

# Primary English Newsletter (PEN)

January 2017 Issue 4

## At a Glance

As always, you can read about what is happening in the English classrooms at each grade level!

The Grade 1's are dressing up and having a presentation on different occupations in a community while Grade 2's are learning about Hong Kong. Grade 3's and 5's are having fun creating something on their own.

To help students develop story-telling skills and foster a love of reading, our Grade 5's and 6's are reading stories with the Grade 1's and 2's. Both senior form and lower form students had a good time with each other.

For the Writers' Corner this month, we have Grade 6+ students displaying their skills in various types of writing. Remember to have a look.

Happy New Year everyone~ May you be filled with endless happiness, wisdom and love in 2017!

I hope that all of you had a wonderful time with your family and friends. Do share with your teachers and classmates your amazing stories happened in the Christmas holiday upon arriving school.

Both teachers and students had a really fun time watching the Christmas show performed by the PKC Drama Team before the break. That was indeed a twisted version of the Rehearsed Original Scene event for the Speech Festival. The topic given was "Do you think Dad will find out?" and each group had 8 minutes to present their story in the competition.

The story takes place at a restaurant, where the birthday triplets find out from their mother that they have a family secret that Dad doesn't know: they have superpowers. Then the restaurant is taken hostage by two thieves and the family needs to use their powers to save the day. Unluckily, their rescue attempt is foiled by the thieves, but eventually, someone else saves the day...Dad! Dad has superpowers as well, and the family vows never to keep secrets anymore.

The PKC Drama Team scored 89 marks and they were the champion in the Rehearsed Original Scene competition. A big round of applause should be given to the students, the parent volunteers and the drama teacher, Mr. Robles!

Teacher Phoebe

# Grade One

No matter where you live, there are many different jobs that help keep our community safe, healthy, clean and running smoothly! Our Grade One students finished off Module 1 "Our World" by preparing a presentation about an occupation in our community. The students explained a few things like their job duties, where they worked, what tools they used and the importance of their job. The students really enjoyed presenting to their classmates using props and costumes and learning more about the different types of occupations in the community.



Can you guess what their occupations are?

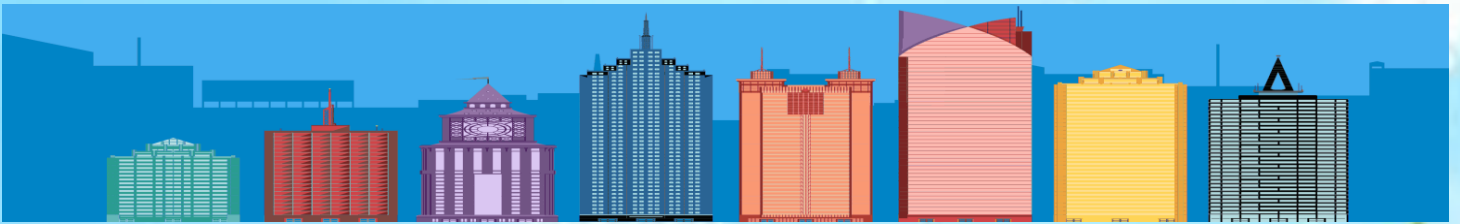




# Grade 2



For our new module: Hong Kong My Home, grade two students will uncover what makes Hong Kong an interesting city to live in and identify famous landmarks that represent this beautiful city.



## Did You Know?

1. Hong Kong is ranked No.1 as the city with the most skyscrapers in the world. Currently, Hong Kong has 1303 skyscrapers.
2. The MTR system is one of the most efficient subway systems in the world.
3. We can find the longest outdoor covered escalator in the world located in central.
4. The journey from Victoria Harbour to Tsim Sha Tsui took up to one hour when it began operations in 1880. Due to reclamation, the same journey today takes ten minutes.
5. Lantau Island has one of the world largest seated Buddhas. The Big Buddha is 34 metres high.

Celebrations are always fun. Here are some fabulous festivals created by grade two. Mark down the dates in your calendar, NOW!! Don't miss out!





# GRADE 3

We have come to the end of Module 1 - Different Countries. To celebrate our learning, an international countries carnival is organized. Each project group has set up a game booth. Games are designed based on the countries that students have worked on for their projects. By taking part and playing games in the carnival, students have learned lots about many different countries.

All our grade 3 students have put in tremendous effort in setting up game booths for their friends. Look at how creative we are! Both teachers and students are incredibly impressed by all the games which have brought lots of fun and excitement to everyone.









