

CENTRAL ISLIP PUBLIC LIBRARY CREATIVE WRITING CLUB

QUARTERLY MAGAZINE



SUMMER
EDITION
2022



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During July and August, 2022, the Creative Writing Club met once a week at the Central Islip Public Library. The aim of the club was to create a dedicated space and time for students ages 7 - 12 to work on their writing. We made ourselves available if the students needed help with editing, instruction or inspiration, but mostly, the talented writers spent their time working on the wonderful pieces in this magazine. The club was such a success that we are going to continue it and hopefully publish this magazine every season. Thank you to all of the writers who submitted pieces for our first issue! If you would like to join the Creative Writing Club and/or have your writing featured in our magazine, email us at: childrens@centralisliplibary.org

A sandcastle is the central focus of the image. It is built on a sandy beach with a blue sky and ocean in the background. The sandcastle has a small, dark, cylindrical structure on top, which appears to be a chimney or a tower. The sandcastle is decorated with white seashells and a small blue object. The background is a blurred view of the ocean and sky.

"Sandy Memories"

Swimming in the salty sea,
Family playing with me.
Enjoying my time,
I hope you like this rhyme.
Entertaining my days,
Surfing the big waves.
Celebrating with a big tone,
My dog fetching a bone.
Time to go home
As we go we get a garden gnome.
Hope to see you soon
As we look at the moon.

-Marbelis Bonilla

"Memories"

Warm wind kissing my face,
Tasting the salty sea.
Sun rays falling,
Memories washing over me.
Making sandcastles,
Countless days on the beach.
Putting my feet in the water,
Waves within my reach.

-Mikayla Woodruff



"Spring Life"

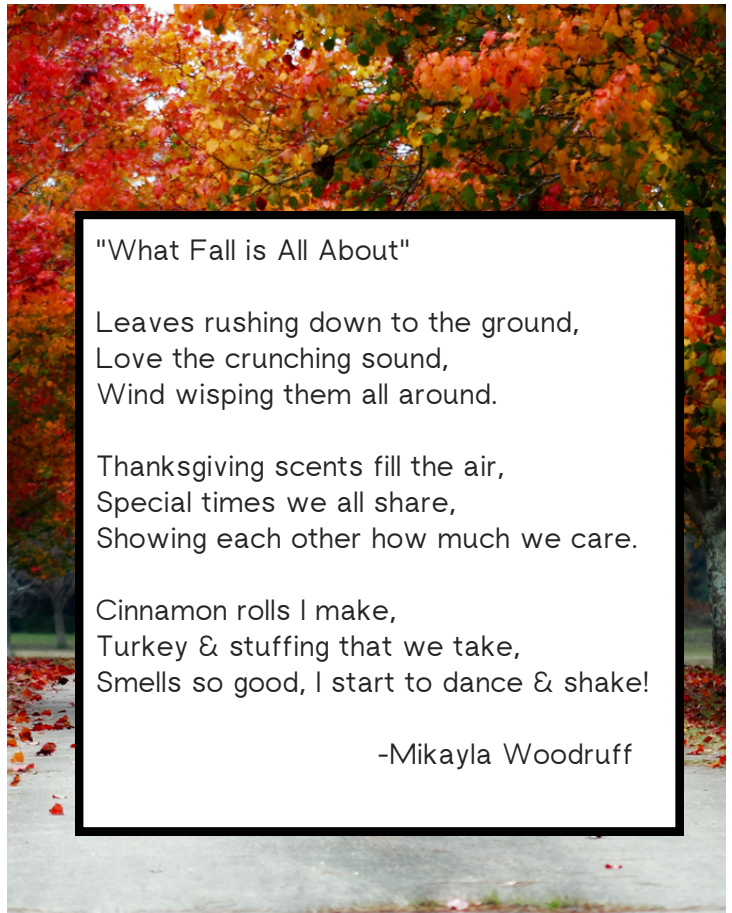
Bunnies & rabbits hopping around,
Spring is finally here.

Birds chirping and tweeting,
All the animals give a cheer.

