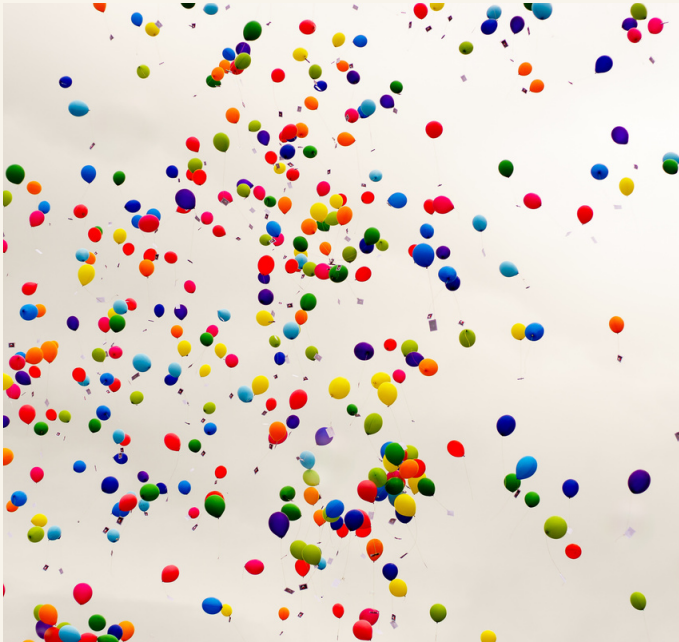


NEWSLETTER

World Wide Writers' Workshop

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HI EVERYONE!

Thank you for a great Wednesday sessions kicking it off this school year! We definitely learned a lot and grew a lot as a class (and got to listen to Harry Potter things a lot too :)

Please read on for a compilation of your work and enjoy!

Karen + Amber

PROMPT: POV YOU ARE A BALLOON

Forgotten. That's the word. Like a piece of trash, this child effortlessly let go of my lifeline. The string that held me together was immediately neglected as this child leaped joyfully towards the ice cream. So much for my time. I believe in the importance behind my, and my fellow balloons. We aren't replaceable, yet mortal humans seem to think otherwise. I slowly drifted towards the sky. The world below me slowly became smaller and smaller, like little pixels. I passed the top of the buildings. Alas, my death has probably come today. Goodbye Fred, goodbye Bob...

- Angela B

I was in my owner's hand for quite some time. They seemed to have really liked me back when they held me tightly in their little palms. Then boom! I was up into the air, I could see the child... Everything gradually became smaller and smaller. The child became a human figure to a tiny dot in a matter of time. Everything became a blur, and soon I was up in the clouds! The clouds were airy, humid and light, and I had plenty of fun until I sank back down to the ground several hours later. Wait, what even is this place?

- Gracie B

I was a nice blue, helium-filled balloon, and today was my happy day. A boy finally bought me! Everything was going fine until the boy handed the balloon to his sister, who had zero grip strength. zero, zilch, nada. I'll blame physics for what happened, because due to the difference between my density and the air's density, I got sucked out of the girl's hand and flew into the air. As I floated up, I expanded more and more (blame physics). Eventually, I exploded, and what remained of me got scattered, so I'm not sure how you heard of this story.

- Matthew

PROMPT: POV YOU ARE ANASTASIA, CINDERELLA'S STEPSISTER

Mother, Drizella, and I all agree that Cinderella is a spoiled brat. She was born rich and had a nice family. I don't care if her mother died and I definitely don't feel heartbroken for her. You see, my mother cared about our stepfather very much, but Cinderella and her fits always got in the way. She would spread rumors about my sister and I, and overall, she was the definition of unkind. But that's not how her story was told.

Everyone believes that Cinderella is a hard working young lady who had to put up with her stuck-up stepsisters and evil stepmother. One day, she met a prince, lost her slipper, and got married to Prince Charming. Blah blah blah.

In reality, she left her slipper laying around on purpose! Cinderella is full of schemes, and this one was her biggest of all; to get married to a prince and live a life full of luxury.

Evidently, Drizella and I knew she was up to no good, so we interfered and when the Prince visited, we lied and said the glass slipper belonged to us. In the end, that didn't go as planned and the posh prince offered his hand in marriage to Cinderella, that evil witch!

