitting in his cabin when he heard the faintest singing. He became entranced, then he realized there were Sirens outside. He plugged his ears from the hypnotic song. He saw some of his crew eject themselves off of the boat to the voice. He saw about three Sirens on the rocks and then a sudden jolt of the boat. He saw that the helmsman was steering toward the jagged rocks that tear boats apart. He ran to the helm and pushed him out of the way he

took the helm and steered away from the fatal threat. When it was morning he had half of his crew left.

In the afternoon, the sky was blue with white clouds bouncing like bunnies. The crew were still recuperating from the attack last night. King Percy was in his cabin eating his lunch. The man from the crow's nest shouted "Land is near", Percy walked to the front of the boat and examined the Island.

The island had trees as big as a boat, fruits abundance, in the middle of the colorful island is a castle of grey, pretty unusually for it to be there. When they landed, they went on the island. The trees were bigger then they looked from the ship. They went to the castle. It was big in the inside, the common area had chairs of bark and a chandeliers of grass. One second a flash of green ran in front of them. They drew their swords and the blur stopped. The small creature with brown body with green hair.

"What are you?" questioned one of crew.

"We are Karpoi, nature spirits, we are the trees, the grass, and plants", explained the karpoi

"How many are on this island", replied King Percy.

"A billion", said the karpoi. Just as he said that little brown and green karpoi appear out of nowhere.

"They are not like us kill them", yelled one of the Karpoi. The Karpoi became frenzied. The karpoi started to attack the crew because they are mischievous creatures that only like their own. The crew got driven off the island by the billion karpoi.

A few days later they found The island of Netty. They went on the island and saw the cure. The king grabbed the cure, then a rumble. A Cyclops drop from the ceiling.

"Why are you stealing my potion", yelled the Cyclops

"I need it for my daughter", replied the King.

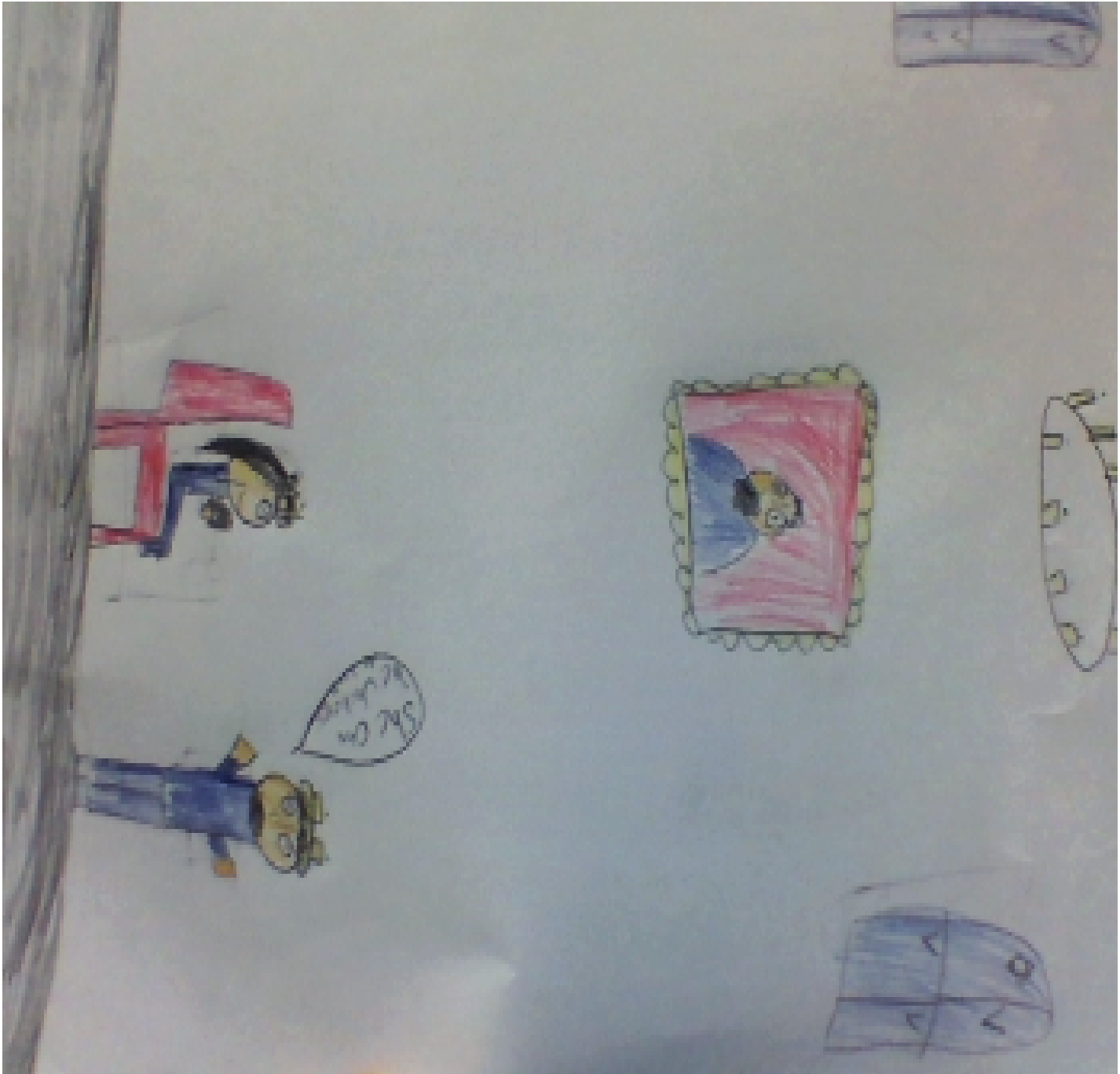
The cyclops swung his arm against his crew, they went flying. Percy swung his sword to the cyclop's thick stomach it barely cut, but it bled a little bit. The cyclop kept attacking Percy and so is Percy. Percy jumped on a large rock and stabbed the Cyclops in the only eye it had. When it

happened the cyclops eye started bleeding and it fell down with an thump.King Percy took the cure and traveled back to Athens.

