

NSA Wiki Articles, 2019-2020 Edition School Year

Welcome:

Hey there! Welcome to the NSA Wiki -- the place for all things NSA Lore related. As you can see ***gestures to the document outline (which you can see by click the three lines)***, we have a fine selection of articles labeled from A - Z.

Feel free to make your own edits to the Wiki, but please read and follow these guidelines to help ensure that NSA history and lore is preserved for generations of future NSAers.

General Guidelines for Editing the NSA Wiki:

1. Please don't make too many new articles in the NSA Wiki. *Use your judgement; writing a couple new articles is great, writing fifty new articles is not great.*
2. Please don't make edits or create articles that aren't related to NSA/the post you're editing. *We're sure your dog/cat/guinea pig is adorable, but please don't make a Wiki article about him/her.*
3. Please make sure that all your posts to the Wiki comply with NSA's guidelines as listed in the student/supervisor handbook.
4. If you edit an article or create a new article, please put your name in the "Credit" section for that article.



5. Stay iNSAne!

We hope you enjoy your time browsing the NSA Wiki and if you have any questions feel free to contact any member of the Student Council/Welcome Committee!

Happy exploring,
Your local StuCo and Welcome Committee

A:

An Overview of Magic

The Study of Magic: A General Overview

Magic is really the center of NSA, and the source of its life and vitality, as well as the evil that crawls from its depths. All of the most powerful artefacts of the NaAT, the Math Stick, Strength stick, Cecilia's Notebook (the source of much of the information in this short overview of magic), even the

diamonds themselves, are at their core, magical. The same can be said of evil artifacts and creatures as well, Zer0 himself thrives on the magic of null (nothingness, see below). The point of this, however, is to show that Magic is the core of everything, be it evil or good, magic is indifferent, it is simply a force. One of the laws of the universe, just like gravity and physics. It is not supernatural, good or bad, it just is. The danger of magic however, is the power it offers. As the old saying goes, absolute power corrupts absolutely. Magic is no exception. Every mage walks a fine line between using their powers for good and serving others or using it to take what they wish, indulge their desires, and gain more power.

Therefore, to any who are considering walking the path of the Magi: You are taking a very great risk. It is all too easy to fall to Zer0 in an attempt to further yourself, or to harm yourself by attempting to use more magic than you can, or to fall victim to any of the many other dangers magic creates. Make sure you are strong-willed, with good friends and allies who will help you along your way. But if you can use the magic you wield justly, the good you will be able to accomplish will be great. Now that you have been fairly warned, let us begin.

The Types of Magic:

There are several different types of magic, each focusing on a particular area, such as healing, mind, and elements. Certain people will be more inclined and better at using spells of a particular type, some individuals will be well-rounded, while some may be able to cast spells only of a certain type, but with extreme potency. This all depends on the person's aura, a topic we will delve into later.

~ **Elemental Magic**-The most common kind of magic, and the easiest to use, is elemental magic. There are several sub-types of elemental magic, but they all have one thing in common: They all represent an aspect of the earth. Here are the 4 most common elemental magics (there are other, more rare, elemental magics, but they are momentarily irrelevant):

- **Pyromancy**-Fire magic, the summoning and manipulation of fire and heat.
- **Aquamancy**-Water magic, the summoning and manipulation of water.
- **Terramancy**-Nature magic, manipulation and empathy of plants and animals.
- **Aeromancy**-Air Magic, the manipulation of air.

~ **Life Magic**-This branch of magic is mostly concerned with healing spells, but it also has more, less obvious, affinities. Life magic means not only having an understanding of life, but also of death, as the goal of a Life Mage is to prevent others from meeting their maker prematurely. This means a Life mage is able to sense the presence of life, and also the absence of life. Life Magic is also closely tied with Terramancy, and a student of either type will most likely have considerable knowledge of the other.

~ **Mind Magic**-Arguably the most difficult kind of magic to master, and certainly one of the most dangerous. Mind magic is used to affect the minds of others and the self. This could be by, say, reading minds, removing a traumatizing memory, giving another the knowledge of a certain event or piece of information, and even controlling minds. Mind magic is highly risky, and can have very dangerous results if used by someone without a sense of morality, or even if someone well-meaning slips up. It is also one of the most dangerous for the caster, as they can often be affected by the

mind of the person they're "in," and if the person they're attempting to affect is also a Mage, well...it may not end well for the invader. It should be stressed that mind magic should only be used if absolutely necessary. Also, controlling minds is extremely unethical, and should only be used in the most dire of circumstances.

~ **Combat Magic**-This is the magic of both Defensive and Offensive use of magic in combat. This could be used to create a magical shield or barrier, enhance one's senses, make one temporarily more effective with a blade, make a weapon temporarily more dangerous, and so on so forth.

~ **Creation Magic**-As one might expect, this is the magic of creating things and modifying existing things. For example, if you wanted to summon sword to use in combat, you would cast a spell of this type to summon it. The diversity of Creation Magic is astounding, as one can create nearly anything, provided they have enough magical energy and skill. Creation magic is actually, in one sense, summoning magic, as you aren't truly creating many things, but causing them to come to you, or making one thing become another. One can truly create items and such, but this is highly difficult, and the object, most likely, will eventually fade away. As a whole though, any magic which involves creation, or summoning, is considered of this type.

~ **Null**-This is the magic of nothingness. It represents the void, the absence of space, time, and existence. One could consider null an elemental magic, as it is often seen as an element itself, even though it represents the lack of all elements. This magic is one of the most powerful, and most destructive. It is almost exclusively related to evil magic, though there are records of good void-wielders as null mages are called. It is heavily associated with Zer0, naturally, since he is the embodiment of the concept of "Zero," literal nothingness. There are stories told of mages using null magic and attracting the unwanted attentions of Zer0, who will either pull them to evil or do away with them when they prove unshakable. Null magic is extremely powerful and dangerous, as it literally removes from existence (or at least this dimension) the object in question. The Unspoken curse, the killing spell, is the most direct way of seeing how the magic of null works: it removes the life of the individual who is the target, makes it nothing. This, the power and terrifying simplicity of Null, is why it is often sworn off by good mages, as it's risk, even for magic, is too great.

~ **High Magic**- Magic in its most undiluted and most powerful form. High magic does not really have a certain effect, like the other types do; something is High Magic based on the source of the spell. High Magic should be used by only the most skilled mages, it can easily harm an unwary mage who attempts to harness its power. Even used by only the best mages, it can be quite dangerous. The benefits, however, if it works, are extraordinary. All of the most powerful spells are High Magic, and especially complex and power-requiring spells of all types can be, and probably are, High Magic. The most notable thing about High Magic is that there always has to be an outside source providing the power for it to be used. A human mage cannot, under any circumstances, have enough innate power to cast High Magic, at least not without risking severe bodily injury. The most common sources (though they are certainly not very common), are dragons (who have an enormous supply of magic), magical artifacts (such as spellbooks or the diamonds), and certain magical places spread and hidden throughout the world.

~ **Artificery**-This is the study of Magical Artifacts. While not really a true type, it is very important, and it is a very different kind of magic. Artificers are those who analyze and create magical items. They can be enchanters, alchemists, smiths, Lore Masters, charm-makers, and so on. Really,

anyone who works and deals with magical items is an artificer. Artificers may or may not actually have any magical abilities themselves, but are always very knowledgeable of how magic functions and how it can be used effectively, even by those who have no knowledge of magic at all. Many mages can be seen as artificers, but artificers are not always mages, and there are many who have magical ability but don't refer to themselves as mages, but as artificers first and foremost.

Auras: The Basis of all Spell-Casting

Auras are the key to spell-casting as a whole. One's aura controls two things: What kind of spells one can/should cast, and whether or not they are able to cast spells at all. While all have a magical aura that can be used to influence their environment, only some have an aura strong enough to channel the magic necessary to cast actual spells. The way one discerns another's aura is simple: A mage can cast a simple incantation to view another person with their aura. There are two components to an Aura:

The Brightness: This controls how potent the owner of this aura is magically. Those with dimmer auras will have less (inherent) magical abilities, but those with particularly bright auras will be able to cast spells with less dependence on spell books and outside sources of magic.

The Color: The color of an aura determines what kind of magic one would be good at casting, what kind of magic one should avoid casting, and any mixture thereof. Here is a list of most of the colors of auras (all auras are unique, but this applies to the general color), and the effect they have on the owner. Note that most auras are a mixture of these colors, with some exceptions:

- Orange- People with an Aura of this color will be inclined heavily towards pyromancy, and will be terrible at aquamancy and terramancy. Other types neither suffer nor benefit.
- Green- People with an aura of this color will be more inclined to terramancy or Life Magic, and will be generally unsuccessful if trying to use Null or Pyromancy.
- Ice Blue- Those with this aura will have an inclination to aquamancy and an aversion to pyromancy.
- Sky Blue- Naturally, someone with this aura color will have a gift for Aeromancy, with an aversion to Terramancy.
- Dark Blue- This color will often mean an affinity for mind magic and artificery, and a person with an aura of purely this color will most likely be unable to effectively cast anything but the most basic of spells of other types, but will be wonderfully adept at mind magic and the study of magical items.
- Black- A person with this kind of Aura has an affinity for Null. A person with an aura consisting mostly of this color will be most likely unable to use Life Magic.
- Yellow- This person will have an affinity for Life Magic, but will be highly unsuccessful if attempting to use Null.
- White- Another rare aura, someone with white in their aura will not be particularly good or bad at any type, but will have a knack for High Magic. It is still difficult for them, but they more easily deal with intensely magical artifacts and powerful spells, and can often times channel more power than would normally be safe.
- Silver- A person with this Aura will be excellent with creation magic, but unable to use Null.
- Topaz- This person will be naturally gifted in Artificery.
- Bronze- This person will have a knack for Alchemy and Potion-Making.

- Purple- People with this aura connect easily to dragons, and oftentimes make some of the best riders.
- Gray- Someone with a gray aura will be naturally inclined to Artificery, particularly concerning the area of Lore.
- Red-Gold- Someone with this aura will be gifted in relation to combat magic, particularly with Offensive spells.
- Lapis Lazuli Blue- Someone with this aura will be naturally gifted in combat magic, particularly with defensive spells.
- Aquamarine- This aura is so rare that only the mystical Historian has it. It can only be explained as a combination of Topaz, Bronze, Gray, and White.

There are more colors, but these are most important and most relevant, perhaps the other colors will be a topic explored in the future.

Anti-Communist Rebels, The

The Anti-Communist Rebels, who want the end of the Communist Revolution of NSA (see section C), are wanting to uphold the student council and keep elections coming to the people. Headed by their own president Keenan Watt, they won the Communist Revolution in 2018-2019.

April 9th Experiments

The April 9th Experiments were a series of experiments to summon Zer0.

The April 9th Experiments

Using a CLE (controlled Lag Emitter) designed by Joshua Story, Eight students attempted to summon Zer0 in a chat in 2015. Most of what is known about the experiments is from a poem written by one of the participants after the experiments.

The Poem

Listen closely, and hark to the tale,
Of the brave eight, only two would bail,
From the great dangers which lay ahead,
Before any of them got it in their head.

Collin Temple, he was the first
To look at a machine and think "what is worse?"
For the experiment was his idea, his plan,
Even at the risk of his LAN.

Doctor Moniz, got Involved,

Joined Collin, and with him the mystery solved
Another brave one, who went on through
To see just what lag could possibly do!

Mikayla, the last of the three,
Wanted to join, came along to see
But once inside, the danger was real,
The opted out, before firstclass the lag would steal!

