

The background of the cover is a blurred photograph of a landscape in autumn. In the foreground, there is a field of tall, golden-brown grasses or reeds. In the background, there are trees with vibrant autumn foliage in shades of orange, red, and brown. The sky is a pale, overcast grey.

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The Daily Social: A Super Easy Guide to Making Friends

By April, graduate of Babynson College

Have you ever felt as though making friends is hard? Fear no more! After this article, you are bound to be able to make friends more quickly than anyone else! April Mei's amazing 6-step formula has been proven to work, with 50% of the 2 people she tested saying it has drastically improved their social life. So, what are you waiting for? Dive into this fantastic article!

Step 1: Look for someone you want as a friend

The first step is probably one of the most important steps! Choosing a target is a crucial first step in making friends. Just simply exercise your eyeball muscles and roll them around in your sockets, find someone you think would be a good friend, and set your eye on them.

Step 2: Walk over to that person

The next step can be very hard, because your legs might tremble or feel dysfunctional, and you may fear making a fool out of yourself in front of that other person. However, you just have to take 27 deep breaths and order your leg muscles to contract and expand, propelling you forward. Also, remember to put one foot in front of the other—don't walk backwards. For more information on how to walk properly, you can check out April Mei's article for The Daily Social: "How to Walk Properly and Look Fashionable at the Same Time".

Step 3: Open your mouth

People often find this step hard as well, because your mouth muscles might not do what you want. It is quite easy to cure, however. According to Roberta Roberts, a reporter for the health department of The Daily Social, "If your mouth seems glued shut, or if you can't open it, you should try these 3 things: 1. Hum "Good for You" by Olivia Rodrigo in your head, and try opening your mouth for the "happy and healthy" part; 2. Cover a sharpened butter knife with marmalade to tempt yourself, then try to pry your lips open with the knife; 3. Slam your face repeatedly against the ground, until you start crying. The tears could potentially re-open your mouth." Feel free to try any of Dr.* Roberts's strategies if this happens to you.

Step 4: Say "Do you want to be my friend?"

This step is also really nerve-wracking, but immensely important in your friend-making journey. Simply exercise your vocal cords for a bit, using April Mei's medically proven method (proven by Dr.* Roberts) of singing the C# major scale twice: once with your head voice and once with your chest voice. If this exercise doesn't help you, you can also try world-famous opera singer Maria Carry's amazing warm-up: singing the first line of "happy birthday" in D flat major, then the next line in F minor, the next in B sharp major, and the last line in C flat minor. If both of these don't work, consider just belting out "A Whole New World" (from Aladdin). Then command your vocal cords to vibrate in certain patterns, using your tongue and teeth to help with pronunciation. The syllables should come out relatively easily.

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The Daily Social: A Super Easy Guide to Making Friends

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(cont.)

Step 5: Wait for their response

Now, everyone knows waiting is a tiring process, but it's very crucial to making friends! You must close your mouth and shut off all fidgeting functions, then stand, sit, or squat (whichever you prefer) and stare at them intently. Remember to be patient for the person's response. You should also carefully observe their facial expressions, because that can say a lot about someone. For example, according to Dr.* Knowsalotaboutfacialexpressions: "If someone is crying and screaming, they're probably not in a very good mood."

Step 6: Act like you're besties and have known them forever when they say "sure"

This is the last step and also the easiest! You have successfully made a friend, and now it's just time to show off how social and popular you are. You should immediately invite them to either a sleepover or a planned trip to Paris, just to secure the friendship. Of course, in the highly unlikely scenario that they say no, simply repeat steps 1-6 with someone else who's hopefully more friendly. And, then, if even they say no, just repeat as necessary until you've got yourself a good friend.

See, that's really it! Following these 6 steps, friendship is "47.89% guaranteed", according to math genius Johnny Johnson from the math department of The Daily Social. Stay tuned for April Mei's next article: "Top 10 Reasons You Should Pour Milk Before the Cereal"!

Did you enjoy this article? Subscribe to The Daily Social for only \$199.99 a month and get amazing articles like this one delivered straight to your inbox!

