

THE BASIS SCOTTSDALE GAZETTE

MULTI-FAUCETED: THE MANY

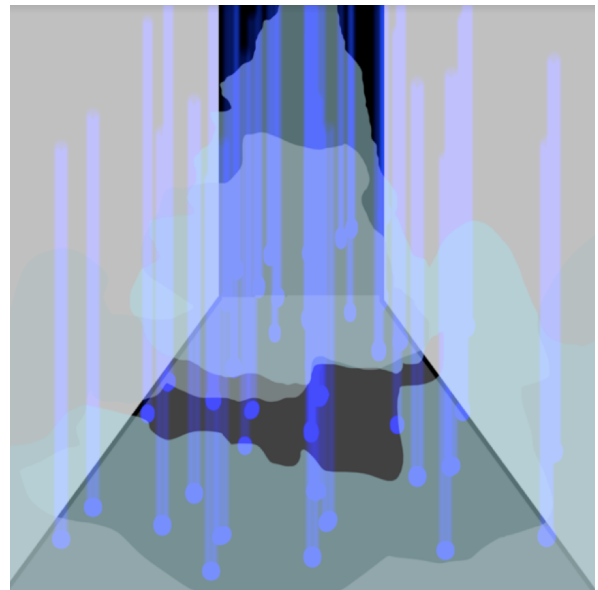
BY MALIA KUO

WAYS LEAKY CEILINGS

IMPROVED BASIS

BASIS has a reputation for being a school with a notoriously rigorous curriculum. Yet every student also knows, understands, and even appreciates the lovely scent of unwashed teenage musk that often permeates these lovely brown halls. Reminiscent of sweaty socks and a distinct lack of deodorant, this incredible scent is lauded by the BASIS student population. Each student yearns for the day when their own body odor can also spread through these hallowed halls.

Unfortunately, BASIS has come up with a solution to squash this goal common among all students. With new technology and forward thinking, BASIS has effectively revolutionized the way students can improve their personal hygiene -- leaky ceilings. With this soon-to-be-patented creation, BASIS, with the help of numerous personal hygiene coaches and extremely competent architects, has created a foolproof system of tiny, almost indiscernible holes in the ceiling. On rainy



SAVE THE DATE

April 1:
Prom

April 15-17:
Term Projects

April 3-5:
Mock AP Exams

April 18:
Last Day of
School

FEATURED

FEATURED

Revamped Parking

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FEATURED

Do you have the
BASIS Plague?

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The Missing Nurse

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days, BASIS can give every student a mini shower throughout class. Some teachers even collect this rainwater in little mugs or buckets placed strategically around the school for easy access to those fancy students who would rather take a bath. Furthermore, these dishes, placed directly underneath the leak, often lay in the middle of the hallways. Incredible thinking! With this, students can easily just slip into the water and fall to the ground - washing and drying at the same time.

It's this kind of thinking that has led BASIS to become the number one school in the nation. Indeed, besides hygiene, these leaky ceilings also aid in students' hydration. Hydroflasks? Please. Never heard of her. With this new technology, rainwater - that's right, water from the sky - is filtered through a complex system of metal and ceiling plaster until it lands right into your mouth during class. With a drip rate that is never quite countable, this system keeps students on their toes. Indeed, I've talked to many a student who attest these leaky ceilings not only help them to become a member of the hydration nation, but also give them a nice jerk awake if they nod off in class.

With this technology, BASIS not only improves upon student hygiene, but also their hydration and exponentially increases their focus in class. Here's a graphic to clarify these findings:



As you can see, the evidence speaks for itself. In fact, I used my own motivation gleaned from the leaking power to create this graph. The effort, expertise, and professionalism exhibited by this visual also serve to support the undisputed fact that leaking ceilings are absolutely revolutionary. Kudos, BASIS.

BUILDING NEW PARKING

BY ESTHER LI-CHEN

Whether we drive or get dropped off, all BASIS students share the battlefield of the parking lot, where impatient parents continuously pull in and out of random parking spots in the hopes of evading the dreaded labyrinth that is the drop-off or pick-up line. Their justification stems from a herd mentality: one person parking in a spot won't affect anyone else's morning.

