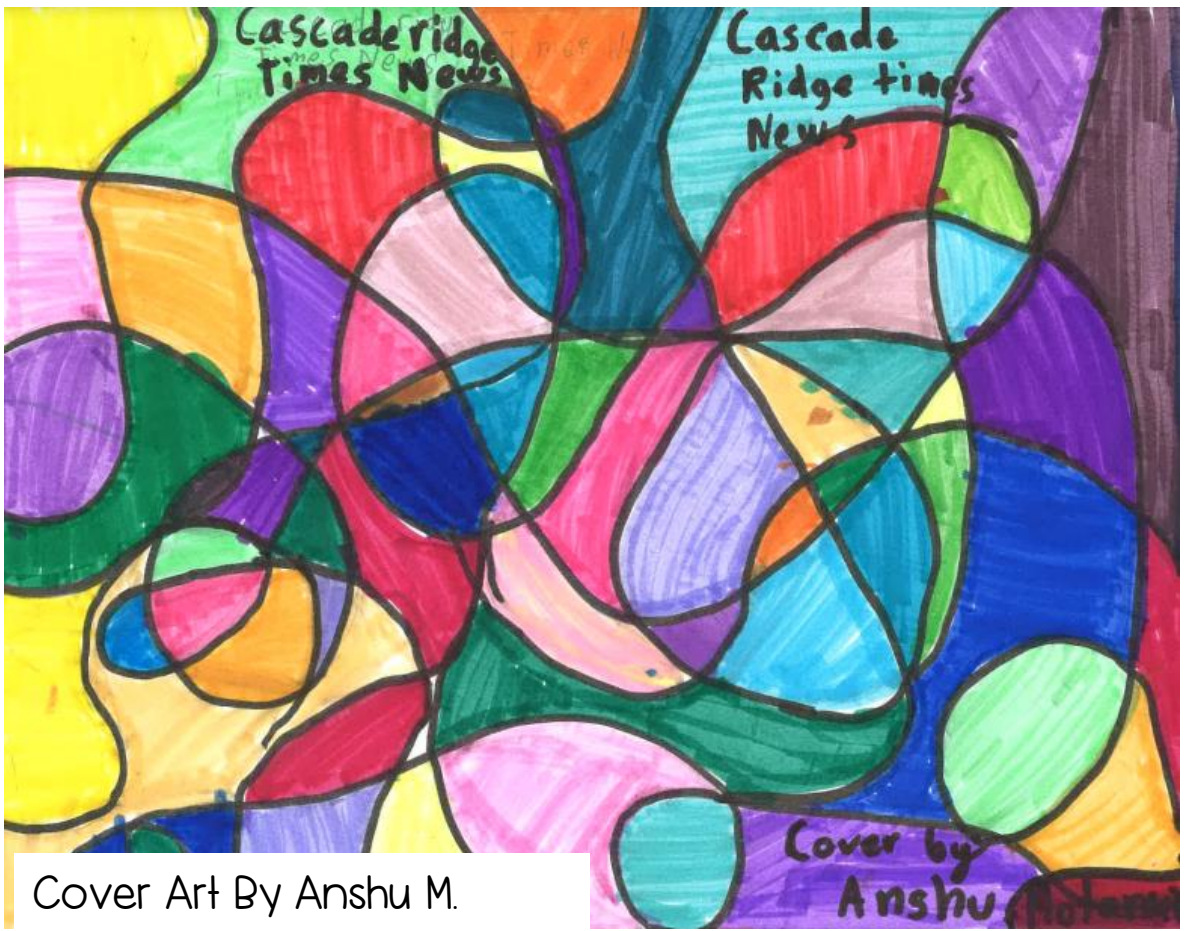




Cover Art by: Shirom D.



Cover Art By Anshu M.

The Cascade Ridge Times



Cover Art By Ronav M.



COYOTE RAP

By: KC D. Diya M., Giuliana C. and Kenzi S.

It's the last rap of the year, it's finally here. These 5th graders are going off with a blast, they are spending so much cash! In Florida there was a 11-foot gator removed from a family's pool, that's really cool! Some schools are getting closed because of teachers getting covid! That is so sad I hope they don't loan it to me. Did you know about the new teacher Mrs. Brianna. She is super awesome! And her name rhymes with banana! That is it for the year. BYE! See you later alligator! Peace out!

