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CREATIVE WRITING

Chapbook

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First Person on Mars
by Kennedy Boss

Some time ago, there was a girl named Crystal and she was the first ever person to step on mars. It was the best time of her life that she ever stepped foot on the moon. She was so happy that she was the first ever girl to step foot on the moon.

Then she became famous for that, but we never got to really see what actually happened. Well, she actually told us what actually happened when she was up there. Crystal was 27 years old and she's 32 years old now. She was on the moon for 5 years. Crazy, right? I know! Well, that's pretty amazing for a girl like her.

When she was up on the moon she saw millions of things that no other human would see on earth. First, she saw a stark, grey landscape under a pitch-black sky. She thought it was very good. But that's not all she saw. She also saw the moon. It was very pretty and blue and stunning. It was just, WOW! But one thing she didn't like is that she saw a massive yellow bright sun right in her face. She really did not like that it was very bright. It almost blinded her right in the face. Luckily, It didn't do that.

Then she saw pretty bright stars. She thought it was so pretty to see stars very close because when she was on earth she could barely see the stars up in the sky. But as she saw those things she started to wish she never left her family because when she was 27 years old she wanted to go see the moon very badly so she left her family and has been gone for 5 years. She starts to miss her family a lot. And she didn't just leave her parents, she left her little sister there too. She thought about the memories and started to cry. But she remembers that she can't cry on the moon. After all that she very much wants to go back home.

So, she got her spaceship and drove back to earth.

As soon as she saw the pretty blue sky she was happy again she was so happy she was finally back on earth. She started to cry happy tears. As soon as her spaceship got on the group she ran so fast to her home to surprise her family.

Once she got home, she knocked on the door so hard it sounded like the police were at the door. Her mom opened the door and she was shocked because she didn't expect her daughter would come back like this. As soon as she saw her she hugged her so hard. Then the whole family was so excited. Then for once in her life she finally felt happy and loved.

The End

There are few people in my life…
by Brandon Sanders

There are a few people in my life who have had a very positive influence on me. They have always encouraged me, believed in me, and helped me keep going when things get hard. Their advice and support have helped me so much that I have become a better person because of them. They have made such a big difference in my life by helping me learn from my mistakes, become more confident, and become more responsible.

One person who has had a big influence on my life is someone who is always there for me when I need advice. They are caring, hardworking, and supportive. Whenever I make a mistake, they help me understand what I did wrong instead of judging me. They always encourage me to keep trying, believe in myself, and be responsible for my actions. They have helped me become a better and more confident person.

Change who you are
Surely, you'll go far
Take your own, mix it up
Maybe then it won't suck

This isn't true
Not really
This is you
Not really

Rain and with over here
Only fear, only tears

Should you really change
Who you are? Or
Should you take that strive
And go far?

Just do it girl
Nothing to it girl

You know who you are

The grass is already green
Just water it
Let it be seen
More than a bit

Professional agriculturist
You may think
Green, yellow, blue
Even pink

Just proof of my fruit
The ones I bear,
You can too

The house you have
Built on stilts
The one I have
Makes quilts

Take what you do,
And grow it

Go be a young
agriculturist

Title: Light the day.

We light the day with our show.

We spell we tell we learn from our mistakes

We show we grow, we go with the flow.

We make the day and we are awake.

It's more to adore and we stay before we restore.

We stay, we play and it's okay.

A plan to stand and understand the way.

It's okay to shine. I think it's my time.

We walk, we talk and we say what we say.

I know I grow and show and combine.

I take I break what’s not mine.

I tell and shine and now it's that time.

The knock came just as the first leaf touched the ground. When I opened the door, Autumn was standing there with a mysterious suitcase. He changes styles every year like the changing of the weather and the dormant trees. Autumn carries this scent that doesn't go unnoticed; it's light but present. He's cinnamon rolls on a Sunday morning after church, and the epitome of all seasons. He's never one thing; summer, winter, and spring all in one with a hint of cinnamon. He embodies phases unashamedly; green, yellow, orange, red, then falling and passing away of old things.

