

Blue Ribbon Press

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Alone?

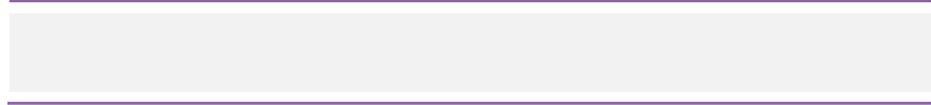
By: Addison B.

My name is Kaylee Shay Reyes. And I live in the dullest town ever. . . Aloe Township. And my horrible school, Alex Elementary.

I feel like I don't exist. Like my desk in the back of the 5th grade classroom proves that I'm basically invisible. I'm the girl that's left out at recess, the kid that doesn't have a partner, and the weirdo that doesn't have any friends. At least until I moved here. I loved my old school. Everyone was so nice to me! It was the best place ever! But then we moved, and now I hate my life. I'm the "new girl" and "the weirdo". Let's see what today brings.

"Honey! Wake up! It's time for school. You don't want to be late!" my mom screams from downstairs in the kitchen. I rushed out the door to the bus. But honestly, I hate the bus.

One day, this kid Jerome started throwing crayons at me from the seat behind me. Then the next day, another kid named Alana dumped her pencil box on me. But enough of that, back to reality. I could hear some kids behind me whispering about a new student, her name is Kate. I was ecstatic. I knew that I could possibly make friends!



Upcoming Events

November 13

Book Fair

November 10

Veteran's Day Assembly

November 8

Picture Retake Day

Donuts with Dads!



“Good morning class! Today we have a new student. This is Kate Wells.” Mrs. Todd said as Kate walked in the room and sat down. I could hear Chase whispering something to Jerome.

“Don’t let the new kid be friends with Kaylee! It’ll get her made fun of too.” That made me furious.

Later at recess, I was sitting on the swing alone. As usual. Then Kate walked over and sat on the swing next to me.



“Hi, I’m Kate! You’re Kaylee, right?” she said quietly.

“Um... yes. How did you know?” I questioned her with a confused look on my face.

“Well, that boy Chase... that sits behind you, you know him, right?” She rubbed the back of her head nervously.

“Yeah.” I was afraid of where this was going.

“Well, he told... he told me to stay away from you. He said you’re uh... you have no friends or whatever. And that, if I become friends with you, then I’ll get bullied.” She glanced down to her feet, avoiding my eyes.

I snorted. “Well then, why would you come over here to talk to me?” I spat at her.

Kate stopped swinging, considering whether to get her face ripped off by a weirdo or find better friends. Guess she’s a brave one. “I thought you could... use a friend, y’know?” She gave a smile, but it wasn’t one of pity. It seemed sincere.

I had a feeling we would get along.

After that day, Kate and I talked a decent amount. She was kind to me, and she simply didn’t care if the other kids furrowed their brows and came up to her and said, “C’mon Kate, hang out with me and Sammy.” But she refused, grinning and stating plainly. “Nah, I like Kaylee.” Then, they walked away, whispering to their own friends.

I was so happy... I finally had a friend for once.

Kate and I were sitting on the swings at recess when Chase came up to us. He glanced at me and frowned, giving me a look of absolute pity. “Kate, I thought I told you to stay away from Kaylee the Loser. Do you *really* wanna end up like her?” He hissed at her furiously.

“Well, maybe she needs a friend! Everyday you kids treat her like she’s nothing! How would you feel if you were her?” she retorted, jumping off the swing to get in his face.

His face was red. "Well... I never thought of it like that..." Chase muttered as he walked away.

"You okay?" Kate said to me.

"Yeah. And, uh, thanks." I said softly, not used to kindness.

"Well, that's what friends are for!"

I smiled. "I guess so."

After that day, most kids were nice to me or left me alone. Chase avoided me and Kate. But on the other hand, things were good! I played tag some days and Sharks and Minnows on others. But mostly, Kate and I went on to the swings, and yet, I wasn't alone...

THE END

Haunting Halloween Tips!

By Jean D.

Have a great Halloween this fall, by following these guidelines. Remember, these are just fun suggestions.

COSTUMES

I found these on Cheat Sheet.com. These were last year's most popular costumes, so these might have changed.



