

THE MONTHLY ROAR

KING MIDDLE SCHOOL FAM NEWS LETTER AND ANTHOLOGY OF STUDENT

“YOU ROAR, I ROAR, WE ALL ROAR FOR THE MONTHLY ROAR!”

April

Contributors

*Ms.Holtzinger
(Editor)*

Daisy Memije

Gema Franco

Annabella Linares

Prisais Almazan

Isaac Sanchez

Devin De Jesus

Calendar

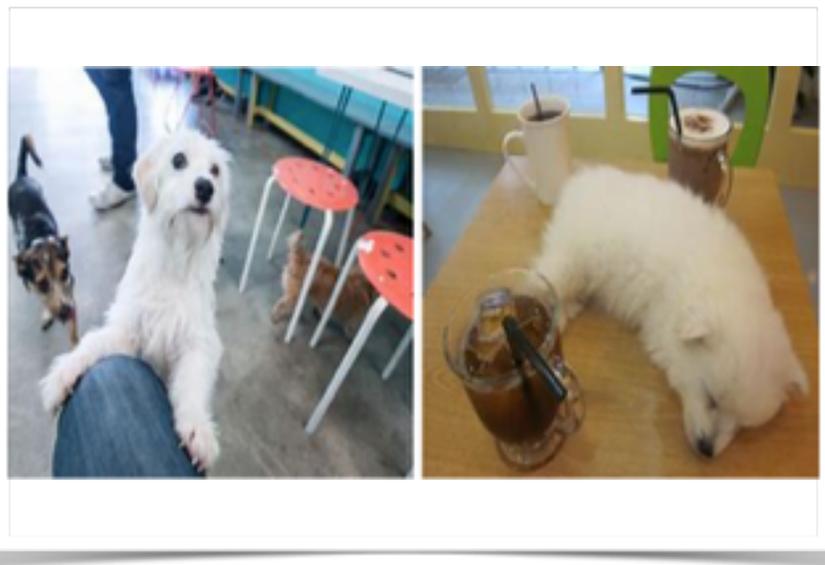
April 1- Cesar Chavez
Birthday (Holiday)

LACMA Field Trip - April 12

Spring Break - April 15 -
April 19

Earth Day - April 22

Walking Field Trip 826LA -
April 29



THE LOS ANGELES DOG CAFE

BY DAISY MEMIJE

The Los Angeles Dog Cafe is a place where you can play with shelter dogs while enjoying a cup of coffee. If you really like a particular dog, you can adopt him or her since they are shelter animals. The cafe is located on Temple Street near the Camino Nuevo High School. To get in, you will need to book a reservation and you will need a parent or guardian to accompany you. You have to be five to seventeen years, and if you are under 5 you are not allowed in. The purpose of the dog cafe is to make sure that people who want to adopt a dog get a chance to hangout with one. Also, the Dog Cafe is a healthier environment for dogs, since most animal shelters are crowded, the crowding can cause aggression between dogs. I think it is a really nice place and you really like it you can make a donation on their website: thedogcafela.com.



Spotlight on Clubs

“R U BORED?”

Written by Annabella Linares and Gema Franco

In Ms. Guthrie’s club you can play many games. You play board games with friends or with someone that you meet there. In the “R U Bored?” Club you can meet new friends and play with them. You can get to know each other and talk to each other while eating. The club is in room 249 and it is on every Wednesday. It’s at lunch down the hill. There are board games that you can play such as Popcorn, Mancala, Jenga, Connect Four, etc. This is a really great club and we strongly recommend you guys come and join us!

Minty Mouse

by Devin De Jesus

CRASH!! The bookshelf and all of its contents fell to the floor, giving me no cover. I had to think fast. I figured I only had 5 seconds before they fired again. Considering the facts that my cover was already blown, I decided to use my alien heritage to my advantage. I quickly and nimbly dashed towards Guard 1. Using a roundhouse kick, I quickly knocked the gun from his hand. Then I fell him with a sweep of the leg. One down, One to go.

Guard Number 2 fired. Considering how startled he was that I took down Guard Number 1, it wasn’t that big of a surprise that he missed me by about a foot. After I repeatedly punched him in the face, he passed out. I wasn’t sure if he had passed out do to my strength or my diminutive appearance. I figured things couldn’t get bad from here. I thought all I had to deal with was escaping a horrible mayor. I was wrong.





George H. W. Bush - 1942

Who Was George H. W. Bush? by Isaac Sanchez

Introduction

George H. W. Bush , the 41st President of the United States, father of the 43rd President, George W. Bush, died November 30, 2018. I'm writing this article to commemorate his life and he is the second president I am writing about in my series on American Presidents.

George's Youth

President Bush was born June 12, 1924, in Milton, Massachusetts. He was the son of Prescott Bush and Dorothy Walker Bush. His siblings were Nancy Ellis, William Bush, Prescott Bush and Jonathan Bush. When George was eighteen years old, immediately after graduating from high school, he enlisted in the Navy to serve in WWII as a Navy pilot.

more urgent feature. The mayor was going from human mayor to robotic killing machine! I saw a razor sharp buzz saw and lights reflecting flamethrowers and Katanas arose from his body. I had a lot less than 5 seconds this time.