This time he came equal in length, an equinox, the time when everything is equal and hasn't changed yet, but you know it's coming. Breeze pushed Autumn right through my front door and I greeted him with a warm smile. The suitcase held an opportunity and his hand, a new direction. I took a faithful step out of the door, fixing my cardigan and heading off to work. I walked down the concrete sidewalks where flowers were blooming through the cracks and crunchy leaves followed my nervous feet.

Earlier that year, I applied for my dream position at a fashion company and finally I was taking the walk of faith. I'd never worn something so professional before. Funny thing about Autumn; he's more like a person than any other season, going through changes just like you and I. See how the trees wave as you pass them? How the clouds cry and weep in grievance of the plant loss? How does the cool air from the north meet still-warm ground and water?

See? This season has feelings too.

The first leaf did not fall – it hesitated, as it knew what I would remember when it

touched the ground.

And when the leaf finally hit the ground the sound Though echoed in her skull and when Grace woke

everything made sense “I think it all makes sense now” Grace says “I had a vision Red.” “Well, what was it?”

Red asks. “I … don’t know. Grace said sadly ""What do you mean you don’t know?”

Red said “I just DON’T”! Grace said madly. “You know what?”Red Said “Nevermind” She sighed

“No Red” Grace yelled “No what?” Red snapped back “You don’t wanna be friends anymore?”

Red’s voice had cracked when she said that. “No I…” Grace cried “You what?

Faith

Faith in Jesus Christ is an active trust and personal reliance on His life, death, and resurrection for salvation and a restored relationship with God. It goes beyond a simple mental agreement or historical knowledge of who Jesus was; it requires placing complete confidence in His finished work rather than in one's own good works or human effort.

Faith, faith is another word for **believe**.When someone say the word **faith* I immediately think of Jesus because when you read the bible, that's the word you often see. Faith is when you believe in someting For example, I have faith in Jesus Christ, I believe he died on the cross for our sins.When you get told the word faith just know faith is when you truly believe in something.*

James 4:8 : If you move your heart closer to God, he will move closer to you.

The deeper meaning goes beyond a simple invitation to pray. It is a call to total **spiritual reorientation**, addressing both outward behavior and inward loyalty.

No day was ever the same. Not at my house.
Mondays are sunny, happy, and funny.
Tuesday is rain with water from the drain, quickly draining
On Wednesday, you couldn’t see the sky
The clouds and the wind cover and hide
Thursday is miserable, the sun too hot to bare
On days like those, even a gust of wind is rare
Friday at last, yet it feels so far
Only because the fog is so thick, you couldn't see your car!
Saturdays are stormy, nonstop crashing
Everywhere you look is a new spark of lightning flashing
Sundays finally let you rest
But the week has just rebegun, along with the exciting feeling in your chest.

On the first of fall, Miya notices that every falling leaf reveals a forgotten memory - but one leaf holds a memory that does not belong to her.

So then, she goes to grab the leaf that didn't fall.

“I wonder if this holds a memory that doesn't belong to me” she said to herself.

After that, she ran into the house with the leaf to show her Mom.

Her Mom looked, “Miya, what's that?” she said.

Miya looks at her and says “It's a leaf that didn't fall with the rest of the leaves!” she said.

Her mother looked at the beautiful leaf with orange, and red details.

"This leaf is beautiful!”

“Where did you get the leaf from Miya?” said the mother.

“On the tree outside by the window!” Miya said.

She goes outside to see, but then realizes that when she was younger.

Her father found a leave just like that before he passed.

She looked at Miya and said “‘Miya, this leaf holds the memory of your grandfather!”.

Miya looks at her mother and smiles.

The end.

Secret Suitcase

The knock came just as the first leaf touched the ground. When I opened the door, Autumn was standing there with a ginormous suitcase. She said that there were leaves in her house and she called some people to help get the leaves out so she would need to stay for a bit. Jasmine thought the story was crazy. Even though she didn't believe it she still let Autumn.