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Lucie's Unicorn

By Bella

It was a beautiful spring morning. Blue and violet wildflowers dotted the deep greens of the field. The sky was clear blue with white clouds gently floating around in the soft breeze. A sparkling blue pond sat next to a blooming white cherry tree.

Lucie Thompson looked out of her clear sparkling window and let out a sigh of satisfaction. Opening the window, she let her golden curls be blown back into the room by the spring breeze.

"Lucie!" A harsh voice snapped.

Lucie whirled around and jumped back, bumping into the windowsill.

A tall slender boy stood in the doorway. He had neat nut brown hair and sharp blue eyes. He wore an old ragged green shirt with ripped sleeves and faded jeans.

"Byron!" Lucie gasped, "What's up?"

"You're going to be late for school! Get dressed, comb your hair and come downstairs! I'll be expecting you down in ten minutes!" Byron commanded.

Lucie came down in ten minutes wearing a satin dress and with her silky golden hair combed into two long braids.

Breakfast sat on the old greasy table.

"Come get your breakfast" Byron said briskly, taking a swig of coffee from his mug and glancing at the clock, "We only have five minutes till you have to leave for school, so make it snappy," he added.

Lucie sat down in front of a plate full of scrambled eggs and poked at them.

It was the first day of school after spring break, and Lucie was not excited for it.

"I'm not hungry," Lucie moaned.

"You have to eat something or else you won't have enough energy to go to school. You know that!" Byron answered stiffly.

"I don't want to go to school," Lucie said, taking a small bite of her breakfast.

"Well you have to. Besides, it's almost summer break," Byron returned, taking another glance at the clock.

Lucie sighed and finished half of her breakfast when Byron said, "It's time to leave, I'll clean up your plate after you leave."

Lucie groaned and got up slowly reaching for her old hat, coat and bag.

"Hurry up, your school starts in ten minutes and you have one mile to walk," Byron commanded irritatingly.

"Okay, okay!" Lucie grumbled, stumbling out the front door.

(cont.)

Lucie's Unicorn

By Bella

(cont.)

An apple blossom brushed against Lucie's cheek and she gingerly picked it off the tree with the tips of her fingers and smelled its sweet scent.

"Lucie Thompson! If I catch you lingering around here any longer you're going to wish you were never born!" Byron shouted out the old creaky window.

Lucie jumped around startled and dropped the apple blossom.

"Y-yes sir," Lucie stammered uncomfortably.

She quickly picked up the apple blossom and then ran up the sidewalk, the wind rushing in her ears.

She reached the school with no time to spare and was swept in with the other students, gasping and panting. Dropping into her seat, she kissed one of the apple blossom's petals, and then tucked it safely into her bag.

"Hey Lucie!" A cheerful voice greeted her.

Lucie looked up, startled.

A girl with shimmering brown hair smiled a radiant smile at her. Her hair was woven into two, long, thick braids. She had a milky white face with a small pointed chin. Her face had a few freckles around her cheeks and lovely dimples in them, like small dents in white cream. Her long dress was made out of beautiful blue, silky, muslin with frills at the neck. She had puffed sleeves bigger than Priscilla Manatee's and Priscilla was the richest, fashionologist girl in the whole school.

Lucie smiled and said meekly, "Hi Amanda,"

"Hi Amanda, what's up?" Another voice said.

Lucie looked up and saw Billy Landmark scooch in next to Amanda.

Billy was a tall slender boy with raven black hair all slicked back. He had glowing green eyes and a pointed chin. His skin was a pale ivory color and he wore a gold necklace on his slim white throat. He wore a blue striped tie and a white collared shirt. His pants were navy blue and his glimmering black shoes had glistening gold buckles on them.

Lucie had overheard Billy tell his friend Jon that he had a crush on Amanda. Lucie tittered at this memory.

"What are you laughing at?" Billy asked Lucie, an angry color in his cheeks.

"Oh n-nothing at all," Lucie stammered guiltily.