This logic is completely and indisputably valid. From the small fourth graders to the illustrious eleventh graders, all students should have the right to halt traffic and snag a visitor, student, or teacher parking spot. After all, what right do the teachers and students have to their spots anyways? Sure, students fork out fifty dollars for a parking spot, and teachers are a necessity for education (which can't happen if they don't show up on time), but if the spot is empty, then it's essentially free real estate. Who cares about education at school, anyway?

In fact, even more parents embraced this lifestyle during pre-comprehensive exam week when the fifth graders and parent chaperones went on field trips. Absolute mania ensued over these few days. Parents parked wherever they wanted, and students and teachers had to compensate by parking in the fire lane on the sides of the road, which is totally not a safety hazard. After this incident, BASIS administration began planning for a new, private, underground parking lot for students and educators, with the current parking lot redistributed to all BASIS parents. Sure, this school can barely scrape by with textbooks that fall apart with the lightest of touch, but the underground parking lot will make everything so much more efficient.

The new parking lot should be finished within a month once a giant hole is dug underneath the building, à la Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles. Some may wonder whether an empty void under the school would maintain the building's structural integrity, but if the school sinks down into the earth, administrators plan to simply keep digging another hole further down until everything reaches an equilibrium.

Some may say that the underground parking lot will be much worse, and that we should just prohibit parents from parking and have improved regulation of the drop off and pick up lines. However, I strongly believe that the perks of the addition will ease all worries. One such perk is the deeper connection and understanding that we can gain from being under the earth, as we make new friends with the insects and animals that exist in the desert. Additionally, when it rains, the lot will be flooded, and we will all be able to receive a free car wash, and the moss that will result from the irrigation will provide beautiful scenery as we wade to class.

The way BASIS is maintained and regulated may frustrate some, but the administration is taking huge strides for improvement, as seen with this new lot. It may seem like the worst of times right now, but the best of times are soon to come, and the school year 2019-20 will be marked by a new and innovative parking structure, and parents, students, and teachers will all be pleased with the new changes.

FIGHTING FOR THE ULTIMATE PRIVILEGE

BY ZANDER HILL

As the year slowly comes to a close, one question is on every teacher's mind: who gets to work out of the closet? For those of you who don't already know, next to the top of the indoor staircase is a room known as Storage Closet 2A that functions as a workspace for our teachers. Over the last couple of years, both of the Baileys have worked in this upstairs office. Having the optimal spot to hear the soothing noises of children in the hallway, the closet makes for a perfect office. To unravel this mystery and find out what is so special about that coveted closet, I asked Mrs. Bailey a few questions.

Why did you move out of such a high-class working space?

The truth is, I'm combustible and conducive to electricity. I was hoping I would be fire-resistant or insulated, but the closet was just too hazardous. Also, I wanted to take my relationship Dr. Bailey to the next level and move in with him. Actually, it was more that I didn't have a home, so I started crying until he gave in.

Which teachers do you think have shown enough promise to get the privilege of the closet?

So far, it's only been the Baileys. But if I had to give an answer, only naturally insulated teachers could work out of there. You'd have to find someone made out of rubber. As to what teacher has done well enough, I plead the fifth.

In your opinion, what makes the closet such a good office?

The ability to turn the power off for the entire school if I ever decided I was maligned enough to quit. Then, I could lock myself in and laugh maniacally.

As BASIS keeps hiring new teachers for the incessant swarm of lower school students, are there any other untapped locations you think they should work out of?

Yes, we were thinking about creating a little cubicle on the roof because then we could get some sunshine to brighten up our day. There's also the area under the staircase where teachers could be like the troll under the bridge and force students to answer questions to pass. Of course, students don't need the cafeteria or gym either; we just need offices. The closets for sports equipment show potential, too. We're currently amassing an army to colonize the rest of the school for more offices.

Currently, the closet is set to be given to the "teacher of the year." However, many current BASIS employees have realized that they don't have what it takes to earn this coveted position. As a result, some groups of teachers have formed alliances in which, if any one of them wins the closet, they have decided to share it on a predetermined, rotating schedule. Regardless, the teachers' dedication to this office is clear.

