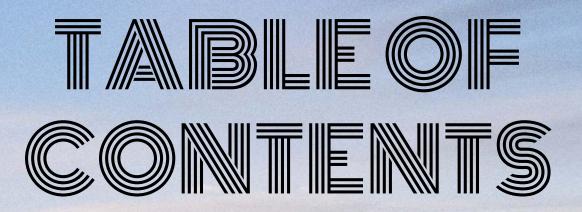
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Chief Editor: Samuel Sur



妈妈们就像任劳任怨的马,助我成长 陪我走过高山流水,春夏秋冬

Happy Mother's Day!

From Knowledge Tree Institute

Finals and AP Tests

It's AP testing and final testing season! There's no need to be stressed, because as long as you study hard enough, you will perform very well. Try to plan when you are going to study for each exam, and do not procrastinate. Study during the hours of early night, noon, and afternoon, as those are the times where your brain is at its prime. While you are studying, make sure your phone is out of your room, and that you are in a quiet environment. These are the most dire times of the year, and you need to ensure you are putting forth your greatest efforts into this. Once these tests are over, it will be a cakewalk until the end of the school year for you.





May 30th. It's time we honor those who fought for America so that we could have a comfortable future. War veterans are suffering mental disorders like PTSD and long-term physical injuries because they fought for us; our country. The least we can do is to take a day to thank those who have served us and our country, and to respect those who have died due to the many hard-fought battles our country endured to make sure we would not suffer. Furthermore, we must support war veterans who do not have jobs because of their mental disorders, and constantly give our respect to these brave people who volunteered their lives for us and our society.

KING RULER: PART 3

Hamilton was suddenly in a white space. Everywhere was white. It was blinding Hamilton's eyes.

"Crystal!" he called. "Where is she?" he thought.

Then, he was sucked out of this white place. He sat up very quickly.

"Crystal?" Hamilton said.

Then, Hamilton heard a woman say, "Time to wake up! Porridge for breakfast!"

Then Hamilton's eyes flew open. He looked at his surroundings. Drawer, bed, but no Crystal. He saw that he was wearing his pajamas.

"Hurry up, Hamilton! Porridge is getting cold!" the woman called again.

Then, Hamilton found some slippers to wear and ran to where the voice came from.

"Crystal? Is that you?" Hamilton asked loudly.

"Who's Crystal? Somebody in school?" the woman asked Hamilton.

Hamilton approached a room that seemed to be the kitchen, then he realized the woman was his mom.

"Hamilton, Come on! Porridge is getting very cold!" said his mom.

Hamilton sat down, as his spirits deflated like a balloon.

"But, but, but where's Crystal?" asked Hamilton again.

"Who is Crystal?" asked his mother curiously.

"No one," Hamilton answered quickly.

"Alright." his mother replied. "Now eat your porridge, alright?"

"Yes, mom," Hamilton said as he realized Crystal and their adventures were just a dream. However, he had a feeling inside that Crystal was real. He knew what he would do. He would tell his mom he was going on an adventure, but actually, he would get Crystal. He was almost sure Crystal remembered him.

"Mom, after breakfast can I go on an adventure?" asked Hamilton.

"I know you usually go on adventures, but you might get harmed. I can't risk y-you getting hurt I-l-like..." sniffled Hamilton's mom, as a sad expression came over her face.

"I know you're talking about dad, but I only want to go on an adventure and try to find some more friends." Hamilton slowly said.

"Your grandfather was a brave and good king. You are a lot like him. Wish you the best!" The melancholy in his mother's voice made him feel sad too.

"Er.. I'll come back soon," Hamilton said kind of awkwardly to his mom.

"Oh Hamilton, eat your porridge first."