While Autumn was setting in, Jasmine was making dinner. After making dinner Jasmine went to Autumn’s room which smelled like pumpkin spice. After a while of being in her room Autumn came back from her shower. Autumn asked nervously if Jasmine had been in her suitcase. Jasmine said no, but asked what was in the suitcase that she did not want her to see. Autumn laughed it off and asked if she had finished dinner.

After days of Autumn staying over Jasmine stared to see leaves in her house like piles of leaves. And she didn't know where they were coming from. au

Charlie the dog

There once was an unknown dog who wandered all around Mccomb looking for an owner since his old owner passed away last month. The dog used to go to church with his owner, so everyday the dog would go back to the same church searching for his owner. One day after another, he would go to the church. One day when the dog was taking an afternoon nap by the church door. The church secretary had to come and do some work, but when she saw the dog sleeping outside she couldn't help but want to help him, so after she completed her work, she went outside to give the dog a bowl of water. The dog woke up from a long peaceful nap and saw the bowl of water, he took a few sips, before going to look for who gave him the water. He searched all night before coming back to the church to take a nap. Sunday morning the pastor of the church decided to invite him inside to get some cool air. That small act went a long way. After that day the dog was able to come to the church anytime he wanted to. After about three weeks of staying at the church, the church secretary decided to adopt the dog, and decided to name him Charlie, Charlie the dog. After that day they became inseparable like peanut butter and jelly.

GROWING UP

IM SLOW AND IM SMALL,
STEADY WITH PACE,
NOT RUSHING AT ALL,
THIS ISN'T A RACE.

I BEGIN TO SPEED UP,
COLORS FADING AWAY,
PRETEND TEA NO LONGER IN MY CUP,
ILL BE THERE ANY DAY

I WANT TO SLOW DOWN
IM GOING TOO FAST
A SMILE TO A FROWN
ONE DAY WILL SOON BE MY LAST

Lost dog

Long ago, there was a girl named Jasmine and her dog named Sandy. One day when they were playing outside, Jasmine went to go get a cup of water. But when she came back her dog was gone. Jasmine looked everywhere, but she could not find her. She asked the police and put up missing posters but could not find her.

While she was looking for her dog, she found a place that was so windy and had hundreds of missing dog posters. And then she saw a cabin with flowers all over it. The wind made it look like the flowers were dancing.So she knocked on the door and then it opened to a girl holding her dog in her hands.The girl had black hair, fair skin and brown eyes.

The girl told Jasmine that she likes to find missing dogs, clean them,and feed them. Then she would take them down to the town. Then she asked if it was Jasmane's pet. Jasmine said yes and took her dog back home.

Jasmine was so happy she went around her town and took down the missing dog poster. But she was sad she never got to know the girl's name.

The knock came just as the first leaf touched the ground. When I opened the door, Autumn was standing there with a rake.

Autumn was raking leaves and suddenly a leaf started talking.

“The leaf said, “Don’t rake us, we are just like you but come as leaves and come in different seasons.

Autumn said, “But I have to, I can't leave leaves in my front and back yard.”

Then a lot of leaves said please don’t rake us.

“Autumn said, ‘’Okay, I won't

and they went down the slide, played catch, and played tag.

The leaves said, thank you for not raking us.

we will see you tomorrow.

Autumn said, okay we can play tomorrow. But just for a little bit.

My mom is coming in the evening, Autumn said.

Then what will you do with us?

I will rake you up and pour you back out when she leave, Autumn said,

Okay see you tomorrow, the leaves said.

The next day they played and played.

And Autumn mom called and said,

I will be home soon. Bye.

And Autumn rushed to clean up the leaves.

And his mom pulled up and said.

You didn’t clean the leaves up,

And Autumn said, mom I can explain.

Mom said, i will whoop you.
And the leaves start talking, wait he didn’t rake us because we asked him not to.
Mom was shocked, the leaves can talk.
And Autumn said, yes they can talk,
And mom said, okay I won't whoop you.
Next time just tell me okay.
And Autumn said, okay mom.