As he was transforming, I bolted out of the garage door with haste. I couldn't spare one moment, considering he was right on my heels. I felt the heat of the flames tickling my tail, threatening to burn me alive. Then I saw it. A narrow passage way to the new subway station constructed on February 21, 2021. Last month. But if it would delay Robo-mayor, it was worth it.

I nimbly leaped into the passageway. He tried to follow, but inevitably failed. I heard the screams as I ran through the subway, feeling like the monster everyone seemed to think I was. As I heard the mayor in normal form offering whoever my captor was \$1,000,000, I knew I had to find a fast exit.

Right on cue, an extremely fast black and red train appeared, coming in my direction. "Time to hitch a ride," I thought. I leaped on to the side of the Demon Express, Traveling from Los Angeles to Las Vegas.

George H. W. Bush continued...

WWII

George served in the U.S. Navy from 1942 until 1945. As a Navy pilot, he flew torpedo bombers over the Pacific Ocean. As the youngest pilot in the Navy, he went on fifty-eight combat missions during the war. On one especially dangerous mission, he almost lost his life when he was shot down by Japanese fire over the Pacific Ocean. On his return home, George received the Distinguished Flying Cross for flying dangerous missions under enemy fire.

Political Leader

George H.W. Bush was elected President of the United States in 1988. But before that

he served as the Vice-President under Ronald Reagan and held many other important positions such as . congressman, ambassador to the United Nations and Director of the CIA. George's most significant accomplishments were in the area of foreign policy. During his presidency, George saw the fall of the Berlin Wall and helped to reunite the two Germans, but he will be also be remembered for starting the Iraq War.

Final Thoughts

George H.W. Bush passed away from Parkinson's Disease, shortly after Barbara Bush died, his wife of 73 years.

He once famously said "Read my lips, no new taxes."

Preface to Unfallen

By *Prisais Almazan*

Unfallen is the name of a book that I have started. I would love to share the preface with you so you can learn more about my book. I am only 11 years old but by the time I am finished and the book is published I will be older and very happy with what will turn out. I hope you like the book and enjoy the first part of it.

Preface

“ Love will be bad or good.”

-Prisais Almazan

There are always shadows in my way. It doesn't make sense, right.?Shadows can't block you. But I've always thought mine do. I thought mine were different. But no, there was just a boy blocking me away so I wouldn't go into the chaos, the real world set. I never thought I would do this, but I have feelings. I walked forward, grabbed his hand and walked into the real world. I didn't care if I got hurt because I knew I would cry next to him.

January 29, 2019

It's awful going home and knowing something terrible happened. I came home from school today feeling exhausted, ready to take the nap once I got to my room. Oh, I wish that nap lasted longer before I had to face such a horrible reality. When I woke up, I saw my mother looking at the news, her face looked worried which I didn't really think about much since my mom was always known to be paranoid in every situation. “There's going to be a huge meteor that's going to be visible tonight, what if it's bigger than what the scientists expect and something crashes, of I hope everything's going to be fine,” she said. I just replied with what I always say when my mom gets overly paranoid. I didn't really care for the asteroid, I just plugged my ears in with earbuds and did some homework.

I got distracted by the screaming in my living room. I peeked through them and found something indescribable, the moon had gotten closer. My mom came into my room telling me to pack the clothes and things I needed and quickly. She also said to pack light. I asked her where we were going and especially how since our dad was at work and he was the only one that can drive. She said Dad had texted her saying that we're going to leave as soon as he gets home. I was too scared to think at this point. We turned on the television to see the news, it said that there was no information, and the scientists are further researching. For me, I was thinking that everything was going to be okay, but my mother knew better.

We lived in Los Angeles, to the coast, and to make it worst were the most vulnerable to earthquakes. We couldn't stay here any longer. While everyone was pretty calm in my neighborhood, or so it seems, we were packing aggressively. Taking all our food, passports, documents, cash, and clothes that covered our body. My mom also took many of our jackets.

January 30, 2019

I finally found out where we're going, to a friend's in Nevada. My parents decided it would be best to be with a large group of friends rather than being alone as a family. They thought it was the best thing for us because they believe we can watch each other's backs. My parents also told us that Nevada could be a safe place for now.

On our way there, we stopped at a bank to get some cash, and by that, I mean A LOT of cash. It looked as if in the movies where robbers were stealing money from banks and were running away. Still, though, the fact that we basically ran away from our home terrifies me. It finally hit me that the fact the world might end and someday we'll all die. I hated it, I hated every second of this. We've left everything, our home, friends, and practically our whole lives behind. I sat in the car, staring at my dad's car seat back. I guess all those times when I was praying something interesting will happen came true if only I could go back in time and slap myself.

Since there was a decent amount of people during our ride there, we were there later than expected. It was all worth it though, I saw three families already there, people I haven't seen since only a month ago. It's funny seeing them when we thought we weren't going to see each other for half a year. That I was relieved, but that relief eventually evaporated when we went inside and decided to listen to the radio. They mentioned coastal cities being destroyed with floods, the earthquakes, snow storms, fires, any disaster you can possibly think of. I was holding my friend's hand for comfort, but looking at everyone else's face we needed each other for comfort. Everyone decided it was best to just sleep, for now,