

# Monsoon Magazine



I'd finally seen the beautiful blue sky staring down at me, the fluffy clouds hid the sun's glare, my green arms dripped water every now and then. I was told before that my lilac head would one day put a smile on some lucky person's face. But for now, I was an orphan.

One day, a man would pick me, and I'd be a gift to a lovely women. Maybe Mother's Day, maybe Valentine's Day, but I couldn't be too sure. I didn't want to lift my hopes up high, if that day came and I wasn't picked.

"That's the one I want," A man pointed to me showing his friend what he was talking about. "That one is perfect."

He walked over to me, and picked me up, then placed me in a vase.

Later on, I could see a bright smile from a lovely women. She grabbed the jar I was in and gently placed me on the counter.

I finally accomplish what I was born to do.

As you read, try to guess who or what I am talking about.

Monsoon Magazine Monthly Q&A

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**I'm a type of cat  
and I'm not that fat  
I'm a mammal  
but not called a camel**

**In order to get food I must pounce  
or even bounce  
I'm not at all slow  
or related to a crow**

**My terrain is vast  
and I can sprint very fast  
I go 70 miles per hour when I run  
and I'm the color of the sun**

**I'm covered in lots of spots  
and little tiny dots  
I'm black and yellow  
but not a little fellow**

**Whether I'm behind a rock or under a tree  
I must remain as quiet as can be  
because if I'm successful and get my prey  
then I can call it a good eating day**

**This following fact is true  
that I can be found in the zoo  
However, in the grasslands of Africa I like to be  
running and roaming, fast and free**

**Who am I?**

**Answer: Cheetah**

# Yellowstone National Park

Did you know approximately 3.8 million people visit Yellowstone National Park every year? How would you like to be one of the many people to visit this remarkable destination? Yellowstone offers an endless possibility of activities, captivating sight seeing, and engaging history. You'll soon approve of this family friendly environment.

There are a ton of exhilarating seasonal activities depending on what the weather is and your personal preferences. Although there are small fees involved, this entertainment will surely put a smile on your face. If you are planning on visiting in the summer because you enjoy being outside in the sun, then you'll be delighted to take part in the camping and/or fishing expedition. In addition, if you like taking in the beautiful scenery then you could go on a wildlife tour. Spring and fall are extremely good times to partake in bicycling and picnicking because of the mid-range temperatures. If you prefer the frigid weather then you'll benefit from skiing or taking a ride in a snowmobile. There will always be an activity waiting for you no matter what time of year you visit Yellowstone.

You'll be blown away with the gorgeous, captivating sightseeing provided that Yellowstone. If you're a nature-lover you'll be astounded by the many vast forests and the deep canyons. Do you like hiking up a mountain? If so you'll experience one of the most beautiful breathtaking views. Two things you'll look forward to are the many unique animals and their mysterious habitats. The reflection of the sun beaming down on the lakes will definitely catch your eyes. From the immense mountains to the low canyons there is always a surprise waiting for you at Yellowstone.

The history of Yellowstone National Park is truly intriguing and very crucial to our nation's past. Native Americans inhabited the land hundreds of years before the first explorers were able to reach such a remote and awe-inspiring location. The first explorers to reach Yellowstone in the early 1800s returned with grand stories of the amazing sights but the people did not believe such mystical things existed. It wasn't until a group of explorers brought along an artist and a photographer to capture the brilliant scenery that the people along with the U.S. Congress took notice. On March 1st

1872 President Grant signed The Yellowstone Act. This was historical because not only was Yellowstone recognized as the first national park but this began a movement to recognize other fascinating areas as national parks.

Would you be delighted to go on a vacation with an endless possibility of activities? Does the thought of observing the beautiful scenery bring you joy? How would you like to visit a location that is very important to our nation's history? Visiting Yellowstone National Park will definitely be an enjoyable experience for your entire family.