New buds sprouting,
Lilacs and lilies blooming.

Maple trees dancing,
Beautiful days resuming!

-Mikayla Woodruff



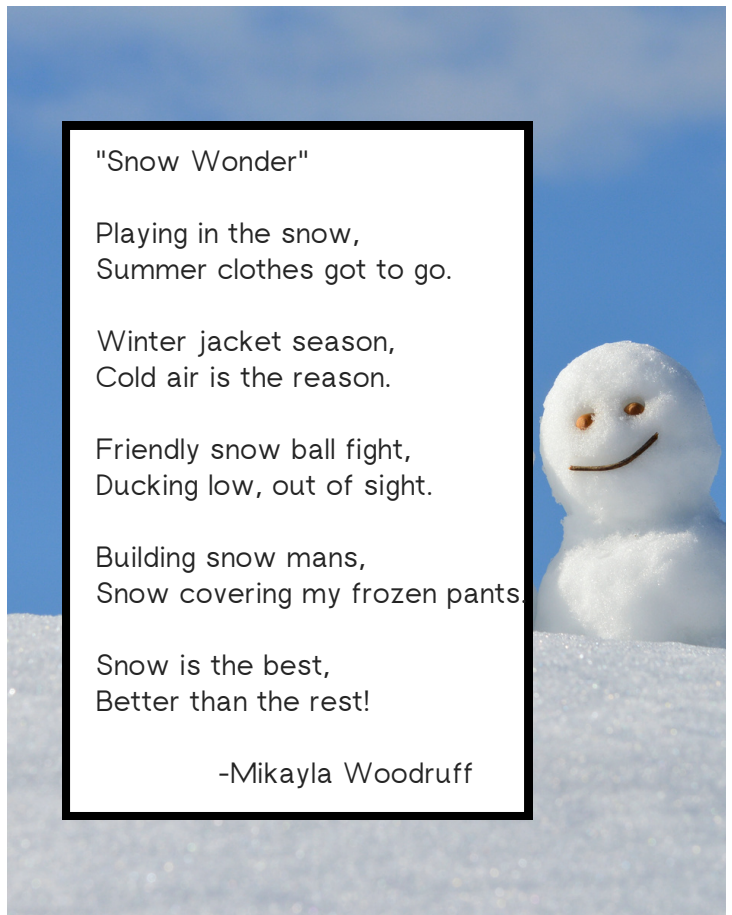
"What Fall is All About"

Leaves rushing down to the ground,
Love the crunching sound,
Wind wisping them all around.

Thanksgiving scents fill the air,
Special times we all share,
Showing each other how much we care.

Cinnamon rolls I make,
Turkey & stuffing that we take,
Smells so good, I start to dance & shake!

-Mikayla Woodruff



"Snow Wonder"

Playing in the snow,
Summer clothes got to go.

