Parental Expectations

“Son, what is your dream? Do you have plans for your future?” the mother asked with concern showing on her face.

 There was no reply.

 “No seriously, what subject do you want to study? Did you ever think about it?”

 He replied with incomprehensible mumbling.

The mother was about to speak again when a girl appeared at the doorway with equal concern on her face.

 “Mom, Bobby is only three.”

James Eom

Class of 2018

Idiotic Genius

*Wow, today was fun!*

*Wait.*

*Where’s my phone?*

*It was with me a second ago.*

*Is it in my pocket?*

*Oh god, not again. It’s not there.*

“Alright guys who took it? I know you did!”

“We didn’t take it! Check around you!”

*Not on the table.*

*Not on the couch.*

*Did I actually lose it?*

“Guys, can you call my phone?”

A friend calls.

*Why’s my hand vibrating?*

*Oh.*

Ahmed Morsi

Class of 2018

The Unexpected Attention

“Why was the car slow?... because its wheels were tired!”

Everybody was cracking up.

“Finally, why did the mushroom go to the party?... because he was a fungi!”

The whole crowd was dying of laughter as I ended my comedy show. I proudly walked to the bathroom and looked at myself. I thought I had hosted a fairly decent show, until I discovered my pants were ripped the entire time.

Semine Park

Class of 2018

The Last Catch

“Who will it be today?” everyone wondered, curiously looking around. Another day and so far, nothing. They never understood where their captors came from.

“Oh look,” said Lenny, “A delicious snack dangling just above our heads.”

“Race you to it!” screamed the eager youngling.

 “On your mark…get set…swim!”

The group cheered as they unknowingly swam to their death.

“What a catch!” were the last words they ever heard.

Kate Benoit

Class of 2018

Home at Last

 The capsule turned yellow, as flames surrounded him. His hand on a copy of his Bible, he began praying for his safe return. He started to whistle, “The Motherland Knows,” realizing his last thoughts should be of home.

A brief rustling sound meant the parachutes had deployed.

The radio crackled, “Vostok I, do you read?”

 “Vostok I, do you copy? Yuri?”

 “Yeah, I copy. I forgot how great gravity feels.”

Shantanav Saurav

Class of 2018

The Ghost Inside

 “Tell me a ghost story,” Ella asked her dad.

 “Ella, ghosts don’t exist,” he replied.

 “I think the thing behind you would disagree.”

 He turned around in disbelief, but saw nothing.

 “Ella, what…” her dad started, but she was gone.

 A bloodcurdling scream down the hall.

 He rushed out her bedroom, but didn’t find anyone.

 Another scream, from the adjacent bedroom.

 He entered to find written in blood, “Think again.”

Alexander McGrath-Santowski

Class of 2017

Monday Morning

Like every day, my alarm started going off at 6 in the morning. “What a great night!” I said while opening my eyes. “Why does work start so early? I don’t want to leave your side,” I continued, still half-asleep. “I’ll miss you so much today. I hope you know I’d rather spend my day here with you,” I said as I looked down at my beautiful empty bed.

Rebecca Dela

Class of 2017

Irresistible

“You can’t escape me.” whispered a horribly lovely voice.
I looked away, “ I’ve had enough of you.”
“I know you love me. Why leave when you can be happy?” lured the voice.

I hated myself. I was falling for it, knowing I would regret.
“Look at me, look how good I look,” it continued.
“I give up, you’re right I love you,” I said as I clicked the next episode.

Ho Jung Jang

Class of 2017

War Zone

Dust trailed behind me as I ran. I darted behind a tree, using my camouflage shirt to blind me from the enemy. My heart raced when my opponent left my sight.

“BAM!”

Bullets fired by my face, skimming my ear.

“On the ground!” he exclaimed fiercely.

I fell, knees first.

My enemy came to my side.

“I won!” Johnny said with a smirk, placing his Nerf gun on the ground.

Ava Reimer

Class of 2017