Professor Zer0, that's number four,
He joined those going through his door,
He ran the Spam and CLE,
The lag was his, he gave it free.

Jonathan story, there was a chap
Want to join in? He came in a snap!
He scoffed at lag and the dangers it brought,
He entered that fatal room without thought.

Annalyn Holley, the timid, the small,
The most cautious one to stay with them all,
She may be timid, and even afraid,
But let no one ever say she's not brave!

Keenan Holley, bold, arrogant too,
Saw the spam and laughed, "Who needs you?"
His attempts at lag were strong, until
The whirring machine made him still.

Esther Akinniyi, the last of the eight,
Dropped on in, to see what was so great,
She didn't want to see it through,
She was afraid of what it could do!

Those who remained went inside,
Nobody, not one, tried to hide,
Into and through the Professor's lab,
Knowing that this choice could mean a rehab!

The CLE, that dark machine,
Through it, the horrors that have been seen,
Dangerous, none but a hero
Goeth there, it summons Zer0!

None knew what the future would bring,

As they stepped into the professor's mad machine,
Collin breathes, and pulls the lever,
The cyber doors close forever.

Counting down, from ten to one,
Then, when Jeremiah is done,
A button is pushed, the process started,
Then the professor departed!

Brackets whirred, rules started,
Conferences moved, messages parted!
Lag began to fill the chat,
The very one in which they sat!

All was well, and then it came,
A Warning! On the wall said the same!
WARNING, WARNING, YE TAKE HEED,
EVACUATE, ESCAPE IS YOUR NEED!

The participants panicked, and strived to escape,
But locked was the door, snug as icing on cake,
Luckily for them, twas a false alarm,
The professor rejoined them, and all free of harm.

They started again, when they heard a clatter,
They looked at each other, wondered, what was the matter?

The warning flashed red, the doctor paled,
Collin stood steady, the professor almost bailed,
It came as a shock then they knew no more,
In playing with Zer0 they had made him sore!

Thus is the tale that I tell to you,
If you think of messing with Zer0, I beg you,
Remember of Collin's experiment, please do,
And always be careful, lest Zer0 next takes you!

Synopsis: The April 9th Experiments were a series of tests to try and forcefully summon Zer0, which culminated in a Live test which violently crashed all the researchers involved.

Ahemerdoodle

This is what happened when a robot sneezes, it was found out when [Samuel Hewitt \(Student\)](#) sneezed. [Elena Coyle \(Student\)](#) was the first one to experience Samuel having this iNSAnE sneezing fit.

Credits

An Overview of Magic - Ethan McGonagill, Charles Keer (Added by Brooke Foster)

The Anti Communist rebels- Gabriel (Gabe) Nelson

April 9th Experiments- Joshua Story (Added by Samantha Aquino)

Ahemerdoodle - Samuel Hewitt

B:

Baconypines

Baconypines are monsters that appear similar to porkypines, but do not mistake them: baconypines are very different. First, they look like this:

Those teeth are as fearsome as they seem. They are coated with tiny Velcro-like hooks that stick to anything... PERMANENTLY. The baconypine's tail is poisonous like a scorpion, and they hate all things healthy. Broccoli is their worst enemy. Human health in general? They despise it. But their greatest weakness is the simple confectionery wonder that is a marshmallow. Thrown properly, if the marshmallow sticks on a spine, the baconypine will promptly explode with embarrassment. The leftovers is a pile of bacon covered with marshmallow.

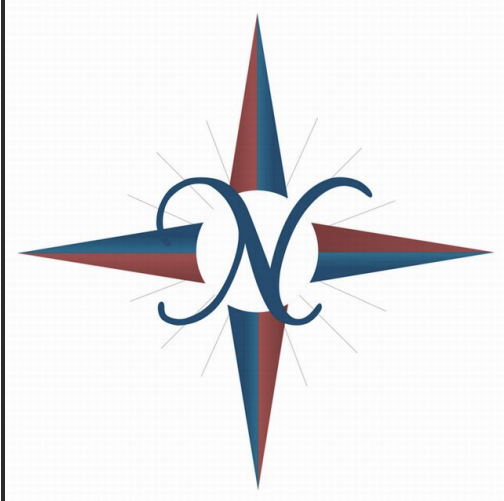
Baconypines inhabit Upper Manhattan. Not the northern part; the gravitationally upper zone, usually above the 4th floor.

Primary source: Lace Zuehlsdorff

Baconypines seem to be mostly ignored by NSA. We don't seem to know much about them so I am conducting a study of them. I will keep a log of my studies and place each day's entry here:

Day 1, October 30th, 2015, 10:03 A.M. I leave today right after lunch which is fast approaching. I have made all the preparations for my first trip into the deep North. I have a bag of marshmallows just in case, and some rope, a machete, enough food for tonight and two days after (I hope to find some food for myself while there), and a few things to help me restrain a baconypine. I also have a copy of the notes we already have from Lace Zuehlsdorff. I will be headed into the High North to study these creatures. It says in Lace's notes that they live in upper Manhattan however I believe that they first came from the mountainous regions to the north. My plan is to find one and study it in its natural habitat for as long as I can before capturing it and studying it up close. I will keep this journal as best I can so I can put it in the great book of knowledge.

Update: According to student Everett Segner, the king of the baconypines has recently been spotted, so watch out!



Synopsis Similar to porkypines and chameliollamasauruses. Baconypines and marshmallows are their mortal enemies.

****Taken from The Great Book of Knowledge II****

Balance of Powers, The

The Balance of Powers is an old rule that keeps fights fair. Students are generally expected to comply with it in any circumstance of conflict.

The Balance of Powers

The golden rule of any combat is the BOP, or balance of powers. The balance of powers essentially means that you cannot be overly powerful, or dictate your opponent's actions. for example:

Throws spear at you *slices spear in half with sword* *throws 10 spears back at you***INCORRECT:** Cannot be overly powerful

Throws spear at you *ducks* *picks up spear and throws it back at you***CORRECT:** Did not do an impossible move, and stayed within limits for retaliation.

The same rule goes for dictation. Although you might think "I never dictate other people's actions!" The definition for dictate is broader than it may seem.

Throws spear at you *Dodges spear* *shoots arrow at your head* *arrow hits*INCORRECT: Cannot dictate that your arrow has hit and killed your opponent.

Throws spear at you *dodges spear* *Shoots arrow at your head*CORRECT: You did not dictate the fate of the other player. He or she is free to say if the arrow hit or not.

"Now wait a minute," you might say. "According to these rules, a fight could go on forever with no victor!" Yes, this is true. There is that possibility, and in many fights that is how it ends up. Students, however, are expected to know what's fair and what's not, and accurately determine whether something got them or not. Responsibility is Key!

Synopsis: The Balance of Powers, or BOP, is a rule of fair play that keeps any conflicts on NorthStar fair.

Ballad of 2013, The

The Ballad of 2013 Is a poem that was written by Joshua Story To commemorate the Organization wars of 2013. It was written in March, 2015.

The Ballad of 2013 (Poem)

Being a poem written to convince you to NOT declare war using organizations u_u

In 2013, there was no regret,
As in battle, organizations set,
Pitting mind against mind and will against will,
No one now lingers, but I remember still!

First of all, let us get this straight,
Came there first, 1029 the great,
Joshua Grift was the leader of that,
The largest one, so take off your hat!

Next along was BTDA,
For those who fancied bloon-popping today,
The leader there was Caleb Lungu,
He was allied with Grift, its true!

Next along, in this poem/song,
Was Prospit, founded later along,
By Rachel Sie, who, in a matter of course,
Could only recruit two more! (and a horse)

Next again, was 990
Where they came from, no one knows,
Joshua story founded this,
But it was small, almost missed.

So, we started with a simple four,
Then, suddenly, there were more!
It all started one fateful day,
When 990, ran away!

Not from fear, but with recruitment!
Suddenly, it seemed they had sent
Notices to all the lands,
And gathered thirty six new hands!

Then, in imprudence, it declared war,
Against BTDA, and what's more,
Prospit helped the 990,
While 1029 joined in too, you know!

Sides were set, them against us,
Then more joined, and caused a fuss,
Camelot, Team X, SSR,
Came and joined the battle thus far!

1029 fought, and 990 spied,
While BTDA with monkeys to hide,
SSR's snipers, Camelot's knights,
The stalkers of Spiess went into the night!

So war raged on, and on, until,
All but the two giants were still,
990, and 1029,
Continued battling, as if they were fine!

All this continued, till one fateful day,
When 990, thus carried away,
Conceived a device so dangerously laggy,
It even made Zer0 go energy Savvy!

Too late, they realized their mistake,
and made a peace, alas! Too late!
For 990 had given Zer0 the power,
That fueled him, and started this dark hour.

So, now all you know the reason,
That Zer0 could hide the diamonds this season,
Careful, lest ye make that mistake,
Organizations are fine, but not with so much at stake!

-Joshua Story



Synopsis: The Ballad of 2013 is a short poem commemorating the Organization wars of that year.

Beanut Putter

Beanut putter is a food from the land of magik. Originally created by students Brooke Foster and Ethan Guynn, beanut putter has the consistency of concrete and just a single spoonful can be harmful. As the legend goes, Spencer Stout once ate some beanut putter and almost drowned (reasons unknown).

If ingested, beanut putter can cause a person to be speechless, only able to communicate in a series of grunts and groans. Allow me to demonstrate...

eats a small spoonful of beanut putter Mmph, MMM?! Mm mMmmph Mmph MmPh. Mm, mmph mMr mm MmMmmph?

(translation: There, see?! I can't say anything. Now, is there an antidote?)

takes a drink of Magik milk

Yes, the only known antidote for beanut putter is a glass of Magik milk. The magikal properties of this milk can be explained in its own article, but it is the only thing powerful enough to dissolve the beanut putter.

Beanut putter can commonly be found in the Hand Me That Stick! channel, where it is often used as a method to silence those causing those nasty cave-ins.

Bulletin Board

The Bulletin Board is a student-run newsletter found in the Student Body. It consists of various parts to which students may submit artwork and quotes, memes, articles, etc. Previously run by Joshua Grift and Joshua Story, the team expanded to include Kassia Fisher, Amilia Sedin Chan, and Faith Guerette. The Bulletin Board is currently run by Caleb Muhling and Kate King.

Bulletin Board

The Bulletin Board consists of different sections, which have changed over the years.
Previous Sections:

NSA

This first subsection is for school news.

Tacked Up

This subsection is for student announcements.

Interesting Stuff

Menu

This subsection has a user-submitted menu for the week.

Boarder of the Week

This subsection has a picture of the randomly selected boarder of the week, and a short, sometimes humorous, one-sentence description.

EoWA

Similar to the EOYAs, this subsection includes user-submitted awards.

Prayer Requests

This subsection includes any prayer requests sent in by students.

Music of the Week

This subsection includes a link to a song, a picture of the album cover, and a short blurb about it.

The Student Council

Formerly The Navigator, this subsection gives an overview of the Student Council's current projects.

Randomness

True to its name, this subsection contains randomness.

Dead Folder of the Week

This subsection includes the name of a dead folder, presumably in the hopes of livening up said folder.

Staff Talk

This subsection contains a conversation from the Bulletin Board staff.

Inspirational Corner

This subsection's purpose is to give information, although it doesn't always succeed.

Book of the Week

Similar to Music of the Week, this subsection includes the name of a book.

Current Sections:

Art and Photography

This subsection includes user-submitted art.

Birthdays

This subsection includes any students' birthdays in the current week.

Meme of the Week

This section features a student-submitted meme.

Poem of the Week

This subsection includes a poem.