1. Harley Quinn
2. The Joker
3. A Superhero
4. Pirates
5. Wonder Woman
6. Witch
7. Batman
8. Something from Star Wars
9. A Clown
10. Dinosaur



As you can see, a lot of the costumes on this list come from movies that were released or announced to be released in 2016. Yours might not be, and that is totally fine!

PUMPKIN CARVING

Carving out pumpkins and eating the seeds a Halloween tradition that is very popular. Puking pumpkin is always very popular, but not if you step in its barf! 😊

CANDY

Candy. It is everyone's favorite part of Halloween, even though you probably won't be allowed to eat it all in one night.

DECORATIONS

Decorating for Halloween is one tradition that my family never really gets into, but I hope your family does.



When decorating, remember to make the decorations kid friendly, so that no one gets scared. I remember Halloween as a kid always made me sad when the house with the best candy had the scariest decorations on the street 😞

Well. I hope that you enjoyed my Halloween tips!

And remember to have a great and safe Halloween, but you don't need to be this safe! 😊



Once a Month

Alivia G. Part 1

It's only once a month that I go outside.

My mother guides me slowly down the stairs, with the blinds open. I know it's the day I try, because I never see the sun. She looks at me with hopeful eyes as we reach the floor. My sister smiles at me. The butterflies remain in my stomach, and I almost try to keep my feet planted to the floor. But my mother pushes me onward, remaining silent as my father slowly opens the door.

I'm weak in my knees and desperate to hide away back in my bed, but no. I can't give up. The doctor said I must try every month, and that I will do. Slowly, my mother stepped back as I am left standing in front of the door. I swallow the knot in my throat, close my eyes, and stretch out my trembling arm. My fingers make scarce contact with the side door, and I push, but it doesn't even move. I hear a sigh suppress from my father, and his disappointment makes



me disappointed in myself. Suddenly, the strength comes back in my arm, and I almost run at the door, and suddenly, I am outside.

My breathing quickens, and my heart beats against my chest. My knees feel weak again, and I feel dizzy. And before I know it, I fall on my knees and begin to vomit. The last thing before I black out is the sound of my mother saying, ‘You can try next time, sweetie.’

But I don’t believe her anymore.



“So, Hazel, how has school been?”

I rest my face on my chin, looking at Dr. Kandace.

“The same as always boring as always.” I said with a great sigh. I stared into the computer screen, the only thing lighting up my room.

“Don’t worry one day you will be able to go to a normal school and be a normal girl,” she reassured me. “But... your mother told me you have new neighbors moving in next door! You should try to talk with them.”

“Uh, how do you expect me to do that? Ya know, with not being able to leave my house and stuff?” I snorted, rolling my eyes.

Dr. Kandace gave me a sympathetic look. It’s obvious she pities me. For a moment I hate her guts, but I know that all she wants is for me to be safe. She replies calmly, “C’mon, Hazel. You can get her number. You have a window up in my attic, right? I remember that you and the boy that originally lived there used talk to one another through each other’s attic. You can tell her your number, so then you don’t even have to be near the outside.”

I frown. “Meh, friends are useless. They only cause drama.”

“Hazel...”

“And besides, I already have online friends!” I could feel the anger bubbling up in my chest. “So stop pestering me about it!” And with that, I closed Skype and threw my headphones onto my desk. Then, I put my hands over my face and sighed. Maybe she’s right.

For a few minutes, I just sat in silence, until light streamed into my room. Slowly I turned my head, scrunching my eyes up. My mom was frowning at me.

“Dr. Kandace sent me an email that you got a little angry,” she muttered softly, closing the door behind her and hesitantly walked towards me, as if she were frightened of me. Her own daughter.

“Yeah, I guess.” I shrugged, getting to my feet and putting my hands in my pockets.

She has a kind expression-she doesn’t dare get angry at me, I am far too fragile (note the sarcasm). “Hazel... why don’t you meet the new neighbor? I know that you and Matty used to chat in the attic, and I know that you miss him. So why not become friends with the girl moving in? I saw that she looks about your age.” She gestured upwards.

“Why don’t you just replace me with her? At least she’ll be able to be the perfect daughter you’ve always wanted, that can go to school and have tons of friends. That you can teach to drive, and help move out, and miss after she’s left. Since you can’t do that with me.” I stared her straight in the eye the whole time I was speaking. And I regret everything I just said.