As tensions continue to rise over who will get this supreme working facility, some have started to fear a potential uprising of the lower school teachers in an attempt to claim the closet as property for all to share; others believe the upper school teachers could try and bribe the head of school to get the closet for themselves. Hopefully, we will see a peaceful resolution to the conflict with minimum casualties, and the recipient of the closet will be one worthy of its power.

DO YOU HAVE THE BASIS PLAGUE?

BY ANGIE WONG

The BASIS plague is a viral infection of the entire body and soul caused by the *human childrenovirus*, which appears most prominently during the fall and winter, but has small recurrences during the spring as well. It is incredibly contagious, as close proximity results in instant illness. This virus seems to appear only at BASIS, where the species Chaotic Horrendous Incompetent Loud Disasters, or C.H.I.L.D., are abundant. They seem to multiply very rapidly and resort to unconstrained sneezing and coughing to spread their germs between each other. The hallways, in particular, are a breeding ground for *childrenovirus* germs, as people are forced into close range of one another.

The World Health Organization and the Center for Disease Control have not acknowledged this serious virus yet, but countless innocent students are falling prey to the BASIS plague, and a full-blown epidemic might be the only way these organizations will take notice and raise awareness.

Symptoms include: shortness of breath, nasal congestion, coughing fits, exhaustion and lethargy, sore throat, fatigue and weakness, aching everything, fever, nausea, extreme suffering, hallucinations of excessive amounts of homework, nightmares about being late to class, sudden outcries of panic, brain exploding sensations, narcolepsy, seizures, organ failure, spontaneous combustion, and general dying (more than usual).

There is no actual cure for the plague, but here are some potential remedies. Get sleep and a lot of it! Try to relax so your immune system can fight the *childrenovirus* effectively. Stay as far away from school as humanly possible to avoid more viruses from entering your system. Try to

resist spontaneously combusting and when your parents ask how you feel, proceed to roll around crying and screaming to convince them to let you stay home.

The best way to prevent this viral infection would be to avoid the C.H.I.L.D at all costs, as there are no known immunizations or medicines to help fight off the *childrenovirus*. Clean off desks and door handles before use, or simply don't touch anything. Walk the lower school hallways with utmost caution, for you are walking in the *childrenovirus* breeding ground. Do not, I repeat, do NOT breathe in the hallways. Just hold your breath for the entire time. Be careful when drinking from water fountains, or do not drink from them at all.

If possible, carry around one of those tiny electric fans in case a C.H.I.L.D tries to spread its germs; you'll be prepared to use it at a moment's notice. Stay on the upper level of BASIS if possible. Even though some *childrenoviruses* still escape to the upper level, it is definitely safer. And, lastly, if you see a C.H.I.L.D spreading its germs, feel free to clean the C.H.I.L.D by putting it under the emergency shower, then clean yourself off as soon as possible. Be safe in the hallways, everyone!



SURVIVING THE LATE-BIRD CURFEW

BY ZAK HORI

As each school day nears its end, most students feel triumphant, sprinting to their lockers, anxious to return home. However, one threat, the powerful force of Late Bird, ensnares many unlucky students. Late-bird disrupts society, breaks up relationships, and catches innocent students off guard everyday. Here, we will share four tips to help you escape the clutches of late-bird supervisors who watch your every move.

1. Know the Curfew Schedule

Just like other prisons, BASIS has its famous 'yard' to promote physical exercise among inmates. Every day, the guards follow the same curfew schedule. If you are caught sitting outside before 4:20, they will force you to leave. If you don't leave the US MPR at 4:35, the guards will intensely stare at you, until you break under the stress.

2. Watch the Guards

There are always guards watching - hiding underneath the tables, behind the whiteboards, and in just about any other small crevice. All of them have instantaneous communication devices to stop riots and ensnare students deeper into the maze of BASIS. To make an escape, track the every movement of these guards. Once you have a clearer understanding, beware of their heat-detecting cameras and lasers disguised as fire alarms.

3. Student Hours

This is the ultimate escape route. Your hard-working, loving teachers know the consequences of being caught by Late Bird, so some teachers offer multiple days of student hours, allowing more time for students to obtain the freedom they seek. In addition, multiple

science teachers are attempting to design complex science experiments, capable of releasing the prisoners. Go to their student hours frequently and they will help you escape the terrors of late-bird, while learning about new subject material.