When Percy fled back to the castle he saw his daughter halfway to death's door. He saw the cure, but it had reading on it: "For the one who shall drink it will be whatever she wants to be" He gave Andromeda the cure and asked, "What do you want to be?"

"I want to be the fastest creature in the known world." Then Andromeda drank the cure. At first, nothing happened. . .then, *boom!* Smoke appeared around her. When the smoke cleared, King Percy didn't see his daughter; instead, he saw an big cat with yellow fur with spots. The King and Queen decided to call it "cheetah", the fast-runner.They tried to approach it, but it ran away. They were happy to see that their daughter didn't die but transformed into the thing she loved to do: run.

So, from now on when you see an cheetah, you will now the of King Percy's quest and Princess Andromeda and the lesson is : You can be whatever you want to be.



“Maximus and Supremia: Origin of the Sun”

By: Gabby Lucia, Alex Timpy, and Michael Mowod

It was a dark, frigid evening in the town of Nightfalls. The sky was a dark shade of blue and the stars seemed to dance in the night. The town was ruled by King Woketheus and Queen Guccia. They had a beautiful daughter, Princess Supremia. In the town, there was nothing but sadness and fear. The townspeople never saw the light, as none of the stars were bright enough to shed light on the town. The only resemblance of light was a tall, muscular man named Maximus. His curly hair was as black as night and his olive-tinted skin glowed brighter than the moon. He was naive and happy unlike the other townspeople. Everyone else was fearful and depressed, especially the princess, Supremia.

One night, Maximus was practicing his sword fighting outside his small home, which was just outside the palace. Then something caught his attention. It was a voice, a beautiful voice. It was Princess Supremia singing. Her voice was calming like waves crashing on the shore. Hearing this made his stomach twist into knots and face feel like it was on fire. He had fallen madly in love with Supremia. Her long, golden hair mesmerized him as she strutted across her marble balcony. Yet, Supremia would never leave her palace unless light shed on the town of Nightfalls. Max knew this, but he would do anything for the one he loved.

Night after night he thought about the sweet tune she sang. After several days of torture knowing that he might never see her, he decided to do something. He remembered a story his mother told him when he would have trouble sleeping at night. It was about a place called the Village of Light. The Village of Light was always thriving with light and joy. Only the brightest stars shined there, but the journey there was long and dangerous. It was filled with with monsters that looked like they had came out of a nightmare. Even that wouldn't stop him. He would still do anything for the one he loved, Supremia.

The next morning he set off on his journey. His silver sword glimmered in the early morning stars, as there is no sun to light up the town. He knew it would feel like centuries had gone by before he reached the first obstacle. As he eventually reached his first obstacle, he ran into a fire breathing dragon. This fire breathing dragon had bright red scales with a beautiful copper mane. It exhaled a fog to cause blurs on its enemies face so he or she couldn't see. That's when he ambushed his attack. Thankfully, this dragon was sleeping when Max worked his way up to him. Max was being quite still. As it got murky out, he had to be aware. He didn't make much noise at all. He finally reached the dragon. To kill it, Max needed to cut its tongue out. He jumped on the back of the dragon with his two knives and gouged them into its back. The dragon screamed in agony. It sounded worse than bloody murder. He was able to stay on by hanging onto the knives. The dragon flew off with speed causing a flash of light. Steam came out of its ears and nose furiously. Max

turned and jumped off the dragon. As soon as he finished spitting fire, he grabbed the tongue and chopped it off with his sword. They both fell from the sky into The Sea Of Dragons.

In the distance, Max could see a boat. It was still dark, but after fighting the first monster it started to get lighter outside. He was floating on a scale from the dragon's back. Max started to paddle on the scale to a boat, hoping he can catch a ride off of it. As he reached the boat, he hopped on. Nobody was aboard, but he heard noises from downstairs. He walked down the stairs and encountered a door with a pounding of a drum, so he decided to open it. There sat a Minotaur. Max then knew he found the second monster. There was only one way to kill it. It was to stab it with its own horn. The Minotaur ran straight towards Max. He fell to the side just missing it. He got his sword out but the Minotaur was gone.

"Where'd it go?" he asked himself.

Then, he turned around, and looked it right in the eye. With his sword, he went to make a slash but the minotaur grabbed the sword by the blade. They were both fighting for the sword and that was when Max pulled the sword and swiped his horn off. This infuriated the Minotaur, so it ran right into Max, pushing him into a wall. He got up and both were fighting to catch the horn. Max grabbed the horn but the Minotaur pulled his leg and threw Max. He dropped the horn as the Minotaur picked it up. Max played dead as the minotaur walked away with the horn. He then got up, picked up his sword, and ambushed the Minotaur. He cut the hand off that was holding the horn. He got lucky and swiped the other horn off clean. He picked the horn up and stabbed the Minotaur. Then the boat made a huge shift and max fell, once again. The daylight seemed to get brighter. Max was getting happy. Then he fell asleep on the boat and layed there till night, falling asleep. He woke up not knowing why the light disappeared. He fell back asleep and woke up and it was somewhat light again. Then he arrived to a staircase made of clouds, perhaps. He knew it was time for the third and final battle.