Suddenly there was a gasp and Lucie whipped around just in time to see Priscilla Manatee walk in with her head primly held high.

(cont.)

Lucie's Unicorn

By Bella

(cont.)

Priscilla had beautiful long, silky, thick, midnight hair coiled up into a neat bun on the top of her head. Her skin was a clear, powdery peach kind of color. Her eyes were blazing umber and she wore a necklace with pale purple amethysts encircling a glowing green emerald. The sparkling purple purse she carried was embedded with tiny emeralds and rubys. Her pink muslin dress was covered in glittering gemstones.

"Holy moly! She's fancy!" Billy said, his cheeks becoming red.

Seeing the look on Billy's face, Lucie knew at once that he had dumped Amanda and resumed his love for Priscilla.

"You've never seen her?" Lucie asked, "You've been here for two years! You ought to know her."

"I know her, of course I *know* her, but I've never seen her come all fancy and stuff," Billy said irritably.

"Well, after all, she is the richest kid in school and she ought to be pretty with all her money," Amanda retorted calmly.

"Well, even though she's rich doesn't mean she has to spend her money on fashionable clothes!" Billy retorted.

"Well, she does! I once heard Robert Manatee tell his friend Bill that Priscilla once whined to her mother for a pretty dress, and you know that Priscilla *never* whines," Lucie snapped.

"Robert Manatee? You mean Priscilla's brother?" Billy asked with quick interest.

"He's sitting across the aisle from you, you ain't never seen him before?" Lucie asked, pointing at Robert.

Robert was a tall skinny boy with frizzled brown hair and his face smothered into a taunting smile. His black leather jacket had shimmering silver buttons on it and his shoes had gold ones.

"Oh, I've seen him before," Billy said disgustedly. "He's a dirty, wicked boy!"

"No offense, but I kind of like him," Amanda said, embarrassed.

Billy turned in holy horror.

"Amanda, how could you like a boy like that! Why, he plays dirty pranks on every single girl in school, his age or not! I heard that he covered the middle school science lab with *venomous snakes!*" Billy cried.

"Hush Billy, you needn't worry, I won't tell Robert that I like him," Amanda said comfortingly.

Billy let out a sigh of relief, stood up briskly, and moved to the big table where Priscilla and her friends, Lilly and Anne, were sitting.

"Well, *that* ended well" Lucie mumbled sarcastically.

(cont.)

Lucie's Unicorn

By Bella

(cont.)

"Cheer up, Lucie. It's not that bad," Amanda comforted, peeking into her brown leather bag and taking out her English book. "I have two raspberry tarts I could share with you and Billy at lunch," she added.

"That would be great," Lucie said, taking out her English book.

After everybody gathered in the first period, English started. A few minutes into class, when everyone was writing in their notebooks, Julia, a girl with bright crimson hair leaned over across the aisle and whispered to Lucie, "Psst! Hey Lucie, mind if I copied you for a sec? I don't really get this and I know that you're the smartest kid in school."

"Ask the teacher, he's much smarter than me!" Lucie whispered back, covering her paper.

"But I don't want to be made fun of. You know I always brag about how smart I am and how my dad teaches me. If I ask the teacher, then everyone will know that I was lying, and I don't want them to find out that I didn't really study this stuff with him," Julia whispered, looking at her blank paper and trying to peek over Lucie's slumped shoulder.

"Well then, if you really want to keep on bragging, ask the teacher for once and then use your free periods to study," Lucie mumbled, writing on her paper.

"No way! Mr. Bones won't say anything except, 'you should have studied this on the weekend.' That's what he always says to Tony Bert when *Tony* asks a question," Julia squeaked impatiently, eyeing Tony out of the corner of her eye.

"Well, if you feel like that, then peek in your book," Lucie replied, hopelessly.

"I'll get in *trouble*. Mr. Bones said, 'No books, understand? If I catch you peeking or copying, then you'll have to stay in for ten extra minutes and answer questions that are related to the class,'" Julia whispered. "Just let me copy you for a sec!"