After Hamilton finished his porridge, he said a quick and brief bye to his mom and set off to Fiction Forest. When Hamilton closed the door, he realized that he was still wearing his slippers. "It doesn't matter." he thought. Then, he swiftly ran across the road, ignoring the pain on his feet. He ran as fast as he could until he was panting. The searing pain on his feet was growing stronger and stronger. "Ugh!" Hamilton was under stress. Fiction Forest was still 2 miles away. Hamilton could see the tall castle that was king of in his dreams. Hamilton wanted to sit down and rest, but he couldn't.

"If Crystal is real, then E.S must be real too," he said to himself. "Then, there's no time to waste." And then he ran off towards Fiction Forest. After 2 miles, he finally reached Fiction Forest. Just like in his dream, Fiction Forest looked creepy and Hamilton didn't think any ruler survived there...except Crystal. Hamilton remembered about Fiction Forest clearly.

Hamilton did not think about getting lost until actually looking at the humongous forest. He remembered that he was asleep by a tree when Crystal had found him by accident. He missed her.

"E.S" Hamilton thought, "Focus"

He took a deep breath and plunged into the darkness. As he walked in, the forest seemed to get darker and the trees loomed over him. It was getting darker. "I would just rest for a few minutes. Just sit down." Hamilton thought. As he sat down, his eyelids grew heavy and he slowly drifted off to sleep. In his dreams, he saw Crystal talking to F.S.

"What are you talking about?! I don't know who he is!" Crystal said it like she was scared.

"You should," hissed E.S. Hamilton cringed. "That Hamilton fought me in his dreams! That dream was destiny! Fate! I will kill him myself before he kills me." With a jolt, Hamilton realized that they were talking about him. "No. I will never help you E.S! Begone! Scram! And stuff." replied Crystal violently.

"And stuff doesn't sound that good. Also, that kind of ruined your speech." E.S mused.

"I said, GO!" Crystal's voice echoed through the trees.

E.S turned and left while saying, "Face the consequences then, little ruler. Have fun. Mwa ha ha ha!"
Then, Hamilton woke up with a gasp. "She's alive!" he thought happily. "And I think I know where to find her!"
Hamilton had seen the place that Crystal lived. With new hope, Hamilton got up and looked around the forest. He chose a path and walked. And walked. Until it was night yet again, and the sky filled with stars.

Hamilton's legs ached as he thought.

"A few more days. A few more days, Crystal, and I'll save you!" Then, he drifted off to sleep. Again. The next day, his stomach was rumbling loudly. He looked around hoping for some porridge or a hut but found nothing. There was a tree with a lot of apples, so he munched half-heartedly in them.

He packed some for the trip and started walking again. That night, he fell asleep thinking of the many things he could do with Crystal.

"It would be so much fun." was his last thought before falling asleep. "I must walk all day today if I want to meet her and help her today." thought Hamilton. He took a deep breath and walked into the unknown.

Whenever he wanted to rest (which was every few minutes) he thought of Crystal and kept moving. He was sooo close. His feet ached and burned on all the rocks he stepped on.

"No!" he thought fiercely. "Crystal! I-I c-can't los-se he-r."

Stumbling through the trees, he reached twin trees that parted to reveal a hut.

"Hmm? Could this be Crystal's?" Hamilton thought. "Looks like it. I must go." He was cornered with pains, but he still forged ahead. Out of the corner of his eyes, he saw something following him.

"No," he shook his head, "One goal. Find Crystal." His breath slowly became sluggish and ragged as he reached the doorway. Finally, he knocked. A girl ruler a little smaller than him opened the door.

"Who-" She was stopped abruptly by Hamilton who said, "Hi, my name is Hamilton."

Then, he couldn't hold it anymore, right when he was going to meet the girl in his dreams, he blacked out, again.

To Be Continued.....

About the Authors

Hello! I am 10 years old and my name is Alyssa. I am now determined to continue this book series, it is amazing! I will try my best with Annie to write even more books! Please enjoy! I live with my dog, cat, and another cat, and my parents. Hope you will all love our books as much as we do!

Hi! My name is Annie and I'm 9 years old. I live with my dog and my family. I am now determined to finish this series with my friend Alyssa. Hope you enjoy it!



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