



CENTRAL ISLIP PUBLIC LIBRARY CREATIVE WRITING CLUB

QUARTERLY MAGAZINE

AUTUMN 2022

ISSUE #2

POEMS

about aliens,
superheroes,
friendship and
more!



SHORT STORIES

about school,
vampires,
mysteries and
more!



BLACKOUT POETRY

making new
works of art out
of old pages.



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A Selection of Blackout Poems by the Creative Writing Club

The children's Creative Writing Club meets once a season at the Central Islip Public Library. The aim of the club is to create a dedicated space and time for students ages 7 - 12 to work on their writing. A Children's Librarian is available if the students need help with editing, instruction or inspiration, but mostly, the writers spend their time working on the wonderful pieces in this magazine. Thank you to all of the writers who submitted pieces for this issue! If you would like to join the Creative Writing Club and/or have your writing featured in our magazine, email us at: childrens@centralisliplibrary.org

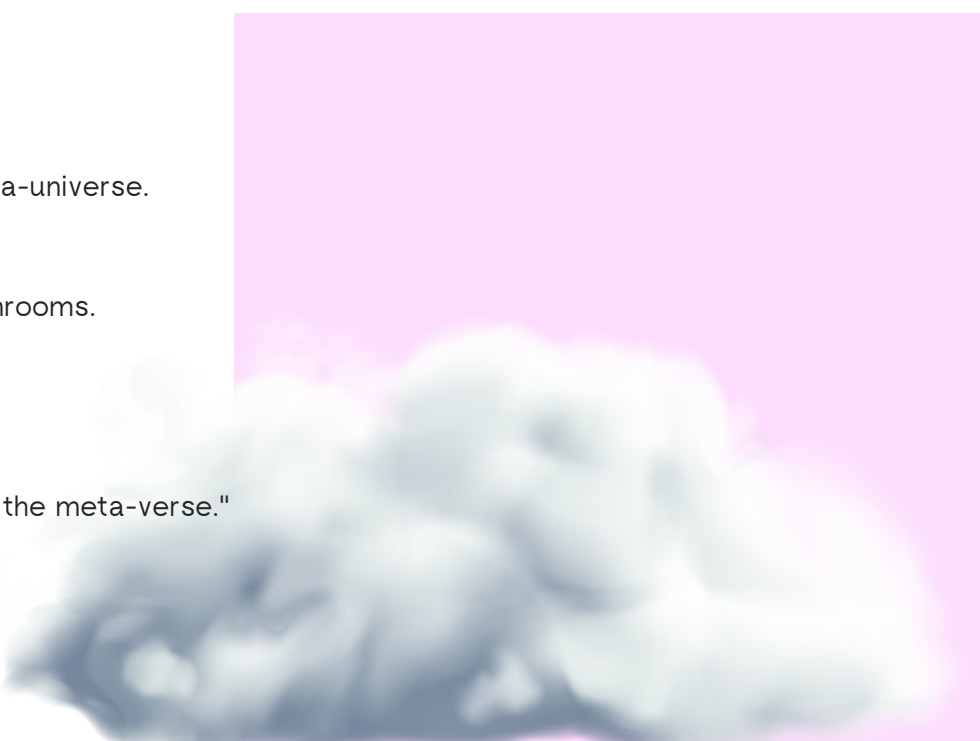
"Sad Day" by Sophia Konnaris



Hello I say to the clouds,
Rain on me I drink. I think. I grow.
I feel like a rain cloud is following me.
I walk. I walk. I walk.
The more I'm reminded of clouds,
More and more.
Follow me clouds
Forever, even when I sleep.
I'm wet. I'm wet. I'm wet.
I'm sad that my best friend cloud must go away.
I want cloud again but I can't go back
No way
To get my best friend back
Until we become pen pals.
My friendship with a cloud will never end because
Friendship is never broken.

