
The KWC Paper

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Issue the Eighth

News from Lesser America

This month has seen more than one unexpected sight. Reputable sources have spotted Isaiah dusting off his year old LEGO project and others inform us that Jessica M. was found wielding a badminton racket. Besides that, Faith caught the frisbee at least twice, and Geneva lost a Taekwondo fight with a disgraceful zero points. Anna actually finished her last LEGO project before the deadline, and Sarah is rapidly establishing her violin-teaching business upon a remunerative footing.

But in a most truly shocking turn of events, Josiah was caught with a week-old baby in his arms, which however, we are relieved to report, he safely (and gladly) yielded up to the proper authorities.

Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor,

The time has come to talk of life,
A little thing played on a fife,
A month, a week, a day, an hour,
A quickly fading summer flower.

When of this life I think or talk
With ease I get a poem to start
But ending it is no such breeze
So, if you'll excuse me, I'll just sneeze.

--*aspiring poet*

Dear Editor,

Will you go pick blueberries with me? Will you, will you?

--~~someone who~~ *needs* wants money

Disturbing Adventures

Faith D

Traveling to Jupiter, Freddy, our hero, was excited. He was not too strong but smart, funny, and an awesome, adventurous astronaut. He also liked to do dangerous things, which explains why he was traveling to Jupiter, a gooey planet with broccoli trees that some people ate but little children thought they were dreadful. Although Freddy desperately wanted to have an adventure in space, he arrived in Jupiter without one. Because Freddy preferred daring explorations, he wondered if he would have one while he was on Jupiter. Hopefully he will.

Suddenly Freddy heard a loud voice behind him. "Attack! Eat 'em up!" When Freddy looked back he saw something which made him freeze completely. Following him in the swampy, soupy planet were aliens--strange ones too and thousands of them. They had spikes down their backs like dragons, long crocodile mouths, wings like a monarch butterfly, four short pink legs like a pig, and two big long ears like a rabbit. Because they chased him, Freddy climbed into his spaceship and fled but the aliens had spaceships too. Freddy realized his only escape was the black hole. Dare he go there?

Finally, having no other option, Freddy dove into the black hole. Because adventure always followed him or, at least, he always followed adventure, he found himself in a castle in the 1400s. Outside there was a terrible battle between the English and French. What should Freddy do? He is part English and part French. Trying to make peace, Freddy was forced to duck since the two armies were attacking and creating a horribly dreadful scene. As the swords clashed above him...

"Freddy, stop banging your silverware together and eat your broccoli pizza and shrimp soup," Freddy's mom exclaimed, disturbing his adventure.

Answers to your burning questions

Q: What is a mouse?

A: An animal that loves cheese.

Q: What is a cat?

A: An animal that loves
processed cheese.

Q: Where can I get a quick
death stare?

A: Tell Anna you think she's
burning her food.

Q: Am I a Poet

Have I a hidden talent,
Will it be let

Out at last--violent

And anything but silent?

A: We hate to quench an
aspirant

But we think best don't try for it.

THE OLD MAN HAT



Come get your Old Man Hat here!

Old Hat, New Fashion!

Gives Super Powers in Frisbee Games!

Everyone raves about the Old Man Hat!

"The old man can do anything!" --Navarre

"Give me that hat!" --Isaiah

"Man, It really does work!" --Geneva

Nook of Poesy

In Chile the turkeys are tardy,
And so the celebrations are
late;

But the people come hale and
hearty,

Well, they arrive somehow, any
rate.

We squeeze each in our seat,

And in a generous mood

Fit umpteen at a table that

seats eight,

But never mind--think of the
food!

So we munch and crunch,

And eat just as much as we

dare,

For we all have a hunch

Thanksgiving won't be back 'til
next year!

--Anna

It was all Pumpkin's Fault

2: Cookie of Consolation

*Sophia Gould and Daniella Hillebrand
(and Sarah and Anna Durand)*

It was half-past five. The half-past-five train, which has nothing to do with our story, had just heaved into the station; and Johnnie, who was nowhere near the station, had just walked into someone she knew.

"Why, Sam, old fellow, where did you drop from?" she began with a smile, pulling up her hair into a quick ponytail.

"You can't expect me to answer a question like that," replied Sam, offering her a cookie.

"Well, at any rate, I do expect you to answer my next question. Is it true that Pumpkin ate three pieces of pickle-and-peanut-butter pie and didn't leave any for me?"

"Quite true," Sam replied, with a melancholy air. "I only got two. Pumpkin's a horrid fellow."

"There couldn't be a horrider!" vented Johnnie, aghast at... [continued on page 15](#)

Wishing you all a very happy Friday!
The Knickerbocker Writers Club

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