But it's okay, at least she is out of our lives now. Mother owns the house forever, and I'm totally not jealous of Cinderella's life.

- Kathy Yang

PROMPT: WRITE A STORY INCORPORATING THESE 3 WORDS: CARTWHEEL, FLIP-FLOP, SNOTTOY

Far away in the galaxy there is a planet named Zoro. On Zoro the aliens were snotty and obsessed with flip-flops. These snotty aliens received a letter which changed their lives. The letter said- You are invited to the annual cartwheel contest which will be held on the planet Zord. The winning planet gets crown best planet in the universe. The head Zoron decided that they must enter but there was 1 problem. They didn't know how to cartwheel. So when they arrived on Zoron the next day they made complete fools of themselves.

- Khanak

The sun-drenched pieces of grass stare judgmentally at me. Snotty much? I glare at them, hoping that my dignity still remains intact. I sigh and slowly push myself off the lush, stupidly mean pieces of grass. My flip-flops lay a few feet away, having flown off while I miserably attempted to do a cartwheel. Definitely never doing this again.

- Angela Bai



A few weeks ago, there was a nice black-and-grey Logitech m330 mouse on my desk. It was one of my favorite mice because it fit my hand perfectly and was good for playing chill games like Shellshockers. Then one day, the USB receiver randomly decided to break into pieces, so the mouse is now collecting dust on a bookshelf, waiting for the receiver to be replaced. Also, I had to replace that mouse with another m330 mouse; hopefully, the other receiver doesn't break because I'm pulling and plugging it into ports frequently.

A kid wearing flip-flops cartwheeled down the boardwalk and raced through the sand dunes. He was excited to build a sand castle. Except, the beach was filled with a bunch of snotty people occupying beach space on blankets and beach chairs while doing nothing except sleeping and reading books.

- Matthew



A book I really like is *The Chicken Sisters* by KJ Dell'Antonia and it's about two restaurants that feud and argue on who makes the best fried chicken.

Both have restaurants have their advantages and disadvantages. 'Chicken Mimi's' makes homemade pie occasionally, while 'Chicken Frannie's' serves up biscuits. But overtime when they are filmed on a food show, recipes are exposed and shocking truths are revealed.

The main reasons I like this book is because the characters all really well-developed and they all have their own personality. For example, the main characters, Mae Moore and Amanda Moore, are sisters that are polar opposites, and they despise each other. Another reason I enjoyed this book is because of the plot twists and secrets from each restaurant that the author gradually reveals. Overall, it's a really nice book!

- Kathy



Someone in a far away spaceship likes many interesting things. They like to do cartwheels and are very good at them even though they are in Og. They also managed to steal a pair of flip flops from the earth and take them back to the spaceship that they lived on. The spaceship that they live on commonly gets snotty letters from random other spaceships.

They are going to explore planet 1L4K and checking if there is any life on it. But first they must repair the dent in their ship that was caused by a fail in creating an asteroid destroyer.

- Ryan Li

If you could travel back in time, when will you travel to? I would really want to travel back in time to AD 30, during the domination of the Romans. It would be genuinely interesting if I could figure out whether Jesus existed or not. Also, it would also be cool if I could introduce all the technology we have today to the Romans.

By discovering whether Jesus existed or not, we could potentially improve a lot of our scientific discoveries. Think about it like this. If Jesus is real, then God is real. Also, if Jesus was real, then the Bible is true, so God created the world. Science would be drastically changed; no more big bang theory or evolution. Because according to most secular scholars, Jesus doesn't exist, we are continually stuck speculating on how the world began, but with the knowledge that it just came into existence.

Also, if the Romans had our technology, think about all the technological advancements we could have today! The Romans and all the peoples that followed them would have almost two thousand years to develop and expand our technology. We would essentially be two thousand years ahead of where we are now. We could possibly have teleportation and holograms and extreme medical advancements allowing for near-immortality. Life would be so cool.

Or maybe, we might not even be on planet Earth anymore. We might've followed Elon Musk to Mars or the Proxima Centauri system or some other humongous life-supporting planet.