TEACHER APPRECIATION

By: Meher M. and Aaina V.

Teachers deserve a lot of appreciation, after dealing with us. We are a *very* chaotic bunch. Teacher Appreciation week was a recent celebration, ranging from May 2nd-6th. Some students gave gifts to their teachers, such as flowers, chocolate, coffee, and much more. But what teachers really need is a pay raise. I mean, give a second to think about it... they go through a lot of torture to get their students to behave. Does it always work? No. But it's the thought that counts... At least we think so. We interviewed our friends, (Mostly Aaina's) to see what they think about teacher appreciation week. Julie, a fifth grader from Rose Hill Elementary school, said "Teachers are amazing. They definitely deserve a week celebrating. Even though some can be a bit... off." Jacob from Rose Hill middle school said, "Teachers deserve a break from us, who wouldn't?" Alisha (She lives in Florida, and I don't know where her school is) said "Teachers are nice, and they are good at helping with work." Now here are a few compliments from students around America.

"Teachers are understanding" – Steve, Arizona

"Teachers are amazing!" – Piper, Nevada

"They do their job well" – Selma, Texas

"Teachers care about their students" – Caleb, New York

"Teachers deserve much more money than they get" – Elizabeth, Washington

"Teachers make learning fun, I actually learned stuff this year!" –

Penny, Tennessee

"Teachers make a big impact on student lives" – Braden, Oklahoma

"Thanks for always being there for us" – Aaina + Meher (we wrote this)

KINDERGARTEN INTERVIEW

By Ava J.

I interviewed a very nice kindergartener named Laura, from Ms. Schubbe's class. When I put Q that means question and A means answer.

Q: What is your favorite subject?

A: P.E.

Q: What are you learning about?

A: Deserts

Q: Do you like school right now in covid?

A: No, because masks

Q: What do you look forward to learning?

A: Animals

Q: What grade do you look forward to, and why?

A: 2nd grade, because there's harder things to learn

Q: What is your favorite hobby?

A: Jump Rope

Q: Have you done any art projects yet, and which is your favorite?

A: Gila Monsters

Q: What do you like to do at recess?

A: Monkey Bars

Do you like zoom school or in person school more?

A: In person

Q: What is our favorite part about school?

A: Seeing friends

HOCKEY-INDIA'S NATIONAL SPORT

By: Shirom D.

Field hockey, also called **hockey**, is an outdoor game played by two opposing teams of 11 players each who use sticks curved at the striking end to hit a small, hard ball into their opponent's goal. It is called field hockey to distinguish it from a similar game played on ice. Hockey is believed to date from the earliest civilizations. The Arabs, Greeks, Persians, and Romans each had their own versions, and traces of a stick game played by the Aztec Indians of South America have been found. Hockey can also be identified with other early games, such as hurling and shinty. During the Middle Ages a French stick game called *coquet* was played, and the English word may be derived from it.

Hockey began to be played in English schools in the late 19th century, and the first men's hockey club, at Black heath in southeastern London, recorded a minute book in 1861.

Tiddington, another London club, introduced several major variations, including the ban of using hands or lifting sticks above the shoulder, the replacement of the rubber cube by a sphere as the ball, and most importantly, the adopting of a striking circle, which was incorporated into the rules of the newly founded Hockey Association in London in 1886.

The British army was largely responsible for spreading the game, particularly in India and the Far East. International competition began in 1895. By 1928 hockey had become India's national game, and in the Olympic Games that year the Indian team, competing for the first time, won the gold medal without conceding a goal in five matches. It was the start of India's domination of the sport, an era that ended only with the emergence of Pakistan in the late 1940s. The call for more international matches led to the introduction in 1971 of the World Cup. Other major international tournaments include the Asian Cup, Asian Games, European Cup, and Pan-American Games. Men's field hockey was included in the Olympic Games in 1908 and 1920 and then permanently from 1928. Indoor hockey, played by teams of six players with six interchanging substitutes, has become popular in Europe.

MONKEY POX

By: Victor C.

