

THE MIRROR

New Paltz Middle School Student Newspaper
Edition IV Summer 2007

SCHOOL NEWS

Memorial Day Program

By Evan Pallor

On Monday May 21, 2007 the 6th graders went to a Memorial Day program at the New Paltz Rural Cemetery. Dr. Wiesenthal, Reverend James Child, the New Paltz Police, New Paltz volunteer fire fighters, veterans of the foreign wars, Mr. Seymour, and various other members of the community also attended.



Dr. Wiesenthal, Reverend Child, and Mr. Seymour, addressed all of

The sixth grade band played the “Star Spangled Banner” and the sixth grade chorus sang “America the Beautiful.”

Dr. Wiesenthal, Reverend Child, and Mr. Seymour, addressed all of

the sixth graders about the meaning of Memorial Day.

Sixth grade students Aliyah Cohn, Alexandra Torquato, Jade Vaccaro, and Sam Zierler spoke about



their relatives who served the country in the armed forces. After that, Cora Butler and Taylor Martinez placed a wreath on the Veteran’s Memorial.

Everybody there learned that Memorial Day is more than just a day off. It’s a day to honor those who have served our country, and a day to remember our troops. The program was a memorable experience that will stay with every single person who attended for a long time.

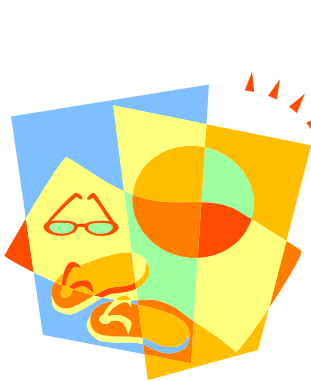


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<http://www.newpaltz.k12.ny.us/local>



School Spirit Week

By Jackie Hart

The Middle School's School Spirit Week, sponsored by the student council, was May 7 – 11. Monday was fashion disaster day. That was when people dressed up as if they got dressed in the dark. Tuesday was Twin day and people dressed like twins with another person. Wednesday was Maroon and white day, which are the school colors. The 10th was Blast from the past; people wore stylish outfits from a past era,



such as the 60's, 70's, 80's...., There were people dressed up as flappers from the roaring twenties as well as characters from ancient Greece.

May 11 was Superhero day. People dressed like mighty superheroes. Students and teachers had a fun time participating in the 2007 school spirit week.



LUNCH AT EL COQUI

By Matthew Landolfa

On April 19 and 20, the seventh grade Spanish classes left school by fifth period. They were on their way to Kingston to have lunch at the Puerto Rican restaurant, El Coqui. The restaurant opened for lunch especially for the students. Once there, they were all seated, and the buffet began.

The restaurant served multiple dishes such as ensalada (salad), plantains (like a banana), pollo (chicken), enpanadas (little meat-stuffed tacos), pernil, and arroz con gandules (another type of salad).

After the classes had had their fill they went back to the buses and made it back to school in time for eighth period. The food was delicious and the students had a taste of Spanish food.

A Surprising Performance

by John Robb

The seventh and eighth grader's performance was an exciting one. First, a selected few brass players from the concert bands played Rondeau. Next, the seventh grade sang "Ain't no Mountain," "Somewhere out There," and "Wish Upon a Star." It was an outstanding performance with the assistance of Miki Flores-Amper on drums for "Ain't no Mountain." Then the seventh grade concert band played "Corinthium", "Sabre Dance" and a great finale with "Gateway March."

Afterward, the eighth grade chorus stood up and sang "Kiss the Girl" from *The Little Mermaid*, "Stand by Me," then a classic song "ABC," accompanied by Jeremy Dejong on bass guitar and Miki Flores-Amper on drums. It was a good experience for all of the audience.

After the eighth grade chorus took their seats, the eighth grade band stepped up. As soon as Mr. Seymour raised his hands, the lights went out. A storm knocked out the electricity and put out the lights, but the band played on while many parents, teachers and band students shined flashlights on the students' music.

They played, appropriately "Into the Storm" first, with soloists Zoë Schapira on flute and Alex Wilson on bassoon. Next they played "Jazzoo," and "Oye Como Va," a hit from Santana. Finally, Mr. Seymour handed over the baton to Aubrey Haddard after telling about Chris Perez and how he was originally supposed to conduct. Unfortunately, at recess, Perez had an injury and could not conduct. Haddard led the band in "Hosts of Freedom," and ended the concert. The auditorium was filled with applause.

Soon after, they handed out awards for NYSSMA and All County Chorus and Band. Everyone went home with a smile and stories to tell. The first moonlight concert was complete.