4. Beware, the Hallways are Dangerous!

While these escape routes can seem tempting, the wide, isolated tunnels are traps for even the bravest, strongest students. Some students have gotten lost and never returned. Our investigative journalists still haven't located these missing students.

We report that over 90% of students are unable to escape all of these Late Bird traps. So, take all of this into account and carefully plan your next escape to avoid detainment forever!



EXCLUSIVE MOVIE SHOWINGS IN THE BASIS MPR

BY SAM ENNIS

If one thing is to be remembered about the 21st century, it will be the massive technological innovations. So many people own smartphones, televisions, game consoles, and computers. Additionally, these increasingly complex machines have found their way into schools, including BASIS Scottsdale. Lower school students are now using tablets to do math, something that seemed like a taboo five years ago. This new tech has also come in the form of movies, which demonstrate changes in the landscape of not just BASIS, but also the world.

Every Friday, BASIS administration puts a movie on for lower school students. These showing don't serve to teach students to learn the complexities of screenwriting, cinematography, directing, and acting, as you'd assume. No, that would be too boring. Instead, they show the students these movies for fun, which leads to an increase in students' failure to complete homework or conduct much-needed studying.

While going undercover to investigate this controversy, I interviewed head of school, Ms. Mitrovich; she explained that "the movies are for preparing the students for college. For example, watching *Aladdin* will teach students how to make flying carpets and become genies using computer science." I have yet to decide whether this claim is substantiated or not, yet I suspect it to be valid.

While walking around the hallways, I have come to notice that these movies have spread past the MPR into the lower school classrooms. *Hercules* is being played in Classics, *Iron Man* in Algebra 1, and *Veggie Tales* in English, which appears to have turned into some sort of cooking class. According to anonymous sources from the

lower school, some classes have only shown movies, without any notes, tests, or worksheets. Again, it is not to learn about the art of film, but just have fun.

Even upper school teachers have decided to show movies in class. Chemistry teachers have begun to show *Infinity War* to show how to chemically make the powerful infinity stones. Biology classes have started to show *Star Wars* to discover how to use our white blood cells to master the force. I got to interview AP Literature teacher, Mr. Witz, on why he has decided to show movies. He said, "To study for the AP, students will switch from books to movies. I will not waste the students' time on reading for wasteless hours when we can just spend some hours watching many fun movies." When I asked him how the students would be able to use quotes on the AP, he canceled the interview. I have not heard from what him on a follow up ever since.

This growing trend of movies in class is what will end BASIS Scottsdale. We have already began to move down to the worst school in the US. Other schools also seem to be catching on to this trend. Education will become a figment of the past, something we tell our kids about.

SILENCE FOR ONCE

BY ALLISON LI

I remember exactly when it happened. The day was seemingly normal, until 4th period. I took my seat at the front of the room and began my daily exercise of staring at the ceiling and counting how many lines there were on the AC pipes. My teacher, Mr. Johnson, was talking about some sort of equation to calculate something I didn't catch.

As I continued to stare and count the lines, I realized that I could clearly hear Mr. Johnson. At first, I thought it was just a malfunction in the hearing aids I bought to hear over the roar of BASIS's AC system, but after taking out my hearing aid and attempting to fix it, I could still hear my teacher talking about some sort of irrelevant equation. I glanced around and found that my peers were also glancing around in shock and amazement.

The room became completely silent, a rare phenomenon. Everyone held their breath and listened to the lack of AC noise. Mr. Johnson continued to lecture about taxes and subsidies, but we were no longer paying attention. Of course, being BASIS students, many of us were trying to calculate how small the amplitude of the sound waves was. Mr. Johnson turned around and was about to continue talking when he realized that not a single student was talking and instead were all gazing in awe at the AC ducts.