## Grade 4

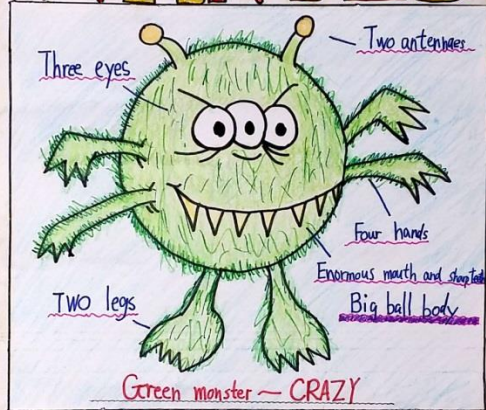
The grade four students have been reading about monsters and mythical creatures in class in the last few weeks. Some of those fabulous creatures actually exist! One good example is the **coelacanth**. It lives in the Indian Ocean. It is a huge, blue fish with powerful jaws and sharp teeth. It has four thick fins at each corner of its body which allow it to **WALK**!



For their project work, they were asked to design a monster or criminal and create a “Wanted” poster to present to the class. Let’s have a look at their fabulous work!



# WANTED



"Crazy" is a furry bear. He is 10 years old. He has four hands and two feet. He weighs 70kg. He has a big mouth with sharp teeth in it and he is capable to spill bombs out of his mouth.

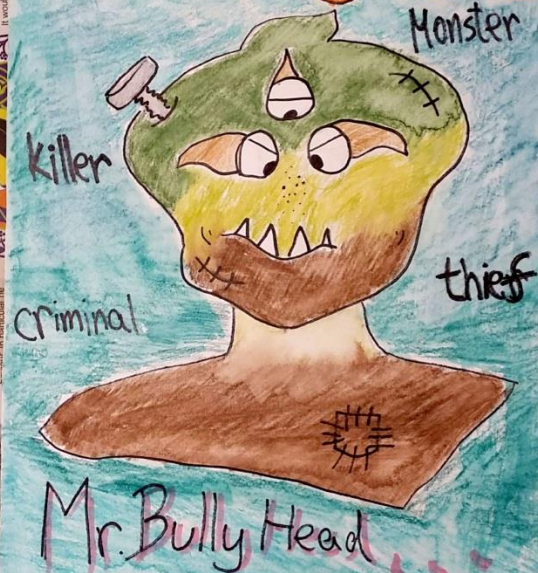
"Crazy" likes going to happy places. One day, he went to the park and he saw the children were playing happily. He felt very happy and fun when he was watching them. He laughed so hard and mistakenly spit out a few bombs from his mouth. This caused a great danger to the public.

## \* DEAD OR ALIVE \*

The government wanted the monster "Crazy", please contact us "999" if you his whereabouts. There is reward of \$100000

**\$100000**

# WANTED



The police is looking for this ugly monster, Mr. Bully Head. If you report where he is, HKD 200,000 will be rewarded. Please call on whatsapp 999 if you see him.

He is 2m tall, with a nail on his head. He has three horrible eyes and sharp teeth. His face has three colours, green, yellow and brown. He looks fierce and moody, he talks in all languages.

In May 2010 Mr. Bully Head killed five thousand people and stole gold and money from a bank. He ran away, the police could not catch him. He could be very dangerous to our community.

The police last found him in Tsim Sha Tsui in September. He was wearing a brown shirt and green pants. Please help us to locate Mr. Bully Head.

THANK YOU!

# WANTED

## DEAD OR ALIVE

GRAVEN DEVIL was seen in Asia in 2014!

### Wanted For:

1. Graven Devil loved nothing more than to shred an aircraft to cause human deaths.
2. In 2014, MH370 vanished in the dark night. He destroyed the plane and killed 239 passengers and crew.
3. There were six airline mysteries. Graven Devil attacked thousands of people.



GRAVEN DEVIL  
**\$10,000 REWARD**

If you have seen this monster, report it immediately

Graven Devil lurks in dark corners. He never shows himself in broad daylight. He remains invisible while doing evil deeds.

### Description:

1. He has horns as strong as a fierce bull.
2. He has wings like a giant bat. His claws are as sharp as eagle's.
3. He possesses the strength of ten men.