My mother looked astonished. I could see tears forming in her eyes, and her mouth was hanging open. Could I do something? Could I say “just kidding” or “sorry, I didn’t mean that,” and that would be it? Well, of course not, because words mean nothing, after you’ve hurt someone with them.



She left the room hurriedly. Not even a yell. Just leaving me to feel like a horrible person. And that was when I decided, I needed Matty’s assistance. So, I whipped out my phone, and the text conversation started.

First, it was me complaining to him. It took him a few minutes to respond, so I waited impatiently, peeking out my window. The sunlight burned my eyes. Maybe if I could go outside, I wouldn't be so pale...

Before the negativity started to set in, my phone buzzed. His only advice was for me to try to communicate with the girl. I feel like it would be like replacing him, but he reassured me that he would never forget me, and I promised I would never forget him. And I'd never break a promise with my only friend.

So, I got up from my bed, and briskly walked over to the door. I sure wasn't going to ask my mom about it, so I decided to head to my dad, who was sitting in his office in our basement. I scurried downstairs, panting when I got to the bottom step (hey, if I can't go outside, how do you think I'm gonna exercise?). The basement had no lights on, except for the light coming from under the door at the end of the small room. My dad liked it dark and quiet-like father, like daughter. The only other things in the basement were the washer and dryer, with four laundry baskets resting alongside it, and a few boxes filled with school junk of my sister's. I sigh.

I open my dad's door, leaning half of my body in. He has a lamp at the corner of his desk, and bookshelves lining the wall. He has 'important files' covering his own little workspace, and is clacking away on his keyboard. Since he has earplugs in, I have to yell a few times to get his attention. He turns his head towards me, taking out his earplugs and resting them next to his computer. He gives me a small smile and says, "What's up?" I snicker a bit.

"Umm... you know about the new neighbor girl next door? I sorta want to talk to her, since Matty is gone... so could you ask mom or you can go get her number for me?"

My dad grinned. "Sure, honey-buns. I'll ask your mother."

And with that, a friendship began to blossom...

♥Four months later♥

My whole life has changed.

The girl next door, she turned out to be the most amazing person I'd ever met. Her name was Christina, and honestly, I love her like a sister. She's closer to me in four months than Matty and my parents, who I've known my whole life. I can't express how amazing she is. When I first met her, I thought she shouldn't have to deal with me-but she taught me to feel better about myself. She taught me to be more like... me. And not the dark, depressed imposter I used to be.

Life has been much better since she came around.

"So, how has school been?" Christina asked.

I shrugged. "Same old, same old. I'm surprised we're doing the same stuff though-I expected you to be way more advanced."

"Hazel, you are way smarter than me. You read all the time, and what do I do? Watch YouTube. It rots the brain, but it's so darn entertaining." We both laugh.

I drummed my fingers on the windowsill, the sunlight in both our eyes. I'm actually not afraid to poke my head out of the window, which some normal people are scared to do. Christina has been encouraging me to try to go outside more, so maybe that's why. I still fail every time, but... she keeps me going. Matty used to let me just complain and whine, but Christina's different. A good kind of different.

"Y'know, have you ever tried climbing out of your window onto the roof?" Christina questioned, before immediately stretching her leg out of her window and scooting forward a bit, and yanking her other leg out. Like a surfer on a surfboard, she reached out her arms and steadied herself, and then plopped herself down on the roof, and scooting to the edge. It looked frightening, but she was brave. And she taught me to be brave too.

I shrugged. "Maybe I'll try."

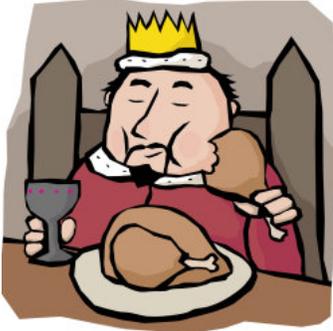
♥TO BE CONTINUED♥



Rabbit Stew

AnnMarie E.