The Final Dance

By Theresa Cordovano

On May 11, many New Paltz Middle School students enjoyed the last co-rec of the year. Kids quenched their thirst with the many varieties of soda and some water. In the gym, many boys had fun playing basketball and games such as Keep-Away, Horse and Around the World.

During the middle of the dance, people were selling glow sticks in the colors of yellow, blue, red and purple. Popular songs were heard all around the school. Some of the songs were "SexyBack" from Justin Timberlake,

“Hips Don’t Lie” by Shakira, “The Cha Cha Slide”, “Jump On It”, “Cotton- Eye Joe”, “Candy Man” by Christina Aguilera, “Smack That” by Akon and “Every time We Touch” by Cascada.

One song that moved everyone was a song from Led Zepplin dedicated to the hard working coach that everyone misses: Devon Meyers. We will all miss this wonderful person and we will remember him as a good person.

While the dance was winding down, kids of the three grades loved to dance to the slow dances. In the end, the last co-rec was a success.

The Final Step Up

By John Robb

Once again those students who stepped up, and took responsibility were recognized for their actions . They were rewarded at the third step up breakfast on May 24. Many New Paltz Middle School students took this challenge and attended a step up breakfast in their honor. Muffins, bagels, croissants, coffee, cookies and juice were served.

The twenty-seven students who obtained the step up awards were Cody Altro, Cora Butler, Kaason Clark, Ethan Connor, Danielle Cosh, Katelyn Curcio, Lukas Dempsey, Elaina Dionisio, Gabriella Egan, Aiden Feron, John Ferrante, Diana Flores, Justin Hillborne, Harly Konner, Matthew Landolfa, Justin Mannix, Robert Mayr, Alfredo Mazzuca, Olivia Mckee, Elaina McLean, Shane Murawa, Lorren Potter, Martiana Scott, Sara Sorrentino, Garrett Wadsworth, Alex Wilson, Nicholas Zapotoski. Congratulations to all of the students and a special thanks to Ms. Pines who arranged the event.

Harry Potter Video Conference

By Theresa Cordovano

On May 31st, Ms. Lis-Simmons stayed after school in the library with some energetic students to discuss the *Harry Potter* book series. Eight students stayed after and were ready to discuss.

Meanwhile in Red Hook, the students were doing the same thing. The way that both schools communicated was via video. Both librarians and principals came and enjoyed themselves. They started off with introducing and saying a little bit about themselves.

Then each school asked the other school Harry Potter trivia questions. Each winner received a pencil or sticker.

The students next discussed the highlights of each Harry Potter book that is out. Then the last part

was making predictions of what would happen in the seventh book, *Harry Potter and the Deathly Hollows*.

Of course, at some points of the time, the kids trailed off and talked for quite some time. In the end, the conference was a huge success and Ms. Lis-Simmons hopes to this again next year and with another book.

The Tension Is High

By

Theresa Cordovano



It is almost the end of the end of Harry Potter the book series. The last book is called *Harry Potter and the Deathly Hollows*. The book will be released on July 21, 2007. The original date would have been July 7, 2007.

(Do you get it? The 7th book, 7th month of the year, 2007, 7th day of the month) Many fans have been waiting for the book to come out.

There are many review books on predictions of how the story will end. For example, *Mugglenet.com What Will Happen in Harry Potter 7: Who Lives, Who Dies, Who Falls in Love and How Will the Adventure Finally End* is a review book packed with detailed predictions of what will happen. Many people have pre-ordered the book at Amazon.com, Barnes N’ Noble, Borders and more.

Another Harry Potter event that is big is the fifth movie *Harry Potter and the Order of the Phoenix*. The movie is coming out July 17 and many fans are excited. Lord Voldemort is back and he has his army (Death Eaters) with him. Harry Potter, in his fifth year of Hogwarts, is back and worried because nobody believes him that Lord Voldemort is back. So Harry and other Hogwarts students gather up and form an army, The D.A., which is short for Dumbledore’s Army. There is also a new Defense Against the Dark Arts teacher, Professor Dolores Umbridge. She thinks that the school is out of hand.

To find out more about the movie, one can read the fifth Harry Potter book before the movie comes out. Hurry and find out more about these two exciting events!

BOSTON

By Matthew Landolfa and Carly Jobson

On Wednesday May 16, the seventh grades woke up bright and early for this year's trip to Boston. Once their luggage was packed away, the students boarded the coach bus for one long ride. Four and 1/2 hours later, the students reached their long awaited destination of Boston, Massachusetts.



Students at the Science Museum

The seventh grade's first stop was the New England Aquarium, where groups toured the aquarium viewing penguins, jellyfish, sea turtles, sharks, and more. Next each group made its way over to Quincy Market for lunch and then a trip down the Freedom Trail. Then the students had a nice dinner at Durgin Park. Finally the seventh grade arrived for the night at the hotel.