By:Jamie Brown

Don't worry about failures, worry about the chances you miss when you don't even try.  
-Jack Canfield-

Life is 10% what happens you and 90% how you react to it. Charles R. Swindoll

Try to be a rainbow in someone's cloud. Maya Angelou

F.E.A.R. has two meanings-

Forget Everything And Run

OR

Face Everything And Rise

The choice is yours.

One Kind Word can change someone's day.

Dreams and dedication are a powerful combination. William Longgood

When it rains, look for Rainbows.

When it's dark, look for Stars.

Strive for progress not for perfection

## Mini-Thon

By: Joey Owsley

HMS Mini-Thon 2018 was a very productive event this year. We raised a grand total of \$24,003.15 to go to the Four Diamonds Fund. The original Thon is at Penn State and has helped millions of children win the battle against cancer. There were many activities at Mini-Thon such as volleyball and ping pong. It was a fun time for all, and one step toward conquering childhood cancer.

# SANDWICH AND BOBBY JOE COMEDY POEM

*By: The Monsoon Magazine Committee*

My sandwich is in love  
She is flying above  
All the clouds in the sky  
To meet this lovely guy  
Bobby Joe is his name  
And eating sandwiches is his game  
He is pretty lame  
He is not known for fame  
Everyone else thinks the same  
But what is to blame  
His pet tiger is impossible to tame  
And was put to shame  
One day  
Bobby Joe lay  
On a cloud  
And he wasn't loud  
In fact he was sleeping  
Because his alarm wasn't beeping

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Then he woke  
And started to choke  
Then when he felt fine  
He claimed that the cloud "is mine"  
Then he went to school  
In weather that was cool  
An unordinary day  
For it was the last of the year  
And everyone let out a cheer  
Although Bobby Joe got sad  
When his teacher became mad  
She told him to stay after school  
Oh how she was ruining his summer  
It was surely a bummer  
Then when he got home  
He searched for some food  
But all he could find was seafood  
He wanted a sandwich  
But there were none  
Then there was a knock at the door  
And he thought, oh gosh please don't be Paul Thor  
But it happened to be  
What he was looking for  
A little tiny sandwich  
Sitting on the floor

He ate it in one bite  
And oh it gave the sandwich a freight  
For she only wanted to play  
Not her life to decay  
For it took Bobby Joe a while  
To realize what he'd done  
But he said "Oh well"  
And went on with his day  
Then his 2 year old brother walk in and said  
"That was my friend  
And you gobble her up. No fair.  
She go bye bye.  
Now it your turn."  
And next thing you know  
There goes Bobby Joe  
Gobbled up in one bite  
Now it was his turn to have a freight  
After it was done  
His brother had some fun  
And ran off with his little chubby legs dragging behind him  
Now everyone learned there lesson  
It was a tale told for years  
And it always ended in cheers



## Did smartphones exist in the past? By-Abby Kauffman



A painting from the 1850 has gone viral, after an eagle-eyed art lover spotted to be an iPhone.

The Waldmüller painting, housed at Neuse Pinakothek museum in Munich, was snapped by Oeter Russel of Glasgow. “Just like her on the dating app in Waldmüller’s *Die Erwartete*” he tweeted. It’s not the first time that iPhone has been spotted in a picture, painting, or piece of film from days gone by.



Those ancient Greeks really were ahead of their time. This vase by painter Douris from 500BC, appears to show a man using a laptop with an stylus . Historians have suggested he was probably writing in a wax tablet, rather than using Microsoft Paint.



Footage of this women seemingly using a mobile phone in 1930 has been viewed on YouTube 350,000 times. The black and white clip of a young woman, seemingly speaking into a phone, before lowering her arm, was first spotted on 2012. In 2013 the YouTube user claimed the woman was his grandmother, then age 17, who was trialing a wireless phone prototype at communications factory in Massachusetts.



Tim Cook highlighted this 1670 painting last year, after spotting what looks like an iPhone. The Apple boss told a tech event in Amsterdam: "I always thought I knew when iPhone was invented, but now I'm not so sure!" The painting, the snappily titled 'Man Handing a Letter to a Woman in the Entrance Hall of a House' by Pieter de Hooch, actually shows a man holding a letter (the clue is the name).