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# Grade 5

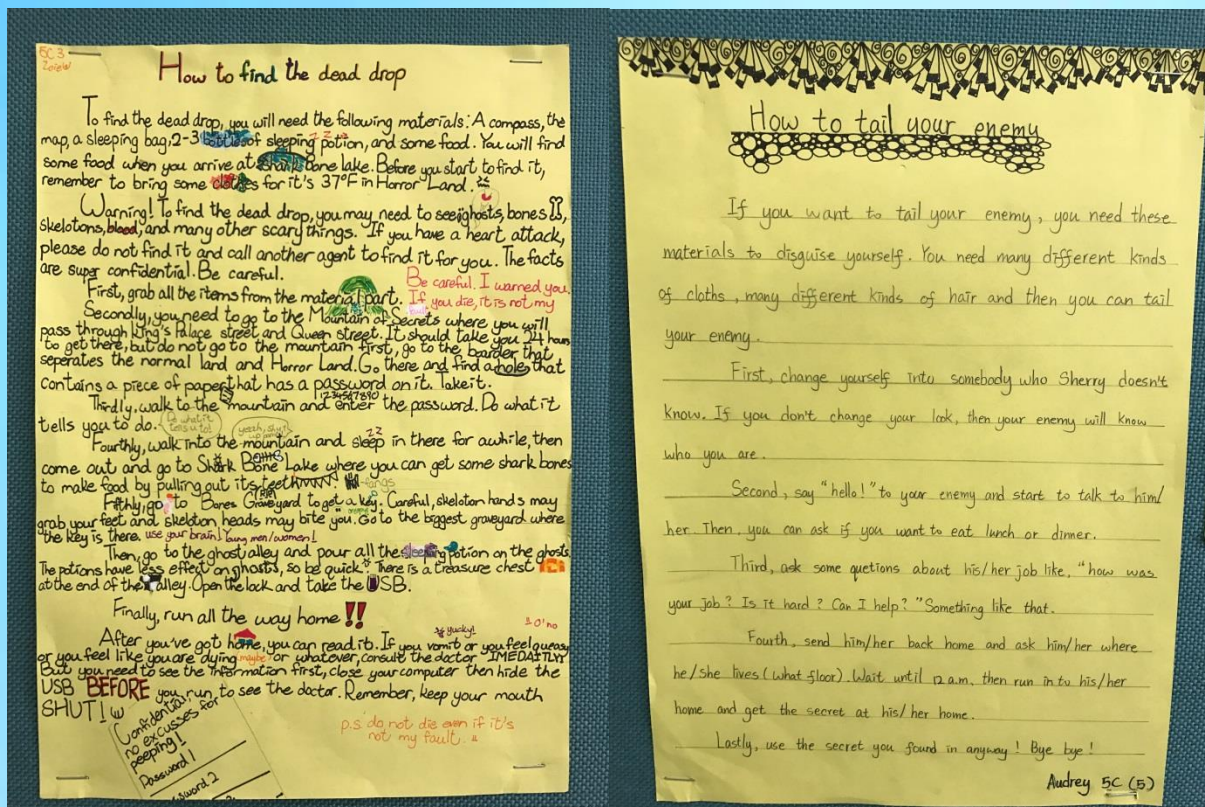
In the month of December, we have had lots of opportunities to work on the big project and prepare for the presentation. The students had a lot of fun playing with each other's projects and discovered the joy of making their own game rather than buying off-the-shelf. Take a look below at how much fun they had playing with their creations!



In our writing lessons, we have completed module 1 workbook and published our good copies. Below are some fun and exciting examples to show. Notice the artistic backgrounds and the attention to details in these published copies. Really shows off our students' imagination and passion for perfection!







We also paired up with Grade 2s and had a shared reading block where our grade 5 students acted as leaders and role-modeled for the young students in a proactive approach to reading. This was a great experience for both Grade 2s and Grade 5s to get outside the classroom and have a fun, relaxing yet purposeful lesson. Take a look at how focused they are!



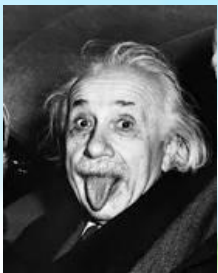


# Grade 6

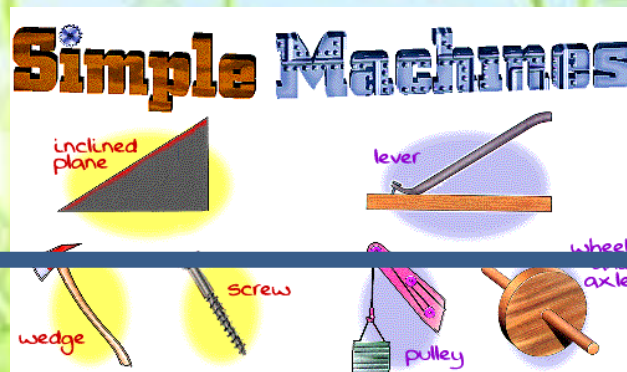
## Moving on to Module 2: The Wonders of Science



Science is everywhere. We basically live in a world of science. It plays an increasingly important role in our daily lives, from consuming food to using smart phones, science is just impossible to neglect. Advances in science are also taking us to experience a whole new way of living. Just imagine your Robot Buddy will play with you after helping you finish homework. We are looking forward to make better choices and appreciate the nature around us towards the end of this module as our Grade 6 students learn more in this subject.



Everyone might have heard of Albert Einstein's famous equation:  $E = mc^2$  (energy equals mass multiplied by the speed of light squared). What does it mean to you? What else do you want to know about science? The Grade 6 students are going to learn more about machines, incredible species in our wonderful nature and stories of scientists making new discoveries. The most exciting part is students are going to get hands-on experience in conducting experiments and building their very own complex machine. Get ready to construct the hypothesis before you get started!