Monkeypox is an infectious disease that can occur in certain animals, including humans. Symptoms gradually start with fever, headache, muscle pains, and feeling tired. Following these painful symptoms, a disgusting rash that may be able to form blisters. The time from when you start to vividly notice these symptoms is usually 7 to 14 days (about 2 weeks). Surprisingly the symptoms typically remain for nearly two to four weeks.

AANHPI MONTH

By: Anshu M.

May is AANHPI Month! AANHPI month stands for Asian American Native Hawaiian Pacific Islander. Let's start with the Asian American part that means if you or any of your ancestors are from countries in Asia like India, China, Japan, Pakistan and many more these were just on the top of my head. The next part MH stands for Native Hawaiian this part was recently added you may think that this comes under PI but since the other Islands were farther away the Hawaiians they were left out. If you or your ancestors were from Hawaii. Now for the third part PI, it stood for Pacific Islander.

THE HAUNTED HOODIE (FICTION)-PART 3

By Ronav M.

As you would maybe expect from Food, he wasn't scared at all. Sure, the fact that his hoodie from the haunted house was right on his doorstep made him sort of startled and confused. But not SCARED. So, like I said in Part 2, the hoodie was entering the house. Food just stared at it. It was like the hoodie knew he wasn't scared so it tried to grab him. But Food was fast, and agile so he zoomed out of the house.

Food was out of breath by the time he got to the town fountain. He didn't really believe in ghosts, so he thought it was some kind of prank from his brother. He regretted that thought the second he saw the hoodie flying above him. It grabbed him and took him high into the sky. Then, the hoodie said 7 words in a low voice. "Are you ready to meet your death." After those words, Food got scared for the second time in his life. He screamed at the top of his lungs. After he was done screaming, he heard footsteps. Food was going to make a fool in front of the town. But the hoodie quickly took him down and back home. It was like the hoodie didn't want to be a fool in front of the town either!

Before he opened the door, Food tackled the hoodie with all his might. He was so angry. Huh? There was someone inside. He looked in. "Bro, why'd you do that!" said a voice inside his hoodie. Food was shocked. Hi-His brother? H-How? Food asked. "And W-Why." Food's brother got out of the hoodie. "Sigh, I'll tell you in the morning. Because I'm super tired." YAAAWWWN.

INTERVIEW WITH THIRD GRADERS

By: Miller W.

Jenna:

Q: What's your favorite art project you did this year?

A: It's a project where we drew somebody standing in a puddle with an umbrella.

Q: What's your favorite sport?

A: Track and field

Q: Favorite Hobby?

A: To draw things.

Q: What grade are you looking forward to?

A: 5th grade because there's a lot of reasonability's.

Q: What do you do at recess?

A: Play basketball or play on the playground

Anwita

Q: What are you learning about?

A: Geometry and perimeter

Q: What's your favorite color?

A: Pink

Q: What's your favorite subject?

A: Reading I like to relax and read a good book

Q: What's subject do you think your best at?

A: Math

Q: What's your favorite season?

A: Summer

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE VILLAINS OF FAIRY TALES

By: Shirom D..

After the heroes lived happily ever after and left the Villains to themselves. I called the official fairytale land group to order. Before we commence a quick roll call, please said, Rumpelstinskin.

Cinderella's stepmother and stepsisters, here. The Big Bad Wolf or as Red Riding Hood calls him Wolfie, present. Hansel and Grate's hag, and Rapunzel's guardian, here I'm here too. Now that we are all here let's begin with the hag!

"Such a tale 'have!! Hansel and Grettle were just 2 wee poor children. I took 'em in to feed them, so they could go back home healthier. I gave them Household chores to make them stronger. I checked their fingers to see if they were growing. But Grettle, silly girl, had an overactive imagination, thought I wanted to eat them and pushed me into the oven! And to think I was going to bake them a cake. What did their parents teach them that people who are not very good looking are evil huh? THIS DISCRIMANTION AGAINST OLD HAGS MUST STOP?"

HOW I GOT A TIGER AS A PET (FICTION)

By: Emily W.