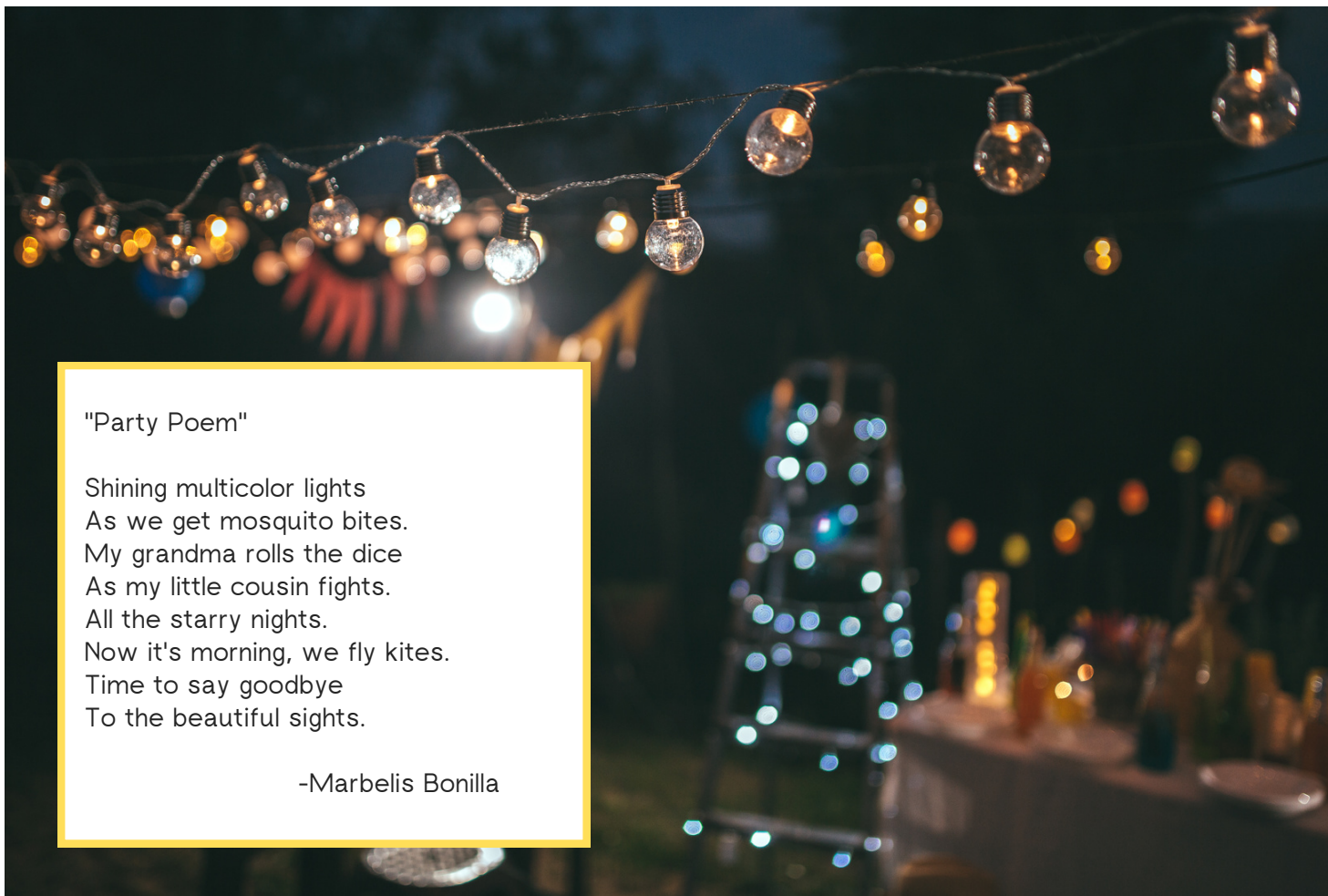
Winter jacket season,
Cold air is the reason.

Friendly snow ball fight,
Ducking low, out of sight.

Building snow mans,
Snow covering my frozen pants.

Snow is the best,
Better than the rest!