NQOTW (NSA-er Quote of the Week)

This subsection highlights an NSAer quote or conversation.

Important Announcements:

This section is self-explanatory. U_U

Current and Upcoming Events

This is also self-explanatory. U_U

Synopsis: The Bulletin Board is a student-run newsletter.

Historically, there has been a short fourth section. This section is Brought to You By, including the staff members' names. It formerly read:

Bulletin Board brought to you by

The BB Team

Kassia Fisher ~ The P.E.R.S.O.N. *fp*

Joshua Story ~ Head Editor

Amilia Sedin-Chan ~ Editor

Faith Guerette ~ Editor

You ~ Contributor

Thanks to Shalom Cross and the SC for making this possible

The current Brought to You By reads:

BB TEAM

Editor	Caleb Muhling	Proof Reader	Kate King	Memes Judge
Josiah Callaham	Art & Photo Judge	Samuel Hewitt	Music Theory Mondays	Jason
Ward	Places 2 Go	Audrey Howe	Trivia of the Week	Ella Campbell

Thanks for Reading the BB!!

Credit

Baconypines - Morgan Raines (added by Samantha Aquino)

Balance of Powers, The - Joshua Story (added by Samantha Aquino)

Ballad of 2013, The - Joshua Story (added by Samantha Aquino)

Beanut Putter - Brooke Foster (added by Brooke Foster)

Bulletin Board - Cody Johnson, Joshua Story, Madison Stroup (added by Samantha Aquino)

C:

Casino Wars

Casino Wars was a game made by Joshua Story. You could join one of two teams (Pink and Blue) and then you would try to gain more money than the other team. The results were counted at the end of each month. Sadly, Casino Wars is no longer available to play since the game was hosted by NSA's FirstClass server. Nonetheless, it will remain in the memory of many NSAers. Here is a description of the game and its updates written by its creator, Joshua Story, and Chandler Nelson.

Cece's Notebook

Cece's Notebook

Cecelia's Magic Notebook

Cecelia Schmidt, First Knight of the Court of Queen Xecelia Schwarzenegger - The Stalker of NSA, was an NSAer back in 2010-2011. She always was equipped with her magic notebook. Once in a while, she would pull it out and write down a story, sometimes finished and sometimes not. Once it shut, however, the written words manifested into reality around her and her companions. The only problem with this was that once the reality changed, Cece forgot everything she wrote in her book. Thus, the adventurers were subject to the will of unknown fate. It made for brilliant adventures many times, some which resulted in bestowal of superpowers, others with mutations that occurred at random times, and some in which the heroes were merely human.

****taken from The Great Book of Knowledge II****

Cecelia Schmidt. One of the first KOTOOMPs, NSA Almuni, and a possessor of quite the imagination. Though I was never on NSA when Cece was still a student, one is still able to find some of her posts among the hallowed halls of the dead folders of FirstClass.

One particular aspect of Cecelia's adventures is the discovery of a certain notebook. The story of how she found this notebook is lost to time, but the truly interesting part of the story is not the discovery of the notebook, but of the powers that it possesses.

The notebook is said to hold the powers of transportation. He (or she) whom writes on the pages of the book becomes the author of an adventure, for you see, anything that is written in the Notebook comes true.

Because I have not seen this notebook in action, I interviewed someone who has. Please welcome Bree McLaughlin to the stage! *oos and aaahs* *applause*

[2/26/17, 9:57:32 PM] Bree McLaughlin: Found this snippet I wrote about it a long time ago:
“Our story starts out with an empty notebook. Yet if it were full, we wouldn't have much of a story. Although written in many times, it's empty because it's not the typical notebook, but a magical

notebook. Only one person can write in it, however, because it was given to her a long time ago by the First Knight of the Court of Queen Xecelia Schwarzenegger – The Stalker of NSA. But that is a tale in itself and shall be told later.

In fact, Queen Xecelia Schwarzenegger is the only one who can write in it, although she is usually called Cece.”

[2/26/17, 9:57:54 PM] Bree McLaughlin: Haha.. oh my. This is such an old story. xD

[2/26/17, 9:58:13 PM] Morgan: xDD that's brilliant

[2/26/17, 10:01:14 PM] Bree McLaughlin: Here's sort of how it works:

This is how it all started out:

I sit in the school café writing down a story idea I got, although I am stuck on what to write next. I sighed and take another sip of water.

“Hey, Bree!”

I turn around to see Cece walk up and smile. “Hi, Cece! What's up?”

“Nothing much...” Cece sits down and sets her bag on the table. “Want to go on an adventure?” she asks, “I'm feeling inspired, but not towards anything in particular.”

“Sure,” I laugh. “Do you have your notebook with you?”

She laughs and pulls it out of her bag. “Of course! Do you have a pen though?”

I hand her the pen I was using to write with, and put my head in my hand. She rolls her eyes upwards, searching for the right words. After a few moments of thought, she began writing a simple phrase, although I couldn't exactly see what she was writing. It looked like old fashioned hand writing, elegant and small.

She finished with a flourish, signed her name gracefully at the bottom, and closed the notebook.

The world around us suddenly started to spin and I felt the air being sucked out of me. Everything was a blur of colors, until, almost as suddenly as it had begun, we were standing next to a Cliffside with a tunnel behind us.

Cece throws the book over the edge, grinning. “Well, here we are, it looks like.”

“I wonder where ‘here’ is.” I was curious as if to when she would...or even if she would get her notebook back, but decided not to ask.

“Hey look, Bree!” she suddenly exclaims. “You have wings!” She points behind me, and I look back to see a pair of two blue wings, the same color of my shirt. I stretched them and experimented flapping them.

“Cool! I never have had a pair of wings in an adventure before!” I searched her for a pair of wings.

She usually had them. I shrugged, and then asked, “Well...I guess we should go in the tunnel, huh?”

“I don't see why not.”

....

“Adventures are strange that way. They're almost like a dream.”

And so, as you can see, the powers of Cece's Notebook are unmatched. Unfortunately, this particular Notebook has been lost to Cyberspace and has never returned since it's owner left the

hallowed halls of FirstClass. There may be those who say otherwise, but know the truth: this artifact is forever lost.

Synopsis: And the legends continue with Cece's fabled writing abilities! Do you want anything you write to come true?

****Taken from April 2017's #SpreadtheGolden Navigator article****

Coldstone Creamery's Closet, The

The Coldstone Creamery's Closet

The wonder of this place always has been and always will be. The complete depths of the Closet shall never be discovered and the mystery of its contents will always be sacred.

For those of you who are wondering what the heck I'm talking about, please walk with me down the halls of FirstClass history as we explore the unmappable corridors of the Coldstone's Closet.

The Coldstone creamery is a place located in the Boarding House here on FC where one can bring their friends to hang out, grab a bathtub of ice cream, and (if you're lucky) frolic and play on the waterslide when someone *coughPaulcough* sets off the fire alarm and gets us all wet. When in the Coldstone, there is never a dull moment, especially when you have a delicious peanut butter ice cream cone in your hand (*allergy alert*).

I myself am the manager of this here Coldstone, as my associate M@ Brungardt was before me. Throughout my years of management, I have seen many a thing, but never one so as peculiar and wondrous as the storage closet at our beloved store. Heaven knows that when we have to go in there for supplies, someone always either gets lost or loses a toe to the sphinx that for some reason decided to nest among the brooms.

I like to think of the Closet as the TARDIS. A living companion that has your best interest at heart, but likes to sass a bit and honestly doesn't know what she's capable of most of the time.

I remember one time a specific MSer decided that she wanted to prove herself and go on an adventure in the Closet. I myself was wary of this idea, but consented because why not? You can't keep the children in the house forever, you know. All that to say, we went on this adventure and encountered many a fearsome creature (though we did steer clear of the Sphinx *shivers*), as well as a few kind ones. We even met a unipegasus who is now kind enough to supply the store with her ample supply of ice cream poop. ^_^ We eventually didn't find what we were looking for--and NSA Diamond--but we did have a great time. And who knows? Someday someone may be brave enough to venture in again and recover the lost Diamond that I am sure is in there.

So yeah! If you ever decide to take the risk and venture in, just make sure you take Ariadne's advice for the Labyrinth and take a ball of string along with you. Oh! Don't forget about the trap doors either! I think I heard gnome sounds coming from one of those pits the other day. *shivers* I hate gnomes.
<_>

Synopsis: Adventure! Fun! Discovery! Mystery!

****Taken from October 2017's #SpreadtheGolden Navigator article****

Communist Revolution of NSA, The

The Communist revolution of NSA is a splinter group that want to take over the NSA student council. Wanting to stop NSA elections, they gained many followers. Made mostly of High schoolers and headed by Titus Watson. They were the losers in the Communist Revolution from 2018-2019 in the age of Conflict.

Cookeh

A cookeh is a cookie-like treat imbued with pure awesomeness.

Cookeh

A cookeh (not to be confused with a cookie) is a small, round baked treat with raw power of awesomeness infused into it. The cookeh is said to be the best tasting thing in the world, and is made with secret ingredients that are safe for people of all cultures.

Caution! If you eat a cookeh in one bite, then you will promptly explode from all the awesomeness built up inside you. The only known antidote is a cookie infused with everything boring, crumbled and scattered over your awesome remains.

The Cookeh, as told by Joel Raines

No, no, you misunderstand...

This is a cookie:

A cookeh, however, is a magical food object that cannot be accurately portrayed in picture form, but only by text, sparkles, and involuntary noises of satisfaction, such as "Aaaah."

However, if it were in picture form, it would be something like this:

This is the closest mankind can get to visually representing the cookeh. The cookehs were actually used to feed the Israelites.

Why are the cookehs so special, you ask? Don't. Don't ask. Just eat. Eat, and you will know.

Beware, however, of the cookeh. If you eat one whole, you will explode from the awesomeness. One can only be brought back from death-by-cookeh when their remains are mixed with unawesome sauce. Only one has survived.

Now you know. Use this information wisely, and never use a cookeh in aggression towards someone. They are dangerous implements, but they must not be weapons.

Good luck, and good cookehs.

There seems to be another form of cookeh. The legendary Fortehn Cookeh! It's creation is a complete mystery, but it holds even more power than the cookehs. As such I shall not even attempt to portay it's amazingness. However when broken it produces a wave of energy capable of smashing an entire room to bits. Despite the cookehs small size, the Fortehn inside is the size of a table, and it will lead you to great treasure. It can be difficult to read however, as it is written in the Mathter runes. According to legend this treasure is sometimes even a diamond. -Paul Pepper

There seems to be one exception to the cookeh's power, according to an experiment conducted by Elsa Powers and Samuel Hewitt. if you take an awesome person (such as Samuel Hewitt) and eat the entire thing in one bite with an exception of a few crumbs, you won't explode. This is a new idea in the world of NSA science still being explored. So kids, DON'T TRY AT HOME! u_u -Elsa Powers

Synopsis: A cookeh is awesomeness embodied.

Cookeh-Bots

Cookeh-Bots



Cookeh-Bots (as the name suggests) are cookeh powered robots. They were created by the notorious Sir Quackers Quackules and were discovered (by three students) when a few disguised themselves as vets and attempted to ducknap Mr. McQuackers. These fiendish mechanical miscreants are dangerous and rather clever as far as robots go, (though not nearly as smart as an AI) so watch your back! Where these bots roam Quackules usually isn't far behind.