One day a tough famous king arrived to a deprived village and said "If this small village does not present me with a very good dish, I will flood this deprived village." He added, "By the way you have one week." The king laughed, "MU HA HA HA." The people screamed, "Oh what will we do?" Then a little boy announced, "Pull yourselves together!" "If we start now we will have enough time to make tasty dishes." So, they started making their dishes. The little boy said, "I'm going to make my grandma's famous rabbit stew."



And so, he did. One week later, the time came for the king's meal. The king had turned down a lot of dishes. Finally, the little boys turn came, the king exclaimed, "WOW! This food is amazing! What is the name of this dish?" "Rabbit stew." the boy proudly said. "Well, you just saved your village." The little boy was held hero for his quick thinking, actions, and of course, his grandma's famous rabbit stew!

Don't Go Into the Basement!

By: Athena

"That was a fun party!" Athena told Addie as they were walking up to her bedroom to watch a scary movie.

"Yeah, it was pretty cool- Oh! Wow! The cookies are done already! I'll go get them," Addie replied. I was finding a movie to watch, when I started to hear tapping.

"Addie?" Athena called with confusion.

"I'm coming" she responded. When she came up I asked, "Was that you?"

"Huh?"

"I heard loud tapping coming from behind your door."

"I didn't hear anything. Maybe it was Newton or Tilly (those are her dogs)." Addie assumed.

Moments after the movie started, the tapping got louder. Athena paused the movie. "I hear tapping" Addie exclaimed.

"Oh, it's nothing" Athena answered.

"It's getting louder. I'm going to go check the basement."



"Be quick. The cookies are getting cold and the movie can't watch itself!" Athena said. A few minutes later she heard a loud scream.

"Addie? Addie?" Athena yelled. Addie shivered with her eyes wide open as she entered the room.

"What's wrong?"

"The, the, the m-m-monster" Addie stuttered.

"Are you sure it wasn't just Ben?" Athena asked as she tried to cheer her up.

"No", she assured me, "It was big and white and-" she paused "a mummy"

"Maybe we shouldn't watch a scary movie!" Athena said.

"I need you to go check it out!" Addie commanded.

"Sure" Athena exclaimed, "but where exactly did you go?"

"I don't know. The noise got louder so, I walked closer to the wall. Then it OPENED! The wall just opened, and a mummy came out and started to chase me"

"Okay, let's go." The girls walked to her basement and saw the craziest thing ever.

Mummies, monsters, and ghosts were having a party!

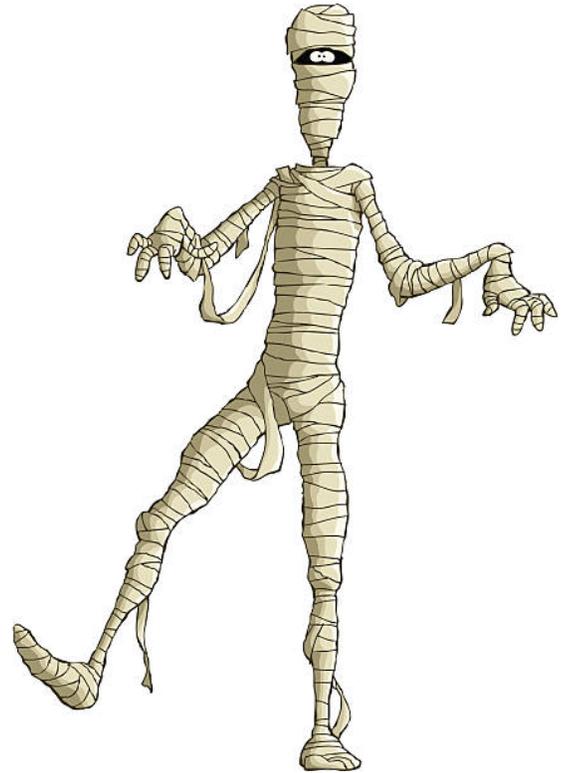
"What is this? A party?"

Then reality hit me.

"Athena, Athena? Wake up! It's Halloween" Addie called with excitement.

"Huh? It was a dream? It was a dream!" Athena said with relief.

It was just a dream and we had a great Halloween!



My Favorite Candy!

By: Ellie H.

It's October! It's Halloween! Which means LOTS OF CANDY! So, I'll tell you my favorite...REESES peanut butter cups. One reason is it has yummy peanut butter! My second reason is that it has the best milk chocolate. My third reason is that I don't have to swallow it whole! I can take little bites.