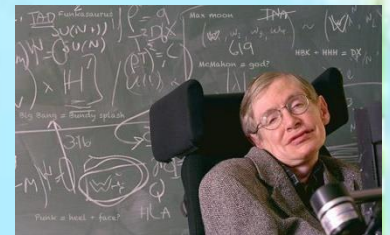
## Scientist Quote:

“For millions of years, mankind lived just like the animals. Then something happened which unleashed the power of our imagination. We learned to *talk* and we learned to *listen*.”

Stephen Hawking

### About Stephen Hawking:

Stephen Hawking, who has made lots of significant contributions to the fields of cosmology, is one of the most famous scientists of modern times.



## Do you know?

### Some Fun Science Facts:

- Most of the dust in your home is actually dead skin!
- It's impossible to sneeze with your eyes open.
- Humans get a little taller in space because there is no gravity pulling down on them. According to NASA research, astronauts gain up to two inches in height once they are freed from the gravitational pressure of Earth.
- Butterflies' taste receptors are in their feet. Humans have most on their tongues.
- A hippopotamus runs faster than a man.
- Frogs breathe through their nostrils on land while absorbing air through their skin in water.



# Grade 1 and Grade 6 Reading Activity

## Library & Primary English Collaborative Reading Program



Look! The Grade 6 students are reading enthusiastically and sharing their ideas eagerly with the Grade 1 students. The Grade 1 students just love it and enjoy the storytelling session so much!



# EPA

Our E.P.A. Grade 3 curriculum looks at all aspects of the performing arts. Our students have been having fun with singing, drama, movement and voice.



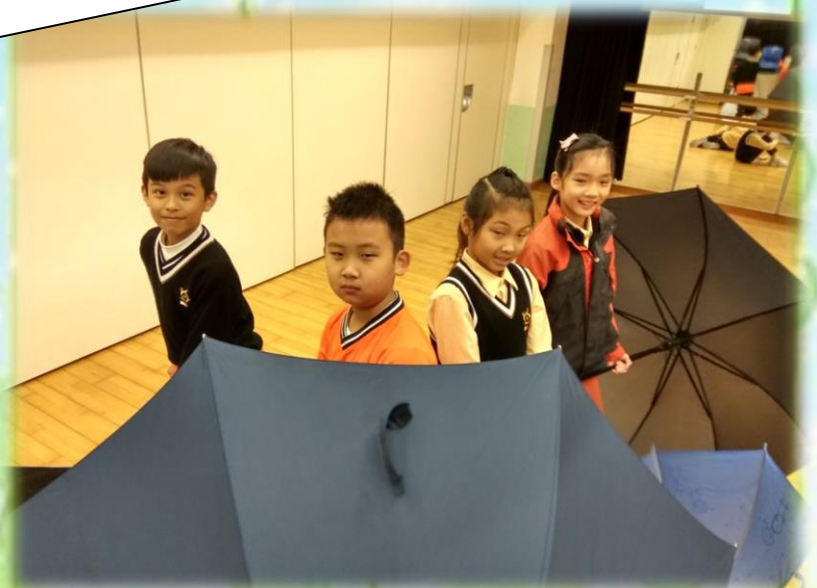


# EPA

We have looked at poems and stories. It has been great thinking about how we can tell stories in a fun and exciting way!



"We are singing and dancing in the rain..."





# Writer's Corner

## World War 2

by **Lam Ching Ho Ethan 6+/6M**

The Nazis were big mean bullies  
Who stole all the Jew's fancy goodies  
They shoot and kill  
Torture and grill  
Killing the Jews and being the "baddies"

Romania, Hungary and Italy  
Japan, Bulgaria and Germany  
Those made up the Axis crew  
There are too many Allies so I'll name a few  
U.S., China, and Mexico, picked out three from the Allied army

First the Nazis put the Jews  
Into death camps the size of zoos  
Where they were gassed  
And their lives passed  
Nothing but hard work and cleaning up loos

Then Adolf Hitler did something wrong  
Attacking Russia who were way too strong  
Once  
He killed himself  
And there they were, the Nazis gone

Now there was only Japan left  
Two atomic bombs to end their breath  
Army comes in  
Throws them in bins  
And World War 2 ended in despair and death



## The Man That Refuses To Die

by **WONG Ho Nam 6+/6M**

"My beloved citizens of Valiras, the gods have blessed us with a heir to the throne! He has been named Alexandr!" declared Barashnikov the current Valirian ruler.

The citizens' wild cheers could be heard throughout the area.

"But it breaks my heart that we also have bad news," sighed the ruler. "Our doctors diagnosed him with a strange disease that he will bleed extremely often and whenever he bleeds, he will lose a lot of blood and with this condition going on, we fear that he will not live beyond the age of 37."

The citizens' cheers had been reduced down to worried murmurs.

"Because of this terrifying disease, we will welcome any priest, cleric, or healer who would want to attempt to cure this disease. This is all"

The crowd of citizens slowly dissipate and they all go back to their homes.