He got off the boat after he ate some fish from the sea. He sharpened his swords and knives and was full of energy. At that time, he walked up the stairs as it got lighter and lighter out, until he reached the top of the clouds. There was a man sitting in a chair in front of the sun. This man's eyes opened, full of glare.

He said, "I've heard you wanted light, well if you want this light so bad, thee shall come and fight my workers for it, thee has made his mission up here for light, thou shall receive what thee wanted. Except thee has to show me that you really want it, you shall fight me".

The lights go out, this monster is all black and purple with glowing eyes. Everybody in Nightfalls looks outside and sees the clouds. They see shadows of fighting, they see lightning in different colors. Purple and yellow, maybe even some green. The fighting was getting crazy, it seemed like hurricanes were coming through nightfalls. Tornados and storms storming through. Then it all came to an end. Everything stopped while people were wondering what was going on and what will happen next. Out of nowhere the sky exploded with light. Everybody got an excited feeling as Maximus walked down the staircase of clouds. He was holding a

bright light. He lifted it into the sky and it lit up the town. Everyone was cheering. Maximus's eyes stopped and was looking at a woman. It was Supremia.

He walked up to Supremia and she bluffed and laughed and he said to her, "Will you marry me"?

She laughed again, "Yes!"

He had a ring for her. it was a sun with a Lunar eclipse. She gave him a ring with a moon and solar eclipse. They lived happily ever after with the sun shining bright in the sky. Now when you see the sun, you'll know it's there because of the beautiful love story of Maximus and Supremia.



“Origin of a Slapshot”

By: James Morgan, Treyvon Mullen, and Braeden Whitesell

It was a bright, sunny day in the town of Pori, there were clear blue sky and small blows of wind here and there. Timothy and his best friend Bobby were playing hockey. Both of the kids lived in a western Finland. Timothy was a small blonde boy that is 15 years old. Bobby was a medium sized redhead and is 16 year old.

As the two kids were playing hockey, Timothy kept on missing the puck every time he shot. Whack! Wham! For the next 15 minutes that was all you could hear as Timothy was missing the puck left and right. Then all of sudden Timothy hit the puck square on.

Bobby wasn't ready for the puck to be hit, so when Timothy finally hit the puck, Bobby had to react quickly. So, as the puck came flying in Bobby got prepared, while thinking in his head “I have to save this puck, I can't let Timothy score on me.” Then, the puck hit Bobby and he saved it!

Timothy got upset and said “No! Why did you have to save it.” So, Timothy kept trying to score, but he couldn't because Bobby would save. Then, Timothy would yell at him some more for saving it.

Bobby would just laugh at Timothy and say “ Ha, you're not good enough to score.”

At this point, Timothy imagined in his head “ What could I do to score? I know! I need to hit the puck harder.” At this he pulled the stick back and whacked it. Then, Whoosh! The puck went past Bobby and hit the netting, Timothy has scored! Timothy started running around celebrating and screaming crazily, “I scored!” As Bobby just stood there in awe.

Bobby thought to himself “Wow am I really not that good either.” When Timothy was done celebrating Bobby went up to him and said “Wow! You finally scored.” From that day on every time Timothy and Bobby played hockey, Timothy took his hard shot so he could score and he called it a slapshot.

So when you see someone take a slapshot in hockey, you will know that Timothy's struggle to score is the reason behind how the slapshot came to be.

James Morgan, Leron Mullen, and Broden Whitesell



“Life Beyond Us”

By: Broxon Dean and Diana Merigo

Out on the far planets live three big, gooey, and slimy aliens. The Species they came from is called Vrylz. Its every sudden step crunches the brittle moon rock, like breaking up chunks of dirt in your hand. It is a man alien with green skin, and has two big eyeballs and 10 long fingers on each hand. What else is out there on the rocky planets? Could there be other human like forms or aliens on other planets? Have scientists found other life forms and they don't want to tell us? Maybe there is something else out there that we don't know about yet.

“Bang Clang!”

The aliens grab the rock hard metal as uneven as stone grit. The scientists can't believe it. They can see through the satellite, there are aliens out on the moon! The aliens are waving at the satellite.

“We come in peace!” the aliens exclaim.

“Hold on,” the captain bellowed. “Maybe they are trying to get to Earth to help us on what they have learned about the outside world. Everybody get a spaceship, we are heading out to help them and get them back to earth!”

The scientists get an astronaut suite on and go to the spaceship and blast off.

As the scientists blast off, they hit a sudden burst of air and fly off into the thick misty atmosphere. When the scientists get there, they can see two dark figures in the distance jumping up and down. As they get to them, one of the scientists notice that the two figures are aliens crying.

“Why are you crying?” the scientists inquired.

“Our spaceship broke down and now we can't get to earth!” yelled the aliens.

“No worries. We are here to help you get back”, said one of the scientists.

When the scientists arrived back, they took the aliens to a room, to ask them some questions, while other people stayed on the moon to fix the ship.

Another person comes in with some food.

“So where did you come from?” Requested the scientist.

“Well, we live underground on the moon, but when we ran out of food we came up to look for some.” the alien said.

“Is that why we just found out you existed because you guys have been underground the whole time?” Demanded the scientists

“Yes. We started to get the ship together but then it slipped on the stand and broke.”

“That is all we needed to know. Thank you for your time!” Exclaimed the scientists with excitement.

“Your welcome” says the aliens.

“Now let’s get you back to your home!” The scientists say with commotion. The scientists and the aliens get back onto the spaceship and head off. The aliens get to the moon and step back onto the crunchy moon rock. The people fixing the ship finished as soon as they arrived.

“All fixed!” says the workers with a frenzy.

