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### A TIME TO BE **THANKSGIVING** THANKFUL

### ORIGINS

Thanksgiving Day is celebrated on the day after their first harvest in October 1621

#### **MODERN DAY**

Nowadays, Thanksgiving Day is celebrated on the fourth Thursday of every November, and students, workers, etc, get days off.





#### ★★★ VETERANS ★★★

#### NEVER FORGET THOSE WHO FOUGHT FOR US

## fancy rat&mouse DAY

This day was established by The American Fancy Rat and Mouse Association (A.F.R.M.A) in 1983



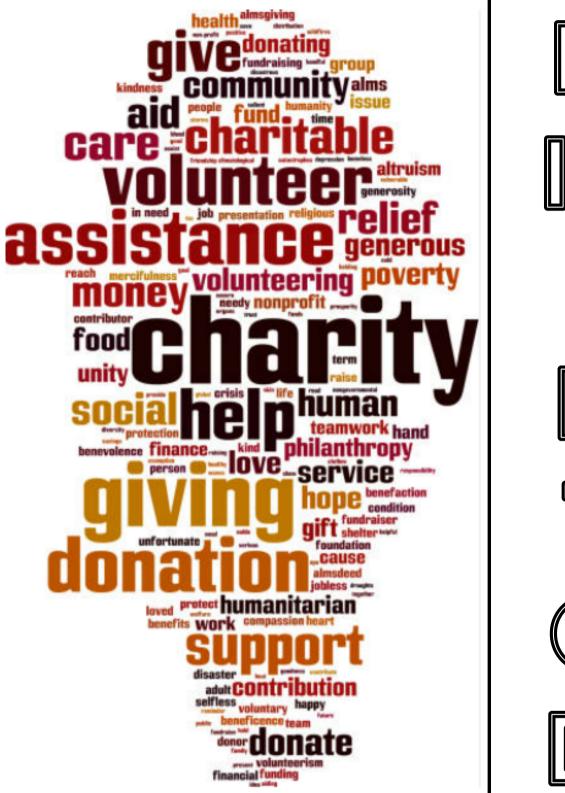
### IT'S TIME FOR THANKSGIVING BREAK

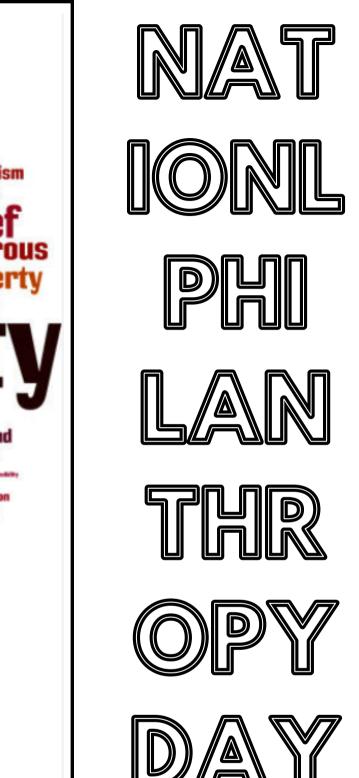


#### While you may be tempted to waste your break away, try to use this time wisely!

### Saying this, it's still important to rest one's mind

GOOD LUCK TO YOU ALL ON FINALS IN DECEMBER





### **GIVING TO THOSE WHO NEED IT** November 15, 2022

Daily Piece of



Trailer House by Kimberly Ann Priest

He can't see the organic parts of me stitched, tucked, starred-the wound of his ather suckling a monster already grown, consuming all my sympathy.

## KINGRULER Port 8

Hamilton met Crystal in real life! They went to hunt down E.S (Evil Scissors) in Sixon Cave. But what do they find instead? A cave full of monsters! Hamilton's eyes were filled with terror. He had never seen so many monsters at once. The dull grey cave that was once in his dreams turned to a rainbow. The monsters were brightly colored. Shwampshu the crow was even shocked. Hamilton held his breath. Crystal even looked surprised.

Hamilton thought that even Crystal hadn't seen some of these monsters before. Hamilton looked from side to side; from one side of the cave to the other. He finally spotted something that was not a monster.

#### E.S.

The worst enemy of rulers, especially Hamilton. Killed innocent citizens, hypnotizing them, killed Hamilton's father. Yep, that's him. In Hamilton's dream, he had destroyed E.S with a mixture of potions. But this isn't a dream, this is real life. E.S noticed the rulers looking at him and said, "Mwa ha ha ha ha! I see you see my army? Hmmm?" "Hey," a brave armadillo interrupted. "We're not yours,"

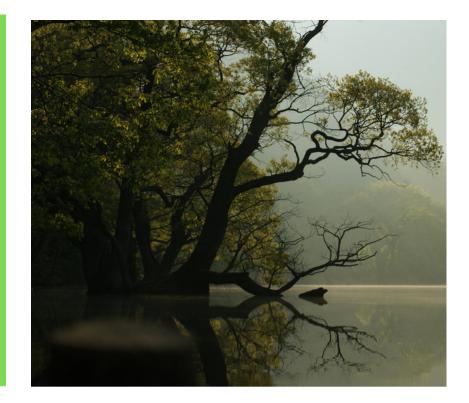
"Yeah," agreed a few other animals. E.S sighed, "Fine, fine, what about Scissor Clan? Scissor Clan is such a wonderful elegant name. Mwa ha ha ha." The creatures thought and grumbled. "Fine," they said.

"Good!" E.S exclaimed, "then Scissor Clan it is!"

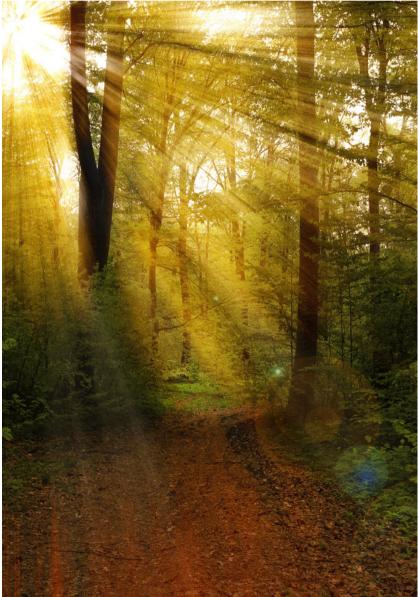
Hamilton heard some of the creatures mumble, "But we're not scissors." Hamilton thought that he saw E.S roll his eyes about it, but didn't make a comment. Hamilton didn't think that E.S would call a whole army of monsters. Hamilton's hands felt numb. He felt weak. His spear felt heavy. Shwampshu whimpered. The rocks under his feet started to bite. It stinged. But Crystal was still glaring angrily at E.S.

### To be Continued...

## LIFE PICTURE BOARD









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