With this speech now open to the public, hundreds of priests and healers go the palace every day to visit Alexandr. Many have tried to cure the "curse", but they all fail to. 24 days after the speech, the Barashnikov's family started to get worried but on the same day, a man who was called Yiroslavin entered the palace. Unlike his predecessors, he was able to help the boy, but how? Some say he used hypnotism; others say Yiroslavin didn't know how to hypnotize but it remains a mystery to everyone.

Having proven to the ruler his holy powers, Yiroslavin didn't just remain the healer to Alexandr, he soon became the personal advisor of the ruler. But Yiroslavin came from a poor family and to the citizens, having a peasant advising the ruler was unacceptable. Although



Yirolavin appeared a holy saint to the royal couple, he was a dirty, backstabbing peasant who was trying to turn Valiras into ruins to the people.

Everyone was talking about the need to get rid of Yirolavin. Attempting to enlighten the royal couple about the danger they were in, a lot of influential people approached them with the "truth" of Yirolavin and the rumors that were circulating. To everyone's great dismay, both refused to listen. So who will be the one that kills Yirolavin?

Prince Felix seemed an unlikely murderer, as he is the heir to a vast family fortune and married to the ruler's niece. It was believed his connections helped Felix ensnare Yirolavin.

The plan was relatively simple, Felix would lure Yirolavin into his palace and kill him there. Felix didn't want to use a gun because it would be too loud, so he decided to put some poison in some food that would be served to Yirolavin.

The day of Yirolavin's murder dawned and after being sent an invitation letter from Felix, Yirolavin set out to Felix's palace. It was already evening by the time Yirolavin reached the palace, but Felix warmly welcomed Yirolavin and brought him into the place where he was going to be killed. Felix had a few other friends of his upstairs that Felix could ask for advice if anything went wrong. He guided Yirolavin to the basement where Yirolavin saw quite a lot of guests all enjoying themselves. This type of atmosphere relaxed Yirolavin so he just slumped onto a cushioned couch.

After a while, Felix served Yirolavin one of the poisoned pastries and he ate it with no hesitation. Although the poison should have had an immediate effect, nothing happened. Minutes went by and Yirolavin was still fine. Felix started to get worried so he made an excuse to go upstairs and ask his friends for advice. The poison obviously wasn't working so when Felix came back down he had a gun hidden behind his back.

"Yirolavin, I think you should start praying now." Felix said. He brought out his gun and he shot Yirolavin in the chest.



Since Yiroslavin was dead, Felix and his friends went upstairs to celebrate and they would dump the body later in the night so there wouldn't be any witnesses.

About an hour later, Felix wanted to check the body. He felt the body and it still felt warm. When Felix turned away, Yiroslavin's left eye fluttered open. He was still alive!

The two wrestled for a couple minutes, but after slamming Yiroslavin into the wall and throwing a chair on him, Felix ran upstairs and with a terrified look in his eyes, he shouted "He's still alive! He's still alive!" Felix's eyes were crazed with fear. When all of his friends understood what he was saying, they realized that Yiroslavin was running across the courtyard.

"I'll tell the royal couple that you tried to kill me!" shouted Yiroslavin as he ran for his life.

Felix calmed himself down and tried to shoot Yiroslavin again. He fired 3 times but he missed all of them. He bit himself on the hand to regain concentration, and this time, the fourth bullet hit Yiroslavin in the back. He fell on the ground and tried to crawl away but by this point Felix had caught up to him and shot Yiroslavin in the head. Felix started indiscriminately pounding Yiroslavin with a two-pound dumbbell.

They decided that they should quickly tie up the body so they can now throw it in a river and no one would know.

It was amazing and shocking that after Yiroslavin had been poisoned, shot three times, having his face beaten in by a dumbbell and thrown into a freezing river, Yiroslavin was still alive! Sadly, his life ends there as he couldn't free his hands that were bound by the ropes and it was 2 days until people found his dead body there.

The body was buried in the ruler's graveyard and a funeral was held. Some people loved him, some people hated him, but the legacy of this man who refused to die will live on in the hearts of the people of Valiras.



## The Christmas Frenzy

**By Yuki Tang 6+/6B**

"Ring, ring..." The tinkling of Christmas bell woke Nicolas the robotic kitten up. He purred happily, "I can get some biscuits for my Christmas present. I can't wait for it!" Then, he jolted down to the living room.

In the living room, Billy the young human and his half-bat friend, Conjis, were discussing something when Nicolas came down.

Billy turned to Nicolas and signed, "I have bad news. All of our presents are missing!" Nicolas was really shocked. No presents means no Christmas!

Conjis suggested, "Let's ask our Christmas fairy, Tulmul." So they decided to go to the Mansion of Festival.

When they arrived at the mansion coloured in the rainbow colour and decorated with the ribbons, Tulmul rushed out. She panted, "Somebody has stolen all the presents! Now Mr. Santa cannot deliver the presents to the kids!" Then, Tulmul slumped on the ground and cried.