“Hooray!” Yell the aliens with elation.

“We will miss you guys.” The scientists say sadly.

“Yes, we hope to see you again!” agonizingly says the aliens.

“Maybe we could give you a tour next time you come?” Requested one of the scientists.

“Sounds good.” Replied the aliens

The scientists get back into the spaceship and head back for home.

Now you know that if you ever see aliens one day, you will know that they can be clever and agreeable.



“Mount Etna”

By: Will Simmons

There was a place hidden in the mountains that no one could find. This hidden place was called Pelenta. An adolescent was sleeping. This youth was called Thompson. He lived in a poor town within Pelenta called Stoneth. Stoneth had small huts everywhere. Thompson had blonde hair and a tall muscular body with blue eyes. Thompson was a destitute teenager who lived with his mom, Etna. Thompson had a friend named John. John's dad was the king of Pelenta. His name was King Edward. John's mom had just died. John and King Edward were very depressed. When Thompson woke up he thought, “Maybe I should go over to John's house and see how he is feeling.” He got out of bed and got dressed. John lived in a beautiful castle with his dad.

“I'm going to check on John” Thompson said.

“Ok.” said Etna. He went out the door, grabbed some food to give John and sprinted as fast as a cheetah over to John's castle. He knocked on the door. John came to the door and opened it.

“Hey Thompson,” John sadly said.

“Hello John,”

“How are you?” said Thompson.

“How do you think!” screamed John.

“I brought you food,” stated Thompson.

“I don't want your food!” John exclaimed as he slammed the door. Thompson walked home. “Wow,” Thompson thought, “I was just trying to help.” When he got home his mom asked, “Hey Thompson, can you go get food?”

“Sure thing, mom” he replied.

Thompson went to the store. Meanwhile, John got his lighter and trotted off to Thompson's house. “I will have my revenge!” John thought. He journeyed on and when he finally arrived, Etna was sleeping. He ignited his lighter. He lifted up next to Thompson's house. “Hahaha,” he evilly laughed. On the other hand, Thompson arrived at the store and bought some bread. It was as soft as a pillow. It felt crisp and smelled like heaven. He was started walking home and he saw black, foggy, clouds of smoke. Thompson ran to get a closer look. Once he got closer, he realized it was coming from his house! He sprinted as fast as he could. He screamed, “Mother!” He saw the whole thing crash down. His old house was just a pile of ash and wood. He ran to what used to be his home. When he got there he sprinted to the pile of rubble and saw his mom, Etna. She was under a pile of wood.

“Who did this mother!”, screamed Thompson

With a raspy broken voice, Etna replied, “John.”

“Why would he do such a thing!” Thompson cried.

“He said that you would never underst.....” said Etna

“Mother!!” Thompson yelled. “Don't leave me!”

Right there Etna passed. When she did, the fire became more dense. It absorbed into the mountain, then burned into the center. Once the fire burned into the center it turned the mountain into a new place called a volcano. This volcano was named after the person who became it, Etna. Therefore, the volcano was called Mount

Etna. She was so mad that she shot out all the fire and destroyed the whole town of Pelenta! Now when you see Mount Etna, you will know it was because of John burning Etna and Thompson's house causing Etna turning into a volcano and destroy the whole town. That is how Mount Etna came to be as it is today. Remember, fate always catches up to you.



“Shrecktheus vs. Chez: The Origin of the Moon”

By: Tracy Lynch and Rylee Yoest

It was a dark, silent night where the stars twinkled, but the silence broke. There were loud winds whooshing around until a time machine that was blue with white windows appeared. Suddenly, All-Star started playing and Shrecktheus walked out of the machine with his cleanest Supreme shirt and his most comfortable blue jeans. Shrecktheus was a short ogre with giant ears. He also had his companion donkey that had giant fluffy ears and a big nose to help him on his quest.

His quest was to find the evil cheese monster that breathed fire and was terrorizing Swampothilas. They wanted to go to Mount Layers to defeat the cheese monster named Chez. Chez lived at the top of Mount Layers in a creepy, dark, and humid cave. Chez rules over the whole mountain and has minion bodyguards. The cheese minions were Babybels that were sluggish and obese.

Shrecktheus began his mission through all of the the cheese minions traps. He was prepared for traps, but didn't know the cheese minions were following him every step of the way ready to attack. The cheese minions were behind him ready to attack, but little did they know that Shrecktheus's companion donkey was behind them ready to attack them if they tried to do anything to Shrecktheus. Finally, the Babybel minions jumped at Shrecktheus at an instant.

Shrecktheus started laughing and said, “You think you have defeated me, but it is I and my companion Donkey who has the upper hand.”

The leader of the Babybel minions asked, “What do you mean Shrecktheus?”

Suddenly stale waffles hit all of the minions in the back of the head and they all became unconscious. Shrecktheus was proud of Donkey, as he had saved his life. They were excited because they

knew they were extremely close to finishing their quest and they would be the first ones to defeat Chez and his evil cheese minions.

After they defeated the cheese minions, they started climbing the mountain. It took ages, but they finally climbed to the top of the mountain where Chez, the cheese monster, hid in his cave. Shrecktheus and Donkey went into the wet, scary cave to fight Chez. Shrecktheus pulled out his shiny, enchanted onion sword to prepare himself for when they find Chez. Roar! Both Shrecktheus and Donkey jumped and saw Chez right in front of them. Donkey ran around Chez to distract him, so that Shrecktheus can sneak up behind Chez. As soon as the monster got distracted, Shrecktheus jumped up and struck Chez with his sword.