A minute passed. Then two more. As everybody continued to stare, Mr. Johnson at us and we at the conditioning duct, Economics ended, still in complete silence. Not a single person spoke. Everyone stayed rooted to their seats, in complete and utter awe. Shock, horror, surprise, and fear of impending death flashed upon the faces of each student. It wasn't clear, at that moment, whether we were alive or if this

all was some crazy fever dream. When Mr. Johnson clapped his hands to grab our attention, almost everybody winced at the sound waves rippling across each surface and bouncing off the walls. It sounded almost like two Boeing 787s had crashed into each other. Finally, after five more minutes of silence, I decided to pack my things up. The school was completely silent even during passing period, an episode that will never occur again.

That day will go down in history. It should be carved on a gigantic stone in as many languages as possible to ensure that everybody will be able to learn about such a rare phenomenon. After this stone has been completed, it should be immediately sent to a museum where it can be properly protected and preserved.



BEWARE THE TENTH GRADE DRIVER

BY TANAY VEDARTHAM

Children of only sixteen years have begun parking their vehicles in the student parking lot, much to this dismay of many other students on campus, specifically the eleventh graders. These vehicles are not BMX bikes or miniature Jeeps, but instead BMW's and full-sized Jeeps. This strange event has transpired daily since the departure of our beloved seniors on February 1st.

How did they get here?

Well, these "drivers" have been cultivated in the BASIS lower school environment, finally reaching an age of maturity to attain a strip of plastic known as a "driver's license". This required an examination of a high degree of difficulty and a whopping ten minutes behind the wheel. Some have even received approval from elusive, yet exclusive third parties.

Why did they get here?

This license is an indication of maturity and poise. Now as respected drivers, they hope to experience high school to the fullest, without the constraints of travel.

What are they still doing on campus?

In years past, administration has permitted children as young as thirteen to leave the campus at lunchtime with approval from their parents. However, this year's sophomore class has been banned from leaving campus. Nevertheless, students would clearly prefer staying at school, rather than go out even if they did have the privilege, because of the endless opportunities on campus. Many of these teenagers choose to do homework in the cafeteria. This completely defeats the purpose of (home)work, undermining the minutes teachers spend assigning it and the

hours it sometimes takes to grade. Other students who respect their homework choose to take their need for exploration outside. Countless other students who do not have this privilege have complained about their over-the-top aggressiveness outside on the basketball court. They claim it is their "passion," but these incidents must be stopped, as the rate of bloody noses has skyrocketed from last year.

The facts lineup. These incidents are legitimate sources of concern, and there is reasonable suspicion that the lack of a lunchtime leave has impacted those who have no control. This issue has gone beyond acceptability; something else must be in play. Innocence has been corrupted and it is best to keep the victims quarantined inside our campus, rather than allowing them to spread their disease elsewhere in our city. Students, beware.



THE FABLED LEGEND OF THE RISE AND FALL OF TWO-HAND TOUCH FOOTBALL

BY VIRAJ MEHTA

Ever since BASIS students were gifted with the amazing outdoor prison yard they call a "playground", students have flocked to the natural grassy greens of the turf to take on all sorts of sports, ranging from sproutball to soccer. But the sport that scares BASIS the most - the sport that's so horrific that its name not even dare be mentioned? Two-hand touch football!

Although an ancient memory, the BASIS yard that existed a year ago is a scary thought for many students, as two-hand touch football thrived in the younger high school grades. But luckily, the brutality of such a sport was too much for the BASIS lunch monitors to see. The thought of someone's hands painfully connecting with someone else, the thought of the tight spiral of a football slicing dangerously through the air, the thought of children running on the slippery green turf - it was all too much to bear for the BASIS administration. So they slammed the door on the two-hand touch football era in BASIS, erasing its memory as if it had never even existed.

But a foolishly resistive group of insurgents fought back. Rebels began smuggling footballs through the fierce security of BASIS, distributing them to different lunch periods. Students began to bring back the fabled tradition of two-hand touch football, desperate for a semblance of the dear sport to make a reappearance. They could not see the logic behind BASIS's strategic removal of the dangerous sport. The iron fist of BASIS was swift, hammering down on the insurgents and removing all traces of football once again.