Ways To Decorate Pumpkins



By: Abriella

Some popular pumpkin decorating techniques are: crayon designs, carvings, and paintings.

One popular pumpkin carving this year is a pineapple! It may be a little hard to carve, so you might have to print a picture and outline the pumpkin.



Here are a few examples of painted pumpkins. The turtle pumpkin may be yellow, but it is still AWESOME! This is a picture of a painted crow pumpkin.



Finally, the melted crayon technique is yet another way to decorate pumpkins this year!

The Graebner Elementary Legend

By: Ella H.

A long, long, time ago there was a man named Tim Greenhouse. Tim Greenhouse built a school. He named it Graebner elementary. He decided to find the person he trusted most and give them the school. He decided his good friend, Mr. Toolman would be a great candidate to run the school.

Mr. Toolman became the principal of the school. Everyone loved him, he was a very good principal. After a year, Tim went missing. Everyone looked for him, but he was nowhere to be found.

After looking for him and not finding him, strange things started happening at the school! Some people believe that Tim Greenhouse has been haunting the school ever since he went missing. Legend has it, that every year he picks two classrooms to haunt. This year he picked Ms. Jefferson and Mr. Roman's classrooms. They are both fourth grade teachers. They have no idea about the legend, so they have no idea what's coming after them. But, there were three kids who know about the legend, and they knew who it was going after.

Nick, Anna, and Ella knew all too well about the legend. Mr. Roman was their science teacher and Ms. Jefferson was their math teacher. So, they told the teachers about the legend, but the teachers didn't believe them. To prove the legend was true, they invited the teachers to Ella's house to search the legend on the internet. They found the story about the legend and showed the teachers. The teachers finally believed them! They all agreed that they needed to come up with a plan to stop Tim from haunting everyone! But what could they do?

They thought they should start with what they already know. So, the next morning at school, they made a *Legend Clues* book and a pouch that holds the clues that they can grab. One clue said, "we looked to see if it was real on the internet." Since they confirmed it on the internet, it must be true! They packed up, left school, and went home. They met on a group chat app called, *Call Me*, and they decided they would all meet at Nick's house.

Once they got to Nick's house, they started seeing shadows, and heard weird noises. They were so freaked out that they started running. Suddenly, Nick's uncle popped out of the bushes and shouted, "It was me the whole time! Haunting you! I posted that article about the legend so you would believe it." After that, they all went home laughing.

The lesson? Don't believe everything you read on the internet!



A Day in October

By: Izzy I.

Emma and Lilly are best friends. They go to each other's houses, play with each other, and always pick pumpkins and apples together in the fall. One day in October, Emma and Lilly were getting ready to pick pumpkins and apples. They were so excited to go because they had so much fun last year.



When they got there, they rushed to the hay ride to go pick apples. They almost missed it! When they got off, they walked to the Fuji trees because that kind was their favorite. They also got Granny Smith, Gala, Golden Delicious, and Red Delicious apples. On their way back, they talked and laughed and didn't realize that the ride was so quick! Emma and Lilly both ate an apple before pumpkin picking but then, Lilly saw a corn maze and they of course wanted to go check it out.

They were finishing up their apples when they got there and headed straight into the maze. Emma kept saying "This is the right way," but they kept going in circles! Emma and Lilly both cracked up! Finally, they found their way out of the maze and were ready to pick pumpkins.

Emma said "Race you to the pumpkin patch." Lilly said "1...2...3...GO!" They dashed past each other, but in the end, Lilly won. Emma said "Whoever finds the smallest pumpkin wins." Lilly said "Deal!" This was Emma's chance to win, and she did! They found big and small pumpkins. They had a blast!

They ended their fun day by getting super big donuts and a cup of cider. Lilly got a new flavor which was glazed apple pie. Emma also got a new flavor and that one was pumpkin spice. Walking out, they laughed and will always remember that day!

Graebner Elementary's Annual Fun Run

By Jessica K.

\$10,310.00 was raised at this year's Fun Run, according to Mr. Tocco. Mr. Tocco is the teacher in charge of The Fun Run. The Fun Run is when the whole school goes out to run and raise money for school resources, field trips and classroom materials.