Synopsis: Evil robots are just the worst

Confederate Revolutionary Thread, The

The Confederate Revolutionary Thread (CRT)

Imma be honest with y'all here, I don't know much about the CRT. In fact, I've made it one of my jobs to not know much about the it. You see, when I was squired I vowed to "never post in a rebel thread," and I decided that if I can't post in the CRT, why invest my time in it when I could be using that time to further the NAAT, or even better: bake cookies? So, I really only know as much as the next guy, which is why I'm bringing in the professional. Meet Bob, an active member of the CRT from approximately 2013-2015. Unfortunately, Josh Liposic, the founder of the CRT, is quite busy adulating at the moment, so we'll have to settle for Bob. He's cool though, and he does a pretty chill cover of Rather Be, by Clean Bandit.

History of the Confederate Revolutionary Thread

As told by Danny Taylor (Bob)

Magically appears from a cloud of smoke, wearing an old, dusty, gray cloak *Sits down on a comfy chair*

Gather 'round children, for I am going to tell you the tale of the CRT. It all started in the fall of 2011. I was but a young lad then, a "newb," in hip speak. The NAAT had been around for a number of years, and while it had many posts, it was becoming slow and boring. In order to revitalize the IA, Joshua

Liposec decided to start a revolution, and throw down the NAAT. He created the very first post. I was the first person to join his ranks, and in honor of that, Joshua placed me as second in command. Soon, others joined us. We had a different name then, but it didn't fit. After some ideas being tossed around, we changed our name to the Confederate Revolutionary Thread of NSA. The main appeal of the CRT, and the reason I rebelled against the NAAT, is that we did not require you to post for a full year, in order to become a full member. In the CRT, you were accepted right away with open arms.

During those first months, it was glorious. We even had full fledged battles and duals with the NAAT. They thought we would die out, and while we came close, we held on for our dear lives. There were even times when we were STRONGER than the NAAT; pushing them to the bottom of the IA. Eventually, Joshua had to step down, and then I became leader of the CRT. The CRT went through some changes, such as implementing a full fledged ranking system, based on real life military ranks. After a number of years, both sides died down a bit, and after proving our strength and worth, the NAAT recognized us, and a truce was called. From then on we lived in peace. Then, in the third year of the CRT's life, I was hit with a major case of senioritis. The CRT fell very weak, almost dying once again. However, loyalists kept it alive to this day, and now I return to give my knowledge, and blessing. *Stands up and raises my arms into the air, as a magical bright light appears shining on me* PEOPLE OF THE CONFEDERATE REVOLUTIONARY THREAD OF NSA, MAY YOUR BLADES NEVER DULL, AND MAY YOUR AIM ALWAYS BE TRUE. GO FORTH AND FLOURISH! As a final warning, if the NAAT evens decides to become hostile again, or break our treaty, then unleash the power of a thousand suns upon them, and show them that the CRT while NOT go silently into the night! That we will not go down without a fight! And may God have mercy upon their souls.

(Hey guys, super glad to see this is still going, and that people are interested in the history. Like seriously, this takes me back and makes me really happy. If you have any questions, or want to know more, feel free to ask, and I'll try to my best to answer. 5 years is a long time though :)

Also, the number of replies is DRASTICALLY incorrect. The last time I posted, which was September 27, 2014, we were at 6601. Something got screwed up.

****Taken from September 2017's #SpreadtheGolden Navigator article****

Synopsis: The rivalry thread of the NAAT in the HS Interest Areas.

Coshley Plan

The Coshley Plan was a plan to create a folder for students and the Student Council to easily communicate.

Coshley Plan

The plan, if implemented, would feature an announcements document for Student Council announcements, either a FAQ document or a questions folder, a document with the names of the

current student council, an office for each grade, and an all-purpose conversation center on the right side of the split. The plan was developed by Joshua Story (SPC candidate), Ashley Klassen (9th Rep candidate), and Cody Johnson (8th rep candidate). It is publicly endorsed by Joshua Grift (Presidential Candidate), Jonathan Story (VP candidate), Luke Brungardt (VP candidate), Jeremiah Moniz (7th rep candidate), and Damon Mabe (10th rep candidate), to name a few.

It was created by Mr. Noel Horneck on June 27th, 2015. It is located in the Student Cafe under "Public SC."**

**This post was written when NorthStar Academy was still on its old platform, FirstClass, and so this folder no longer exists.

Synopsis: The Coshley plan was a plan to create an interaction folder for SC-student relations.

Creative Writing Folders

A Creative Writing folder (CWF) was a folder that was used to display a student's writing. In FirstClass, they were found in Cafe > Interest Areas > Creative Writing > Creative Writers of NSA. Any student, in high school, middle school, or elementary, had the ability to have their own or access one (except for grade-restricted folders). To obtain one, students would email the Creative Writing Overseer at the time asking for one.

At the end of an NSAer's time at the school, their folder would be copied and moved to the Creative Writing graveyard. Sadly, these folders no longer exist. There is currently no known equivalent to the CWFs of FirstClass in Teams.

Features included:

- Moderator permissions
- High School Only folders
- Comments section
- Publishing section

Synopsis: Creative Writing folders were ask-and-get folders for students to showcase their writings.

Credit

Casino Wars - Chandler Nelson, Joshua Story, Davina Elms

Cece's Notebook - Morgan Raines (Added by Samantha Aquino)

Cookeh - Joshua Story, Morgan Raines, Paul Pepper (Added by Samantha Aquino), Elsa Powers

Cookeh-Bots - Anna Grings (Added by Gabriel (Gabe) Nelson)

Coldstone Creamery's Closet, The - Morgan Raines (Added by Samantha Aquino)

The Communist Revolution of NSA - Gabriel (Gabe) Nelson

Confederate Revolutionary Thread, The - Morgan Raines (Added by Samantha Aquino)

Coshley Plan - Joshua Story (Added by Samantha Aquino)

Creative Writing Folders - Joshua Story, Morgan Raines, Davina Elms

D:

Life as a Knight was boring at the time I was one. We meddled with foolish scientists and petty fruits with weak power. I grew tired of this foolishness and lack of strength in which the NAAT prided itself upon. So, I took over. In the darkness of the dungeons I bred a war beast, Rhelasvog. However, Paul, my brother in arms, found me out. As he was hanging off the jagged rocks deep down, I shook his grip. He fell. I captured and jailed the rest my fellow Knights with the help of mercenaries. Even some CRT, and Magi of the Guild joined me. They knew what I planned was for the ultimate good of all I established peace throughout all threads. Finally, all war ceased. Nastassia, the First High Knight, aided me in establishing the New Order (NAAT). Kassia, my fellow Knight, escaped my clutches, but I didn't deem her worthy for chase as her power withered. Amilia passed. Morgan, was the last Knight of the Original NAAT. I asked for her allegiance because resistance was foolish. Finally, she gave in*. She and I then embarked on a journey to retrieve a myth, the Scroll of Spectres for my friend Collin of the Guild. This would grant me his allegiance and establish my reign forever. The Diamonds of NSA are powerful relics from the bygone golden age of NSA. They alone have the power to stop Zer0.

Jeriel Jammullamudy, Hudson Roseboom, Morgan Raines (Added by Samantha Aquino)

F:

Flowehs

Flowehs, not to be confused with flowers, are some of the most powerful plants in all of this world. If one ever comes face-to-face with this tiny, vibrant-coloured plant without the proper protections, well, let's just say that the one brave soul that would dare to do so won't like what happens next. After coming face-to-face with the infamous floweh without any protection, one will immediately experience what it feels like to be so overwhelmed with awesomeness that whoever dares to see such a plant without any protection simply fades away into dust. From there, the one person who has done themselves such wrong will cease to exist in the real world, instead, one will have to face the many challenges of living where the floweh's origins came from. That is, the Gardeh. The Gardeh is the exact origin of the floweh. It is an exotic place where only the strangest of plants ever existed, and only the most adventurous soul would ever dare to enter. If someone were to see this glorious plant with proper protection, shielding you from its portal of awesomeness into the infamous Gardeh, you will not regret it. The floweh possesses such power that within one look at the glorious plant you will know everything there is to know about whatever you want to know about. Also, if the floweh likes you, you will instantly know what true love feels like. But, be warned, if you get too attached to the floweh, well, you may not want to know what will happen next. Well, now you know what the amazing floweh is, now shoo and get some schoolwork done.

FFAE

The FFAE refers to a group of people fighting to stop evil. As of now, they are working on their first mission, which is retrieving all the Diamonds of NSA and defeating the dreaded Zer0 (as well as Sir

Quackers Quackules) once again. The members of the FFAE include Ruth Hopkins, Kazuto and his sister Shino (Shawn-David Logan), Gabriel Nelson, Madison Jewett, Ash (Anna Rogers), Agent F (Fianna de Pater), Elphcat (Madeline Storm), and Agent Double N. (Annalisa Grings).

Credit

Floweh - Gidget Holden (Added by Samantha Aquino)

FFAE - Shawn-David Logan (Added by Annalisa Grings)

G:

Gabing



Named after Gabriel Nelson (the person in the picture above) for his many reacting streaks, Gabing is the act of over reacting to another's posts or replies causing said other's notifications to well, over notify. Being Gabed (as you may have come to realize) is when someone commits the act of Gabing against you. So, in short, Gabing is react spamming, and being Gabed is when someone react spams you. I myself have been Gabed before once with 18 notifications though many have had much higher, (the top number is over 500 messages to Anna Barry) however, you can avoid being Gabed by simply turning on do not disturb or turning off your notifications entirely.

Gary the Chair

Ah, Gary the Chair. He's an evil little thing, that one. Very cunning and always ends up getting what he wants. He came from a student that had one of their chairs break a leg. From there he jumped into cyberspace and became a regular, especially during dances. He was often flirting with the girls,

or even dancing with them. However age caught up with him, and his owner threw him away. He was also lost in the great switch from First Class to teams.

Credit

Gabing and being Gabed- Annalisa Grings(Added by Gabriel (Gabe) Nelson

Gary the Chair- Morgan Raines (Added by Samantha Aquino) (Refound By Gabe Nelson)

H:

Hand Me That Stick (HMtS)

Hand Me That Stick is a folder in the High School Interest Areas. It is a designated Spam folder.* Hand me That stick is a poem about the folder in the HS interest areas. It was written by Joshua Story.

The thing that made this area awesome was that if you said that cursed phrase, the roof would fall in and destroy everything. However, nothing happened to students in the room, only things in the room that students had put there. The phrase to lift the roof up was kcits tahat em dnah. This phrase makes the fallen roof reform, or sends the roof upwards to infinity.

Credit

Hand Me That Stick (Folder) - Joshua Story, Morgan Raines, Samantha Aquino (Added by Samantha Aquino)

Hand Me That Stick (Poem) - Joshua Story (Added by Samantha Aquino)

J:

Jungly Froot

haha, I'm going with the food vibe this month, since Thanksgiving just passed and Christmas just isn't the same without some good food. xD From what I know about Jungly Froot, they are found in a remote forest deep in the depths of Cyberspace. These froot have many different powers, and look somewhat like dragon fruit. Anyways, after asking around, I discovered that Mr. Paul Pepper knew waaaay more about these than I do, so here's what he says:

(This has been lost by the wiki closure)

Gabe Nelson: what I remember was that red made you hot, while blue was cold. The White type was a very special type that had lots of power. However I don't think it was ever used. Jungly froot look like hot peppers.

Jhoppy

If you say this it means you get rained on by cookies the size of dinnerplates... the only way to stop it is to get a Jhopperblanket and put it over yourself. But if you have no JhopperBlanket you shalt be Kaod (knocked out) for 5 minutes

Credit

Jungly Froot- Morgan Raines (Added by Samantha Aquino) (Refound by Gabe Nelson)
Jhopper - Josiah Hewitt

K:

KOTOOMPs

Stands for Knights of the order of many posts. It is used to refer to the highest ranking NAAT members, or knights.