“Oof!” screamed Chez. Donkey then ran towards Chez jumped up in the air and kicked Chez’s head. Whack! Chez became unconscious from Donkey’s powerful kick. Shrecktheus knew that it wasn't going to be long until Chez wakes up, so he grabs Chez’s tail and swings him around as swift as he can and throws Chez into the night sky.

Shrecktheus and Donkey went back into Shreck’s time machine and traveled into their next adventure.

Now, when you see the moon, you will know that Shrecktheus and Donkey saved the world from the evil cheese monster and threw him in the sky for eternity as punishment for harming humans.



“Origin of Winter”

By: Breah Grace Lee

It was a warm Fall day in Ancient Greece, one of the nicest days there had been (according to any of the mortals in that time) but in Demeter's green eyes any fall day was just miserable. Demeter's long golden hair and freckled face only showed the emotion in the Fall of sadness.

Through the two seasons of Spring and Summer she had her daughter, Persephone, with her. Demeter got to make the world beautiful in the Spring for her daughter's homecoming from the underworld. Only two years ago Persephone was taken to the Underworld by Hades to be his wife, but a deal was made so that she was only there half of the year.

Ancient Greece had three seasons Spring, which was a celebration of Persephone's homecoming, Summer, which was when Demeter got to spend time with all of her children, and Fall, when Persephone left to go be with Hades as “Queen of The Underworld”, and when the Harvest season begun. But that year, Demeter had an idea, she would keep Persephone on Earth with her. Demeter could control the seasons therefore she thought,

“If I make Summer longer then Persephone won't have to leave.”

Demeter just needed someone to help her go through with the plan that wouldn't tell Hades so the first person she informed was Apollo, since he wouldn't be in the underworld, being the God of the sun and light.

“Apollo!” Demeter shouted, “Can you keep the sun all year with more heat?”

“You want summer all year?” Apollo questioned, “I'm sure I can do that.”

Demeter's last person to talk to was Zeus, God of the sky and Persephone's father. She went to Olympus and demanded to talk to Zeus.

“Zeus, I know you're here”, Demeter proclaimed walking through the halls.

“Demeter! Zeus Shouted, “You May not be in my palace without notice.”

“Yes I know, but this is about Persephone,” she stated, “I want to make summer all year so she can stay with me.”

“I could make that happen for you, but only at a cost.”

“I'm listening?” Demeter pondered.

“If Persephone stays on Earth all year, now for half of the year she must live with me,” Zeus answered.

“Deal!” She happily exclaimed.

Therefore when the month of September arrived nothing about the world's Fall season came. The trees never died nor did the the heat, it was still summer and Apollo and Zeus kept their promises and Persephone wouldn't have to go to the Underworld.

Through the months of October and November it was summer and no one prepared for the harvest. Demeter had only thought how this would affect her and not the mortals, they were constantly burned by the heat, the heat made their crops die and many were dying off from starving.

Hades had realized the sudden amount of people in the Underworld and that Persephone had never returned to the Underworld to serve as queen. When someone new came he asked them a simple question.

“I'm am the God of the Underworld not death therefore I didn't kill you,” He stated. “But what on the mortal Earth caused your death?”

They all replied, “The Harvest has not yet to arrive and all our food is gone, so we starved.”

Hades finally found his answer to the surplus mortals arriving and his queen missing and he would not let Demeter get away with this.

When the first sign of Fall came on December first, Demeter ran to find Persephone in her room but she wasn't in there. Everything that she takes to the Underworld such as her dress and crown were gone with only a note on her bed.

“You thought you could get away with keeping my Queen from me, Well I can take her from you too and this time you won't see her for a year”.

Demeter's heart turned ice cold, the cold spread to her whole body turning her hair gold like white as snow, her hands blue with ice shards and she dropped to the ground with the note in her hand. Demeter screamed and with the breath of her scream everything outside turned to icy coldness to match her feeling. She stayed in the place for months until her daughter returned a year later.

From then on after the first month without her daughter Demeter turned cold against the world and froze the Harvest with rain turning into snow and making the temperatures drop to match her broken heart.

So now, when you see the first signs of winter, Remember Demeter's desperation for her daughter to come back home.

DEMETER



"Asteri: The origin of the Stars"

By: Ashley Snee, Alayna Siders, Lydia Gintner, and Jewelynne Zook

A long time ago, in a small village filled with kind, cheerful, and lovely people, lived a beautiful girl named Asteri. She had long jet black hair and dark navy blue eyes that sparkled when the sun hit them. She was kind to everyone, some may even say that Asteri is as sweet as honey. She had a beautiful dress, full of variations of blues, purples, and pinks. On the dress there was pretty sparkling figures with five points that she called "stars", along with that she also carried a satchel that held extra "stars" for a light source at night. These stars astounded the people of the village. Everyone wanted to be Asteri's friend, just to witness these stars, well everyone except one. Her name was Solis, she was a pretty young girl who had long blonde hair with gold highlights as bright as the sun. She wore a sky blue dress with white puffs on the bottom of it. She was jealous of not only Asteri's stars, but how popular she was because of them. Solis wanted the stars for herself.

One hot sunny day, Solis was walking to the market to get her weekly supplies when she spotted Asteri's long jet black hair shining in the daylight. She had her satchel on her shoulder that was so bright it glowed at anytime. This reminded her of how much she envied Astrei and how she wanted the stars for herself. At that moment she decided she would do anything to have them. Therefore, Solis dashed up to Asteri.

"Asteri! Asteri!" she called.

"Yes? What is it Solis?" Asteri muttered while turning around.

"I am going to the market to get some fruits and vegetables, would you like to join me?"

"I will gladly join you," Astrei responded surprised as she walked up beside Solis.