At the Fun Run there are the stations. Station 1 is the Warm-Up station, where you do stretches to prepare for running. Stretching can prevent serious injuries from running. Station

2 is the actual run. Finally, station 3 is the popsicle station, where students can cool off and wind down.

Friends and family participate in the Fun Run by donating money for the school. The more money you donate the more raffle tickets you get to win baskets, go to Ford High School for a sports field trip, and lastly, shave a teacher.

Last year's Fun Run was similar, but students got to slime the teacher of their choice. This year there are more baskets and more fun prizes to win.

This year's Fun Run was the best yet!



The Halloween Thief

By: Adeline

“All Ana could do is sit down on the coach in frustration and think to herself, “this Halloween Thief is no fair!” To the outside world, everything seems just fine. Bees are buzzing, people are going to school or work and animals were minding their own business. Though everything seems just fine, no one participates or is around for one particular holiday, Halloween. Now you might be wondering why?

To answer that question, we have to go back, way back when Halloween was considered the best holiday of the year. Long ago, there was a little boy named Will. Will loved Halloween more than any other holiday, until one year when something terrible happened in Summer Field Village. Will's mom had gotten very sick, so Will had no one to take him out for Halloween. This upset him very much – to miss Halloween!

Will felt miserable! Not only did he miss Halloween that year, he also never received a candy gram, and never got picked for the groups for their Halloween field trip. Halloween was his favorite holiday! Now it was his worst!

Finally, when the other kids returned from the field trip, this bully Joe started teasing him because of what a loner he was. This was the last straw! Will had gotten so mad that he decided to put an end to Halloween forever in Summer Field Village!

To ease his loneliness, he made up his mind to do something that would hurt others, and his idea has been working for a long time now. Every night of Halloween, he would dress up really scary, go out very early in the evening (before anyone else) and go up to every house and demand all their candy! By the time the neighborhood kids came out to trick-or-treat there was no candy left! He also would



scare everyone outside so that each year there would be less people out for Halloween. Kids were too afraid to trick-or-treat in their own neighborhood!

Ana loved Halloween and wanted it back! Every year she asked, "Mother why can't I go trick-or-treating?" and mother responded. "You just can't dear, not right now while your only 9, it's not safe." Ana was so disappointed that all she could do is sit on the couch in frustration and think to herself this Halloween bully is a Thief! He has taken Halloween away from all of us!

"That's it! I'm sick of this Halloween Thief." Ana exclaimed, walking out the front door.

The year Ana finally turned 11 her mom finally let her go Trick-or-Treating, hoping nothing bad would happen to her.

Ana left the house that night, saying, "Hello! Hello! Where are you Halloween thief?" Ana shouted across the street. Nothing but silence followed. Then a small shadow started to appear and it got slowly bigger and bigger.

"Who's there?" Ana said frightened. Then from the corner from her eye something came bulging out

"Hiss...hiss...BOO!" screamed the scary creature. Ana was about to run, but she felt the voice was familiar. She knew this voice from somewhere else. Quickly she realized who it was! It was the Halloween thief!

"What do you think you're doing? Stealing peoples' candy and scaring them? Why do you have to do this on Halloween?" Ana shouted with a dignified voice.

"I indeed shouldn't be holding on to this grudge for so long." He said apologetically. "What on earth are you talking about?" Ana asked.

He continued, "Once when I was a little boy named Will..." and he told Ana the whole story. Including the fact that HE was Will!

"That's some story! Are you still sad?" Ana asked. "No, not really anymore," Will replied.

"Then why don't you stop?" I shouted. "If I stop people will come out again and then get mad at me and probably ban me from Halloween." he said sadly.

"Well, you may not know this, but the people in this town are really understanding, loveable, and forgiving, they would never hurt you." Ana said softly.

"Really?" he asked. "Yes, really?" I promised. "Look, I can help you tell everyone your story, you can ask for forgiveness and they will understand. We can then after go tell the mayor and Halloween could be back on!" I said calmly. "Thank you so much for your help. You really are

understanding.” He said happily. “Everyone makes mistakes sometimes, you just have to make it right,” Ana said.

That’s exactly what they did, and all the people in the town were understanding and forgave Will for his bad deeds.