- Matthew

"I WANT HAT" said the unknown ghost. It was holding a gun and pointing it at George. "NEVER WILL I GIVE YOU THE HAT OF KING HARRY THE 3RD!", said George. He was sprinting to the hidden isle of books in the Supreme Cafe. George suddenly fell into the hidden isle of books and turned back. He saw that the ghost had slammed into the teleporting tree. "OOOOAOAOAOAO", shouted the ghost; George starting running towards the Cafe.

- Ryan Li

Prompt: Write the following emojis into a story -->

Jimmy the water bottle was eating his lid when he realized that IT. WAS. DISGUSTING. He vomited it out and was pissed off at the samurai who served Jimmy. Jimmy then ate some INSTANT BUFF RICE and became really really really buff. He look at the samurai within his slightly open hands and then the samurai was gone. "I WILL FIND YOU" said jimmy as he flooded the city.

- Ryan Li

On Bonnie's 21st birthday, her mom and dad gave her a rushed surprised party. They decorated a room with rainbow colors and roses, and hoped she would enjoy it. But when Bonnie arrived, instead of being surprised and happy, small tears formed in her eyes. The roses were wilting and the rainbow colors were too bright. Her mom asked what was wrong just as Bob, Bonnie's dad walked in clutching jugs of beer. Bonnie burst out crying at ran from the house, refusing to return because her birthday was so bad.

- Kathy Yang

April, 1872

It's hard to reach sunlight when mother towers over me. I try to turn and face most of my body towards the small shaft of sunlight barely making it through mom's covering colossal crown. I peek at my siblings. Some lucky enough to thrive in the sunlight, other wilting away from lack of nutrients. Only time will tell which of us will dominate this lush green meadow.

August, 1872

Mother has fallen to the ground because of a ravenous storm in early June. Rotting wood perfect for small inhabitants and fungi remain next to me. The less fortunate of our batch have long decayed, and I stand beside my sturdy twins, fighting to outgrow each other every day. It's tiring, but I feel tranquil next to the summer's bee-balm and sage bushes.

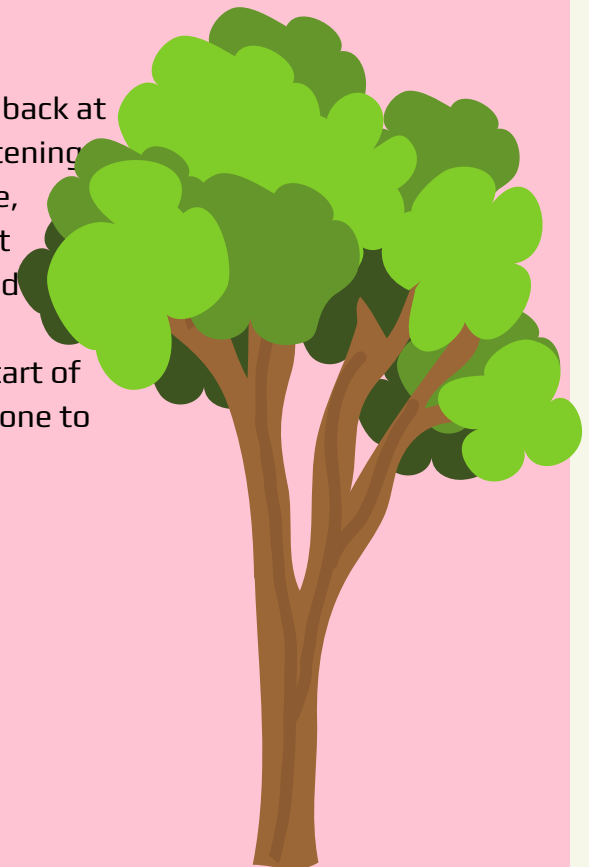
January, 1873

I stand awkwardly by myself through a blistering blizzard. Only the best of the best can survive, and somehow, that role has been handed to me. I stand barren in snow-covered grounds, but the harsh breath of wind doesn't affect me. Things have changed especially to the east where a wooden cabin was built during autumn last year. Wooden cabin as in my brothers and sister. My heart ached as they collapsed to the ground, enduring harsh cuts to the core. Thankfully, they kept me around, and there was nothing I could do but watch.