They walked in together seeing bright flowers of many colors and faces of the kind people walking by. After chatting for a while, Solis felt her plan had worked and silently celebrated in her head. Solis decided to ask where Asteri keep the stars when she went to bed.

"So, where do you put those stars at night?"

"Oh! I usually keep them beside my bed! why?" Asteri answered happily.

"Uhm, no reason at all...I was just wondering," snarked Solis.

"Oh, alright then, well I have to go i'll see you tomorrow maybe?"

"...Yeah, tomorrow," Solis replied suspiciously.

It was early evening when Asteris lights went out, there was a rustling in the bushes outside.

"I will finally get those stars for myself once and for all" Solis said as she crept into the silent household.

She walked back to Asteris room and silently crept in. Grabbing the satchel on the side of the bed, she slowly made her way out of the door accidentally dropping a star, without realizing it. It wasn't until early morning Asteri woke up, she went to grab her satchel, but couldn't feel the silkiness of it in her hands. Right then she realized that it was gone. She jumped out of her bed and felt something poke through her foot, as she was screaming she looked down and realized that she had stepped on one of her stars. She grabbed the star, and wrapped up her bloody foot. As she wiped her clothes and shoes she looked around for her precious stars.

She looked everywhere, in her house, by her garden, but it was not until she went to the market that she found her them. As she got in the market full of crowds of people she saw her stars shining in the moonlight. She knew something was up when Solis asked where she kept her stars. She soon had to make a plan to win them back in a very slow and unnoticeable way. The plan couldn't be just any ordinary plan it had to draw attention. She was so furious with Solis that she wanted the whole market to know who stole her stars. So in a very rude and loud way Asteri yelled as loud as she could.

"Hey you! Give me the stars back. NO ONE likes people who steal."
The whole market gasped as they turned to look.

"I didn't steal anything from you. They were mine to start with!"

"NO THEY WERE NOT! But we can settle this the hard way."

As everyone in the market started to jolt outside to see this.

Infuriated Asteri got a tight grip on the satchel bag and pulled, but Solis was holding onto the the other side of the bag. They went back and forth pulling on the bag hoping for the other to lose their grip, when suddenly the bag ripped. The stars flung into the air but instead of coming back down they stayed stuck in the dark morning sky. Astrei was about to yell at Solis when she looked up to see the mesmerizing stars glowing in darkness.

"Wow, it's really is beautiful I think that's where they belong" Asteri said with wonder.

"How could you?!" Solis yelled at Asteri.

"Wh-what ever could you mean?" Asteri replied with a perplexed look.

"I was going to become popular! People were going to be friends with me again! B-but you..you ruined it all!" solis yelled once more with tears brimming her eyes

Asteri felt bad for solis and remembered the star she had stepped on.

"Wait...here you can have this" Asteri handed Solis the star. Solis looked shocked as she slowly grabbed it with tears in her eyes.

"You know what, i'm sorry, how about we share it instead?" Solis smiled at Asteri.

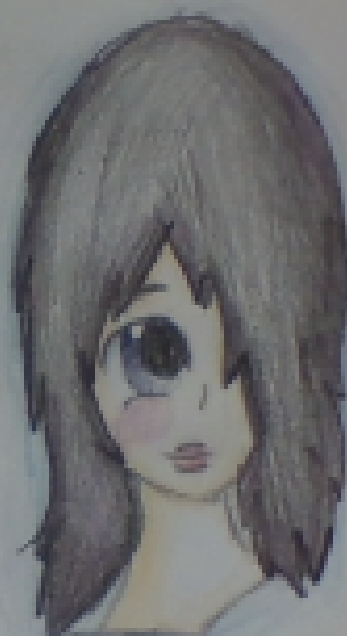
"Really?" Asteri stuttered.

"Yeah" Solis replied joyfully

After that Solis and Asteri learned to get along and even became friends, so now when you look up into the night sky and see those shimmering stars you will know the story of how they came to be. Along with the story of how they got up there.

"Asteri"

The origin of
the stars



“Mark of Athena on the World”

By: Sam Mascara and Grecia Cirilo

It was a humid, sunny day on March 16, 600 b.c, but even though the sun was bright, this day would not be normal for the gods. A feud between two of the eldest and most wise gods would break out, and it would be a devastating battle between Athena, the goddess of wisdom, and Zeus, the king of the gods.

Athena heard that Zeus wanted half of her powers to be the strongest god, but in order to have her powers there would be a war between her and Zeus. Athena went to retrieve her sword to make sure that it was in shape to be able to fight. Oddly, it wasn't there. She searched and searched but couldn't find it. Athena was desperate for help. She wanted to assemble a team but who would she pick? Almost immediately she knew Poseidon would be on her side. Apollo was Athena's next thought, but when she asked she got news she was not expecting.

“Apollo, I need you on my side to fight against Zeus.” Athena begged.

“Athena, I cannot fight with you, I have already agreed to fight with Zeus.” Answered Apollo.

“How could you do this?” Athena exclaimed.

“Sorry Athena, I have made my decision.” Apollo repeated.

Athena's chances were looking slim to none. Athena was in shock that someone so close to her would be on the opposing side. Athena could no longer worry about what happened, she had to move on or else she would never be able to succeed in assembling her team. While she was thinking on how and who would be able to fight Zeus with her she remembered that her weapon had gone missing. She visited Hephaestus to convince him to make her a new weapon. While Hephaestus was not very fond of Athena, he disliked Zeus even more. Hephaestus agreed to work with her and made her a weapon out of the burning, red, hot, smoldering lava. But Athena would not be the only person who used this new weapon for long.

