



CENTRAL ISLIP PUBLIC LIBRARY CREATIVE WRITING CLUB

QUARTERLY MAGAZINE

SPRING 2023

ISSUE #3

POEMS

about winter,
soccer, K-Pop
and more!

SHORT STORIES

about aliens,
vampires,
adventures and
more!

TRY IT YOURSELF

Write your own
haiku and
acrostic poems!



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Try writing your own haiku and acrostic poems!

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@centralisliplib.org



"Lee Min-ho"
by Mahum Raja

His name is Lee Min-ho.
His skzoo plushie is Leebit.
He's a member from Stray Kids.
He loves to cook.
He's beautiful.



"Yang Jeongin"
by Mahum Raja

His name is Yang Jeongin.
His smile is beautiful.
He's the youngest in Stray Kids.
Maknae on top,
Stray Kids everywhere around the world.



"Hwang Hyunjin"
by Mahum Raja

His name is Hwang Hyunjin.
He is so beautiful.
He is the visual of Stray Kids.

"Winter Haikus"
by the Creative Writing Club



Winter will get you.
Winter is under your bed.
Snow is coming out.



Drinking hot cocoa.
Let's make a baby snowman.
Don't shovel the snow.

Try writing your
own haiku and
acrostic poems.
See page 8 for
more information.

"Name Acrostic"
by Steven Andrade

S

Soccer- I started playing at age four.

t

To score and to run was fun.

e

Even playing in my bother's game.

v

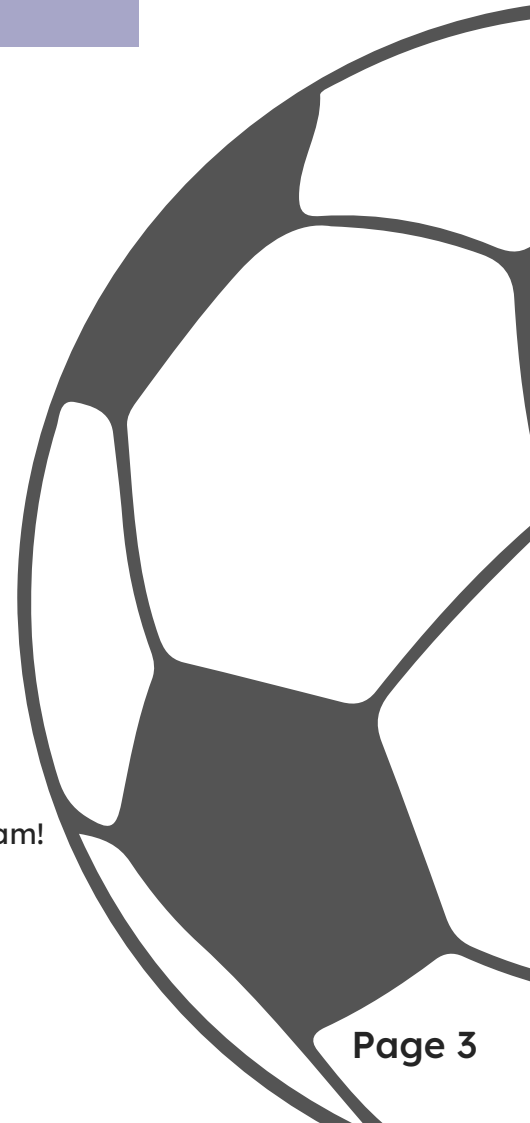
Very good- playing soccer on my older brother's team

e

Every game is good.

n

Now the best coach from Brentwood wants me on his team!



"Faceless Nedd" by Angel Guerrero

CHAPTER 2

Nedd woke up, looked under the bed and saw the snake guy sleeping.

"Mhm!" he screamed.

The snake guy covered his mouth even though he doesn't have one.

The snake guy's name was Basil. Basil covered his mouth and said, "Don't be a speaker!"

"Mhm!" said Nedd as he made a sad face.

"I need you to come with me, alright?" said Basil.

"Mmm!" said Nedd.

Basil then said, "Don't worry. It will be gone when we come back."

TO BE CONTINUED...



"The Lost People Forever" by Aditi Vaishnavi

CHAPTER 2 - Mr. Firefox

One day, while the girls were walking around the forest, they saw weird symbols above their heads. The youngest sister, Brianna, was curious so she asked Enid, the oldest sister, "Hey sis, can you lift me up so I can click one of them?"