May, 1875

Summer is coming and thank god the wild flowers and grass are back at it again. Lazily, I observe bees and hummingbirds all day while listening to my leaves rustle back in forth all day. Everyday seems the same, except for the growing population of the village to the east. What started out as a lonesome cabin now contains the households and occupations for over a hundred people. Nearby forests have been cleared as I wept in silence. They leave me be, to symbolize the start of their colony, but how can I not despise them after what they've done to all my friends and family?

- Kathy



Running man's perspective: It was a bright morning and I was taking my daily walk down the neighborhood when I saw a floating hat following me. Was this real? I came to a halt and rubbed my eyes. This time, I saw the hat with a red ribbon and a water gun! Was it a ghost? I started jogging, hoping to outrun this weird phenomenon. After a minute or so, I looked back, it was still there. I sprinted back to my house in fear but it was too late... Second prompt: My stomach growled as I looked across the room. Waitresses were dishing out plates to guests, so I got one as well. So far, my aunt's wedding had gone really well, but I was more interested in the food. I walked up to ginormous food platters, but there were only two things; sweet potatoes and mushrooms. What the heck? Everyone else was munching on the food happily, but I felt like a purple alien looking at Earth. This was really strange. Then, I turned around to see a pair of twins dressed up in black tap dancing for everyone. I hesitantly scraped up some food, this was definitely the weirdest wedding in the world.

- Kathy Yang



Sam the investor and his pet goat were headed to the mall to buy more food. Sam wanted more churros for breakfast which Bob the goat wanted some grass. Sam and Bob went into Macy's and found an upside down store called either "grass place" or "place grass". They went in and found some of the GRASsSsS grass for \$500000000099.99 and bought it. Sam then got a notification from his iPhone 220 Pro Max Pro Elite 73 Edition that said "YOUR STOCKS ARE GOING DOWNNNNNN". Sam ignored it and saw that Bob was eating a banana without buying it!!!

- Ryan Li

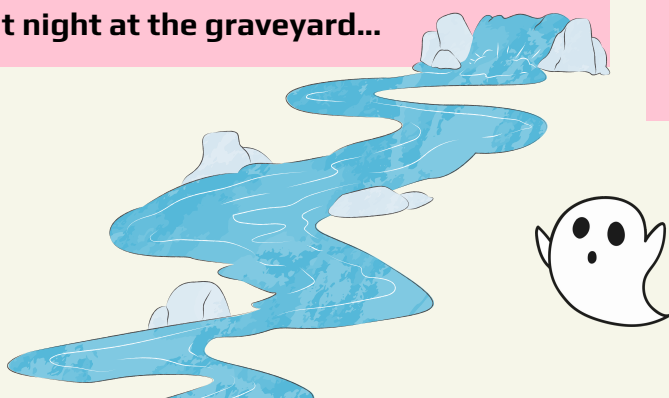
Prompt: Continue this story:

Ella had never been afraid of anything. That was an exaggeration and she knew it -- snakes and bats frightened her, so did carnivals -- but she liked to pretend it didn't matter. And in a way it didn't because she lived fearlessly; jumped on her skateboard, visited the river at night, when everyone was in bed. But that one night was different, the wind colder, the sky clouded with the scent of fear.

Yet she escaped the house and turned the corner to visit Dad by the river. But unexpectedly, she was not alone that night at the graveyard...

The wind rushed through the trees with a mysterious whistling sound, giving Ella the chills, but persistently, she continued on. Out of the relative silence of the graveyard, a crack of a twig startled Ella. She looked behind her but saw nothing. When she got to her dad's grave, she knelt down. Then, a tap at her shoulder almost gave her a heart attack. She screamed when she turned around, because there was a eyeless corpse grinning sinisterly at her. The corpse reached out a withered hand, touched Ella on the chest, and all went black.