John F. Kennedy Museum and Library

The next day the students were out on the whale watch, which took about 1 hour to get there and back. Also this year wasn't exactly friendly to those who get sea sick. There was a high amount of sea sick students, even certain chaperones.

Afterward the seventh grade traveled to the Science Museum where they observed some of the displays and then watch an Omni-theater movie. Then the students went to the Presidential tower where they got a birds eye view of Boston and some small history of the city. Later that evening the seventh grade had dinner at the Hard Rock Café.



Hard Rock Cafe

Finally the last day was spent at the Kennedy Memorial Library, where they learned a bit about the president. Next the classes attempted to visit the Plymouth plantation, but due to rain, they just ate lunch and headed back for New Paltz. Five hours later the 2007 Boston trip was all said and done.

New Paltz's Talent Comes Together

By Sara Treumann

On June 8, at seven o'clock, the doors to an enchanting evening opened. The 2007 New Paltz Middle School Talent show had begun. It began with the MCs- Mercedes Rosado and Reuben Morrison- welcoming the attendees as the auditorium filled to the last seat. Everywhere, from the blue seats that ran on an inclination up the back of the auditorium, to the seats set out on the basketball court, was covered with the masses of families waiting to hear their relative up on that stage. The performers however were in a different state. Although it was originally planned for the acts to wait in the band room until it was close to their turn,

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EDURON

by Blake Edwards

Special Episode

H'aris was dead. The blue light had released microbes that shut down his life systems. But the intriguing thing was that it did not *destroy* the life systems completely...

General Yasiaa was extremely worried. The loss of his squadron to the Xzepherg was a profound loss to his command of troops. He surveyed the battlefield through the holographic projector. As he watched intensely on the battle, he noticed something that may explain the delay in the enemy unloading troops...

H'aris woke up. Very surprising, considering he was dead just a couple of minutes...or was it hours...? He took some time to take in his surroundings. He was apparently in some sort of interrogation room. The walls were made of reinforced steel and a wide variety of menacing instruments were poised perilously above his head. He was strapped into a reinforced bed of some sort. Then the door opened—and a needle slammed into his bed, just missing his head by half a centimeter. He slowly turned around, and two robots stood before him, armed with heavy laser rifles.

“STATE YOUR PURPOSE OF INTRUSION,” the voice was rusty, mechanical, and nefarious.

“W-what...?”

“STATE YOUR PURPOSE OF INTRUSION.”

“I was just in a plane crash...crashed into here...looked around...”

“E-67OPI9312 ILLEGAL REBUTTAL. TERMINATE. TERMINATE. TERMINATE. TERMINATE. TERMINATE. TERMINATE. TERMINATE.”

The instruments of torture slashed through H'aris, also severing the bonds holding him to the bed. Although he was in pain, he still had the strength to quickly grab the automaton's rifle.

“TERMINATE. TERMINATE. TER—”

H'aris shot the robot and ran out of the room. He was disoriented and lost, and

did not know where to go.

“I need to get out of this place...darn, it's like a fortress!!”

Up ahead, twelve robots were heavily armed. To the left of him was a hallway with a huge security robot. To the right of him was a metal door with a keypad. H'aris suddenly ducked behind a metal crate; the door opened and a robot walked out. *I've seen...A MILLION robots...how many more??*

When it was gone he swiftly entered the room before the door closed. He walked through a series of hallways and then came upon a huge room with tons of robots. The intriguing thing was that the huge holographic projector in the middle of the room was showing the conflict at Delva...

“The situation?” General Yasiaa demanded.

“The enemy troops are unloading, sir,” the advisor said. “But they seem confused, like something is happening at their base...”

“Do you have proof of that?”

“These troops are fighting automatons. If the base communications sends out a warning that the base is being attacked, they would need to decide what to do.”

“I see.”

“Quite simple, actually.”

Yasiaa grunted and walked to the command console.

“Flank 'em while they're *'deciding,'* and win this blasted battle!!” screamed Yasiaa. The troops were now strafing the enemy, and the enemy was firing heavy cannons. Twice the robots had charged (half-heartedly, due to the situation at their base) and twice they had been beaten back.

“Reinforcements would be necessary?” Yasiaa inquired.

“Definitely,” said the advisor. “Their force is estimated to be at around...thirty-five thousand warriors.”

“Rusted, short-circuiting robots,” sneered Yasiaa menacingly. “Get the EMP cannons on-line.”

“Why, sure...”

“AND DO IT BLASTED QUICKLY!!”

The advisor responded with no hesitation. War was stressful, especially on the

commander. No need to push *him* over the edge, or he might fire him.

"If these bloody things are robots, who the devil sent them *here*?"

This place...is run by robots! He thought vehemently. He quickly found cover in a nearby corner. There he would find the right opportunity to strike...