Amanda tapped Lucie on the shoulder and whispered, "The next part of the lesson is coming. You might want to listen!"

Lucie nodded and told Julia in a piercing whisper, "Go back to your side of the aisle! Or else I'm going to tell Mr. Bones that you're trying to copy me!"

Julia gave Lucie a harsh glare, then sank back into her seat and started scrawling something in an empty page of her notebook.

In the middle of Mr. Bones' directions, Lucie saw Robert take a squirming lizard from his backpack and drop it on the floor.

The lizard was slimy and green and had two bulging brown eyeballs.

(cont.)

Lucie's Unicorn

By Bella

(cont.)

It slowly wove its way through all the people's legs to the center of the room.

"LIZARD!!!!!" Julia screamed, jumping onto her seat and picking up her purple satin dress.

"Like it will hurt you, Julia Lee. It's just wandering around, trying to find a way out" Robert said calmly and smoothly.

"You didn't set the lizard free, did you Robert?" Julia scowled, dropping her dress and pointing at him.

"Why would I do that? I certainly wouldn't want to hear your ear piercing shriek, Julia Lee," Robert said in a snarky, obnoxious tone.

"One, don't say things to me in a tone like that! Two, don't say my last name!" Julia growled furiously.

"Julia Lee, Lee, Lee, Lee, Lee," Robert retorted in the same snarky, obnoxious tone.

Julia glared at Robert and Robert stuck his tongue out at Julia.

Annie, a brown haired girl, stood up and rolled up the sparkly bright red sleeves of her beautiful dress. She carefully, gracefully stepped over everyone's legs and approached the slimy lizard. Kneeling down, she gingerly, disgustedly picked the lizard up with her first two fingers.

"Ew! Gross!" Priscilla said, turning away from the scene.

The lizard squirmed between Annie's fingers.

She carefully made her way to the clean glass window making sure that the lizard didn't slip from her fingers or get squashed by them. She opened the window and set the lizard free on the grassy grounds outside.

"You did it!" Julia cried, throwing her arms into the air.

"Yeah," Annie said in disgust, wiping her fingers on her handkerchief.

"Okay. Enough chaos. Annie, close the window and return to your seat. Julia, sit down right this instance!" Mr. Bone snapped harshly, looking in his book of notes and starting his explanation all over again.

Lucie quietly yawned and started fiddling with her pencil.

"One minute till English is over!" Amanda whispered, quickly glancing at the clock, then at Lucie.

"That's great, but what am I supposed to do in the next one minute?" Lucie returned.

"Well-" Amanda started, but right when she began, the bell rang.

"Yes! English is finally finished!" Lucie exclaimed loudly, jumping up from her seat and slamming shut her English textbook and notebook.

(cont.)

Lucie's Unicorn

By Bella

(cont.)

"Don't forget to study for the test tomorrow morning," Mr. Bones reminded the class grimly.

Lucie walked out of the room, stuffing her English books into her bag and pulling out her schedule.

"I've got math next," Lucie read out loud to nobody in particular.

"Me too," Amanda said, popping up beside Lucie out of nowhere.

They entered the math classroom and sat together.

"Hey booger brain!" A nasty voice sneered.

Lucie turned around and saw Allan Gray standing beside them, the smartest boy in their grade, a teasing smile plastered on his tanned face. He was smothered in a lilac ruffled shirt, green satin knickerbockers, tights, pink cummberbund tied into a floppy bow, and pointy white satin shoes with gold buckles.

"Get lost flesh lump" Lucie snapped ferociously, glaring sternly at Allan.

"That was Allan, right?" Amanda asked under her breath.

"Yes, Amanda Bicker, and I know you've seen that teasing devil, so don't let me hear you asking that question or any question like it again!" Lucie replied furiously, almost in a scream.

"Well yeah, I've seen him before but not all, like fancy. He looks like a ring bearer. I wonder why everyone's so fashionable today?" Amanda wondered.