The KoTOOMPs are The Knights of NAAT. A NAAT "Knight" Is essentially a member who has been involved in NAAT for a long time, promoted by other knights by Merit, honor, and, of course, random selection.

The Knights of the Order of Many Posts

Written by Marissa Mathews

A group of young people, called "knights"by themselves,
Are to be the topicus nextus.

Jamie Leolani, Elyse Kusakabe,
Rachel Elliott, Cecelia Schmidt,
Abbie Wright, Christe Bout, and Lace Z.
This is a story that is truly worth telling.
It's sung from the Halls of IA.

The Knights of the Order of Many Posts
Were the rulers of interest those days.
They made many stories and sought for adventure;
They sailed the Cyber Sea.
They wrote with such vibrance, such muster and skill,
They left footprints and led paths for newbies.

Lady Leolani they say was the leader.
She had countless stories to tell!
But sadly, one day, her classes had ceased,
And her being was no longer well.
Though try as she might, she could not control
That her schooling semester had ended.

Though think as she may, she could not plot
How to return to her school so beloved

Elyse Kusakabe, the second-in-charge,
Was surely a creative lass.
She invented words, came up with new faces,
And dominated writing class.
She brought so much joy to the halls of the school
That some people could hardly stand it;
But slowly, she ebbed, for her work did not wane—
She left, as moot brilliance demanded.
Sporadic events of her cleverness
Were treasured by all of her friends.
For such times were so little, so far spread between
That they always jumped at the chance.

Cecelia Schmidt was a wonderful girl,
Whose notebook and pen hardly stopped.
She led expeditions through caves and meadows;
Her stories could never be topped.
Her magical notebook caused many a trouble,
But it always gave a good tale.
To find it, however, was long and hard going.
Only the strong would prevail.
As soon and Cecelia wrote in her notebook,
She disremembered her ditties
Then she and her party would transport
To wherever! The letters won't pity!
Cecelia was known, not only that name,
But by Queen Xecelia besides.
Her grammar was perfect, her spelling unfailing,
Her legacy reached to her knights!
As all great things must, her reign came to an end.
She left her heirlooms to friends:
Her title of Queen she bequeathed to Elyse,
And appointed Shalom Cross as Head of Police.

This is the end of this one for now. I'm still working on it. All these so far were the result of an hour or so of writing. <.<

Synopsis: The KOTOOMPS are the Knights of the Order of many posts.

Credit

Kinkajous - Morgan Raines (Added by Samantha Aquino)

KOTOOMPs - Joshua Story, Morgan Raines (Added by Samantha Aquino)

L:

Lawry Faces

A Lawry face is a text face that is unusual, rarely used, or otherwise weird.

Lawry Faces

Named after Lawrence Ferreira De Azevedo, who goes by "Lawry" occasionally, Lawry faces were widely used by him. Lawry faces can include:

E_E

N_N

~0~

F-F

>/o\<

.|._.|.

S_S

4_4

8_8

l_l

Oo_oO

(_(or)_)

~_~

Synopsis: A Lawry face is an unusual or weird face.

This article was written back when NorthStar Academy used the FirstClass platform.

Alrighty peeps, here is a subject close to my heart =3 The Secret Trails of the Library. Oh what a joyous invention. Have you ever found yourself in desperate need for procrastination? Or maybe just bored with nothing to do? Well my dears, I have a solution for you U_U

loohcs

The word school spelled backwards [lol I know good pun right u-u(find lol down below)]. Is usually used as a person's name.

example: loohcs is not letting go.

explanation: he/she is not done with school.

lol

lol, once thought to mean "laugh out loud", soon began to take a more sinister turn, thanks to short-time student Sam Hauser.

Instead of meaning "laugh out loud" or "lots of love", it turned out to mean I'm Drowning.

lol looks like someone drowning, and if you see it's variation (LoI) you'll find how that LoI is either someone swimming, or someone drowning and waving for you to help them. This was discovered in the NSA Freshmen Chat on Skype. Ever since then, whenever someone said lol or LoI, it was safe to assume that they were drowning. A lifeguard (Alexis Tuyo) had to be assigned to be sure no one died in that dangerous chat.

So now, if anyone says lol and someone yells, "YOU'RE DROWNING!!!" Don't question it. Simply fish them out.

Oh, and if you happen to see someone who says LOL, assume that they're a drowning waving person with a broken arm.

NSA is not a safe place... people come up with the strangest, most random things, and then turn them into legend. U_U

Like U_U Where on earth did THAT come from? u_u

It was discovered by Solomon Hewitt that when someone drowns and they are saved, it revives them if you give them a hard punch in the gut. If they have drowned for too long that they should have died it is extremely useful. The expert at this so called art is Elena Coyle, she is the current gut puncher. Try not to drown because her punches knock you over. It has been discovered that she is the only one who can revive people with punches. Maybe someday she'll teach someone else but for now that's how it is. "And they hurt really bad" - first hand testimony from Samuel Hewitt

Credit

Lawry Faces - Joshua Story (Added by Samantha Aquino)

Legend of the Leaky Barrel- Joshua Story, Samantha Aquino (Added by Samantha Aquino)

Library Secret Trails- Morgan Raines (Added by Samantha Aquino)

loohcs- Gabriel (Gabe) Nelson

lol - Tirzah Hopkins, Hudson Roseboom (Added by Samantha Aquino) Edit by Solomon Hewitt

M:

Magik Milk

Ah, beanut putter's only true nemesis: magik milk. "What is magik milk?" you ask. "Where does it come from?"

Simple.

Magik cows are the only producers of magik milk, much like regular milk. However, the magik cows are becoming an endangered species and can only be found in the Land of Magik. 8 brave adventurers went on a quest to find the Land of Magik but never returned...

Magik milk, like the name implies, is part of the magik food group. It has several magikal properties, many that are still to be discovered. As of April 2020, magik milk can...

- Dissolve beanut putter
- Fight mysterious black ooze
- Revive the fainted

As magik milk is so rare, only a few vials of it still exist. The current keeper of the magik milk is Solomon Hewitt.

Magik Milk and Cookehs

The most magical combination you can ever have.

Mega Mass

Mega Mass is the current official mass chat room for the school.*

*This article was written back when NorthStar Academy used the FirstClass platform, and so Mega Mass is no longer in use.

Mega Mass

Mega Mass is currently owned and managed by the school system. However, let it be known that Mega Mass was the first student-run addition to the Student Cafe when added by Joshua Grift in late 2014. He managed and owned it until early 2015, when Jonathan Story started a huge argument which ultimately cut the usage rate in half and caused the teachers to need to take control.

It has since been expanded to 'NSA Chat Rooms' and thus includes the following chats:

Fleogan*

Puella*

Sapiens*

Dezer0agents^

History
Algebra
Music
In Box
Office
Antarctica
Propirus (removed, see Propirus)
5-8th Grade Only
 -K-9
 -Feline
 -Squirrel
9-12th Grade Only
 -Play
 -Pause
 -Rewind
 -Fast Forward

* marks an original chat

^ marks an original private chat

Taken from November 2017's #SpreadtheGolden Navigator article

<(•_•<)(>*_•_•)>*

First of all, can we just take a moment to admire the truly creepy faces that I made above? K, thanks.

Anyway. xD The first place to start is the beginning, or so I've heard. The Mega Mass Chats were first created by Joshua Grift. Many of you may have heard of him, but he was quite the technology genius here on FirstClass. He was pretty brilliant in his discoveries of the inner workings of FirstClass and its systems, and used his knowledge in technology to ultimately advance our systems and the way we operate. So, in the process of him discovering all of these things, he figured out how to make chats. This birthed the idea of making the Mega Mass Chats. He decided that it would be great to have a place where people can come and go from chats instead of having mass chats that you had to be invited to on FC. He made three chats: Fleogan, Sapiens, and Puella. These three chats took off and grew and grew until they became used endlessly - always occupied and always utilized for fun adventures and goofy conversations among NSAers, much like Skype groups are used today.

To cite the NSA and FC Wiki, "Mega Mass was the first student-run addition to the Student Cafe when added by Joshua Grift in late 2014. He managed and owned it until early 2015, when Jonathan Story started a huge argument which ultimately cut the usage rate in half and caused the teachers to need to take control" (Johnson and Story, 23 May 2015). Now, to be completely honest, I have no

idea what this argument was and many of the people that I've talked to have no idea either. However, I'm going to keep digging on this one and if I find an answer to the question then I'll be sure to feature it in the next article. For now though, it's going to be a mystery.

So, there's a little snippet of Mega Mass' history! And, just a reminder that these chat rooms are still around and available for use! You guys should definitely go check them out. They're located in the Student Café under “NSA Chatrooms” and it is super fun to get in there and talk to people. However, they're not nearly as active as they once were, so we definitely need to revitalize them and make it a fun environment once again.

Sources:

Johnson, C., Story, J. (23 May 2015). Mega mass. Northstar and Firstclass Wiki.

Synopsis: Mega Mass is Northstar's official mass chatting room.

Middle School Gazette

A Newspaper that is run only by middle schoolers. The Middle School Gazette was added by the student Gabe Nelson, after listening to a NSA connects/ NED talk about the Navigator. The current staff is five and are deeply committed to the newspaper. They are:

Editor: Gabriel (Gabe) Nelson

Writer and advertiser: Katelynn Rogerson

Writer and graphics: Gracelyn (Gracie) Sparks

Main Writer: Izabell (izzy) Wright

Comics: Noah Sharpe

(Now deactive)

Credit

Mega Mass- Joshua Story, Cody Johnson, Morgan Raines, Samantha Aquino (Added by Samantha Aquino)

Magik Milk- Brooke Foster

Magik Milk and Cookehs - Shawn-David Logan

Middle School Gazette: Gabe Nelson

P:

The Porkypine, not to be confused with Porcupines, Is a dangerous creature out to destroy human society completely and utterly.

Propirus

Propirus was a Private chat room in Mega Mass that indirectly caused the teachers to take over Mega Mass.

Propirus

Propirus was a Private chat room for select people who preferred quiet conversation to rowdy adventuring. Jonathan Story resented what he called a "separation of students", and started a massive argument that raged over FirstClass about Propirus being unfair. When the arguments eventually got out of hand, the teachers took control and deleted Propirus to solve the problem.

Synopsis: Propirus was a chat room in Mega Mass.

R:

Randomness Hall of Fame

Katelynn Rogerson ~ If you get two Cubians, wouldn't that be Cuban squared? Sorry...
(older posts are lost in Wiki closure)

Gabe Nelson: if one is to respect NSA, one must first consider that to understand, one must not understand anything of the sorta, and must give up hope. Thus transpiring into iNSAnity and the chaos that makes NSA respectable.

Revelations

A stupid Instagram filter video series started by the Watt sisters. They bring a new "revelation" each video. A revelation is basically just a new filter in which they talk about random stuff. On May 18th, 2020, Ethan Guynn also joined the "Revelations" business posting a video making us trust what he links even less.

Untitled Link

<https://tinyurl.com/2fcpre6>

As soon as you click and watch, add your name to the list below:

1. Annalisa Grings
2. Everett Segner
3. Samantha Aquino
4. Katelynn Rogerson (unfortunately)
5. Hallie Griffin (knew what it was, decided I didnt care)

RNAT

RNAT - The Restitutional New Age Thread

The RNAT stands for The Restitutional New Age thread. It didn't start out as anything very serious, more of a casual adventure role play thread, but as time went on it became something much more.