The tale of the rise and fall of two-hand touch football is whispered in hushed voices in the BASIS hallways. BASIS says that they feared two-hand touch football because of its potential for injury; students are grateful they can keep participating in the much safer sports like basketball, in which a new person has a black eye or bruised ribs every day, or sproutball, in which people were smashed in the head by fast-moving balls every day. Although football was short-lived, students are eternally grateful to BASIS for removing such a threat from the school environment, and are hopeful it will never return again.

NURSE SHMURSE

BY ALLISON LI

Seeing that BASIS is training many of its students to pursue STEM-related fields, the school obviously does not need a school nurse. All BASIS teachers have a full supply of advanced medical equipment ready in their rooms, and the front office always has even more advanced technology if needed. The front office also supplies students with medicine for the many diseases known to us today. Here are some of the most well-known tools in the school and what they do.

The Band-Aid

This strange object is a rare Panacea for all afflictions that occur on BASIS's campus. In the outside world, it is used for simply stopping cuts; however, here, many of our famous researchers have discovered a range of additional uses for the band-aid. Among its many uses, the band-aid can be used to cure stomach aches and even the common cold. This piece of information is extremely useful, as it may develop into a cure for the infamous BASIS plague. Uses for the band-aid just keep popping up with all the research being conducted at BASIS.

Clorox Wipes

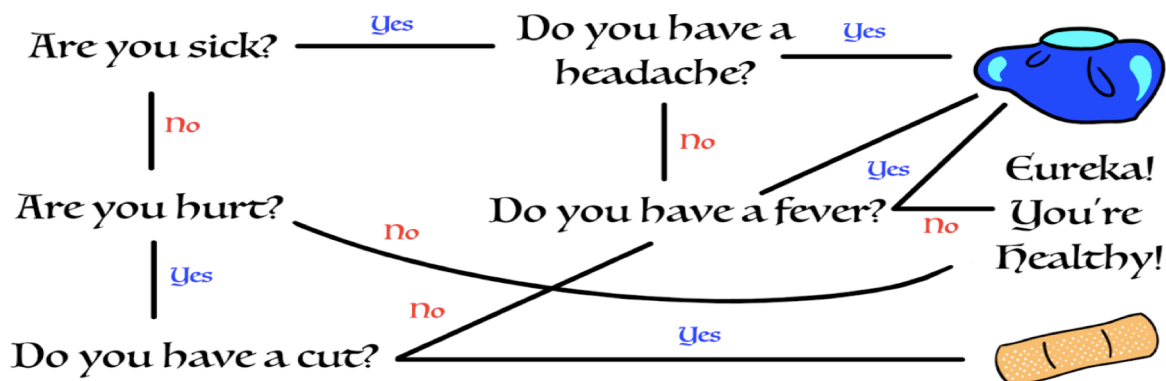
Usually found in cylinder-like containers at the front office or in the MPR, these pieces of wet sanitary cloth also have many different uses.

Often used to clean tabletops at BASIS, it can also help with bruises -- simply freeze the Clorox wipes and put them in Ziploc bags and they make the perfect DIY ice pack. Unlike a bland, regular ice pack, these frozen Clorox wipes are relatively cheap and have superior healing power.

The First Aid Kit

Found in all classrooms, this tool seems to be a combination of a few smaller tools brought together in a high-tech plastic zip-lock bag. Included in this kit are band-aids, a small travel-friendly bottle of hand sanitizer, and a mint. All of these tools are contained in one small plastic bag making it easier to carry and run out of at the same time. These incredibly useful kits can often be used up to three times before it runs out of band-aids.

With such useful tools located around the school, one would think that the students here at BASIS are never sick. However, it appears that these cures do not always work and our researchers are currently working to improve the cures' consistency. If you ever find yourself in need of such a cure, feel free to head to the nearest classroom or to the front office. Of course, keeping a Band-Aid on you at all time is probably a good idea given its many uses.



WHAT'S THE MESSAGE?

Cross out the even numbered boxes and the message will appear! Have Fun!