Ana told Mr. Tom and Mrs. Gilbert. And others too. Then the next day everyone showed up and Will never again ruined Halloween. Summer Field Village was at peace again.

~FEAR~

By: Landen

Intro

Fear is a scary thing, but it’s also an interesting thing. Some people have funny fears like the fear of a monster in their closet. There are some serious fears like drunk driving, or texting and driving which can inflict harm on people. Which like having a monster in your closet probably won’t do harm.

Texting and driving

With some people, this is an everyday thing, for example: maybe the driver is doing it while you’re in the car or you’re the driver doing it. Now this may not seem like anything at first but then you realize that texting and driving has killed thousands of Americans, and that could happen to you. To protect yourself I would put your phone on silent or put it in the backseat. Also, if you have someone in the car have them hold onto it for you so you’re not tempted to use it.

Cat in the hat??

Some people do have silly fears, this one is a monster in my closet. “If you have a monster in YOUR CLOSET then you may be entitled to synthieodia. If you do have a monster in your closet call 1-800-YOU-NEED-HELP.com side effects may include diarrhea, nausea, headaches, sore throat, or heart burn. GET SYNTHIEODIA TODAAAAAAY.

The end ??...

Some fears include: heights, spiders, and many others. There are many different fears out there and you should look up some of the weirdest fears out there. It’s funny



to see all the different fears, but not very funny if you have one. If you have a fear of something, learn about it. Knowledge is the best way to combat your fears!

The Spirits of All Hallows Eve

By Ryan S.



It was one creepy Hallows Eve night... it wasn't the first night spirits got to come out this year, Friday the 13th they got out, it was not expected at all, it was just strange to see people in costumes, or ghost in costumes, What? You didn't know, ghost on Halloween night dress up in costumes to hide, this is the story about ghosts that hide in costumes, there is no way to determine if they are a real ghost or not, but they can find out if you are!

Alone

My parents are out at dinner and I'm stuck here, I'm supposed to be trick or treating but I'm at home, it doesn't seem like a normal Halloween, its known as the day the spirits come out, they hide in costumes, they take children, it's scary if every kid knew about this, the streets would be empty, parents wouldn't pass out candy it would just be a normal October 31st not known as Halloween, it would be known as Day of the Dead, people get scared and spirits gain more power, they mean to scare people and they get more power. What happened next is to horrid to say, I will just say I ran away...

Reunited

I ran as fast as I could but they caught me, who? GHOST! They were after me, when the one caught me he looked like someone I knew, he was my grandfather, I didn't run any more instead I ran to him and tried to hug him, but I couldn't, he was a ghost! He told me to run home, but before I could say okay he started to fade away. He mentioned something about how ghost didn't want to leave Earth and they had a plan...

The Plan

Ghosts had a plan? It was simple too! Ghosts loved the Earth! All they had to do to stay here on Earth was to switch places with a living soul, which is easy. But, its already 9 pm and Halloween ends at 12! By 10:30 hundreds of ghosts are now free to roam this Earth.

The Final Hour

It is now 11 pm and ghost have more power than ever before, people terrified, hiding for their lives, but I knew the truth! The ghosts had this all figured out, but so did my grandpa, he is free too and I know he isn't one who would trade places with a living soul. I looked for about 20 minutes until I found him, but it wasn't him, he was alive, he told me he didn't trade places, I wonder what he did, but all that mattered was that he was alive, somehow. Ghost after ghost, human after human. I watched in horror until I was a part of the horror someone grabbed me and took me to the ghost world, Ghost have a front row seat to see the horror from their land...

The End

It's now 11:40 pm and I'm in the ghost world, my grandfather is being tricked, when ghost trade places they become the person they took, and they were me! Now my grandfather thinks it's me and it's the ghost. It's 11:55 and I'm trapped, it's useless. I watched in horror, but then there was a chance, the ghost somehow grew and that's how my grandfather knew. My grandpa had a heart attack he fled in horror, he flew as fast as he could but it was too late. The clock struck 12, Halloween was over, I was over, I'm stuck here. My grandpa was human now he is ghost, but then I heard a familiar voice, it was my grandpa but not for long, he was free to leave the ghost world because he didn't trade places with a living soul, I was the living soul and still am, my grandfather could no longer fly after Halloween, instead he fell, Now I know you were hoping for a happy ever after but there is not one. My grandpa fell and I couldn't do anything, he fell and he passed away, but the thing is he didn't come to the ghost world, he was still down there, but now he's a ghost!

HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE?

Do you know why people roam in the woods?

The Issue

Jeff was talking bad about God & now his worst fears will come out & get him. His worst fears are clowns, demons & ghosts. These are memories that will be stuck in his brain forever!

The Start

He lived in an abandon woods in a trailer. He was once roaming around in the woods. On Friday, the 13th at 3am. The woods were very creepy it had very tall, tall, tall trees. But then he heard a branch behind him. He started running really fast to his trailer but he was 2 miles away from his trailer. He started looking back & seeing shadows in the distance.

Fears Come Out!

Jeff is only 5 minutes away from his trailer & he is so scared. When he got home it was dark out so he just waited. So, he took a nap & he woke up to something tapping hard on the door so he looked out the window & saw nothing. Jeff thought it was just his imagination but then he noticed it was 3am. He knew that it was the devil's hour. So he tried to speak to God but the demons tried to take over his body. The next day when he was going to sleep. He prayed but then it didn't work in that moment he got possessed.

Possessed

After that night, he was possessed. He started saying weird things and started staring at nothing. That day at night he saw a clown! The clown had a knife in its hand. Jeff was horrified of the clown but I guess that, since he is possessed, he is not scared of them anymore. He started talking out of nowhere when no one was around him. He would play with the Ouija board at night & asked random questions. Once he slept at a grave yard for a week & no one noticed that he was there. But maybe... everyone forgot about him. Like he never even existed.



Trunk or Treat

By: Michalina W.

"Boo!" was the sound of the night at Graebner's scariest Trunk or Treat event ever!

Every October Graebner students have a Trunk or treat event.

Trunk or treat is so fun for all the kids and adults, in fact, it's fun for the whole family!

Trunk or treat usually begins about 7:00 pm. and ends around 8:00 pm, and is in the parking lot of the school. Families sign up if they want to pass out candy to kids. They bring cars and decorate the back of their cars with Halloween decorations, and they pass out candy to kids.

Graebner students have donuts and cider almost every year.

The students get a wrist band and a bag with paper to show you each station you can go to. Flags tell you where the stations are.



Graebner students love come to trunk or treat because they get to show people their costumes and get a lot of candy.

This year, we had trunk or treat *inside* the whole school because it was raining outside. The rain didn't stop the fun from happening!



Pastries with Papa

By: Katherine

Why are Papa's always left out? At Graebner Elementary, we have a Muffins with Mom and Donuts with Dad events. I think we should have a *Pastries with Papa* event! We could invite our Papa's to our school and serve pastries. *Pastries with Papa* could be a very yummy fundraiser, and let our Papa's know what school is like now! It would donate a lot of money for Graebner. It would also let kids spend time with their grandpa or papas. I think it would be the perfect.



Apple Orchard

Written by: Emily K.

BANG! "EMILY WAKE UP SLEEPY HEAD GET UP NOW NOW NOW HURRY UP" said my mom

"MOM!!! I just woke up!!!" I yelled at my mom

Well, me and my mom, argued for a while my sister was brushing her teeth my grandma was making breakfasts and it was YUMMY! I got ready and right after I did my Kumon my mom surprised me on a trip to the orchard. It wasn't a great place, it was dirty well it was raining before we came so I can't blame ANY ONE. My mom did NOT know what to do so we walked around for like 50 minutes, I was so tired.



After that 50 minutes of awkwardness, we found the place where you get bags to pick apples from the apple orchard, apparently if you fill up the bag you have to pay 24 dollars! I know crazy, but we had to deal with it if we're going to pick some apples.

After we picked the apples we payed then we went into the shop to buy apple stuff and other stuff that you can buy in there. There was some awesome stuff there but Not the cider, I HATE CIDER!! So, I laded eyes on the cookies and cream fudge, it looked so good, it looked so tasty too, I told my mom it was only 8 DALLORS, after I told my mom what the price was she got mad but I won the argument so I got the tasty fudge...mmmmm...also my sis bought the popcorn. After we were going to the fun land but we ran out of time also it was rain and my mom had to go to work, and that was the end of my day.