It seems to operate in its own dimension, one separate from the rest of first class. Meaning, the characters in this realm have never really heard of Northstar, NaAT, the Mages Guild, or the CRT. If you venture to ask any of its members about these things they will most likely respond by saying they sound vaguely familiar, like a dream dreamt long ago or they will blatantly respond as to having never heard of these things at all.

The Origins, an exact account of the thread's beginnings:

As soon as Leigh clicked on the post she found her self no longer casually surfing FC, Instead she was at a fancy shmancy dinner party. It was a beautiful night. The sun had not quite set, but it was long past the time they were supposed to begin dinner, and the host had not shown since Leigh's arrival. Being a close friend of the host, Leigh was forcibly volunteered to go find the host. As Leigh got a grip on her surroundings she was now left with the option to do something. The narrator patiently waited for the main hero of this story to do something worth narrating.*ignores*<Wow Leigh. Just wow. XD

"Leigh? Are you going to find the host or not?" want to join the story liberty? =D Sure. =)As Leigh stood around ignoring the the narrator, the host was in grave danger, but luckily all hope was not lost. Liberty was one of the other five guests who had come to this dinner. Unlike Leigh, Liberty was not a close friend of the host. In fact, she had never met the host, though they had worked together on several occasions through the Internet. Well then. guess its up to me O_O So, lets do this XD welcome aboard Scotty!

Scotty was not among the original six guests. He seemed to appear out of nowhere, which was a bit suspicious, but his intentions seemed good, so the mansion staff made no move against him.

Realizes that the host is now three days late and no one has done ANYTHING Glares at pretty much everyone in the room* So, I should probably look for clues. *Asks for the hosts laptop* The servant hesitated then said "I am very sorry sir, but who are you? Do you have any connection to the host?"*acts offended* If u can't recognize me, then u don't get the privilege of me telling u. I am in fact the hosts only savior. wait, didn't I ju-... Mrs. Narrator ma'am sir, could u give me a sidekick? Preferably a jack of all trades U_U The narrator thought about it for a moment, then agreed to give the hero a sidekick.*Leo pops outta nowhere* U just made my day Narrator. Leo! Hack this laptop and find any threatening messages! As the mansion staff wondered what to do about the problem of strangers popping up out of nowhere, Leo began hacking the laptop which happened to be lying around. Just as the computer finished starting up there was a loud crash from upstairs. "I'll check it out." Lady Liberty said before rushing up the stairs. *Leo finishes hacking* Good job Leo. Look in the inbox while i go see what the heck happened down stairs. As liberty rushed upstairs, Scotty went to

the basement, for some reason? Liberty found her self in a dizzying maze of doors and halls.

Another crashing sound echoed through the halls. O.O *runs in direction of crash*

Grabs a Python(pistol) from a secret compartment in the basement *Runs upstairs to where Liberty is* The two come across a very old looking door. Another crash sounds from inside the room, followed by muffled shouting. U might want to stand back ma'am. *Shoots the door handle* The door knob broke at the impact, and the bullet ricocheted back at our heroes, luckily it didn't hit either of them. Inside the room, the host was tied to a chair and a cloaked figure stood in front of him. Startled by the gun shot, the cloaked figure darted out one of the now broken windows. *Gasps and moves to untie the host* As Liberty moved closer to the Host, it became apparent that he was unconscious and seriously injured.

makes sure that Richard has him before rushing down stairs to call a doctor Downstairs, every one was staring out the window, except Leigh who was still busy ignoring the narrator and Leo who was reading through the Emails. *grabs phone but is curious of what the source of attraction is, calls hospital well making my way to a less crowded window* Despite now being well past sunset, The sky was emanating an ominous crimson color. O.O *takes step back and realizes that there's no wifi connection at the same time* "ugg... phones." -.- *remembers sky* "this can't be a good sign..." -.- *Rushes back up stairs in an attempt to find Richard and the host but gets lost in the prosses* Gives the host to the medics* Goes to find Liberty* As the mansion's medics took care of the host, the sound of an eerie music box echoed through the halls*shoots the music box as I go by, withOUT a ricochet* Leo! Lets go! XD Moments after Scotty shot the poor little music box. An explosion erupted from the room nearest the music box. Are u KIDDING ME!!! Find Liberty Leo and meet me at the main entrance! *grabs a fire extinguisher and charges the room* The fire was easily put out, though the room was now charred and wet.*Arrives at the main entrance* *had tripped into room and found that it had locked it's self behind me*"What?! Um can someone let me out of here?!" *Raises gun* Sees a wooden pole with a hook on the end* Leo,*dramatic pause* hand me that stick! *roof falls in on building* *coughs as i crawl out of room* *sees Richard and joins him* I, HATE this mansion -_- *helps Liberty up* "Thanks. It is pretty creepy." *shudders*AS if such occurrences were to be expected, the servants immediately began cleaning up the mess, with no mention of what just happened Not suspicious at all U_U The extremely suspicious hero questioned the staff of being suspicious, because they were cleaning. Pretty much U_U "I wonder who that man was, the one who kidnapped the host." *sees servants cleaning* "I'm going outside to give them some space. Care to join me?" Sure. We need to go over everything we know. Leo, did u find anything? Leo shook his head, and showed Scotty the computer. All email from before yesterday had been deleted, and the 2,048 Emails that remained were just spam.That, is a LOT of spam. Well Liberty, u know the host better than anyone else *Glares at Leigh* Whatcha got? Well, He never told any one what he did for a living, said it wasn't important. The only thing any one knew was that he was mysteriously rich because of it. I can't imagine why some one would try to hurt him though, he was quite a friendly man despite his secrets. Hmmm, that's very suspicious. I don't suppose the Narrator would have any info? As Scotty tried to pry information out of the Narrator, The sound of a piano started to come from the open window of the room which previously had a minor explosion. The piano played a tune similar to that of the music box.*calmly throws a portal grenade in the room* The room teleports to Hawaii* I think we should go see the host. xD Scotty calmly destroyed someone else's property, I did not destroy it! I teleported it in one piece to Hawaii. Besides, it was already destroyed. AND there was creepy music that was getting on my nerves without remorse. The mansion staff became more suspicious of him, if that was even possible at this point idc. *Patiently waits for Liberty in my Lambo*

As everyone waited for Liberty to reply, nothing of much interest happened.... *um, joins Scotty*
FINALLY! Lets go. *Drives to the hospital* Talks to the person at the desk* Alright, he is in room 17Y.
Lets see if he is awake. Okay. =) *starts heading in direction of room 17Y**Before I can get to the
elevator, I spot the man in the cloak running in the parking lot* Leo. Go with Liberty and make sure
the host is fine. *takes off after the man* *continues to the host's hospital room**Chases the man
through a portal that somehow just appears* We jumped to a different folder found it ;) Thar u go XD
*reaches Host's room and sighs in relief seeing he's all right**As Leo* I'm gonna check the room.
See if u can wake him up and learn about the Man In The Cloak (AKA, MINC)*searches room* *host
wakes up and we start talking. Host is distressed and I'm surprised and worried* *turns to Leo*
"Umm, well it turns out that he is a secret agent and that MINK used to work with him but abandoned
their group because he disagreed with them about certain topics. Later after having sent a
dangerous criminal to jail MINK got even more mad because he had been secretly working for him.
As it turns out MINK had become an assassin after leaving the secret agents group. He tried to kill
Michel (the host) because of sending his criminal boss to jail but Michel thinks that there may be
something more going on. The only reason that Michel told me all this is because our own lives are
in danger now because we helped Michel and MINK thinks that were a threat to him. MINK's real
name is Jeff." *looks down at dirty ball gown* "And I'm going to change into something more
comfortable right now." *grabs my backpack and heads to the nearest
bathroom**CoughMINCough* Alright. I'll see if I can call Scotty.*Crashes through the window while
on fire* What the! NOT THE HOSPITAL TOO! *Extinguishes Leigh* What was that for?! OK, I know
It takes girls a while to change(JJ) But this is RIDICULOUS LIBERTY Ok, guess Liberty is dead. This
is just great.Narrator, what should I do now? you could look towards those shadows over there.
comes out of shadows I hear help is needed.*turns to Leo* Can you explain >boy<that has gotta
go XD I am your elder, an old man, BOY! Respect is what you must learn. ok! Ok! Calm down!
Alright, flaming Leigh smashing thru a window is one thing, but this? Like, what the heck. Why. If ya
want to learn, just like, read the previous posts and whatnot. The ancient writings< Really? XD XD
are all very confusing to me. You must explain yourself.XD Why do you need help?We r trying to find
a certain man *runs back into room* Back. *see's Leigh and Hudson* what happened here?! Don't
even know

As Leo did a very poor job at explaining the past events, the Narrator realized it was necessary to
catch up the new comers on the happenings of old. "Liberty, Leigh, and four others were all enjoying
themselves at a lovely dinner party at a beautiful mansion," the narrator began. "but trouble was
lurking just around the corner. The host of the party had not shown himself for hours, and Leigh was
ignoring the Narrators message of impending disaster. That was when Scotty showed up, and
seemed to know the host and the mansion well, but no one from the mansion had ever seen him
before. He was very suspicious indeed U_U Scotty and Liberty found the host gravely injured in an
upstairs room. as they reached the room a figure cloaked in black darted out a broken window.
There was no signal to call the hospital with so Scotty drove Leo, Liberty, and the host to a near by
hospital. While at the hospital, Scotty saw the figure cloaked in black. He chased after him, and
disappeared through a portal to a folder far, far away. The host woke long enough to tell Leo and
liberty a few detail, but he quickly fell back asleep, and that brings you close enough to where we are
now." The narrator finished.

(hehe sorry, I was traveling)

Very interesting story you got there... However, the question still remains. Why do you need help?
The narrator waited for Leo to explain him-self.Cuz I honestly have no idea what to do O_O The

question is not what to do but how to do it. Well then, Scott hasn't yet returned and Leigh is, well now being taken care of by the nurses. I think that we should wait for her to wake up. I mean something must have happened cause people don't just come flaming and flying through windows every day.*cough* Leigh does. Why don't we..... look for... clues.... ya What clues do we need to look for? Suddenly a clue flew in threw the window and hit Leo in the face. Ooh...a baseball! Sorry Leo! *looks at him lying on the floor unconscious* How could this be a clue? *examines baseball* ooo! what if there's a message inside!? =D*Lifts head* Giggles* That was QUITE delicious.*Goes back to sleep*Liberty's guess was correct, for as they searched the ball for clues, it split open and revealed a small note. The note was written in cherry red ink. It said "You are becoming a nuisance. Be at oak bridge in wood park. at 3:00 today.

Additional info:

Font: Rachel Anderson (Narrator)

Font: I think that the red was scotty.

Font/Font: Hudson Roseboom(my font has changed)

Font/Font: Scotty

Font/Font: Samantha Aquino

Font: Nastassia Naksov

Font: Liberty Wilbur

Font (varying slightly): Historian notes added to clarify things.

Font: Jeriel Jammullamudy

Font: Lazar Naskov

Font: Judah Herod < He had the same font as me? (This is Scotty)

Font: Eli Robinson

Font: Caleb Muhling

Font: Charles Keer

Font: Micah McFarland (I am going to post as my temporary bad guy with this Font)

Additional:

Members:

Narrator/ President apparently...:

No known past

Liberty Wilbur / historian:

I grew up in a boring normal upper-class rich family with lots of cars and planes of witch I know nothing about. Mr. Hostman was a family friend I was visiting his house when this whole shinanigan started. and well, that's it. =)

Samantha Aquino:

I was an intern at the hospital where Hudson and Hostman were taken. I was sent with the rest of the group in order to "keep an eye" on the "mentally unstable" Hudson. However, I have completely failed at that job. The rest of my backstory is unknown.