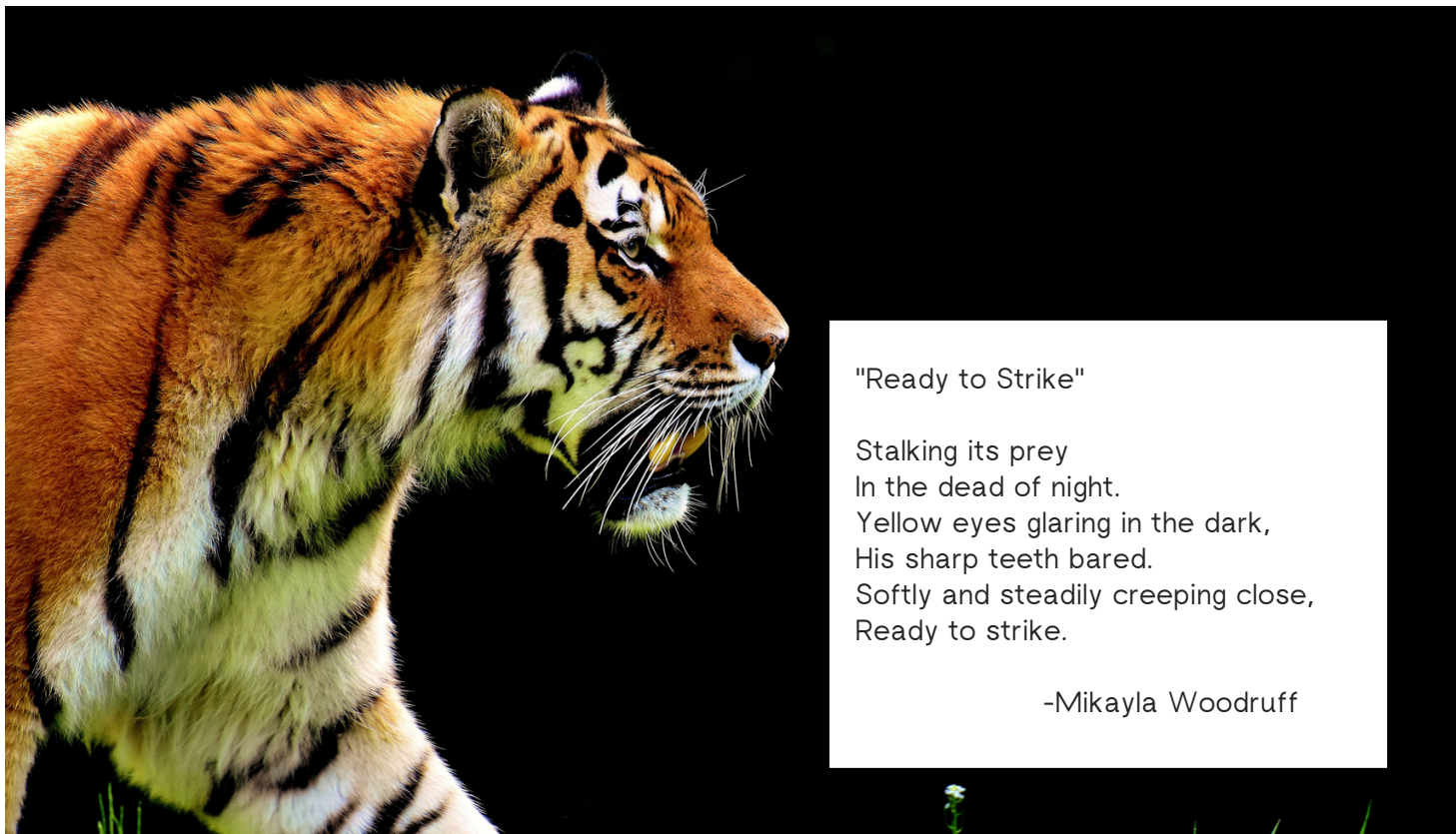
-Mikayla Woodruff



"Party Poem"

Shining multicolor lights
As we get mosquito bites.
My grandma rolls the dice
As my little cousin fights.
All the starry nights.
Now it's morning, we fly kites.
Time to say goodbye
To the beautiful sights.