Billy patted Tulumui's green hair and said, "No problem. We will help you to find the presents." Tulmul smiled and flapped her wings made of Christmas decorations.

Nicolas sat down and yawned. Suddenly, a flash of shadow went into the bushes and disappeared. Nicolas rubbed his eyes. A Shadow? That's weird. He thought.

The New Year guard dog, Poole, was sleeping when the shadow flashed by. She stood up and barked angrily. Tulmul flew to Poole and asked, "What's happening?"



Then, another fairy ran out and screamed, "Now the decorations and gone too!" Nicolas jumped onto Billy's shoulder and whispered, "Things are terribly wrong now. We should investigate about it."

Conjis flew around the mansion quickly. He then landed onto the ground and said, "The thief has escaped, but I got an evidence." He held up a piece of black fiber and put it under Poole's nose.

Poole sniffed the black fiber and ran into the woods behind the well-decorated building. Tulmul ran after the dog. Billy and Nicolas followed her as Conjis flew beneath them.

Suddenly, Poole stopped. The squad of kids were still running so they bumped into each other and fell like dominoes. Conjis landed and laughed at them, "Tell you to get into a horizontal line or else you will have a bump!"

Billy rubbed his eyes to look at his surroundings. They were in a meadow. Around them were dark woods that might lurk monsters. A bit of sunshine glittered from the leaves on top of them. Nicolas walked around the grassy land as Tulmul cried, "We were trapped now! What should we do?" Then She slumped down and cried. Conjis patted the fairy's shoulders.

Nicolas saw a little button in the woods with his high-tech camera eyes. He checked it and found out a trap. And they were standing right in the trap!

Poole sniffed around and ran to the button. Nicolas tried to stop the red hound but it's too late. The ground under them started to rumble and a black hole formed around them. It sucked everybody into the deep ground.

Nicolas summoned magic shields to protect himself and the others. They landed safely to the ground. Billy looked around and screamed, "Look! A door!" Conjis flew to the door. "It's locked." He said. Nicolas jumped onto Billy's shoulders. Then he took out a key from his robotic category. Billy took it and opened the door. With a creak, the door opened. Inside the room was a large, empty and dark space.

Tulmul wanted to step into it but was stopped by Conjis. Nicolas analyzed the dark room. "Watch out!" Conjis said, "The room is the void!" Then, a distinctive rumble came out from the void. The rumble grew louder.

Billy stepped back. "Not again," he mumbled, "I am definitely NOT going to fall down into a pit!"

Much to Billy's surprise, he didn't fall or die. But a long road appeared in the void! Nicolas walked into the road made of floating stones. Conjis turned into the road made of floating stones. Conjis turned into a bat and flew after Nicolas. Tulmul dragged Billy and Poole followed them.

They looked around as they walked through the emptiness. Although they saw nothing, they could feel there were paintings and weapons hanging around them as they walked.

Nicolas stopped and checked the end of the road. Suddenly, a door covered in ornament appeared. Billy walked in front of it and pushed the door.

The door opened and inside stood a boy. The kid's blue, hollow eyes fixed on them. His mouth opened and said in a voice just as hollow as his eyes, "Hello there."

Billy shouted, "Do you know where the presents are?" The boy didn't answer. He snapped his fingers and another hole appeared under them.

Much to everyone's surprise, they didn't fall. Tulmul turned to Nicolas, "Is it your shield?" Nicolas shook his head. Billy looked around. They were floating! The boy seemed shocked. Then he slumped down and cried.

Nicolas flew to the kid and asked, "Are you okay?"

The boy sobbed, "Sorry...sorry for stealing your presents and decorations. I don't ... I don't know that they were important. I just...I just want to celebrate Christmas with my



brother. He always goes on voyages and only comes back when it is Christmas or New Year. I want to give him a surprise... so I did it."

Nicolas walked to his side and purred, "I know your meaning is good. But you just do it in the wrong way, you shouldn't steal stuff from others, right? We forgive you and give us back the presents and decorations." The boy smiled, " Thanks! Anyways, my name is Nox. Can I have Christmas party with you guys? Cause I am really lonely!" Billy nodded. Nox jumped up and hugged Billy.

So on that night, while everybody was having a crazily fun Christmas party filled with video games, movies and music, Nicolas just wanted to have a good rest. Anyways he could munch on his favorite flavor of biscuits!

## THE LAST TITAN

**By Chow Lik Yau (6+/6B)**

Jake was an adventurer. He liked to go on walks in the Grand Canyon with his friends. They liked to explore the nooks and crannies that are scattered here and there, explored and unexplored. But they didn't like exploring already explored caves, they liked the ones that nobody wanted to go into, the ones that hid secrets.

