

1 On the last day of summer Lucas found a jar buried in sand, and inside was a message encrypted in a forbidden language thousands of years old. He squinted and squeezed, but could not decipher the encryptions. I should bring this back home, Lucas thought, but what if it has some sentimental value. Who knows the next thing I could be doing is standing in the yacht, As he stood on the highway. A few historians started to talk behind him. Then they saw the bottle. "Hey kid, I'll give ya \$1000 dollars for that bottle". Lucas shyly said no just as his bus came he hopped on and so did the historians they wouldn't stop staring at him. The chilly atmosphere made it worse and so did the everlasting fog. Screech! As the bus stopped, Lucas rushed to the gatekeeper and so did the historians he took a small detour. Are they chasing me? Lucas thought as he dashed to the gigantic rusty metal door that led to his apartment . as soon as they passed . He yelled close to the gate just in time that the gatekeepers could close it. Then he dashed towards the library and searched it up . It was first confusing but then it clicked. This was a part or the treaty from the Aztecs and Texcoco and Tlacopan and a small batch of land that contained a safe filled with history and gold. Lucas then sneakily hid the bottle in his jacket and went home to his overworked mom. The second he opened the door he whispered hey mom i have something that will flip our lives around

1. What does being a good student mean to you? Being a good student goes beyond just achieving high grades. It means having a genuine thirst for knowledge and a curiosity that drives learning beyond the classroom. It involves active participation, critical thinking, and asking questions that deepens understanding. A good student is also respectful to teachers and peers, collaborates effectively, and exhibits a growth mindset, seeing challenges as opportunities to improve. Balancing academic responsibilities with extracurricular activities, self-care, and time management is also crucial. Most importantly, being a good student means embracing lifelong learning and striving to make a positive impact on the community.

2. What do you do when you see someone being treated unfairly? Witnessing unfair treatment stirs a strong sense of justice in me. My immediate response is to assess the situation and ensure the safety of everyone involved. I would approach the person being treated unfairly and offer support, letting them know they are not alone. If it's safe and appropriate, I would calmly intervene and address the unfair behavior, advocating for fair treatment. Additionally, I would report the incident to a trusted authority or seek help from those in positions to make a difference. It's important to stand up against injustice, promote kindness, and foster an inclusive environment where everyone is treated with respect.

3. If you could meet any historical figure, who would it be, and what would you ask them? If I could meet any historical figure, I would choose Leonardo da Vinci. As a polymath with interests spanning art, science, engineering, and anatomy, he exemplified the Renaissance spirit of exploration and innovation. I would ask him about his creative process and how he balanced his

diverse interests. Specifically, I'd be curious to know how he approached problem-solving and what inspired his inventions and artworks. Additionally, I would inquire about his thoughts on the intersection of art and science, and how he envisioned the future of human knowledge. Meeting da Vinci would offer invaluable insights into the mind of a true genius.

Every midnight, the stars above the village flickered off for exactly one minute, but only Liam seemed to notice. Everyday at 3:00 every night in Westmeald the Light would vanish and reappear in a sort of show of constellations. It was what it was exactly. And if he tried to tell anyone they would be dead asleep and even if he woke anyone they somehow would have no experience. No cameras would work while it is pointing to the sky at 3:00. The night sky was always an eerie midnight blue with a hint of velvet inside it. Lucas thought maybe it's a prank. But now one is dedicated enough to do it for the rest of their lives and we do not have the technology to do that. What if it was aliens observing us as stars and there is some sort of issue at 3:00 what if. Then Lucas froze could be here to destroy us and eat our insides as a dessert? That stuck in Lucas's mind for a day. One day later Lucas woke up. Same as usual starry blue night with the freezing atmosphere. The stars flickered once again. Lucas yelled why is it me that can only see you? His voice bounced around in the chilly air creating a large echo. Then it happened the stars flickered for one second and then vanished. Lucas thought what did I see let me think. As he stalled around. Perspective that's what I saw but what does perspective mean as he looked at the stars. Then it clicked he was looking at the wrong perspective. Maybe he dashed to the other side of the town. He saw it right in front of his eyes and it was not a show it was help. They need help!