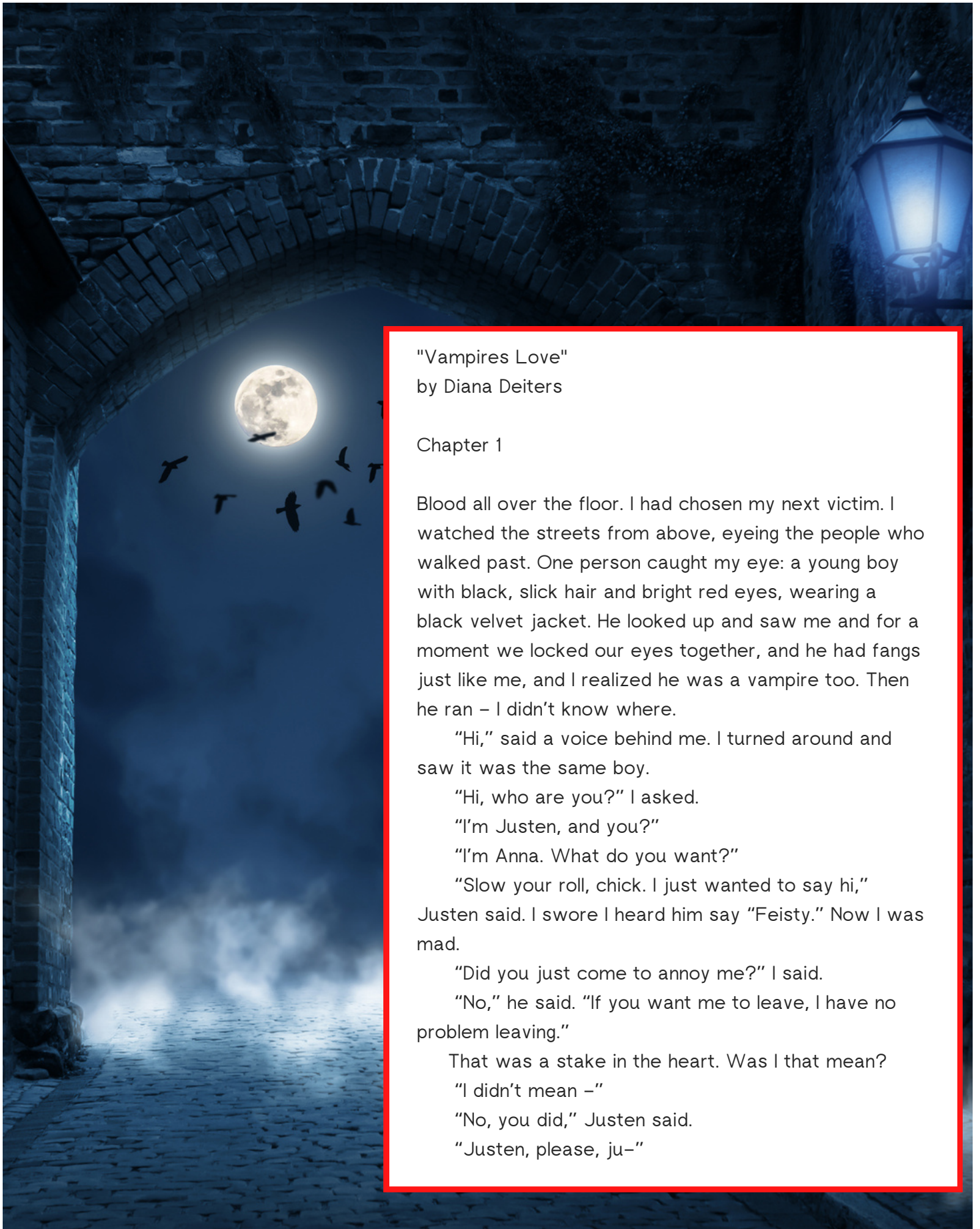
-Marbelis Bonilla



"Ready to Strike"

Stalking its prey
In the dead of night.
Yellow eyes glaring in the dark,
His sharp teeth bared.
Softly and steadily creeping close,
Ready to strike.

-Mikayla Woodruff



"Vampires Love"

by Diana Deiters

Chapter 1

Blood all over the floor. I had chosen my next victim. I watched the streets from above, eyeing the people who walked past. One person caught my eye: a young boy with black, slick hair and bright red eyes, wearing a black velvet jacket. He looked up and saw me and for a moment we locked our eyes together, and he had fangs just like me, and I realized he was a vampire too. Then he ran – I didn't know where.

"Hi," said a voice behind me. I turned around and saw it was the same boy.

"Hi, who are you?" I asked.

"I'm Justen, and you?"

"I'm Anna. What do you want?"

"Slow your roll, chick. I just wanted to say hi," Justen said. I swore I heard him say "Feisty." Now I was mad.

"Did you just come to annoy me?" I said.

"No," he said. "If you want me to leave, I have no problem leaving."

That was a stake in the heart. Was I that mean?

"I didn't mean –"

"No, you did," Justen said.

"Justen, please, ju–"

"Don't 'Justen please' me, Anna, because you'll regret it."