### **"The Pollution Problem"**

By Ally Rogers

"Hey mom! How was your day?" Scarlett Hobbs's call echoed through the spotless home.

"Yes!" Her mother answered hastily. Scarlett sighed to herself, she shouldn't have expected any better.

Scarlett sulked over to her calendar, marking off the day March 23rd, 2092, she doubted her parents would even remember it was her 11th birthday tomorrow. They were so caught up in their "essential" work that she had never heard the words "I love you" come out of their mouth in ten years. Priscilla and Edward Hobbs, the billionaires of Wakefield, New Zealand. But Scarlett didn't care about how immaculate her home was or the pure gold earrings she wore, she wanted to change the world for the better. Just yesterday her best friend Felicity had walked into school drenched with tears, to tell the story about how she had gotten home from school the day earlier and taken off her mask, the only thing keeping her alive to find her parents dead. Presumably an enemy had taken off their masks to get revenge for something or other. This was the part that scared dear Scarlett the most, because with great fame comes great jealousy and enemies, and oh you could bet there are quite a few people who would like to get even with her parents. She didn't know when or how. But she did know that as long as this world stayed in this disastrous state, nobody was safe.

"Hi how was your day Scarlett?" Her father asked absentmindedly. "Good, good" He muttered without waiting for a response. "Hey dad? Can I go to Felicity's house today?"

Her grandma Edna is taking care of her.” Scarlett asked. “Sure, sure....” Then her dad finally came to his senses.

“Hey, just stay overnight there ok? Your mom and I have a big speech tomorrow and we don’t need YOU interfering. Kids! I don’t know why your mom even wanted to have one! She said something about that it would be more relatable to people if we had a child! We invest thousands into you every year, and what do you give us in return? Oh yeah, nothing at all! You spoiled little brat!” Scarlett giggled under her breath, she always found it funny when her parents called her spoiled because it was her parents’ fault she was spoiled!

She quickly ignored his aggressive tone and shouted through the open door

“Thanks dad! See you tomorrow! Love you!” “Oomph” A single grunt in response.

“Best birthday ever!” Scarlett thought to herself as she recalled the engaging activities she had participated in for the past 24 hours! Her second birthday present, birthday cake, and birthday party in her 11 years of life (the other ones were from her 1st birthday-when her parents weren’t famous). Sad it was all over Scarlett let out a long, drawn out sigh through her diamond bedazzled mask and stepped up onto the opal doorstep. She extended her hand, pointer finger out and rung the glass doorbell (her parents don’t think she was responsible enough to have her own key). “Ring, ring, ring!” No answer. She tried again. Still nothing. She wasn’t too frazzled by this because she figured her parents must just be ignoring her. Scarlett pulled out her pure gold phone to check up on the news. She saw the words “***A national tragedy in Wakefield***” before her server shut down. Millions of the worst ideas rushed through her mind then suddenly, she understood and she realized her life had changed. Without a word, she rushed to the town square, where her parents were supposed to give a speech in front of hundreds of thousands of people, some friends, some foes.

Dead. Her parents were dead. The parents who never loved her were dead. A single tear trickled down Scarlet’s already drenched face like the aftermath of a rainstorm. Suddenly, she realized that she was all alone. Her parents were her only relatives within a 100,000 miles (her parents made sure of that- they didn’t want anyone messing with their fame). “Clickety, clickety, click, click, clickety, clickety,click,click”, a never ending ostinato. Scarlett slowly lifted her head to see two coffins being rolled down the aisle to her right. One was covered in rubies and at the top spelled out the words in diamond “Long live Priscilla Hobbs”, while the other was the same but was emerald instead and said “Rest in Peace Edward Hobbs”. She couldn’t stop it, it wasn’t under her control anymore. A flood of tears rushed down her face and seeped into her mouth and nose, making her cough and gag. But, one thing was gained during that moment of trauma, one piece of knowledge reached Scarlett’s brain. It was in that instant she realized that what good is it wallowing in self-pity and cursing the darkness that was around her, when she, 11 year old Scarlett Hobbs could be the light?