- Matthew

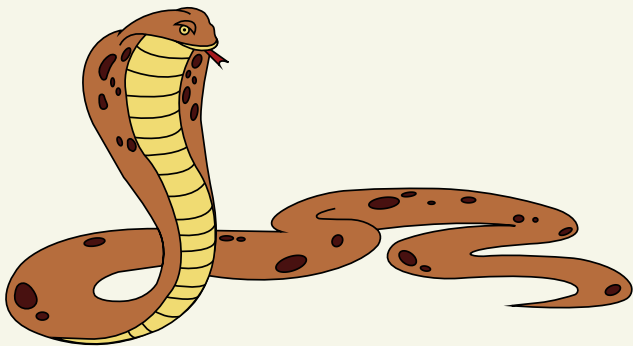


Yet she escaped the house and turned the corner to visit Dad by the river. But unexpectedly, she was not alone that night at the graveyard. As she hummed softly to herself as she walked towards the faded gravestone, she heard a soft rustle amongst the trees. She stopped dead in her tracks, shivering not just because of the cold air anymore. What could it possibly be? She turned around, and around again. Nothing was there. Just leaves falling slowly -- a bit too slowly for her liking -- and herself. She tried to shrug it off. It's just the wind, nothing to fear, she thought to herself as she slowly continued her journey. The leaves crunched under her shoes. But it wasn't just crunching leaves noises there. Something else was making abnormal sounds too. The wind laughed at her. The trees rustled even harder. Ella closed her eyes, turned around, and made a run for it back home. Maybe she wasn't as fearless as she perceived herself.

- Angela B

Ella had never been afraid of anything. That was an exaggeration and she knew it -- snakes and bats frightened her, so did carnivals -- but she liked to pretend it didn't matter. And in a way it didn't because she lived fearlessly; jumped on her skateboard, visited the river at night, when everyone was in bed. But that one night was different, the wind colder, the sky clouded with the scent of fear. Yet she escaped the house and turned the corner to visit Dad by the river. But unexpectedly, she was not alone that night at the graveyard. As she arrived at the headstone a cobra jumped at her. Ella started screaming her head off as the cobra chased her around the graveyard. SPLASH, ella fell into the river and the snake bit her but fortunately she was rushed to a hospital.

- Khanak



Ella had saw some kind of shadow in the graveyard but when she looked, there was nothing. "AHHHHHHH", a man made of Cheez It's surrounded her on all sides. "Who are you!?", asked Ella. "I am the Cheez It max here to see my ancestors.", replied Cheez It man. Suddenly, Cheez It man somehow summoned a Doritos Man who was glitching, but appeared normal. Cheez It man whispered something into Doritos Man who then faded into Ella. "AHHHOAHHAHOHAHOA" screamed Ella. She felt something awkward as if there was something inside of her. It slowly faded, but she did not feel normal. "What d~did you do~o to me?", asked Ella. "I have fused you with Doritos Man and I'm sending you into a creepy palace full of your fears. MWOHABA."

- Ryan

She hugged her winter coat and shivered when she opened the creaking metal gate. Between her fists, dried roses hung. Her boots crunched softly on the fallen leaves when she first saw it. A looming shadow casted by the moon waited behind Dad's headstone. Ella stopped breathing for a second, and for a first time, she felt petrified. She had nothing to defend herself, and the only thing her mind kept going to was the roses. The sharp thorns could be of some use, but whatever loomed behind the grave most likely had a real weapon. It felt like a movie when Ella hissed, "show yourself!" into the dead of the night. A large figure lunged out from behind just as Ella had dreaded. Suddenly, the air felt cold and a sense of impending doom was casted upon her. Her face grew still as she felt the life being sucked out of her. She felt isolated and desperate to wriggle out of what was containing her. She whipped her head around and the last thing she saw was a hooded mask draped in black cloaks.

- Kathy

INCORPORATE 3 WORDS INTO YOUR STORY: DIAMOND, SOCK, EAT

Ella LOVED eating all kinds of foods. Particularly, she loved it best when eating food on her couch with her fluffy socks on staring into the terrible endless void of Netflix (Ella begs to differ; she states that it is an abyss of happiness, now I beg to differ quite frankly). Today, her mother decided that it was of upmost importance to make Ella try new things. After all, Ella just turned 13 and what better way to start your teenage years than by trying new things? Ella wasn't very happy with these plans. She originally planned to sit at home, watch Netflix, and do homework, but this interrupted her well-thought-out ideas. Still, she he grumbled and forced herself into the car. On the way there, her mother happily stated that the restaurant was called The Diamond ("The place to eat the most precious foods!"). Ella sat there confused. What kinds of precious foods could there possibly be? Her mother winked and said, "You'll see."