Hudson Roseboom:

I am an old man. I have lived a normal american life. I never married and dont have any close family. I worked in a cat food company for 40 years. I retired 10 years ago. I happened to walk into Mr. Hostman's house when you guys were there and decided to help the group. I have a Batmobile too.

Charles Keer:

I am a french scientist and engineer on the run. I grew up in Canada (eh?) <I cringed so hard at this I broke my jaw. but lived mostly outside of Paris after I ran away from home. I am an expert in mechanical and aerospace engineering, so bring your engines, jets, planes, or missiles to me. But please try to refrain from putting nuclear reactors in things that fly... it doesn't end very well.

Sigma:

Also Known as Chas's evil twin. I was originally a store owner that was captured and experimented on in the Organization's French wing. I have teleportation powers and quite the evil laugh. I am a master strategist and can cause temporary manipulation through special.... things.

Lazar Naskov:

I only came here because you guys needed help. Btw I'm Lazar. I lived a normal life till I was about nine, at that point both my parents were trapped in a nuclear power plant (at which my dad worked) that exploded. My dad, however, managed to call me (via the home phone) and tell me one last thing "Don't let this experience make you live in fear." So I did not. And to this day I have followed that. That is why I blow stuff up. I feel it is a way of obeying my father's last request

Scotty Hero/VP:

One of the original characters and now the very inactive vice pres. I play the role of both Scotty who ended up in the CRT and is still there somewhere, and I am also Leo, the helpful jack of all trades who is still somewhere in the RNAT. I own a Lambo Veneno and am currently in the possession of one of the most high powered pistols there is. So ya. I'll probs come back once I figure out whats been going on.

Jeriel Jammullamudy:

Eli Robinson (Clyde)

Young Aerospace and mechanical engineer with a knack for hacking, which he considers a hobby. He was trained and recruited as a spy for multiple instances, one of which resulted in his friend's death.

Additional info: American, blonde hair, blue eyes, six feet tall, wears a lab coat most of the time but with his arms out of the sleeves and the sleeves slung back over his shoulders

Micah McFarland (Optimus Prime)

No known information (yet).

Except for this: He is more than meets the eye.

Lesser/dead Characters:

Leigh Matheson:

She tragically ignored the narrator at the begging, and has jumped into the scene on fire multiple times. She also REALLY needed to pee. She is yet to do much else. Might be dead. Definately dead

John Hostman:

Past is largely unknown, Was rescued by our heroes, and seems to be somehow involved with the villians of this story.

Nastassia Naskov: Confirmed Dead

Well most of my "abnormalities" can be explained all together. I was a part of a team for a secret organization, and we were all experimented on at various times to give us various abilities. teleporting being one of them. .

Okay. What was the secret organization, exactly? *sigh* You really do want to know everything, don't you? Well, you know all the secret organizations from the spy movies who have access to everything and can make anything happen? The ones that just couldn't exist in the real world because nobody is that corrupt? Yeah, well they can. And they did...or do I suppose. I thought it fell apart when I thought my team died. Yet here they are now, so I suppose it's still around.

What is "Project Dragon Fire"?

flinches That...was the experimentation we were put under.

What...happened, exactly?

It depended on the day. Usually they were administered like a shot. It started out like a bee sting, but it slowly became agonizing, and if the experiment failed, as they often did, the person experimented on was out of commission for at least two days. Can't walk, can't stand, can barely sit up without help. It got to the point where my team members and I took turns so that if it failed we didn't all have to go through it. I've been through at lot, but that was the most painful thing I have ever, and most likely will ever experience. Except...well never mind.

Except...?

frustratedly blurts out Except for watching the only three people in the world who matter to you die in front of your eyes and spend five years of your life trying to find them only to give up and live your life always wondering if there had been something you could have done to stop it.

Judah:

Was one of Nat's teammates. Presumably dead

Gamma:

Was one of Nat's teammates, friendly and a bit reluctant to kill.

Alfa:

Was also one of Nat's teammates. Quick to kill, and has little loyalty to old friends.

Synopsis: The RNAT is an adventure thread taking place in the Hand Me That stick folder.

Rofl

An abbreviation for 'rolling on the floor laughing'

Room 1 House Parent Knock First

Now, this conference is an interesting one, with it's double colons and the lack of actual house parents. It's located in the Boarding House and it has been home to many a debate, as well as countless adventures. And, though the history has been destroyed by Lawrence's Raiding Parties, D= we will always remember them in our hearts.

Ahaha, one specific debate that I can remember is those that happened over the icon that it had. The icon in question was this:

The argument involved the question: is this icon a cat or a squirrel? There was much gnashing of teeth and epic-ninja-battles that took place because of the mystery creature, and still to this day it has not been resolved. I personally think that it's a squirrel, but really everyone gets to have their own opinion here.

Synopsis: A famous folder that had since been retired before the end of FirstClass. After its retirement, students were able to check it out in the Public SC > Archives.

****Taken from November 2016's #SpreadtheGolden Navigator article****

Credit

Randomness Hall of Fame- Joshua Story, Chandler Nelson, Liberty Wilbur, Samantha Aquino, Levi Jones. Scott Taylor, Kerrigan Kinsey, Carolyn Sie, Hazen Frank, Davina Elms, Lazar Naskov, Brooke Foster, Tirzah Hopkins, Gabriel Nelson (Added by Samantha Aquino)

Revelations - Titus Watson

Untitled Link - Titus Watson (Added by Annalisa Grings)

RNAT - Liberty Wilbur, Hudson Roseboom (Added by Samantha Aquino)

Rofl- Gabriel (Gabe) Nelson

Room 1 House Parent Knock First- Morgan Raines (Added by Samantha Aquino)

S:

Sadie Hawkins Diamond

Sadie Hawkins Diamond was a NSA Diamond found at the Sadie Hawkins Party. This ultimately started a week of wars, ending in the end of the diamond.

Sadie Hawkins Diamond

Sadie Hawkins Diamond was a Diamond of NSA found at the Sadie Hawkins Party. It was discovered on April 13, 2015. A poem has started to be written, but as of May13, 2015, it has not been written. The Diamond was found by Dr. Clockwork (Someone make an article about him), and he mysteriously left. (There was an attempt to get it at first, but there was a BOP Violation.)

Dr. Clockwork then camped out in the Windows Users folder found deep inside of the Interest Areas. He discovered a use of the diamond using the computer, and put the diamond in his fake arm. It took a whopping 36 hours for Professor Paradox to find out Dr. Clockwork's secret lair. After publicly posting it, on April 14, 2015, a battle arose.

The three main results of the fight were:

Paul Pepper won a one-on-one match against Dr. Clockwork.

Dr. Clockwork tried to retreat with Annalyn Holley (Again, bad at superhero names. Please post a list of heroes and villains in this wiki somewhere), but failed and had to endure about 50 posts, being perplexed by Professor Paradox. A lot was about how Professor Paradox was breaking BOP, but the Diamond was in the conversation, too.

After being confused to the point of no return, Dr. Clockwork opens a random portal, throws the diamond in there, and leaves via another portal.

Then FA1CON showed up way too late.

Now, Sadie Hawkins Diamond lingers in the cyberspace of FirstClass. Will the good guys find it? Will the bad guys use its power? Will the antihero use it as a trophy? Will the newest comer find it? We might never know. (Until another fight comes up about it :|>)

Synopsis: Sadie Hawkins Diamond was a NSA diamond found by Dr. Clockwork, and was ultimately lost by Dr. Clockwork.

Smh

A abbreviation of 'shaking my head'.

Sir Quacker Quackules

The Duck named Sir Quackers Quackules (otherwise known as the Anti McQuackers) is a psycho duck, mad scientist, has robots that run on Cookehs (For those who don't know those, look in the C section), and can shape shift. He can be recognised by his trade mark bowler hat and cigar. Originally found after the welcome committee lost their mascot Mr McQuackers (look under E) after supposedly being kidnapped by porkypines (look under P). After close investigation two brave people (myself included) deciphered that he was the duck behind the plot and was McQuacker brother. Having a grudge against the welcome committee, particularly against Brooke Foster, he has made it his life's goal to take over NSA and make himself the welcome committee leader. 'Why would he do that?' you might ask, well the welcome committee had to choose a mascot and McQuackers was chosen. Revealing that he IS Mr Quackers brother and sent a threat to Brooke. Rumors are true that Sir Quackers is generating the dreaded Lag, a power source that Zer0 can feed on. For more information and back story here is a short story that will tell you the rest...

The story behind Sir Quackers Quackules

One fateful morning, about 7:00 am, a family of ducks walked over to a pond. Nothing special about it. But what happened there changed NSA lore.

During the war against the dreaded Zer0, the KOTOOMPS asked the secret Mathers to summon Sir Cumference, the only thing that could stop him. In the battle Zer0 knew he was lost, so secretly he created The Bolt of Null Poweh. Casting it to earth, Zer0 hoped that a new villain would generate the feared thing in cyberspace. Lag. A power on which he could feed on so that he would come back after all the knights that had lad him to waste were gone. Zer0 knew it was a risk, but he took it.

The bolt crashed to earth, shaking the earth with its poweh. The bolt hit the ground with a "Splash".

Now you might ask “When something hits the ground it makes a ‘thud’?” Well you might have guessed that the bolt hit the pond that the ducks were swimming in, and the ducks were right under the bolt.

The bolt killed the adult ducks instantly, but the children absorbed the poweh. The youngest became the friendly duck Mr. Edward McQuackers. The other became the eviiiiil Sir Quackers Quackules. Each had a different power. Mcquackers had the ability to eat the awesome cookeh, a thing that is so awesome that if you eat it in one bite you explode from the awesomeness. But the brother gained the power to shape shift into anything, even talk when in human form.

Sir Quackers had found a terrible power. The force of Zer0 flowed through him, but fate decreed that Mr. McQuackers didn't.....

What happens now is anybody's guess.

Synopsis: one duck is better than two

Original Steve:

(Lost to wiki closure, however article is kept in case of the curious mind)

Sticks of Poweh, The

The Sticks of Poweh, though not the most sought after relics of NSA, are greatly underestimated.

Made long ago, in hidden forges, the secret to their making has been long lost, never to be recovered again. Which is probably good, for the power a wielder posses is much too strong for just anyone.

As time has gone on, 3* sticks have been recovered: The Math Stick, The Command Stick, and The Strength Stick.

Only time will tell how powerful these relics are, but to give you an idea, the stick of strength stick was once casually wielded to knock a meteorite back into space. I believe this goes to show that the wielder should not be underestimated. Their power is unimaginable, and the dignity of those who carry them must be great.

Cir Cumference once used the math stick to banish Zer0, but as legends told by word of thread, much of the details have been lost.

Only found during random acts of adventuring, the sticks can never be sought out and found purposefully. Because of their great power, they must only be found by chance. There is no other way.

Paul Pepper and Kassia Fisher currently have the Command Stick. Kendra Copeland once had the strength stick; however, she is gone along with Marissa Mathews and Luke Brungart, who together once held the math stick.

With great power comes great responsibility, and I can assure you that the current wielders of the stick of command are very responsible. All is well in the world of poweh sticks.