"Well, one. *You're* pretty fashionable and Priscilla is *always* fashionable. Two--"

"I *always* come like this, and Priscilla does always come pretty, but she never has any gemstones on her dresses," Amanda pointed out.

"Let me finish!" Lucie moaned with a little sigh.

"Okay," Amanda replied.

"I think they went to the mall on Saturday! I was there and I saw like a zillion students there!" Lucie explained.

"Seriously?" Amanda asked, her eyes wide.

"Y--" Lucie began but was cut off by a loud booming voice.

"Okay class! Let's begin today's lesson!!!" It shouted.

Lucie and Amanda jumped and whirled around.

(cont.)

Lucie's Unicorn

By Bella

(cont.)

A tall skinny figure was standing in front of the class carrying a green book in his thin, boney fingers. His black hair and tie were messed up, and the blue leather jacket he wore was muddy and ripped. His black trousers were the same as his jacket, and his gold buckled shoes were covered in greasy oil and dirt.

"Well, everyone has been to the mall except Mr. Fringe!" Amanda hissed to Lucie under her breath.

"I didn't say that the teachers went to the mall too!!!" Lucie shot back, "I just said the students!!!" Lucie added.

"Okay, so today we're going to review the concepts we've been learning this year!" Mr. Fringe announced.

"We'll begin with geometry!" he said loudly, writing an equation on the blackboard above his head.

"So we need to solve this problem together! Take a minute to recall the steps, and then think of a strategy to solve the question blah blah blah..." He droned on and on and on.

Lucie yawned a little and sank back into her chair letting her mind roam all over the school year.

"Blah blah blah..." Mr. Fringe went on and on and on, then suddenly said, "Lucie!!!"

Lucie's head jerked up.

"Would you please share your strategy with the class?" Mr. Fringe said, tilting his head.

"Me? Oh! Uuuuhhhh" Lucie stammered, looking at the blackboard and doing some quick mental calculations.

Beads of perspiration stood on her forehead, and she began to explain nervously.

I hate myself, Lucie thought for no reason.

After she finished her explanation, everyone applauded, except Allan who had been raising his hand forever.

"You just got lucky! I'll get called on next time!" Allan hissed at Lucie from his desk.

"I didn't even *want* to be called on!" Lucie snarled back.

"Silence!" Mr. Fringe barked, "Now we will go over algebra and how it works! Okay, so..."

Lucie slumped back into her seat, Mr. Fringe's voice dying away from her ears.

I wish it was over!!! Lucie's mind groaned.

As Mr. Fringe talked on and on, Lucie listened carefully for the bell. Several minutes passed, each seeming an hour to Lucie, and then, when she least expected it, the recess bell rang.

Finally!!! Lucie thought, jumping up and shoving everything into her bag.

(cont.)

Lucie's Unicorn

By Bella

(cont.)

"See you, booger brain!" Allan called out, racing for the door.

Lucie burst out the door a second before Allan did.

"Beat you!" Lucie said triumphantly, sticking her tongue out and racing into the deep, dark woods.

The children always played in the woods because it was the only fun and really enjoyable place in the whole school. It had a good obstacle for games, and you never knew what creature might be hiding behind the tall trees. It was also good for imagining spooky stuff, or fighting with sticks and stones.

Today, Lucie decided to explore the deep part of the woods. She grabbed a long, thick, sturdy stick and filled her bag with small stones for protection, but before she took one step forward, a sneering voice rang out, "Hey booger brain, you going off to find a monkey liver town?"

Lucie whirled around, knowing that Allan was standing right behind her.

"No, I'm going off to explore and I'm not bringing you with me. If you dare to follow me, I'm gonna rip your head off!" Lucie snarled at him, raising her stick for a massive blow.

"Oh, I'm so scared!" Allan whimpered in a mocking tone.

Lucie glared at him, her muscles tense, ready to bring the stick down with all her might, but before she did, Allan straightened up again and growled, "You know that if you hit me with the might that I think you're going to hit me with, you'll be in big trouble."

Lucie knew that, and she carefully lowered the stick fastening it so that the bag's strap held it firmly on her back.