"What do you mean?" I said.

"I know your little secret, Anna."

"What secret?" I said.

"You're a vampire."

"So are you."

"No. I was born with fangs, and I got them checked out, and it said I wasn't a vampire."

OMG. Did I just expose my secret to a vampire? Was I going to get killed?

"Listen, Justen, can we just talk about this?" I said nervously.

"We can make a deal," Justen said.

"What? Tell me," I said.

"You do whatever I say."

"For how long?"

"For 144 hours."

"What! That's six days. I'm not doing that," I said.

"You will or I will expose your kind and have them executed."

"Fineeee, I'll do it, but don't follow me everywhere I go."

"Okay, deal." We shook hands, but I needed to warn the others about him or we were dead.

"We start tomorrow," Justen said.

"If you're still alive," I whispered.

"What did you say?" Justen said.

"Nothing."

"Good."

"I'm going now," I said.

He made sure no one was looking, and said, "You tell anyone, you're dead."

I nodded and ran.





Chapter 2

I didn't care if anyone saw me. I ran straight home and into my house.

"What's the matter?" my sister said.

"I'm going to get killed by a human."

"No, you're no—"

"You don't understand, Emma. A boy found out about us."

"What do you mean, 'a boy'?" Emma said.

"I mean a boy found out about us and threatened to kill us."

"WHAT? Mom's going to kill you."

"I guess, but you're not going to tell her."

"MO—"

"Oh no you don't," I said, putting a hand over her mouth.

"What's going on here, girls?"

"Nothing, Dad. Just playing." I said.

"You know what happens when you lie, so are you telling the truth or do I have to get your mom?" Mom and Dad were wicked with punishments. They would use their powers on us.

"You know what happened last time when you lied, Anna." Mom and Dad both had to hypnotize me to tell the truth. Dad had to help because I kept resisting, but lately Mom's powers have been growing stronger.

"Yeah I know, but I am telling the truth," I said.

"Let's see about that. Martha," he said, "Come down stairs."

"Yeah? What did the girls do this time? Are you lying again, Anna?"

"No, Mom, I'm not."

"Should I take her to the room?" Dad said.

"Yes, take her," Mom said. Then I was taken away.

TO BE CONTINUED...

"History of Europe" by Oluwaseyi Ajifowobaje

This was Europe in 1895



The scramble for Africa is about to start.

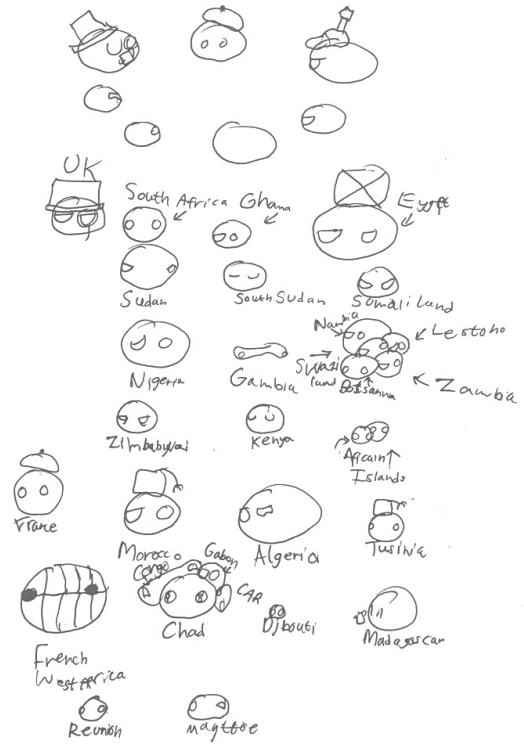
Scramble for War
1845-1914

Africa was a bit unclaimed.

Ethiopia and Liberia weren't touched and had their own history. But it's time for land!



The scramble was over. Here are the claims:



That's all the claims. Austria-Hungary and the Ottoman Empire had their own Empires.

Also Russia. But their people were mad. So Russia faced East and found Japan.