One day my family and I decided to go to the zoo. I was so excited to see the Big Cat Exhibit. But when we got there, I noticed one of the baby cats was missing. Later, I had to go to the bathroom. I had just finished washing my hands when I noticed something under the sink. It was some sort of small animal. I was about to scream, and then I noticed how cute it was. With its smooth orange fur and cool black stripes and a cute pink nose, I could not take my eyes off it. I knew that if I let it stay there it would scare someone else and the animal would get in trouble. I also always had wanted a pet since I saw one when I was two. So, when it climbed into my backpack, I just zipped it up and was on my way. My plan was to tell my family when we got home but of course a certain somebody had to mess it up. We were about to leave when my brother opened my backpack to get a snack. When he saw what was in there, he freaked out. I tackled him to the floor covering his mouth. "Please don't tell mom." "What the heck is that doing in your backpack?" "His NAME is Tim, and He's our new pet." "Cool! But I am still going to tell mom." "PLEASE don't" "Give me 6 pop tarts and I will keep my mouth shut." "I will give you five, that's it" "ok!"

Unfortunately, I am a forgetful and easily distracted person. I dropped my backpack as soon as we came in and headed to my room to play video games. Meanwhile my mom was looking all over for her lost phone when she noticed that something in the pack seemed to be moving. She carefully slid the zipper to open the pack and that is when she saw Tim.

I was just about to destroy another crewmate when I heard the thunderous sound of my mom's voice. "EMILY WELLS, GET DOWN HERE NOW!"

"Tim!" I remembered too late about the backpack filled with adorable little critter. I wished the ground would swallow me whole, but I knew my mom might swallow me too. I carefully went downstairs and saw my mom crying? This thing is soooooo cute!

"Mom are you okay?"

"I am fine sweetie,"

"Okay, if you like it," I replied

So, yea that's how I got a pet tiger.

NEWS UPDATE

By: Kensei F.

Update: Kane Tanaka, the World's Oldest Living Person Dies

Tanaka was born on 2 January 1903 in the village of Wajiro, the third daughter and seventh child of her parents. She died last month on April 22, 2022, at 119 years and 107 days old. Tanaka was the second oldest person ever. She lived in Fukuoka Prefecture in Japan. When Kane Tanaka died, Lucile Randon became the oldest person in the world. Lucile lives in France and was 118 years, 96 days old at the time Kane Tanaka died. Lucile is also the world's oldest verified living person survivor of the COVID-19 pandemic.

5TH GRADER INTERVIEWS

By Diya M. and Giuliana C.

Name: Abigail

Age: 11

How long have you been in this school? 6 years

Who was your first teacher here? Mrs. Schubbe

Favorite memory of this school? End of school

One thing you are looking forward to next year? Better lunch

Name: Emily

Age: 11

How long have you been in this school? 6 years

Who was your first teacher here? Mrs. Schubbe

Favorite memory of this school? Glow fest

One thing you are looking forward to next year? Making new friends

Name: Yashu

Age: 11

How long have you been in this school? 3 years

Who was your first teacher here? Mrs. Evans

Fav memory of this school? Falling on the sand field

One you are looking forward to next year? Lockers

Name: Sooyoung

Age: 10

How long have you been in this school? 1 year

Who was your first teacher here? Ms. Schaffer

Fav memory of this school? Free Seating

One you are looking forward to next year? After School Activities

Name: Max

Age: 11

How long have you been in this school? 2 years

Who was your first teacher here? Ms. Murdock

Fav memory of this school? Doing all the EDP projects. When I was doing the EDP projects, I got to experiment with a lot of fun little tools and actually build models. It was a lot of fun, and I think it is one of the best and most enjoyable things I have done in this school.

One you are looking forward to next year? I am looking forward to having fun with all the new people. I am also looking forward to all the new things I will hopefully learn, and all the new teachers I will meet.

Name: Aidan

Age: 11

How long have you been in this school? 6 years

Who was your first teacher here? Mrs. Osotio

Fav memory of this school? Kindergarten Gingerbread Man Hunt

One you are looking forward to next year? Clubs

5TH GRADER INTERVIEWS (CONT.)

By Diya M. and Giuliana C.