Lucie swept a scornful glare at Allan and then set off into the deep dark woods. After traveling fifty feet, she found a big, blue glimmering pond and a large rock next to it.

Small beads of sweat ran down Lucie's face and she needed water. Her first thought was to drink from the pond, but then Lucie remembered that the pond water probably wasn't clean, even though it looked clean.

I'm gonna die out here. I have no idea why I wanted to explore, and even if I do survive, I'll never make it back in time, so I might as well die. Lucie thought, sitting down on the rock and taking a stone out of her bag before leaning on the bag.

"I'm gonna die out here no matter what!" Lucie muttered to herself, hurling the stone into the pond water in frustration.

Instead of sinking into the water, the stone hit something.

"Ow!" A voice roared, and a moment later Lucie was staring, her mouth dropping speechlessly.

(cont.)

Lucie's Unicorn

By Bella

(cont.)

A beautiful white horse rose out of the water. It had a glittering gold horn and mane. Its hooves were a shining silver, and its tail was a swirl of colors from glimmering red to glittering gold. The green of its eyes were like sparkling emeralds in a dark night.

"Holy moly! A unicorn!" Lucie managed to utter those words and those only.

"What the heck were you thinking?!" The unicorn growled.

"I'm sorry! I- I didn't know anybody was there!" Lucie stammered, jumping up and taking a step back.

The unicorn sighed and said, "I guess I can take you back to where you belong, and then we can part ways.

"Thank you, I am honored," Lucie gasped, carefully climbing onto the unicorn's smooth white back.

The unicorn scuffled its hooves, and then took off gracefully and smoothly.

"Whoa! Slow down!" Lucie shouted, slamming into the unicorn's mane.

In a few seconds, they reached the school building, Lucie slumped against the unicorn's neck, and the unicorn was tall and strong.

Allan turned around and gaped at the unicorn in horror.

"Where on earth did you find that?!" he gasped.

"In the woods," Lucie replied primly.

"I'm going now. I only came to bring back your friend," the unicorn broke in, grimly dropping Lucie onto the ground.

"No! Please stay!" Lucie cried in alarm.

"I would like to, but I must return to my home," the unicorn grunted, turning around swiftly.

"I can go with you wherever your home is!" Lucie pleaded.

The unicorn stopped for a moment, and then turned around and sighed.

"Fine. I will take you with me since nothing else will please you," the unicorn said hopelessly.

Lucie's face lit up, and she exclaimed, "Really?!"

The unicorn nodded, gently nudging Lucie onto its back.

"Now wait a minute! You can't take her like that! We haven't agreed yet! Why don't you take all of us?!" Allan scowled.

(cont.)

Lucie's Unicorn

By Bella

(cont.)

"Because one human is enough, and she asked first," the unicorn explained.

"She's stupid! You should have chosen *me!*" Allan grumbled, walking away dejectedly.

The unicorn ignored his grunt and leapt up into the air.

"Bye!" Lucie called, waving her hand and then tightly gripping the mane.

The unicorn's horn glowed, and a sparkling golden portal emerged into the air.

"Hold on tight!" The unicorn warned, entering the portal.

A large blue snake floated in the air, curling its body and hissing loudly.

"Hello, Abigail," the snake hissed.

"Is that your name?" Lucie asked the unicorn.

It nodded then struck a beam of magic from its horn. The snake hissed then flicked its long purple tongue at Abigail. The attack bounced off an invisible shield then went flying back to them.

"Ahhh!" Lucie cried covering her face.

Abigail swerved out of the way and struck the snake in the back of its head. The snake howled with pain and fell into the deep darkness into the sky.

"Whoa!" What was *that* all about?" Lucie asked in shock, uncovering her face.

"My home is far into the distance, so right now we are in enemy territory," Abigail explained, prancing through the air towards a tall glimmering silver castle.

"Better watch out. The Silver Air Serpent lives here, and he's going to send every one of his air serpent guards at us," Abigail warned, golden sparks flowing from her horn.

"Why don't you destroy the whole castle?" Lucie scratched her head.