"I don't know if it is safe but, okay, I'll lift you up." said Enid.

Brianna clicked the star symbol and up popped Mr. Firefox.

Mr. Firefox was their great, great, great, great grandpa. If he was alive he would be 400 years old! That's very old! But he is a hologram now.

How do they figure out what he is?

TO BE CONTINUED...



CHAPTER 4

It was dark, so dark, I couldn't see or hear anything. No sound or movement, and the one thing I desperately wanted, came: a voice from afar.

Mom was laying on the floor when I opened my eyes. Luckily I was unchained, but crouched down on the floor. I walked over to Mom to make sure she was okay.

"Mom", I said, "Mom! Mom, wake up" I said a little louder. Suddenly I heard a window open and slam shut and it came from David's room. I jumped up and barged into his room. He looked deranged, as if he were to have one more drink he would either pass out or get drunk.

"What happened to you?" I asked with a giggle.

"Shut up!" he says angrily.

"When Mother and Father find out about-" I was interrupted by a high-pitched scream. David and I ran down the stairs and then David stopped in his tracks midway.

"Dad, no!" he says.

"Oh no, Dad." I say. Father was laying on the floor unconscious, just like Mom.

"Not him too." I say.

"What do you mean 'not him too'? Who else is like this, Anna?"

"Mom was like this." I say.

"Let's not worry about this right now." said David. We ran the rest of the way down the stairs and I was stunned from what I saw. Time froze. It felt like I was standing there for eternity. He had warned me and he kept his promise.

David was waving his hand in front of me.

"Anna! Anna!" I blinked and David was staring at me scared. "Anna, who is this monster?"

"J-J-J" I stuttered. David bent down next to me and looked me in he eyes.

"Listen, I know you're scared-"

"I'm not scared, I'm just shocked!" I shout. I saw tears in David's eyes.

"Anna, I-I didn't mean it like that. I just...I don't know anymore." he said.

The man holding Emma giggled and looked at me.

"Tell him, Anna, tell him why this is happening to your family and to the people you love. Tell him what YOU did."

David looked to me, confused. "What is he saying? What did you do, and who is he?"

Emma struggled in the man's arms. I thought she said, "I hope you make the right choice."

I finally decided to own up to David in front of Emma and in front of the man.

"His name is Justin, and I told him I'm a vampire. He is human, so he said if I tell anyone about him, he would expose our kind and get us killed.

David and Emma looked not just scared, but mad. Right then and there, I knew I was in for it.

CHAPTER 5

"You did what!?" David yelled, "No wonder you were lying to Mom earlier about playing with Emma and arguing with Dad!"

Emma finally broke from Justin's grip, but fell flat on her face.

"I knew about this David. She told me about it when she rushed into the house like she was running away from a zombie." said Emma.

Justin was going through his bag trying to grab something important. I couldn't think about it because I was too focused on David and Emma's wrath on me.

"I-I didn't mean to! I thought he was a vampire because he looked like it at the time."

"How did you not know that he was a human, Anna? You're smarter than that. I know for a fact, you are not that dumb!" David shouted.

Just then, Justin got what he was looking for: a tranquilizer.

"David! Emma! Look behind you!" I say.

Justin was loading the gun with 10 bullets and aimed the first one at me.

"Yeah right, as if we are that gullible to believe that something bad is behind us. All there is behind us is-" David was cut short by a gun shot. Emma jumped in front of me and got hit in the left arm. She groaned and held the wall to keep herself up.

"Emma!" David yelled as he ran up to her and held her up as she started to go limp in his arms.

"No, no, no, no, no! This can't be happening!" I said as I stumbled backwards to the wall.

Justin laughed, "Oh, Anna. What did I tell you? You just don't listen, do you? I don't know how peop- I'm sorry, I mean, I don't know how your fellow vampires deal with you. They'd be crazy if they do! Ha!" He almost fell to the floor from laughter.

"How is this funny, Justin? I-I don't know h-how-"

"How is this funny?! Ha! Its funny because you're suffering. You're weak. You're helpless. You can't do anything about it. Now look at you on the floor, weeping."

It was true. My face was buried in my hands, and yes, I was weeping. I couldn't see because tears were streaming down my face, uncontrollably. I was shaking, non-stop. I didn't know why I had to stare at him, or why I had to tell him my secret. David was right, I shouldn't have been so stupid. I should have known that he was a human.