Finally seated at their table, Ella was presented with her first dish. It was fried tarantulas sided with tuna eyeballs. She gagged dramatically.

"EWWWWWWWWW", she went.

Her mother laughed. "Oh, honey, it's a gummy made to look like that."

Ella looked down and poked at it. It really was squishy. She took a bite. Mmmm, not bad at all.

- Angela Bai

After I found a diamond on the ground, I put it in my sock and went to eat my lunch. I wanted to save my diamond for later, so I could either keep it or sell it. My sock would probably be the best place to put the diamond, since I could feel it and remember where it was.

- Gracie B

A tomb robber grabbed the diamond and stuffed it into his sock. When he sneaked out of the tomb, a monster grabbed him and threatened to eat him. The robber slyly said, "I'll give you what you want." The robber bent down and fished out the diamond. The monster's eyes popped open. When the robber threw the diamond away and said "fetch," the monster bellowed and ate the person, grabbed the diamond, and galloped away.

- Matthew



My little brother was playing Minecraft for the hundredth time in the week. I knew he was wearing headphones, so I sneaked into his room and saw him mining a *diamond*. His smelly feet were propped up on the desk as he talked into the headset (aka his friends). That's when I hollered at the top of my lungs, "time to *eat* dinner!"

He bounced out of his chair, flailing his arms while wearing a face of shock and dismay. I laughed hysterically before tears started welling up in his baby eyes. His face scrunched up, and I thought, "uh-oh."

Before I knew it, I was making a mad dash downstairs and came to a halt in front of the dinner table. Panting and puffing, I tried to act like nothing had happened. Suddenly, behind me I heard foot stomping as loud as a thousand elephants. Okay, maybe not exactly, but you get the point.

"HOW DARE YOU! AHHHHHH!" my brother screamed, stomping down the stairs.

"Jeez, it's just a game!" I yelled back.

"WELL NOW I LOST THAT DIAMOND 'CAUSE MY FRIENDS BEAT ME TO IT!" he wailed.

"Pffft, that's not my fault," I retorted. Right at the same time, we looked over to our mom. Who was she going to side with?

But to my utter surprise, she just addressed him and said, "honey, why aren't you wearing your *socks*?" I started laughing so hard I was getting cramps, but little bro started bawling his eyes out hysterically.

- Kathy Yang

1000000 YEARS LATER

Earth is now infested by gemstones, both evil and good. The earth is ruled by 'the great diamond', and this supposedly great diamond was cruel, brutal, savage, inhuman, barbaric and bloodthirsty. Well this is an understatement but you get the idea, the weird thing about this diamond was that he loved to eat socks; disgusting, smelly, horrid socks. This made him even more hated by his fellow gemstones. But one day a sapphire rebelled and tried to defeat the diamond with excalibur.

Diamond: HAW HAW HAW HAW you measley servant, you cant defeat me.

Sapphire: NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

With that the diamond cut up the beautiful sapphire and he evilly reigned on.

- Khanak Bidal

One day, a child named Bob was coming back from school when he saw something really really REALLY shiny(OOOOOHH). He went to go look and picked it up and took it to the town pawn shop. The owner of the shop said that it was a small diamond worth up to 10,000 dollars and so he sold it. He stuffed the money into his bag and continued walking home. When Bob got home, he told his mother about what happened and they decided to go snorkeling at the beach. His mother invited his father and they started driving to the beach. Suddenly, they got teleported into the beach and in the water so their socks got wet. They decided to take them off and to to the restroom to change into swimming cloths. They got their snorkels on and headed to the water. On they way, they found a family selling sandwiches and bought one. They all went to eat their sandwiches but decided to pick one slice of bread off and feed it to the seagulls. The seagulls were very happy and one came back with another gem, which looked like ruby. They saved this for later and started snorkeling when all of a sudden, they saw a surfer do an insane trick and thought it was cool.

"YOOOOOOOO!!! THAT WAS DOPPPPEEEE", said Bob.