\*\*\*\*\*

I looked at the entrance of the cave, a dark gaping mouth ready to swallow me and my friends, and turned on my headlight. I told the others to do so too, just in case *something* happened, something bad, that I didn't want to happen, to me or my friends.

We entered the cave, shining our lights on the walls. We walked a few feet into the cave when suddenly, my friend, Sydney, yelled "Hey! I found something!"

We all looked to where Sydney's light was pointing, all our light beams merging to make one strong beam.

Sydney was pointing to a carving on the wall, a carving of a moth, surrounded by a circle with other creatures in it. We all looked at it, with Fred, a guy that is very obsessed with making money, saying, "Damn, we could make a fortune by telling our find to those fossil guys." But I was looking at another thing, something was....*moving*. That was probably just a trick of the dark.

"Come on," I said "Let's go and tell those fossil-guys." But they wouldn't move, they just stood there, in some sort of trance. I pulled on their arms, trying to drag them out, but they still wouldn't budge. So I decided to study the cave, poke around to see if other carvings were here.

I aimed my headlight at the opposite wall and saw the same moth again, it was positioned such a way that it looked like it was charging toward something. Then I turned my headlight and saw what it was charging towards, some cat with angel's wings, and a tail that split into a bunch of different tails, all curled up into one braid I the carving.

Then something moved again.

I whipped around and saw something slither around the corner, *a snake*.

"Guys!" I yelled, starting to get afraid, "I think we should really go! I think I see a sn- something weird!" I tried not to say *snake*, because Sydney was afraid of snakes, the last time she saw



one, she shoved a stick of firework into every hole in her garden and light them, causing a fire. But she was happy, because, apparently, she had found a black carcass of a snake in the remains of her rose bush.

Anyways, I found them, snapped out of their trance. "What?" Fred asked me. "Dude, I just saw a snnnnnnn-nowflake." I said, saving Sydney from a heart attack. Fred's eyes lit up "You mean there are more carvings?" "Yeah, but I think we should get some professionals to do this." I quickly replied. I looked at Sydney. She looked like she had seen a ghost, she was pointing behind me. I turned around and saw two glowing eyes, staring straight at us, glinting like it just found food.

*Run.*

I ran and heard my friends follow me, I ran deeper into the cave hoping that the *thing* would lose us in there. I turned a corner and ran, I felt like I was running for eternity, turning corners randomly littered like trash in the streets of Mumbai. I could still hear unhuman feet running after us, claws hitting the ground with a *clack*. Pretty soon all other sound was drowned out by my own thoughts, *what was that? Will I come out of this alive?* I turned another corner and tripped. I looked at what I tripped on, and found some sort of stick. I looked around, casting my headlight on everything, and found that I was at a dead end.

I backed up against the strangely smooth wall and pressed myself against it. I held my breath, the only sound my heart pounding.

*Breathing.*

The raspy sound of something non-human breathing echoed off the walls, and something black turned the corner. Through my headlight, I only saw a panther's head, but, although I don't study cats, I knew that its head was unusually big, it could have swallowed my head in one bite. It was snarling, purple light was creeping from between its clenched teeth. I moved my headlight and saw that it had, just like the carving, black angel's wings jutting from its back and a tail that split into many other tails. This time, they were all waving about hypnotizingly. It was gigantic, at least the size of a rhino.

I backed up, not even caring about the fact that the panther had a glowing mouth. Then something else moved, it was the thing I tripped over. It was twitching. Plus, a weird blue light was starting to fill the area, but I was too focused on the panther to focus on anything else.

Then it opened its mouth and let out a sound like a roar mixed with a chainsaw on steroids. The purple light filled the whole area, and my headlight went out.

I pressed my back against the wall and waited for it to bite. Then the wall began moving. I risked a glance at it and found that it was not a wall at all, but a pile of rocks. And the part where I was leaning on was smooth, and not rock at all.

The pile began to stir. Something was under that pile, and I don't think it means well. I shuffled on my butt to the middle of the moving rocks and the giant cat with wings, not knowing which would be a more gruesome death. Getting eaten by a cat? Or getting crushed/squished by rocks? Tough choice.

Then, suddenly, a blinding flash of blue light erupted behind me. I turned and saw one big compound eye, a glowing blue one, staring straight at me. I leaped back, me *and* the panther.

The *thing* shook all the rocks off itself. The lights from its eyes illuminated everything, including itself and me. It looked at me and the panther.

From what I saw, it was a giant moth. It was the size of a jeep. At least it was bigger than the panther. It had fur all over its body, except for its belly, where I was leaning against a while ago. It spread its wings, making itself look bigger. Its wings had intricate patterns on them, but they were pulsating with blue light.

The giant moth let out a loud, shrill screech that blurred my vision. Then its wing patterns glowed more brightly.

With a loud *boom*, a flash of bright light erupted from the moth's wings, hitting the panther.

The panther was sent flying. It hit the side of the cave wall with such force that it sent that section of the cave roof falling down. Trapping us in and keeping it out.