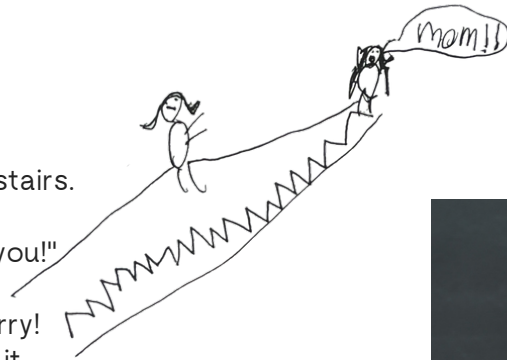
"Disaster" by Sophia Konnaris

I look outside, it is a sunny day.
I can play and play and play
Until I see 1,000 aliens.
Disappearing, I look at the sky.
I see big asteroids coming my way
But I float and float and float
And I realize I'm being abducted!
"Oh no!" I say, and now I'm in the meta-universe.
The space is all blue,
All kinds of plants
And aliens' homes that look like mushrooms.
I look around myself,
Nothing weird this time,
And then I meet the god of wind.
"Hello, person, I grant you
Here exploring unbelievable places in the meta-verse."
Then I see a hole,
I'm falling and falling until:
IT'S ALL A DREAM!



"The First Day of Second Grade" by Carmen Soto

Today,
The day,
The first best day!
Dum Bam!!!
What was that?
It came from downstairs.
"Mom are you ok?"
"I'm so excited for you!"
Get ready, zoom!
The bus is here. Hurry!
Walk slowly, this is it
Time to go to school.
My teacher is Miss Harris.
She reads a book to us.
So far so good but...
The teacher calls me up to do the next question,
So I went up.
At lunch I had a hotdog.
It was so good!
When we went outside I ran and ran
Until it was time to go home.



"The Lost People Forever" by Aditi Vaishnavi

Chapter 1: The Sad Birthday

There once lived a family with three kids and one single mother, but sadly after one of the kids turned six, their mother passed away. The three kids went to their mother's funeral every day with the villagers.

As a year passed by, the villagers got jobs and became rich. All the villagers went to a city but the three kids didn't. Other people from the city broke down the houses so the kids had to live in the forest nearby.

TO BE CONTINUED....



"Faceless Nedd" by Angel Guerrero

There once was a boy who was faceless. He could see but he had no eyes and he had no mouth, sadly. He lived in a small town.

One night, he was sleeping and he heard something under his bed. He was cold, scared and shivering. He looked and BAM! He saw a weird creature who had a snake-like body. The creature was bald and his whole eyes were white.

The creature said "Hey kid! Where are your eyes?". He didn't respond so the creature took action and choked the kid.

The kid punched the creature. The creature bit him and the kid got choked again. He grabbed a book and BAM! It was finally over.

"Not so fast, kid!" The creature was back up now! The kid was shocked! He ran but the door was locked. The creature laughed crazily. A bat was right near the corner so he grabbed the bat and knocked the creature to sleep!

TO BE CONTINUED...



"A Mystery Found" by Justin Lobos

It was a normal day at school when suddenly Emily did not come to school. No one noticed but me.

At recess the sky was green. I thought it was just me but it was real! Everyone said it was normal. It was like they were mind controlled!

At lunch, it was not food, it was a green screen! I did not think it was real, but is it?

TO BE CONTINUED...



"Vampires Love" by Diana Deiters

Chapter 3

Dad took me to a purple room with white stars all over. In the left corner stood a hypno wheel. On the back shelf was a hypno necklace, control and truth serum potions, and headphones with a record connected to it. In front of me stood a board with a chain on it. Dad put me on the board and chained me up.

"Is this necessary, Dad?" Can't you just ground me and put me in my room?" I said nervously.

"Nope! Mother's orders." said a voice at the door. It was David, my parents' favorite child because of his perfect grades, perfect skin, perfect everything.

"What do you want, twerp?"

"Language, Anna." Dad said. Just then, Mom came in.

"Daniel, David...please leave. I'll handle this." They left the room. Mom watched them go and then turned to me.

"One last time, Anna. Tell the truth. You know I don't like doing this to you, but I have no choice. You lie too much."

"Like I said, can't you just ground me and put me in my room? Anyway, David lies all the time and never gets in trouble. Why is that?"