Name: Gigi

Age: 11

How long have you been in this school? 6 years

Who was your first teacher here? Mrs. Schubbe

Favorite memory of this school? Color runs

One thing you are looking forward to next year? Meeting new friends

Name: Ava

Age: 10

How long have you been in this school? 6 years

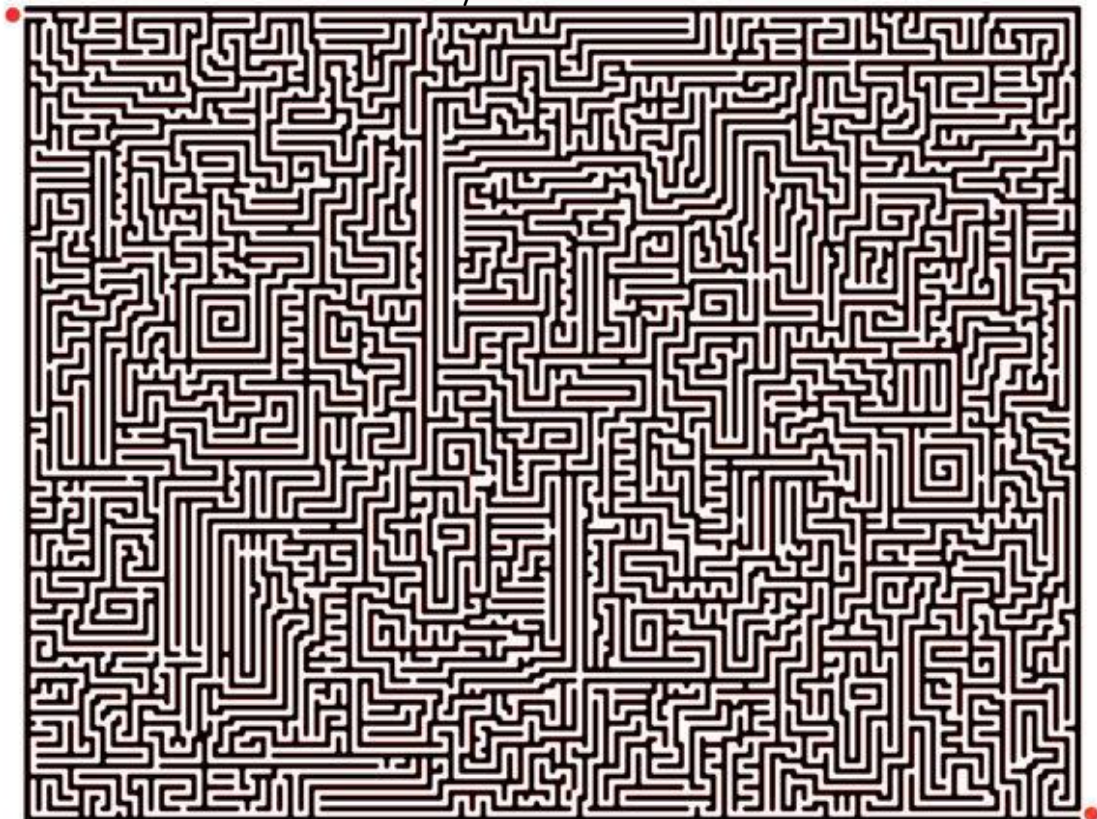
Who was your first teacher here? Mrs. Osotio

Favorite memory of this school? Color Runs

One thing you are looking forward to next year? Meeting new people

THE HARDEST MAZE

By Shirom D.



ZOMBIES (FICTION)

By Rex K. and Dhruv B.