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90 ^G	1 ^J	62 ^F	5 ^U	24 ^B	7 ^S	12 ^O
17 ^T	18 ^D	21 ^G	27 ^O	20 ^N	2 ^Z	31 ^T
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The Message:

Answer on Page 13

WORD SEARCH

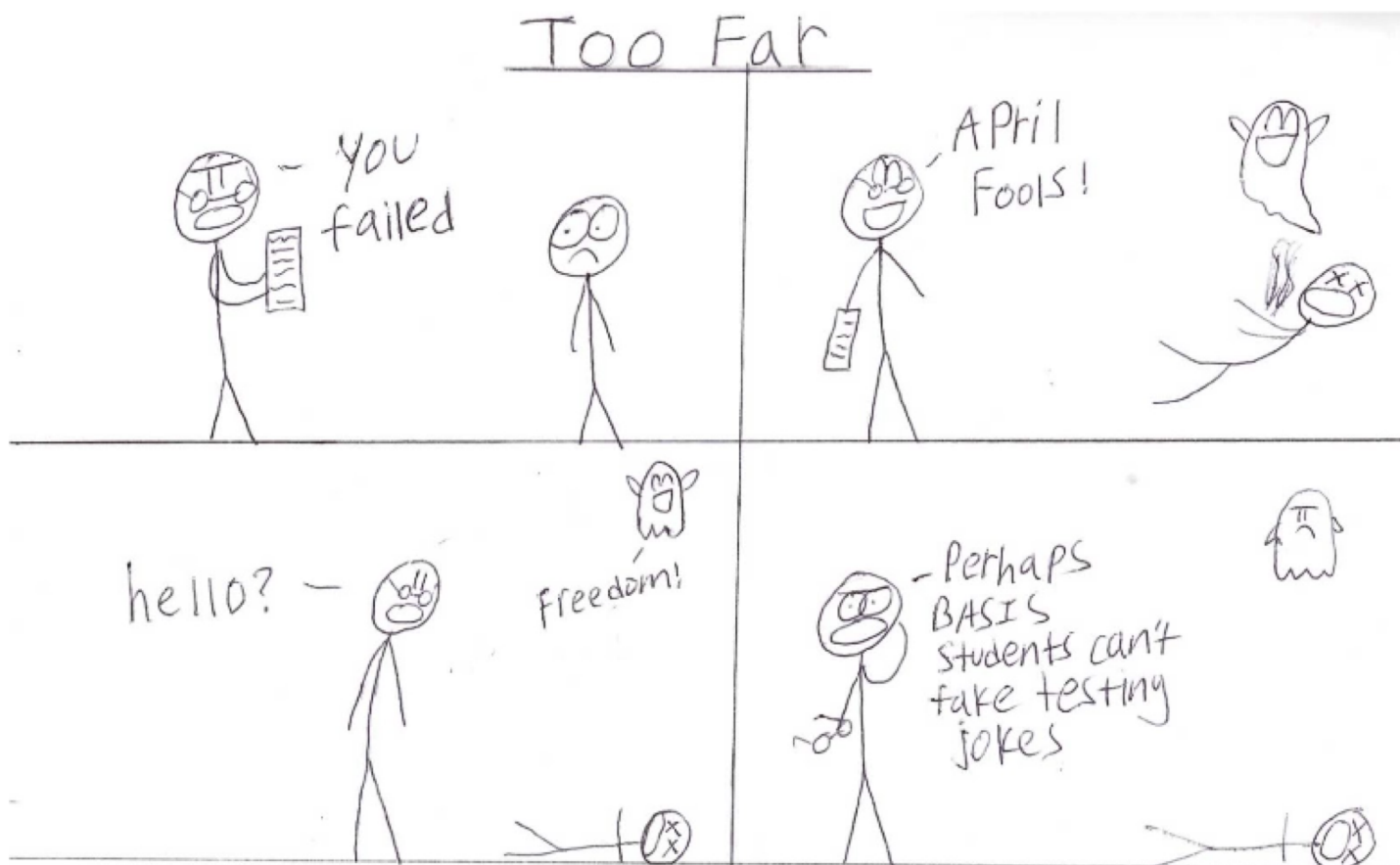
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BUGS
 FOOL
 JOKE
 PRANK
 SHOELACE

CLOWN
 GOOGLYEYES
 PIE
 PUNK
 SURPRISE

FAKEOUT
 GOTCHA
 PLASTIC WRAP
 SHAVING CREAM
 TOOTHPASTE

Answer: HA! U JUST GOT PUNKED



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