After they finished snorkeling, they headed back home but stopped at the pawn shop to sell the ruby they had gotten from the seagulls and got another 15,000. When this was happening, 20 seagulls walked in with da bling and sold 20,000 pounds of diamonds for 100,000,000,000 dollars and bought a time machine.

- Ryan Li

How highschool is

Angela (me): The person who avoided doing work until the last minute

Angela's last brain cell: starring as itself

Angela's sleep paralysis demon: a very impatient individual

Time: 11:45 PM, Monday night

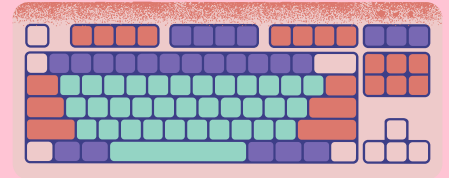
At rise:

EXT. Angela's very "clean" bedroom - way to close to midnight for her liking

As Angela's SLEEP PARALYSIS DEMON impatiently taps his foot at the stoop of her bed, ANGELA is frantically but quietly types on her rather noisy keyboard. She suddenly remembered that...one...not-so-fun assignment. She continues to type, rushing to at least turn in a completed assignment.

ANGELA

Why did I do this to myself?



ANGELA's LAST BRAIN CELL

I don't know man, it's a you problem, not a me problem.

ANGELA

Excuse me? You're like the oxygen I need to breathe. Start working.

ANGELA's LAST BRAIN CELL *begins to eat chips*

No, I'm good.

ANGELA slams her head on the keyboard, hoping that maybe those will many real-life words that can complete the assignment. She looks up. Nope, it's still gibberish. She sighs.

ANGELA

Just...work...please

ANGELA's LAST BRAIN CELL

Ehhhhh...I have better things to do. Like thinking about this AMAZING book I read.



ANGELA

Stop getting off track, come back.

Time: 11:50 PM

ANGELA's LAST BRAIN CELL

Fineeeee. Let's speed through this. I need my beauty rest so tomorrow I can think about food.

An Inspiration

Characters:

Bob

Albus Percival Wulfric Brian Dumbledore

Dark at this hour, except for the STREET LAMPS that dot the street, spilling deep pools of light upon the ground.

On the far corner, a MAN MATERIALIZES out of the darkness. He is tall and thin, with a silver beard long enough to tuck into his belt. He wears a PURPLE CLOAK and is roughly one hundred and fifty years old. He is ALBUS DUMBLEDORE.

Albus: Hello, you must be Bob

Bob: yes, I am like so,so humbled to be able to meet you

Albus: No, the pleasure's all mine

Bob: I know you are like the busiest person in the entire world but is it possible i could get a place at your school and maybe like i could take private lessons with you.

Albus: Hmmmmmmm... i think yes but I must say i am very impressed. You have so much ambition.

Albus Dumbledore looks at his watch

Albus: Now, i daresay i must go. Farewell
Khanak



Cast of characters:

SUB -

MR. O'SHEA -

NARRATOR -

FRIEND -

INT: school gym - 7AM in the morning

A group of tired eighth graders gather around Mr. O'Shea. Mr. Beesley, the other gym teacher is absent, so the SUB stands there instead.

MR. O'SHEA : Alright. You all know that we're running the mile before Thanksgiving break (beat), but in order to practice and get better at it...let's run today as a warm up.

(EIGHTH GRADERS in groan in unison)

Oh come on, we're running half a mile and we'll slowly build up to it. Come on, let's go.

NARRATOR: And there we were, walking out into freezing temperatures, some with short sleeves and shorts.

EIGHTH GRADERS shiver and sigh while heading outside towards wet, dewy grass.

EXT - HUGE FIELD - still 7AM

NARRATOR: Evidently, no one signs up for school just to be like this; running a silly half mile in 30 degrees weather while your skin cracks and shoes get soggy. I thought things couldn't get any worse, and I was right. While heading outside, the SUB held the doors in which the we filed out to.

FRIEND: (sarcastically and smugly towards SUB) thank you.

NARRATOR: As if this wasn't funny enough, she imitated the sub afterwards, spreading a smug grin all over her face. I couldn't help but laugh and whenever I see my FRIEND these days, I always associate her with smug, accurate, sarcastic, but good-humored imitations.

Kathy Yang