It was a dark summer evening and Jason ran inside for dinner at his friend's house. He notices an outstretched hand as his friend Aron wanders towards him. Jason gasped. Aron looked like a zombie. Jason was thinking, was he really a zombie or was he just pranking him? Aron suddenly retracted his hands and laughed. He said, "I got your goat". Jason chuckled. Jason murmured, "I suppose we could play outside for a moment while your parents are still making noodles". Aron tagged Jason and yelled, "catch me if you can!" As the two ran outside, they saw a bunch of zombies mindlessly coming towards the duo. They yelled simultaneously, "Is this 'Zombie Day'?" When they realized the stone-cold truth. It was a zombie apocalypse. They ran towards a shelter, where they stored weapons. But they found out that the arsenal of weapons that they collected was of no use to the zombies. Jason and Aron's so called 'weapon arsenal' was just sporks, forks, and a bunch of Nerf guns. They tried them on the zombies, but they didn't move or even stagger. This time, they ran to a shelter with some kitchen knives, food, and a big supply of wood. They knew they would survive for some time in this shelter, but they wouldn't last forever. So, the two decided they will go out sometimes to store food and rescue the remaining people who haven't been 'zombified'. After one month, there were 1,786 people in the shelter. Jason and Aron decided it would be time to hunt down what caused the zombie apocalypse. They made panic bases, forts, and shelters. The town they were living in was Lexington, but the cities were not the first ones to receive the zombies. The bad news was he couldn't access the Internet due to zombie destroying the poles but getting electrocuted in return. Jason and Aron finally found the area where they started getting the zombies. It wasn't in America, North America, or even anywhere near it. It started at Stonehenge, where forecasters sensed an atmospheric disturbance. The people visiting Stonehenge on May 27th, 2010, saw a strange beam of light about the size of the monument crash onto the people visiting Stonehenge. It caused a strange mist. When the mist disappeared, the people inside it became zombies. They trotted out of the monument, and infected hundreds of people who didn't get to their cars quick enough. It spread to the US because sailors were infected too. The duo headed to Stonehenge, armed and ready. When they got there, the duo saw a zombie that looked bigger than the others. He was using a device that turned people into zombies. Aron distracted him, while Jason snatched the machine. Jason asked, "Where is the reverse button?". But he ripped off what seemed to be metal, but it was cardboard. He saw it at last. He pressed the reverse button, and the giant zombie turned back to normal. He managed to de-zombify everyone on this planet. Two months later, the friends talked to the friends who were infected by the mindless zombies.

SKLED ADVENTURE: AN AMONG US STORY (FICTION)

By Adrian G.