Scarlett gazed around the broken down house, that was her home for the next two weeks, while the government searched for a culprit. She sensed an unsettling feeling,

but she pushed that aside. Scarlett had to avenge her parents! Searching around the room for inspiration, her ocean blue eyes locked on a rotted banana on the counter. She caught a whiff of the putrid scent it was giving off and turned her head away abruptly. In the blink of eye, Scarlett felt the urge to glance at it once more, unsure why she did. Scarlett felt something different this time, a sort of connection with the lifeless object, "Perfectly, imperfect" She whispered to no one but herself. She squinted closer at the moldy fruit and among all the bruises and black spot, she stared at a tiny dot in the center, no bigger than a jellybean. It was different than the rest of the item, it was yellow and beautiful. She blinked and realized that she was staring at a model of their dying earth, and she was the light, the only thing that could save her world, but was she ready? She closed her eyes and breathed. In out, in out.

"I can do this." She whispered. "I can do this." She spoke a little louder, then louder still, until she was screaming at the top of her lungs. She chuckled under her breath and let the peace of the moment engulf her. Slowly and calmly, she sat back down in the worn, faded sofa, picked up the leaking pen and began to write. She began to write the very speech that although she didn't know it yet, would not only change her life for good, but also for the better.

"Whew, whew, whew,". Scarlett breathed heavily through her masked, paralyzed with fear as she stood at the top of the podium, the very place she lost her parents forever.

"Mmhmm! Mmhmm!" She cleared her throat, she peeked out towards the crowd and noticed no one even took a glimpse at her. Discouraged, but not defeated she started to speak, not a shout, not a whisper, yet loud enough for the whole town to hear. She spoke with energy and emotion, yet nobody paid attention to her. Well, no one but an old lady Scarlett had never seen before in her short life.

"Thank you for taking time out of you hectic lives to listen to me, Scarlett Hobbs, an 11 year old girl, who has almost no influence on you, so if you even comprehended one word I recited, you have my deepest gratitude!" She finished with glamor. She had envisioned this moment several times in the past week, but it was much different in real life. In her dreams she had always seen it with thousands of people waiting and listening and at the end people giving her a standing ovation! However, the reality was like a knife in the chest. No one clapped except for two people. One a drunk man smoking a cigar and the other was the same old lady. The man next to her, who Scarlett recognized as Charles Emburden the third, a feared human for miles around, reached in and pulled off her tattered mask. Everyone in the square gasped and started running away from the madman. But Scarlett was frozen with fear, she watched as the lady rasped with her dying breath the words,

"Roxanne... my name. Remember-Rox..." Suddenly with more strength and passion she spoke, "You will do great things, go the Prime Minister spread the word! I.... believe... in you." There was a final intake of air, a gasp and a sharp thud that could mean only thing. Only one terrible, dreadful thing.

"I'm here to see Madam Kate Middleton. Please? Your life and millions of others depend on it!" The disciplined guard at the door was starting to irritate Scarlett, as he would not budge no matter the circumstances.

"I will scream, you know! Nothing catches the alert of a woman in her 20's than a child

scream!" Scarlett threatened. The guard flinched for a second, but returned stone faced a second later.

"You've left me no choice" Taking a deep breath, she imagined her scream being heard for miles around. Closing her eyes, she let out her breath and screamed at the top of her lungs! She was like a siren, all the women looked out from the castle to find the source of the noise. Well, all except one, the Prime Minister remained unseen. Scarlett almost lost her confidence until she heard a voice lecturing someone in a very annoyed voice. "Could it be?" Scarlett thought to herself.

"For heavens sake, Heather! There is a child screaming out there. Three things could be happening! Either she is hurt, depressed, or wants attention! And I think I know which two it is in between! Mumbling under her breath, she pulled up the curtains to see an attractive young girl, who looked about 10 or 11. Kate gasped, as she saw the big tears rolling down the child's astonished face. A second later, she noticed that there wasn't a hint of sadness in the schoolgirl's big, blue eyes. She was crying with tears of joy. Frazzled, Kate rushed down the twelve flights stairs, without talking to her accountant or waiting for an elevator.