"I-I can't understand why y-you t-think me s-suffering is funny." I said, trying to stop the tears from flowing. I couldn't help but think that there was no way to make things right, and no way to help my family. Justin wouldn't stop until he got what he wants. Me. I got us into this mess, and I had to get us out of it.

I stood up and walked to Emma. She was trying to keep her eyes open but it was no use. The bullet was too strong for her, and she couldn't hold on much longer. David was holding her as he watched her slip into a coma-like state, not able to do anything about it. He knew Emma was slowly slipping away and might not come back, lost in her head without thought, and no way of getting out.

TO BE CONTINUED...

"Aliens Love Tacos" by Sophia Konnaris

Hey, Kid! Did you know that aliens love tacos? If you want to make friends with aliens, tacos are key.

Hey, Alien! Why do you guys love tacos so much? Maybe its the smell from the sizzling pan. Maybe its the crunch from the crispy tortillas. Maybe its a secret.

But wait! As much as aliens love tacos, they hate spicy salsa. They hate spicy, smooth salsa. They hate spicy, chunky salsa.

Hey, Alien! Why do you guys hate spicy salsa? Well...one drop of pepper makes aliens' ears smoke. One drop of hot salsa makes aliens' noses spark. Spicy salsa gives aliens tummy troubles, and when they get tummy troubles, oh boy!

Aliens also like parties! They like costume parties, and pool parties, and big parties, and small parties. But what aliens love more than parties and tacos are taco parties!

For a taco party, you need buckets of tacos. Pantloads of tacos. The best way to make a taco party is to get a boat full of tacos!

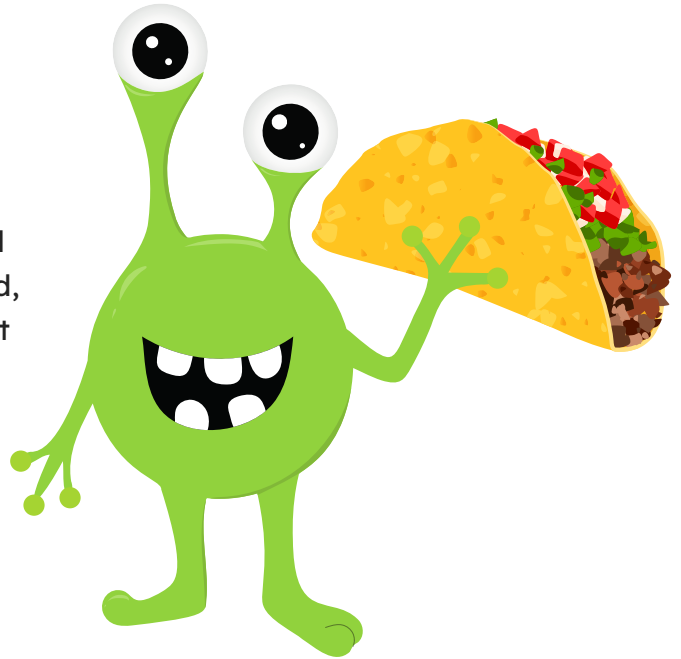
Hey, Alien! Are you excited for the taco party?

Hey, Kid! First, before you hos the party, get rid of all the spicy salsa. In fact, bury the salsa in the backyard so the aliens can't find it.

The aliens love your party! Congratulations! Good thing you got rid of all the spicy salsa. Wait a second, what are those green specks in the salsa? You didn't read the fine print! Listen to me, Aliens, do not eat those tacos! The little green specks in the salsa are jalapeno peppers! I know you love tacos, but you're not going to love those tacos. Do not let those aliens eat those tacos!

Too late...*firrrrrreeeeeeee blast!!!!*

Why would aliens help you rebuild your house? Maybe they are sorry. Maybe they feel bad for wrecking it. Maybe they're just in it for the taco breaks. After all, aliens love tacos!



"Minty Fresh" by Rene Gomez

While I was sleeping, this thing came in my room. I remember I couldn't move. I wasn't intimidated because he looked like a bean, like the ones in the store that you pick up with that scooping thing. Anyway, I'm fine now, I just found it funny.

Haiku Poem

Haiku is a form of Japanese poetry made of short, unrhymed lines about nature.
Line one 5 syllables - Line two 7 syllables - Line three 5 syllables. Give it a try!

1. _____	5 syllables
2. _____	7 syllables
3. _____	5 syllables

Acrostic Name Poem

Write the letters in your name in the pink boxes.
Use words that are unique about you or describe you that start with each letter of your name.