The end:

“See you soon,” exclaimed Adeline. It was the first time her parents had let her stay at home by herself for a full night. She was super excited. She even spent all recess creating a list of things to do by herself; make a ton of snacks, watch those scary movies her mom won't let her watch, call her friends, and so much more. She completely forgot that she was even at recess. She was certainly not going to play in the somewhat unusually chilly weather. She grabbed the remote, ready to watch what was named “The Scariest Movie of the Year” at her school, until she heard a knock. Three to be exact. Knuckles thumping on the door like a slow, steady, heartbeat. Confused, Adeline peeked out the window, wondering if her parents had forgotten something. Nothing was there. Adeline opened the door to find nothing but a small, brown, leathery suitcase. She looked to her left, and then to her right finding nothing but the once green leaves, shriveled up in different shades of brown, yellow, red, and orange and clinging on to trees. The sun rays gazed upon her face followed by a cool breeze, smelling like pumpkin spice and cinnamon. “Ding dong ditchers,” thought Adeline. It couldn’t have been the Harlows, who were currently on a fall vacation. Couldn’t have been the sinclairs, they don’t even have kids. Without further thought, she closed the door and plopped onto the couch. Before she could even press play on the movie, another knock. Adeline was starting to get aggravated. So, she jumped off the couch, stormed to the door, and snatched the suitcase. “Alright then,” shouted Adeline outside the door, “ You're definitely not getting it back anytime soon whoever you are!” In a furious huff, she slammed the door shut, dropped the suitcase on the table, and ripped it open.

To her surprise, it was a gold colored hand mirror, bronzing into rose gold faded streaks. She grabbed the mirror and turned it on its side. “ Happy birthday Lani!! We love you” was written in bold black sharpie. “Wrong address,” thought Adeline. She knew Lani. They always talked at the bus stop which was next to Lani's house. All she had to do was go to her usual bus stop and make a left. Adeline glanced at the TV remote and then back the suitcase. With a sigh she stepped out the door and began walking.

The first thing Adeline had felt was a breeze. THE breeze. The breeze she’d been praying for all summer long. Then she smelt it. Sweet vanilla and pumpkin. The scent tickled her nose. She looked down and saw leaves of bright orange, yellow, red and brown crunching under her boots.

PINK-I ADDED
YELLOW- I FIXED

The knock came just as the first leaf touched the ground.When I opened the door, Autumn was standing there with a huge smile looking right at me.What beauty fall brings with its red,yellow,and brown leaves.And its perfect weather and the blanket of leaves it brings. And the annoying bugs that go into hibernation.And the nice fall sweaters and the giant leaf piles we make.I love the picnics we have and thanksgiving dinner.And my birthday is on the 26th of November and sometimes is on thanksgiving day.



Everything was ☀️ and the 💐 blotted the landscape like an 👨‍🎨 flung random colors at a 🟩 canvas.The knock came just as the first 🍂 touched the ground.When I opened the door, Autumn was standing there with a big leather 🧳 that smelled of 🎃 spice and vanilla.His eyes the color of a 🌥️ day and his skin as dark as an oak. With him came ☃️ weather and less 🌞 and that stayed until he left 3 months later and his 🥶 brother, Winter came. After ❄️ their sister Spring came and then their youngest 👭 Summer came with each brought a different weather and different things in nature.

Everything was sunny, and flowers blotted the landscape as if an artist had flung random colors at a green canvas. The knock came just as the first leaf touched the ground. When I opened the door, Autumn was standing there with a big leather suitcase that smelled of pumpkin spice and vanilla. His eyes were the color of a cloudy day, and his skin was like polished oak. With him came chilly weather and shorter days, lasting until he departed three months later and his colder brother, Winter, arrived. After Winter came their sister Spring, followed finally by their youngest sister, Summer—each bringing their own distinct weather and gifts to nature