Scarlett was standing in the perfectly groomed grass, her mouth hanging open. Her childish plan actually succeeded in getting **THE PRIME MINISTER** out of her castle? How is that even possible? Scarlett took a deep breath, and breathed out. This was the moment she had been waiting for. Today marked a month since her parents had been deceased. She could change the world!

Closing her eyes she spoke with the least amount of stuttering she could,

"Uh...Hello...I'm sorry to disturb you, I know you probably have really important work I interrupted, but there is a really critical issue that I thought should be brought to your attention. You probably think it's stupid anyway though.... sorry..... I've been dumb.....I'll leave right away."

Kate looked at the child with pity and a sudden realization crossed her mind. "Oh! You are the daughter of Priscilla and Edward right? Didn't they die last month?" Scarlett nodded and a single tear rolled down her face, this time it wasn't because of joy though. "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to sound offensive. I know you're probably here to try to make me do something about the pollution right? You want to kill the force that killed you parents? Just saying, it's going to take an extreme level of persuasion to make me invest so much money into a single cause." The kid nodded determined, yet cautious. She seemed like she needed a boost of confidence. Not knowing what the effect would be she knelt down and whispered into her ear, "I believe in you." She didn't know why, but it seemed to do the trick. Scarlett forced a smile and began to recite her speech.

She spoke with more passion and reliability than Kate could herself. Even though she didn't know her name, Kate felt an instant connection to Scarlett. Her husband had died six months ago from the same cause.

She didn't even realize she was finished until Scarlett asked politely, "So is that a yes or no?" Kate thought about what this decision could do.

After quite a long while she cleared her mind and said the words, "Yes, oh yes! And... while you're here why don't you stay and live with me, while they find the culprit?

Sound good to you?" She didn't know what made her say it, but something just did. Kate



gazed hopefully into the child's innocent, love-hungry eyes and the thing that seemed the least likely happened. Scarlett's eyes rolled back into her head, and her knees locked as she fell backwards onto her head.

Her eyes wandered around the room, making her head throb even more with every glance. Four eyes, two noses, and a crowd of legs. The grandest bedroom Scarlett had ever seen (and that's saying something) surrounded her. After a few seconds of adjusting to the light, Scarlett was awake enough to see the people in the room. Over 20 people gathered around her bed to see the famous Scarlett Hobbs.

Scarlett cleared her throat and asked in a shaking voice, "Where am I? Why am I here? Why does my head hurt so bad? Who are all these people?"

Kate answered with a certain element of awe in her voice, "You're in the princess's bedroom of course! You fainted in the courtyard after I asked you to stay with me. To be honest I had really taken a liking to you. Now for the big news! I was on TV last night for an interview and I used the video from the castle security cameras of your speech to help convince people. Now almost all the countries are taking the necessary precautions! Oh! And they found out that it was Charles Emburden the third who killed your parents." All the information flooded Scarlett's brain. She didn't know that she was capable of actually making this much of a difference! Then a thought crossed her mind and a disappointed expression crossed her face.

After several pitying faces from the onlookers she finally said, "It's just that I sort of wanted to stay with you for a while... but now they found the culprit, so that will never be a reality. I'll go live with one of my random relatives I've never meant who's house is a million miles away." She sighed. She looked over towards Kate's face, expecting to see a crestfallen face, but instead she looked into the face of pure excitement and mischievousness.

"Well, I'm sorry I didn't ask you first, but you were sort knocked out. I adopted you! I mean if you don't want a famous parent again and you want to live outside the spotlight instead that's totally fine.....It's just you're like the child Charles and I always dreamt of having." A delicate tear slid down her cheek, messing up her makeup, but she didn't seem to care.

Scarlett lifted her chin up high and declared with a dignified voice, "Madam Kate, do you give me, Scarlett Hobbs permission to call you Mom, because I give you- Madam Kate Middleton the privilege of calling me daughter." Kate's eyes glistened with tears once more as she leaned in and whispered into Scarlett's ear, "I wouldn't have it any other way."