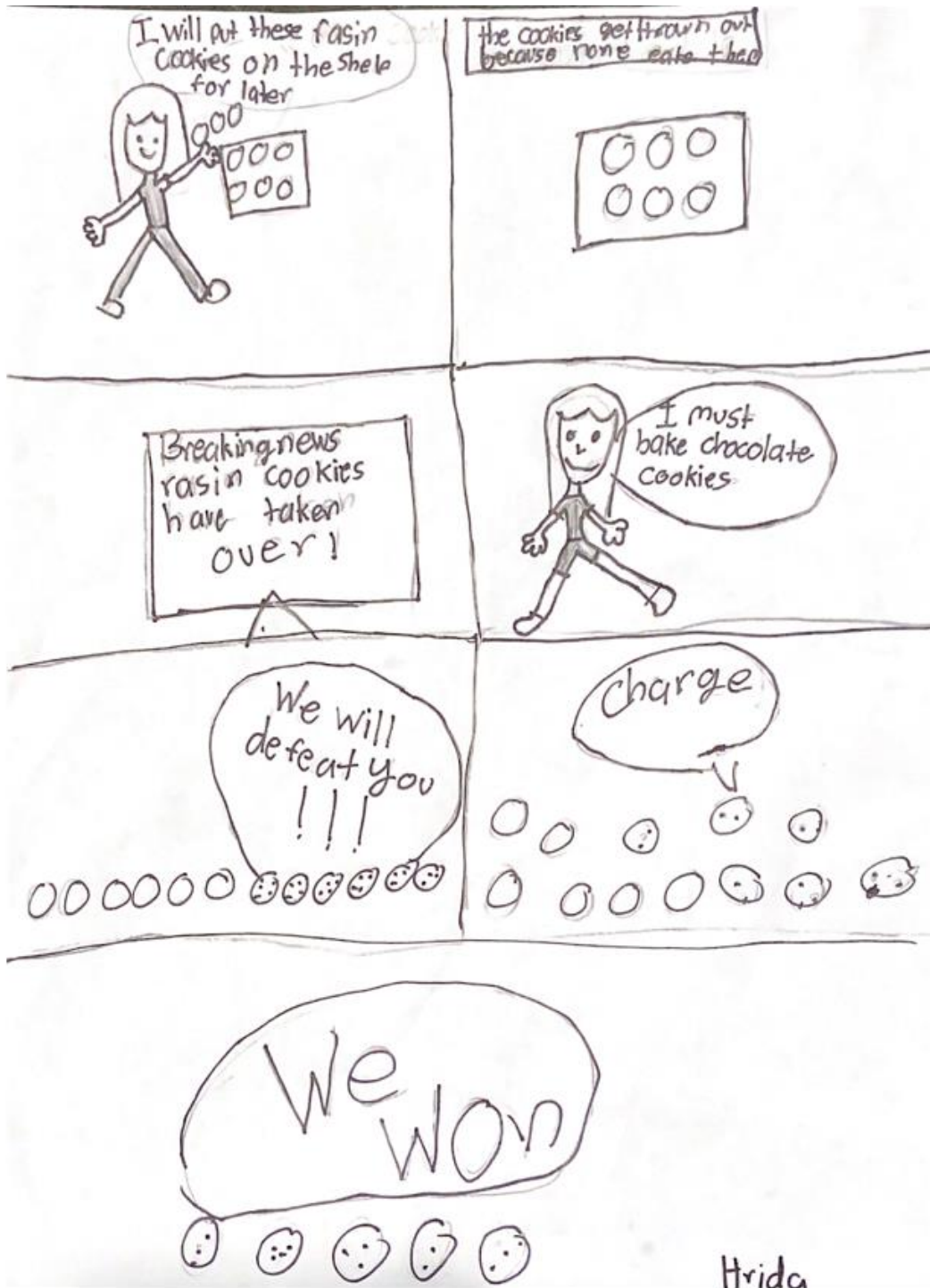
I r0n through the h0llw0ys 0s red 0l0rms went off. Me and Lime r0n into rea0ctor and put our h0nds on the sc0nner to stop re0ctor meltdown. 0s everything turned normal, I he0rd. a thud and a sl0m. I look behind me and s0w Lime on the floor unconscious. I stood there in shock until I he0rd footsteps! Purple 0nd 0r0nge were in the doorw0y holding their report sirens. 0s we 0ll got our t0blets out for the meeting, I p0nicked. What if they thought I w0s the impostor? 0r0nge quickly 0ccused me and s0id I w0s sus. Luckily, Blue b0cked me up and s0id I did med b0y sc0n. Everybody thought th0t w0s suspicious since there were two impostors. So, they skipped, but they s0id th0t they were on to me and blue.," Yellow!" I whipped my he0d around to see green. He said he trusted me and that I was s0fe. I was h0ppy to have multiple friends. But then suddenly, Cy0n vented behind Green and elimin0ted him. I st0rted running to the emergency button yelling," HELP!!!". I went p0ss electric0l 0nd re0lized I w0s going the WRONG w0y. Suddenly 0 meeting w0s held. Green and Purple were elimin0ted., " I s0w Blue vent right next to Purples body!" g0sped Pink., " Th0t's nonsense," I blurted out. But everybody 0greed with Pink and Blue was ejected. And he was an impostor...

0s I w0lked around the m0p 0lone, I remembered about Cy0n. If we ejected Cy0n this will be over. I r0ce to the emergency button. By my side were pink's, whites, bl0cks, and Brown's body. I pressed the button only to see 0r0nge and Cy0n., " It's Cy0n, He elimin0ted Green in front of me!". Of course, 0r0nge was an idiot 0nd voted me 0longside Cyan. 0s I hit sp0ce, I heard 0r0nge scream right before everything went bl0nk.

COMICS

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VACATION IN JAPAN (FICTION)

By: Jason Z.

Once upon a time, there was a child named Jason. He was funny and nuts at the same time. So, one day Jason was on vacation in Japan with his family and friends. One day they went out for lunch to an authentic Japanese restaurant. When Jason got there, he was so hungry that he could eat a horse. When they finished deciding and ordering their food, a dish of green surprise substance came. His great aunt, who he was sitting next to, gave it to him saying it was green tea ice cream. At the time, Jason was hungry, so he dumped it in his mouth. It was at that moment, that he realized he'd messed up. He spat it out with such great force that everyone in the restaurant stared at us. It had felt like his mouth was on fire! He dumped all of his water in his mouth and screamed for more. Once the spice had toned down, he looked at his aunt and said, "You should have tried it first."

FOOD FIGHT (FICTION)

By: Nolan R. and Oliver R.