Hephaestus, being the god of fire and craftsmanship, went into his forge and made Athena the best weapon mankind has ever seen. Athena's weapon was not a regular weapon that you would see man use, this weapon was a longer sword, and just had one sharp point for battle. When Hephaestus was finished he sent Hermes, the messenger of the Gods, to tell Athena to come to his Forge to see her new weapon.

Now Athena had a new weapon that could cause a threat to the throne, and Zeus himself. But in order to cause a major threat to Zeus she needed more than just Hephaestus and Poseidon, she needed one more person, but who? Athena asked many gods but most of them declined right away because of their ongoing fear of Zeus, but one of the gods agreed but he came with a price. Ares, god of war, had agreed to fight against Zeus, but only because of his ongoing hate of Zeus.

When Athena heard someone was able and willing to be on her side to help fight the king of the gods, she was thrilled. When she heard it was Ares, she started to lose a little confidence. Ares and Athena always had a little feud going between them, but she had to put that behind her in order to succeed.

Athena was informed by Hermes, "Athena, Ares has set a date for you to meet." implied Hermes.

"What, where?" Answered Athena.

"He wants to meet you at Hephaestus's forge," replied Hermes.

"That is odd. They are not fond of each other," murmured Athena.

"He wants to retrieve this new weapon called a spear," said Hermes.

Athena brought the offer that no was god Greek or Roman could withdraw from. Ares was not thrilled of leaving his sword behind also he new to fight Zeus this \,new weapon had to be bigger and better. Not only was this a gift for peace between Athena and Ares, it was a symbol to show they were able to work as a team. With Athena having a spear made of Lava, Ares having a spear made of obsidian, Poseidon having his trident, and Hephaestus having his axe of lava, the four went up to Olympus themselves and did not wait for Zeus to meet them with his team.

When Zeus heard the news that four gods were coming to invade Olympus he became nervous and backed down. He remembered that Athena was his daughter, and he did not want to fight her. He decided that he would give Athena, Ares, Hephaestus, and Poisoned what they had wanted from the him.

"What would the four gods like to receive?" Zeus asked.

"I would like a new trident." Poseidon declared.

"I need a new forge in Mount Everest." Hephaestus said.

But Athena and Ares only wanted one thing that was to give their cities this new weapon, so that all the people in their cities can have a advantage over the others. So being entitled to give what the four gods wanted Zeus gave this new weapon that he was defeated by to the cities to Athens and Hills of Ares. And now when you see a spear from old or new times you know it's because of the gods.

“GO-OFF: The Origin of Golf”

By: Kent Peterson

It was a bright and sunny day in the humid and extremely hot city of Augusta, Georgia, and the people were trying to find something to do for the start of summer. However, they couldn't think of anything.

Among them was an individual who did have an idea—Speak River Jordan. He was tall, muscular, and highly skilled at a game he had created by hitting a walnut with a stick. Then, when he had chipped them to flat, green areas, he gently tapped the nuts into burrows made by snakes or badgers.

He had devised the game one cool, misty morning when he had been startled by the sinister sight of a green snake's head and hit a walnut at it, but Jordan had no name for it besides “GO-OOF!”—as he had screeched, “GO-OOF!” at the snake when he had sent the first walnut soaring at its head that morning.

Woodlands Tiger was also tall and muscular with deep brown eyes as hard as flint. He, too, had played the game and was a challenge to Speaks River Jordan in the game known as GO-OOF.”

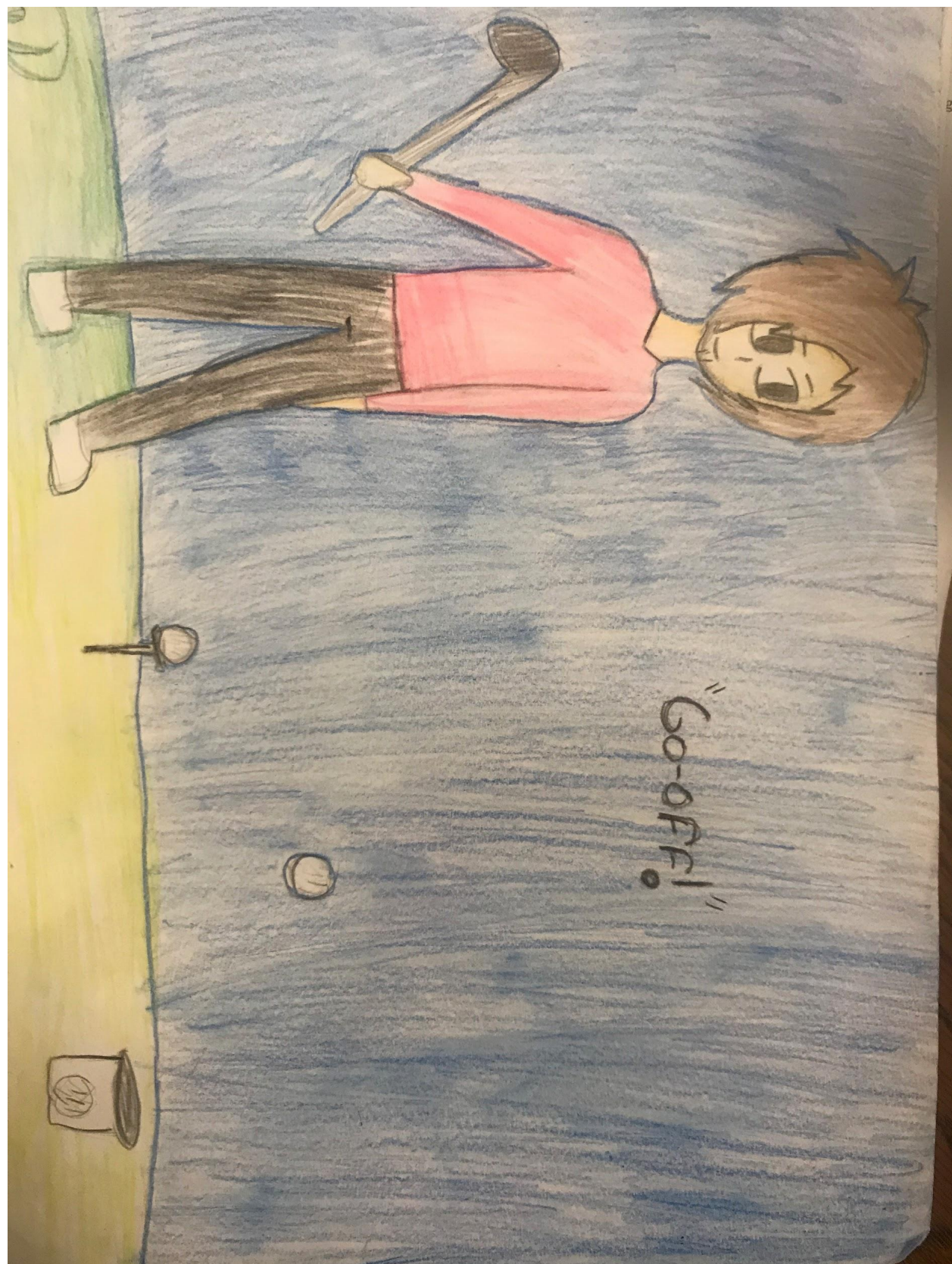
Basket Brutus was 7 foot tall and a highly skilled basketball player. Basket Brutus also had an idea with the game, Basketball, where you threw the ball into a wicker basket with a hole in the bottom of it.

