A cameo by a freshman; now a junior

Martian
By Russell Brown

To you, I am a dog of a breed never known to the human being. I am the common martian—Watch out!

(Russ' parents are Dr. and Mrs. Talbert Brown.)

A descnpto by an eighth-grader; now a sophomore

Equipment For Learning
By Stacie Dunson

I’m a chalkboard that hangs on a wall in a classroom. I’m dark green in color, and white chalk lies beside me. I enjoy summer vacation because no one writes on me then. It’s the fall that I dread. The kids and teachers come back to school. I don’t mind the teachers; they write smoothly, gently.

It’s the time before class begins that worries me the most. Always, as the children come in, boys go to me and scrape their fingernails down me—just to tease the girls. When the teacher calls some of the class to the board, they press hard on me with the chalk, almost breaking me in half!

Although it’s difficult, I do enjoy being a chalkboard. I take it one day at a time, each day bringing me closer to a vacation.

(Rev. and Mrs. Dave Dunson are Stacie’s parents.)

A mema by a freshman—now a junior

Emotions
By Jeffrey Dibler

Feeling emotions of other people Solving the mysteries of other times Having adventures in far-off lands Finding out about new inventions and methods of working: The only way to get these thrills and bits of information is by reading.

(Jeffrey’s parents are Mr. and Mrs. Richard Dibler.)

An adjecticersti by a freshman; now a junior

Out Of Step
By Katharine Rogers

Red in the face from hurrying to beat the tardy bell, Only Katharine was still in the school hall wrestling with the lock on her Green locker, while the other students, always so Early, reminded the teacher to wait for Katharine. So the Reptilian monster of a teacher sent Katharine to the office to get her Seventeenth tardy slip.

(Rev. and Mrs. Charles Rogers are Katharine’s parents.)

From The Junior-High Creative Writing Workshop
Friendship
By Melissa Kirkland

Friends are
Special people that
Are there when you need them to share
Those moments;
They're kind, caring, and loving,
And will never let you down
In need.

(Doctor and Mrs. Henry Kirkland are Melissa's parents.)

Imagination
By Randy Morrison

Imagination is a gift
That fills my head with
Many thoughts that can
Be released only through
My hands.

(Rev. and Mrs. Jim Morrison are Randy's parents.)

Creativity
By Kelly Camden

Music:
Creative, Expressive
Communicating, Binding, Releasing.
A never-ending array of styles.
Form-fitting.

(Kelly's parents are Mr. and Mrs. Cliff Camden.)