What's the Difference between Deja Vu, and Third eye?

Deja Vu, and a “Third eye” are something that you may experience in your lifetime, but what is the difference between them? You may not believe the stories, nor the things that may happen to you, even though they could be a real thing.

Deja Vu, will happen at any age, and it is when you are doing something, are visiting a place you may have been before as a baby, or what some people say is your first life. That is when somebody supposedly remembers a life that they lived before a long time ago. One case is when a boy remembered getting killed by a man with an axe, and buried in the ground. When scientists looked for the body at the location, it was there, and the DNA on the axe belonged to the suspect. This shows that Deja Vu is something real, but the story could definitely be a hoax.

Third eye is something that most people don't understand. It isn't really an extra eye staring from you forehead, but a term used to describe the strange things you feel. The third eye refers to the gate that leads to a space of higher consciousness. Some religious people believe that as adults they can reach third eye in a state of meditation. I myself have experienced *Third eye* at random moments like a shy girl raising her hand to answer a question, or some random thing said in a video on the internet. When some small things happen it feels as if you have seen that one moment before, and it stays with you. Before the moment happens if you are lucky you will think about that happening maybe in a dream, or when you aren't doing anything, and relaxing, and it makes the real thing even more crazy. It's almost like you are predicting the future, but you don't really know you are. Many people who describe this feeling say it's shocking when it happens, and they in a way can't hear anything else around them. This happens in mostly kids who's third eye's are active. Everybody has one you just need to activate it.

You can tell that there is a difference, and that it that Deja vu is a memory that happened someplace sometime, for real, or even something like a memory that a friend or family member told you, and it may lead you to think of the event in a different way. On the other hand Third eye is when you feel like you knew something was gonna happen, and you have thought about that before. It is also a lot more rare.

This is the difference between Deja Vu, and Third Eye.

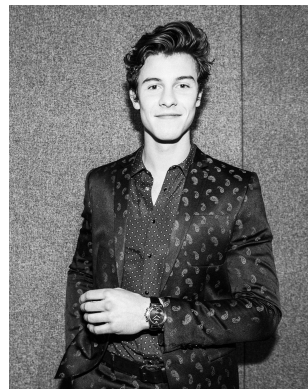
# **Shawn Peter Raul Mendes**

**By: Seda Ural**

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Shawn Mendes is a fabulous singer/songwriter, and get ready to learn all about him. It all started on August 8, 1998 in Toronto, Canada when he was born. He taught himself guitar from YouTube and his first song he learned was “Soul Sister” by Train. His career started on Vine when he uploaded a video of himself singing Justin Bieber’s song “ As Long As You Love Me”. It had 10,000 likes in one day, he also got popular from Vine and where he was discovered by Island Records. He released an EP in July 2014, he then released his first album *Handwritten*, and his second album *Illuminate*. Both albums reached *Billboard 200*, and making him one of the 5 artists to ever debut at number one before 18 years old. Mendes has lots of fun facts. Shawn loves chocolate cake and would eat a slice each day if he could, he also adores muffins. His favorite color is green, and he doesn’t like tomatoes. Mendes’s favorite Starbucks drink is iced green tea and caramel iced coffee. He LOVES Harry Potter, he even has the wand from every character hanging in his room. He is surprisingly 6 feet and 2 inches tall. Shawn is always finding a way to help the community. He organized lots of food drives to help Take a Bite Out Of Hunger, and also partnered with DoSomething.org for his notes from Shawn campaign which makes someone’s day by leaving a kind note for them. The best one I personally think he did was his #BuildASchoolWithShawn campaign which raised enough money to build a new school in Shia, Ghana in just seven days!!!! Shawn Mendes is currently 19 years old and is finishing his 3 album, and had his *Illuminate* world tour during the summer of 2017. That’s how amazingly greatly fabulous Shawn Mendes is!!!!





Best World Records of 2017

<https://m.youtube.com/watch?v=P7SGOWLDz0U>

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