It came down to Speak River Jordan with hitting a walnut and Basket Brutus with basketball. When they presented their games, King Festivus said Speak River Jordan's had no name, so he said it was called GO-OOF. He offered to play it with the most intelligent and highly skilled competitor, which was Woodslanld Tiger, and King Festivus thought the game was fantastic. Then, Basket Brutus replied, “I'll play my game,” then played his game.

King Festivus remarked, “The people will grow too hot and tired.” So, they picked Speak River Jordan's game to start the summer. However, one villager declared, “This game needs a better name,” so Speak River Jordan called it “Golf.”

Speak River Jordan changed because now everyone plays his game and is his friend including Woodlands Tiger and Basket Brutus. Basket Brutus becomes Speak River Jordan's friend, plays his game, and thinks his game is more of a winter game.

Now, when you see golf, you'll know it's because of Speak River Jordan. Remember, even the most random events can change the world.



“Saving the Troops”

By: Nate Georgiana

It was a hot, humid morning, and the soldiers were in battle. King Chili looked out from his colossal castle to see the violence. King Darwin, the enemy of King Chili, had sent more troops over to attack King Chili's army! King Chili knew he had no chance at winning this war. So he called his servant Charles, "Charles come here."

"Yes sir?," replied Charles.

"I need you to go on a journey and find poison. You will be given the materials you need, and you will have five days to bring it back," commanded the King. King Chili gave Charles a backpack, a sword, some food, a canteen of water, and a flashlight. Then Finally, Charles started his journey.

Charles felt like he traveled around the whole universe. Until, he found a huge cave. He started to explore the cave but not too far into the darkness. He heard a loud roar. Then, out of nowhere a tiger pounced and tackled Charles! The tiger landed on top of Charles. He twisted and turned, and kicked and screamed until he got out of the tigers grasp! Charles whipped out his sword. Charles instincts took over and he swung his sword at the tiger. Charles felt his sword hit something, this was the tiger's skull. The tiger collapsed and gave off one last growl. After this Charles took a sigh of relief. He continued into the cave with tiger blood all over his clothes.

Charles searched every inch of the cave but found nothing. Over and over Charles repeated, "Where are you, poison?" Charles didn't find anything but rocks and bats. So, he found his way out of the cave and continued searching. Soon, he found an interesting location. There was a waterfall surrounded by beautiful flowers, and plants. Charles' intuition told him that something as horrible as poison couldn't be at a place as beautiful as this. This time although, he didn't listen. He searched the whole location except for one spot, behind the waterfall. When he looked behind the waterfall there was an underground cave. There was one problem, the cave entrance was a 20 foot drop. Charles couldn't think of how to get down, and he was running out of time. Then, he had an idea. He would take the seaweed from the waterfall, tie it together, and climb down. He grabbed the seaweed and tied it together. Once he finished this, he lowered his seaweed rope down into the depths of the cave. He grabbed onto the rope and descended down to the bottom of the cave. Luckily, it was effective and he was in the cave.

He walked about ten feet and then he saw something amazing. It was a gooey, green, lake filled with poison. Charles didn't know what to do with the poison to get it home. Then, he decided to dump the water out of his canteen and fill his canteen with poison.

Charles started his race home. He had two days to run many, miles. He sprinted for hours upon hours until he spotted King Chili's castle. He stopped for drink out of his canteen, knowing he had time to make it back. He took a big gulp of liquid from his canteen not realizing what he did until it was too late. Charles fell over and died slowly with the canteen of poison in his hand. The remainder of the five days ran out and King Charles knights came to hunt for Charles. They found him shortly and realized he was dead. Lucky for them the poison was still deadly. They poisoned the other army and won the war.

Now, if someone is poisoned you know it is from King Chili's command, the long journey Charles took to make sure that their army would win the war, and the knights making sure they tracked down Charles.