"Is that right? I think not. He tells us before he does what he does, and he's mostly in his room." said Mom.

"Yeah, sneaking out." I whispered.

"What did you say?" David yelled from his room, then the window closed.

"See, he's sneaking out right now!" I said.

"And where would he be going?" Mom asked.

"To Bella's place. I still don't trust her. I mean, a werewolf...we're vampires! We are enemies with them, not friends!" I said.

"He's allowed to date whoever he wants. It is none of our business, especially yours, Anna." Mom said.

"Whatever." I say.

"I will not tolerate that sort of behavior, Anna. Time for your punishment." she said.

I was bound for the worst waiting to see what would she use: the hypno wheel, the hypno necklace, the hypnotizing and control potions, the headphones with a record connected to it, or her powers. I was hoping she would use the wheel or the necklace because I could close my eyes, but she used the headphones with a record connected to it and her powers.

"Mom, that's not fair! It's torture!" I said.

"It's supposed to be torture!" She came to me and put on the headphones and put in a tape. She stuck out a hand and a purple ball came out in the air, floated in my face, went in my head and everything went black.

TO BE CONTINUED...



envelope, the kind of case you get when you buy a watch. Nick pulled it out and opened the lid. Inside was something else Nick had not seen for ten years. It was Mrs. Granger's favorite pen, her old maroon fountain pen with the blue cap. And under the clip was a little folded piece of paper. It was another note. A very short note. Just one word: Frindle.

About a month later, something happened over in the old part of Westfield, over where the trees are huge and the houses are small. On Christmas morning, Mrs. Granger's doorbell rang. Mrs. Granger opened the door, but no one was there.

Someone had left a package inside her storm door—a box wrapped in green paper with a red bow and a white envelope taped to one end. She smiled as she stooped down to pick it up.

As she picked up the package she noticed a red, white, and blue Express Mail envelope sticking halfway out of her mailbox next to the doorway. It must have been delivered late on Christmas Eve. She opened the storm door, plucked the envelope from the mailbox, and

70 Encyclopedia Brown
 "someone can't hide for a few minutes?" asked Encyclopedia.

"Over there," said Fangs. He pointed to a large sheet, which had been used when the rock pit was being worked. "There's a base outlet on the other side of the sheet. The dinghead used it to fill his water tank."

"Did he use the cushion for the starter, even go in there?" asked Sally.

"A couple of times," replied Fangs. "I'm pretty sure he was stealing a smoke."

Fangs paused thoughtfully. "You know the dog that won the Frindle?" he said. "He's owned by Horace. He'd come to think of it, the dog that finished second belongs to the dog's head."

"Either boy could have dipped the dog to give his own dog a better chance," said Sally.

"You'd have to excuse me," said Fangs.

What is Blackout Poetry?

Blackout Poetry is created by taking a written piece of text from a book, newspaper, or magazine and crossing out and/or highlighting words, in order to come up with your very own poetry. Check out these blackout poems created by some of the members of the Creative Writing Club!

38 Encyclopedia Brown
 not to imagine Freddy stealing up on the others and slipping out their false teeth while they slept.

"I'll get them in the shallows," said Freddy. "Sunday is always the best day. Easy to get lost off Key South take a week to be carried north to Idaville."

Key South was a big fishing and vacation area, and cruise ships put in there on Sundays. Freddy explained that lots of false teeth were lost overboard by tourists and fishermen. Others were jarred loose from swimmers' mouths by waves.

"The *Yonville News* prints ads for lost teeth," he said. "Usually, there is a reward."

He showed the detectives two ads he had clipped from the newspaper. Each promised a reward for the return of teeth lost over the past weekend.

"I measure the teeth I find and write to the people who place the ads," said

Sunday afternoon, Encyclopedia and Sally went to the beach. They took a football. They should have taken a kite.

A strong wind was sweeping in from the ocean. It blew their kites into palm trees and sunbathers.

"I'm tired of dirty looks," said Sally. "Let's build something."

"We can build an atom smasher," said