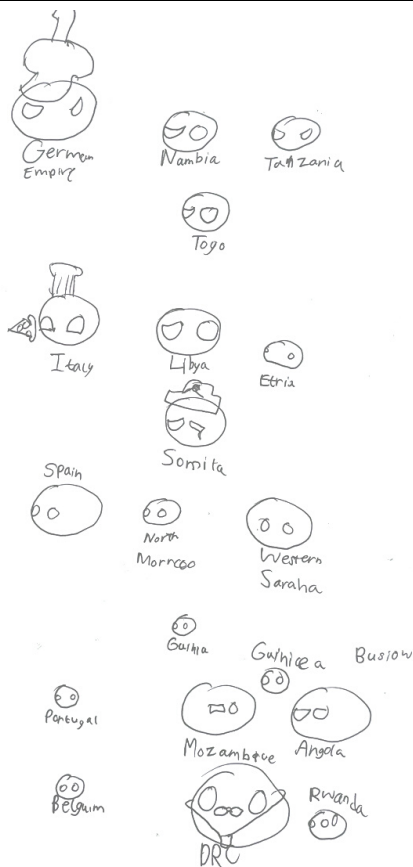


China met Europe and took some land.

Russia was making a railroad in China.



That's why Japan wants Manchuria.



But Japan Knows that Russia has a big military so they asked Britain to help.



Then Russia declares war on Japan.

Britain got so mad!

Russia lost...

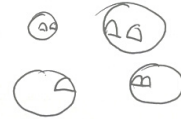


Skipping a few years, it's 1912

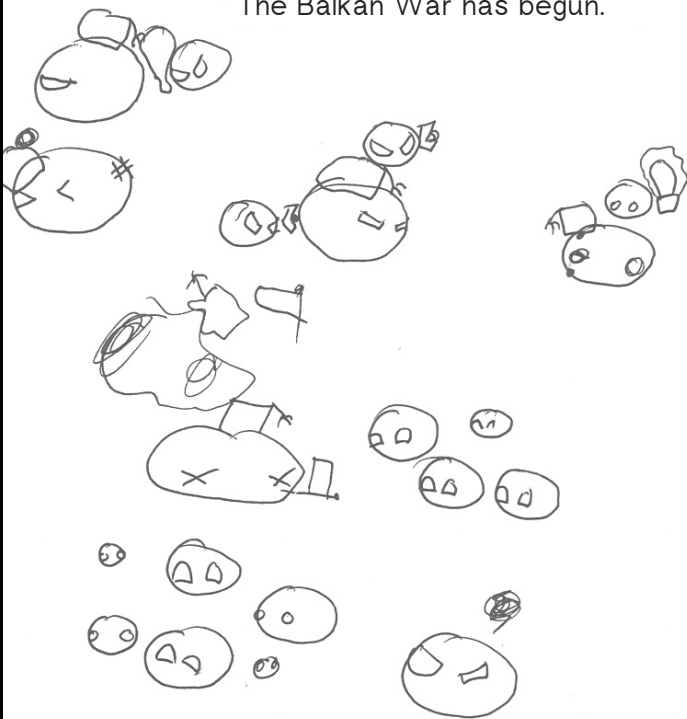
- The Balkan War



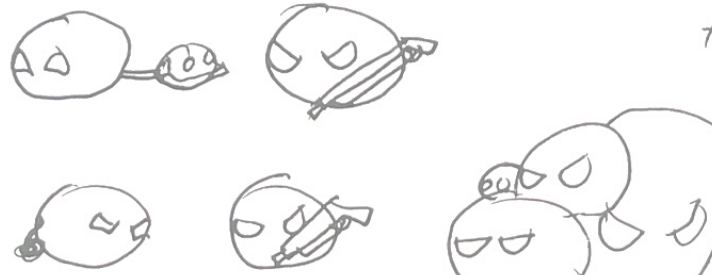
Serbia was so mad at Turkey, so the Balkans made a pact.



The Balkan War has begun.



Bulgaria wants Macedonia from Serbia.



Bulgaria Surrendered.



TO BE CONTINUED....