*Since the original publishing of this article, another stick has been found. The Stick of Moneh is currently being held in a safe location by Lazar Naskov

Synopsis: As legendary as cookehs and the NSA diamonds! This is need-to-know stuff y'all U_U

See also Hand Me that Stick (Folder)

Taken from July 2017's #SpreadtheGolden Navigator article

Sword of Nobility, The

Alrighty guys, this one is also a long-ish story, but it is one close to my heart. =D So, sit back, relax, and enjoy the tale of a young Page trying to prove her worth. ^_^

So, in the early days of my highschool-dom, I was trying to prove myself to the KOTOOMP council so they would consider me for promotion to Squire. So as every page is, I was assigned a mission to retrieve a legendary sword from the depths of the caves beneath some mountains about 20 leagues from the NAAT castle. Some people came with me out of curiosity, but this was my mission and I was to complete it. If I could safely retrieve the sword, I would be allowed to keep it and train with it and take care of it during the rest of my time in the NAAT.

So, we journeyed on dragons to the mountains until we reached a stone-henge structure that led down to the caves. I fell through accidentally, breaking my leg, and while my fellow companions, Sir Joel and Lady MM tried to rescue me, I was taken away by a kind, old woman and tended to in her home amongst the stalagmites and mites. She was super kind and fed me butter chicken (a delicious Indian dish) and made fun conversation. I noticed, though, that after I ate the butter chicken, I began to grow drowsy. Before I realized what was going on, it was too late. She had slipped a sleeping draught into my food, and I was promptly asleep, allowing her to attempt to use my noble heart to free the Sword from the coffin that was kept in in the caves beneath.

When I woke, she revealed her evil intent as she dragged me down the passages to the Sword's resting place. She named herself as Feledratin, an evil witch with eeeevil plans for Cyberspace.

When we got to the cave with the Sword, I was to open the coffin and remove the Sword (which only one of Noble heart could do). She had underestimated my combat skill (which was measley but bolstered by the Sword's power) and I began to fight her for escape. Joel had finally found me and helped me fight, but he had fallen prey to the butter chicken as well (it's quite tempting stuff) and was just as drowsy as I.

Somehow (I'm not quite sure how), we escaped with the Sword and got back to the castle, only to find an army of Baconypines and Porkypines attacking the castle. *crowd gasps* Using the Sword and MM and Joel's KOTOOMP powers, plus a few bags of marshmallows, we were able to defeat them all and restore peace to the Castle. ...For a time U_U

Characteristics of the Sword:

-Looks super cool U_U

-If the wielder is noble, then that person cannot be defeated in battle (you've got to be careful with the BOP on this one)

-Mine. U_U ... xDD

So yeah. Now you know more than you probably ever wanted to know about my first NAAT mission and how I became worthy to be Squired. Oh yeah. And the Sword of Nobility. xD

Synopsis: An ancient sword that will not allow the wielder to be defeated if he or she is pure of heart.

****Taken from June 2017's #SpreadtheGolden Navigator article****

Sparrows: not to be confused with the cute bird these are nothing like those. They take the shape of the last thing they touch and are right now being unleashed on the earth by Zer0. There is no picture of these beings because no one has ever seen them before they touch an object and transform into it. Their only weakness are powdered bubble gum. The only place that had this powdered gum was the planet of Gummar which was destroyed during the battle of Gummar when the sparrows attacked. Only small vials of this powdered bubble gum are left today scattered around the earth.

Sword of King Gummar

This was a sword that during the time the steel was being melted down a year supplies of powdered bubblegum was poured into. This is the only sword known to be able to kill sparrows. Sadly this sword was lost during the battle of Gummar when the sparrows attacked the planet and destroyed it. Legend has it that in the middle of planet Sparrowtian the sword lies there waiting for one brave enough to retrieve it.

Credits

Sir Evan, the Humble- Morgan Raines (Added by Samantha Aquino)

Sadie Hawkins Diamond- Lost to history (rediscovered by Gabe Nelson)

SMH- Gabe Nelson

Sir Quackers Quackules- Gabe Nelson

T:

Thread Measurement

There are Six Levels of thread activity possible in NSA. Do not confuse the iNSAnity Level with the iNSAnity state of being.

1. Dead
2. Sparking
3. Active
4. Hot
5. Flash
6. iNSAity

Thx

A abbreviation of "thank you/thanks".

Credit

Thread Measurements- Joshua Story, Chandler Nelson (Added by Samantha Aquino)
(Refound and reformed by Gabe Nelson)

Thx-Gabriel (Gabe) Nelson

X:

Xd

Thanks to NSA Student, Ethan Guynn, meet the newest emoji on the block: "Xd".

A variation of the emoji, "xD," "Xd" Ethan describes, in his own words, to be the face "when you try really hard to lick your nose and your eyes cross looking to see if your doing it."

Originally created by an accidental typo by another student, "Xd" is taking its ride to glory to be the top used emojis in chats. It pairs well with ">_<" and ";-;".

Credit

Xd - Brooke Foster, Tirzah Hopkins (Added by Samantha Aquino)

Z:

Zer0 is a Mythical figure in NSA mythology, and is usually scapegoated as the cause of all online eviill.

Zombehs

Okay, so I'm sure we all know what a zombie is. Evil green dead humans who can move around and supposedly kill people? Yeah, well it's a little known fact that NSA actually has a strain of zombie that was discovered in some of the adventures of the Golden Ages. These creatures, zombehs, were not mythical at all, but they were our very own students. If one turned into a zombeh, they would start to act kind of strange (doing all the zombie arm things), though their physical features would remain untouched so that they could blend in to their surrounding human beings (an expert survival tactic).

"But Morgan!" you may say. "How will I ever know which of my friends are zombehs and which are not?" Great question! You see, there is one defining trait that a zombeh holds that you can test against your friends. Zombehs cannot, no matter how hard they try, spell the word definitely. They're also experts at misspelling other words, but "definitely" is the test word that you can use to see if they are in fact a zombeh. So! If you see words being misspelled around cyberspace, beware. U_U

The interesting thing about zombehs are that one, they aren't found in many adventures. I remember encountering them once as an MS bystander to an NAAT adventure that happened to venture out of the high school Interest Areas. My brother, Joel, who was a KOTOOMP at the time was being chased by a hoard of zombehs and baconypines (a horrifying mixture, to be sure). I asked Joel how that specific adventure ended and he said "We won. Duh." (sehr helpful, bro.) Anyway, he also said that an important thing to note is that zombehs are weak to fire. They go up like a bucket of gasoline when you light them, so fire is your #1 weapon - just stay safe and remember to stop, drop, and roll U_U

And that's all I got for you about Zombehs, folks! Though one observation that I've had while studying NSA lore is that we like to take normal words and add "eh" to the end and make it a whoooooole different thing. Cookehs, zombehs, Sticks of Poweh, what else will we find? =O

Synopsis: Make sure you know how to spell or you might just be mistaken for someone else...

****Taken from April 2017's #SpreadtheGolden Navigator article****se Last Edited: 2/01/18

Zer0logy

Zer0logy is the study of the entity known as Zer0.

Zer0logy

The study of Zer0, or Zer0logy, can be used to refer to any of the five main theories harbored by most students. Generally, however, it is used to refer to the Grift or Lag-Joinance theories.

As of 5/13/15, the top scientists in the field of Zer0logy are Jeremiah Moniz and Joshua Story. Jeremiah Moniz (or Dr Moniz, as he is known in his field) is a strenuous advocate of safety in Zer0logy experiments, particularly with the CLE. He first suggested measuring lag in Lts (Lagits), which greatly improved the reliability of experiments.

Joshua Story, another noted scientist, developed the CLE (Controlled Lag Emitter). Possibly the biggest single contribution to the science of Zer0logy, the CLE made history when Joshua Story was the first student to ever summon Zer0 forcefully into a chat. The first proven summoning, with Jeremiah Moniz as witness, rocked the field of Zer0logy.

The term Zer0logy was first coined by Joshua Story, to separate the field from the myths and legends of Zer0. At that time, there was confusion between the fields, and some believed that the myths and the field of study were the same thing. Now, there is a clear distinction, and most students believe in either one or the other, although there are still some dual beliefs.

The Five Main theories of Zer0logy

The Grift Theorem

Joshua Grift, FC expert and Technician, believes he has solved the mystery of Zer0. According to Grift, Zer0 is a discontinuation in a chat's coding. Essentially, according to Grift, Zer0 was a chat glitch caused by a number of separate factors blending together. The theory's main flaw was that it predicted the disappearance of Zer0 with the newest FC update, which included many bug fixes. The catch? Regardless of the theory's ideals, 0 left the chat in Mega Mass anyway, one month after the update.

The Lag-Joinance Theory

Joshua Story had other ideas. He believed that Zer0 appeared in an unusually long chat, where a lot of lag was present, if a special factor injected a sudden bursts of lag, such as two people joining at the same time. This theory was tested in the Mega Mass chat by Joshua Story and Joshua Grift, along with volunteers, in October of 2014. The first three attempts produced nothing, but on the fourth attempt, three people all entered the chat within milliseconds of each other, and 0 left the chat. Although it was by no means conclusive, this is the first theory to have ever been tested successfully.

The Teacher Theory

Another popular theory held by many NSAers even before the previously mentioned theories existed is the Teacher theory. This theory speculates that 0 is actually a teacher or supervisor. According to this theory, teachers have the ability to enter any chat without being announced, and this message is displayed when they leave. This is the theory the vast majority of students believe, although there is

no evidence to back this up. In March of 2015, Noel Horneck decisively declared that he “Had no knowledge of the existence of Zero, neither as a glitch or as an administrative tool.”

The Klassen Theorem

Ashley Klassen, a brilliant thinker, has suggested yet another theory. Saying that she has never been in a laggy chat with Zer0, she speculated that Zer0 was not related to the chat, but rather was related to vast amounts of lag outside the chat. When testing a SMG with Joshua Story, (a folder with lag-producing rules), she experienced Zer0 leaving the chat. Another time, when watching videos on YouTube, Zer0 left the chat, but only she could see it. She now speculates that if an individual has a large amount of lag on his or her computer, it may be the cause of Zer0. The theory was tested in the Propirus segment of the Mega Mass chat on 5 February of 2015, but before it could be completed massive amounts of lag and unexpected glitching forced Klassen, Story, and Reichert to abandon the experiment.

The Supervisor Theory

Jonathan Story speculates or actually says that Zer0 is not a glitch but is the supervisor of not NSA FC, but all of FC and their groups. There is no evidence that supports this theory.

Synopsis: Zer0logy is the study of Zer0.

Credit

Zer0 - Joshua Story, Morgan Raines (Added by Samantha Aquino)

Zer0logy - Joshua Story (Added by Samantha Aquino)

Zombehs - Morgan Raines (Added by Samantha Aquino)

The Zer0 Files

This was needed

This was needed to keep all of you updated on anything the forever returning and evil Zer0. If anyone is out there we need your help to stop him.

Orb

Zer0's newest plans have been halfway discovered by none other than ME. As I was scrolling through all these files my computer lagged and all the sudden I was down at the Z files with the page about Zer0 open. As I read my screen began to glitch and all the sudden a horrifying image appeared on the screen. I booming voice filled my headphones and it said "Thank you, for you have given me the power I need to unleash my army of sparrows (see the S files) on the earth. But most important you have given me the power to rain down the terror of the Orb". then he said something

about a toaster but I couldn't hear it all. The most frightening part about all of this is I haven't seen or heard from the NAAT in a long time. We need some heroes but maybe there is none out there. ANYONE, EVERYONE HELP!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Orb: A mysterious object wielded by Zer0. Nothing more is known about it. May involve toasters.
Artificery

Untitled section

To protect earth

In the prophecy of the old four parts were told
One was the message of a forgotten land the powdered bubblegum still did stand
The second was of the quest so those of the elements get your rest
The third is magic which you will need in hand
The last was for those on the earth to stay and protect the planet we love from Zer0's new project.
For each of you heroes have courage and strength and do your part in the end of Zer0