"I tried that once when I was young, but that just unleashed the whole Air Serpent Clan," Abigail told her, bracing herself for the attack.

They waited a few minutes, but nobody came to attack.

"Maybe the king's not here," Lucie suggested.

Abigail nodded and moved past the tower.

"CHARGE!!!!!!!!!"

(cont.)

Lucie's Unicorn

By Bella

(cont.)

Abigail and Lucie whirled around, Lucie almost falling off.

"Abigaai!!!!" A long green serpent hissed, coiling up in mid air, its scales flashing brightly.

"Youuu wiill fall under the coomaand of the Air Serpents and work for usss, and your little friend heere will be executed!!!" The flashing green serpent hissed with a little human laugh.

Lucie covered her eyes in horror, afraid of being executed.

"Fear not! This is the leader, so when I destroy him, the other soldiers will drop their guard!" Abigail muttered, raising her hooves in defense.

"Veryy well, if it is a fight you want, then it is a fight you will get!!!" The serpent flicked his tongue at them, his flashing scales rising up, showing black bottoms.

The serpent unleashed its long tail, whipping the razor sharp end into Abigail's face. Abigail ducked and followed up with a strike of magic from her horn. It hit the serpent with a thunderous crack.

"Help!!!" Lucie shrieked, waving her arms at the green serpents attacking her.

"The leader's down! Let's get out of here!!!" Abigail cried, leaping off into the distance.

"Will there be any other enemies?" Lucie asked, looking around.

"Nope! Coast is clear!" Abigail said triumphantly.

After a while of floating around in space, Lucie's eyes almost bulged out of their sockets.

"Wow!" she exclaimed, leaping off Abigail's back.

Soft green grass was blowing in the gentle breeze for miles around. A large gray rock sat in the middle of the outstretched grass with red and yellow wildflowers dancing around it. A sapphire blue lake sparkled nearby.

"This is my home!" Abigail announced, raising her head proudly.

Lucie slumped onto Abigail's leg.

"It's too beautiful, and looks fun!" Lucie sighed in satisfaction.

Feel free to do whatever you like," Abigail said.

"Can I stay with you?" Lucie asked.

"Sure if you want to leave your friends behind," Abigail said.

"Well I might want to see them again," Lucie confessed.

(cont.)

Lucie's Unicorn

By Bella

(cont.)

"Then I can give you quick transportation whenever you want to see you and I'll teach you if you want," Abigail said.

"Thank you!" Lucie said.

THE END

Chicken BBQ

By April



One day
I looked at the sub stop's menu
Bad day
They ran out of beef BBQ
"Hello," it was the shop clerk
"How can I help you?"
"You can't," I snapped with a jerk
"You ran out of beef BBQ."

The shop lady laughed
And stopped in a few
She thought it was daft
I liked beef BBQ
"We ran out, yes,
But we have other things too.
In fact, I suggest
The chicken BBQ."

So I ordered my chicken
And said "thank you!"
I smiled at the kitchen
I loved chicken BBQ!



The Sunset Dolphin

By Arianna

A tropical scene in the
Sunset. A pink glow
Dims the closer it comes
To the shore.

In the middle of
This peaceful landscape
Has a little flaw.

As you look into the
Distance, you see a group
Of fins piercing the waves.

They move away, yet
One seems to stay still
As if it is rejected
From it's pod.

It stays there for
A minute, then dives
Into the waves and
melts away into
the ocean. Following
Its pod.

Christmas the Best

By Alisa

Not snowing,
Not yet.
Looking out the window knowing
A bit past Thanksgiving,
It's Christmas time!

Decorations?
All set!
Start putting them on?
You bet!

Candles and ornaments,
A sign of
Bright luck and happiness.
Throw on some origami,
A bit of craftiness!

Listening to the music
as you fall asleep.
This is when the famous old man comes by.
Beep! Beep! Beep!

He drops the presents,
and sneaks out the window.
He even visit the presidents,
Maybe give them a Kindle.

Christmas is the best!