As the dust settled down, I looked at the moth, then at me, then at the caved-in part of the roof.

Then I fainted.

\*\*\*\*\*

When I woke up, I was expecting me lying in my bed. Instead, I saw a huge compound eye staring down at me.

I screamed and sat up.

I looked around, my headlight back online, and saw that giant moth again. I looked at it, it looked like it meant no harm. But I'm not so sure, since it blasted a giant panther so hard at a wall that it broke, the cave *and* the panther, I think.

I looked at it and said, stupidly, might I add "Are you friendly?"

It tilted its head as if to ask *what do YOU think?* So I tried a different approach. I asked "What are you?"

It seemed to understand that, and stretched one of its wings. All the light gathered to the tip of the wing, and it touched the wall with it.



Blue light spread through the wall, revealing carvings that I didn't notice before.

I looked at the carvings. One of them was a carving of a bunch of creatures grouped together. When I looked closer, I saw that all of them were the creatures from legends.

I looked at another one; it was the Chinese dragon flying over the Great Wall. Another was a really big deer towering over a forest.

"So you and your friends are legendary," I mumbled, not sure if it heard me "But where are they? I didn't see a dragon when I went to China last time."

The moth used one of its antennae to point to a carving.

I looked at it, it was of the same dragon, this time, and it was fighting another dragon. The next one was the two dragons lying on the ground, dead, I think.

"Oh." I said, all the other carvings were of the same thing. The creatures fighting other creatures, then they end up dying.

I looked at the moth. "I'm sorry." I said. Its antennae drooped, as if in defeat. I came over to where he was and put my hand on its head.

I looked at the pile of rocks blocking our exit and said "If we could get ourselves out of this cave, then maybe I can help you."

The moth suddenly moved, shaking my hand off its head, and crawled toward the rocks.

It spread its wings, blue light erupting from them. The force of the blast knocked me back against the wall, and I had to cover my face with my hands to protect me from flying rocks. The rocks hit my hands, but they didn't cut me.

I took my hands away from my face and looked at the moth. It had cleared the exit.

I sat up, using my hand to steady myself. But my hand landed on a smooth shaft.

I grabbed whatever that was and looked at it, it was a spear, with a tip that looked like a moth. I decided to keep it, just in case.

The moth stooped down a little, signaling for me to ride him. So I got on its back.

It crawled as fast as it could toward what I think is the exit. And after some time, I saw a bright light, and it sped up.

Once it reached open ground, it spread its wing and took air.

The sudden pressure change made my ears pop. I grabbed onto the moth's fur for dear life. Then I saw what it was heading for.

The panther was flying in the distance, with someone on its back.

The moth started to fly faster, speeding towards the panther.

The panther noticed us, and ducked, flying underneath us, which gave me a clear view of its rider.

Fred? What?

My moth ducked to the same level as the panther. And we were officially engaged in battle.

My moth bumped into the panther hard, sending it spinning away. Fred swiped at me with a sword. I dodged and counter-attacked my jabbing at him with my spear; he knocked my spear away with his sword.

The panther swiped at me with its claw, and I dodged just in time, and it jabbed at it with my spear. It hit.

The panther howled and started to drop, we followed.

We were in some area with trees.

The panther plowed right into a grove of trees, taking out a few during impact.

We landed as the panther, along with Fred, got up. And we started circling each other.

The panther acted first, it opened its mouth and fired a blast of purple light from its mouth, my moth reacted by using its wing to deflect the blast. The purple light hit a tree and disintegrated it.

The panther lunged at us, and my moth swatted it away with its wing. But the panther jumped off a tree and knocked me off my mouth.

As I tumbled to the ground, Fred got off, raising his sword to bring it down on me. As he brought it down I rolled away. I got up and aimed my spear at him. He just looked at me, but something was wrong, his eyes were purple. He was under some spell or something, so there was no use negotiating. I tried to hit his head with the butt of my spear. He knocked it away easily, and kicked me down. He put the tip of his sword at my throat. I knew I was about to die, then my moth's wing knocked him away. He hit a tree and got knocked out.

I turned and saw the panther on top of my moth, clawing at its side like it was digging for treasure that was worth billions. I ran and shoved my spear into the panther with such force that it went straight through its side; the panther went stiff for a second and fell down. Then it started to glow purple, my moth lunged at me and covered me with its wing. Then I heard a loud boom.

After my ears stopped ringing, my moth moved its wing off of me.

"Wow." I said. The forest was changed; all the leaves and twigs were all gone on one side of the trees. And the ground was cleared of all the leaves and stuff, all that was left is some dirt.



I looked at my mouth and said "I think we won." And it looked at me as if to say *You Think?*

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It was a few months after that happened, Fred woke up, snapped out of his trance, and I still kept my moth, I moved to a house with a ton of space around it, a place where no one would find.

I am living with the last titan.

**THE END**





# Around the Campus