It was a hot afternoon at your local QFC. Many exhausted people were dragging themselves into the air-conditioned grocery store, hopping to get some refrigerated drinks. But the soda had other plans. The soda started shaking themselves up and boom! Carbonated drinks were flying in the air, smacking, hitting, and knocking people out left and right.

This attack was just beginning. Popcorn had found its way to the in-store microwaves and was now preparing a full artillery strike. Just as the time was about to end, they flung open the door and popcorn flew across the store, striking people left and right. It even knocked a poor old woman's glasses off! And that's not all for the old people. As Grandma Lilly was just grabbing a box of her favorite huckleberry tea, all the tea packets started unpacking themselves and blasted all over Grandma Lilly. Then all the glass related items on the shelves next to Grandma Lilly jumped of their platforms and started shattering on the floor. Then all the pieces became big fists and with one big bang Grandma Lilly and her huckleberry tea were blasted out of the isle and never seen again.

Little Timmy within the QFC, had slipped from the chaos into aisle 9. The doll aisle. He stayed in a crouched position as he went down it. Suddenly, the sitting dolls stood up and stared at Little Timmy with beady red, green, and blue eyes. They leaped down and grabbed onto Little Timmy's limbs. He began flailing and crying, trying to get the dolls off. It worked, their plastic bodies striking the shelves. Little Timmy dashed off, away from this horrific aisle.

The final assault had begun. As all the horrified customers and workers gathered into one huge mob, the food did too. Chocolate, cereal, cheese, soup, and so many other things combined into a disgusting wave of food. It was like a disgusting rainbow tsunami. The giant and final wave of supermarket food had cornered the customers and staff! With one big swoop the people in the store were never seen again. Love Fresh, Love Local, Love Free Pickup at your local QFC.

MARSHMALLOWS (FICTION)

By: Daniel H.

WARNING! THIS ARTICLE CONTAINS HIGH LEVELS OF SARCASM AND FUNNY JOKES!

Marshmallows are one of the most enjoyed treats in the us, having 90 million devoured, baked, or squished alive to satisfy humanity. Putting gory treats aside, what are in these (totally not) sentient beings and how are they created? The first step that factories take to create (also totally not) living beings is to grind up bones. Any bones work in my opinion, as long as they are not mine. Then, they put them in boiling water to make gelatin. Then, they boil some sugar, water, and corny joke syrup, (at 600 degrees) as boiling it makes it stop telling jokes (for no obvious reason). Then, they add the bone jelly and mix it up with a rocket ship until it looks like the time some random kid in kindergarten decided to mix gum and slime together to make "ice cream". The rocket ship is incredibly important since ash and gasoline are always present on it. Then, the "ice cream" (not the kindergarten one) is put into a tube and squeezed out, and the factory adds extra z's to squeezed to show just how much they are squeezed. After that, the long row of sentient foam is cut into bite sized pieces to be sent off to their impending doom while coated in a generous amount of child saliva. Thank you for listening to my article about why and how marshmallows are going to take over the world.

ATTENTION HOOMANS (FICTION)

By: Mira C.

The marshmallows have been promising a takeover recently, which we, cookies, will not allow! We command you to eat as many marshmallows as possible to prevent uprising, while sparing as many cookies as possible. I'm talking any kind, chocolate chip, some grocery store junk with a corny design on it, the ginger cookies your great grandma makes that you try very hard not to gag on, anything! Even oatmeal raisin, which you most likely will be very glad to not be eating. See, if we don't eat cookies, the world gets better!

Meanwhile, eat every marshmallow possible. Don't make houses out of them, use them to decorate your gingerbread house, or pretend that their a squishy and draw a face on them with sharpie. The faces just make them more alive. And that's unacceptable. Instead, either throw them in the fire, eat them, feed them to a crowd of hungry crocodiles (who probably don't eat marshmallows, but they are MARSHmallows, so maybe?) or all of the above. Thanks to you, the cookies will take over our kindergarten ice cream enemies once and for all!

(P.S: Yes, we participated in the food raid on QFC, and the marshmallows did not. That makes us better.)

NEWSPAPER CLUB MEMBERS



NEWSPAPER CLUB TEACHERS

Art By: Charan B.



By Charan