"SEND MORE TROOPS OVER."

"YES SIR."

"WE WILL STRIKE HEAVILY. READY THE—"

"WE HAVE AN INCOMING TRANSMISSION. NOT DIRECTED TO US. ERROR. ERROR. ERROR. ERROR. ERROR."

H'aris received a transmission in his earpiece.

"General?"

"WHERE THE DEVIL ARE YOU?!!"

"Shouldn't you know, since you sent it, sir?"

"THESE BLASTED ROBOTS ARE GIVING US A HEADACHE. FIND THEIR BASE AND KILL THEM ALL!!!"

"I am in their base."

"GOOD!! BLAST THEIR—"

"Shoot. They're coming. Gotta go."

"Now just wait a—"

H'aris bounded from his hiding place. He quickly found the alarm sounders and destroyed them. Then he turned to face the wildly shooting robots.

"You're all going to the junkyard."

He shot robot after robot, and the pile of metal limbs multiplied. Thousands more seemed to replace the single robot he felled.

He had to find a way to shut them down, or he would be annihilated. Running and strafing around the room, he quickly came to the command console. Apparently, from the looks of it, it controlled the robots on Delva.

"Ha ha." He blasted it repeatedly, then ducked as the robots unleashed a volley of super-heated plasma slugs.

"DID YOU DESTROY IT???"

"Yes, General," said H'aris as he trapped three with a fallen pole.

"NOTHING IS HAPPENING."

"Thanks for telling me!!"

"JUST DESTROY THE DARN PLACE AND BE DONE WITH THEM!!"

H'aris ran around blasting computer after computer. He then gave up. The science lab might have something useful...Dodging around the robots, he reached a science room. He presumed that all mother ships would have a science lab onboard. He shot all the robots in there and stopped when he saw a computer with the words:

ANTIMATTER CONTROL SYSTEM

H'aris smiled. Why? Anti-matter, you can guess what it does. If he released it...He quickly typed, seeking the necessary functions. He found it.

ANTIMATTER CANISTER RELEASE CONTROL

He frantically, with a wild smile, set the computer to release it.

"ANTIMATTER BEING RELEASED IN 4:59:59. GO TO YOUR STATIONS IMMEDIATELY."

He scrambled to find a ship. Running down the halls and shooting multiple robots, he came to the hangar. Good news. He found it.

Bad news. Some huge robot (25 meters tall) guarded the ship. There would be no way out of this. He would have to fight it.

"So, do we have them at bay?" Yasiaa inquired.

"We released the EMP cannon and moved the troops to a safe distance. They're getting hit hard," the advisor said.

At the battlefield, the troops had suffered twenty losses. Morale was normal, but they were confused as to why some robotic invaders landed. Or maybe this was a *distraction*...

H'aris leaped, jumped and dived. The robot acted quickly, spitting out a huge beam which would slash apart any organic being in seconds. He shot at any spots that seemed weak. No luck. The bot was heavily armed. He realized he had no time to fight; escape or die.

"RELEASING IN 3:34:21."

Blast it!! He rolled to a fighter plane.

The robot did not care what he destroyed while he was attacking his target, and blasted the fighter. H'aris then saw a control panel. Running to it...Oh, just for the lights. Well, another one!!...just for force field release.

“RELEASING IN 2:45:32.”

Blast!! He ducked as the beam punched a hole in the metal above him. He spied another panel. It was ten meters above him, though. He climbed onto a nearby freighter. He would have to jump and grab onto the panel...

“RELEASING IN 1:34:21.”

The robot moved; crunching spacecraft as it ambled heavily toward H'aris. The bot would blast him at close range and put an end to his intruding.

“RELEASING IN 0:23:21.”

H'aris jumped! The bot fired! H'aris hit the panel! The beam slashed off his leg!!

“RELEASING IN 10.”

“9.”

“8.”

“7.”

H'aris knew he could not save himself and his comrades at the same time. He would have to die. He slowly dropped to the ground, and, painfully, stood shaking, facing the robot.

“4.”

“3.”

The robot aimed at H'aris.

“No need to shoot me, you blasted piece of junk.”

“2.”

“1.”

The robot started to fire.

“We're all going to kingdom come.”

“0.”

“ALERT. ALERT. AL—”

At once the antimatter in its canister touched the wall of its cell; thus releasing an awesome amount of energy... The flash of the explosion was bright enough for it to be seen from Mars...

“What the...?” General Yasiaa was surprised. The automaton army had gone haywire, and had just dropped dead. “And my transmission to H'aris is gone!”

“He must have destroyed the ship,” said the advisor. “Ah! We have a report; a flash seen from in space. That must be it.”

“Then—then what about *H'aris*?? Didn't he *escape*??”

“If no transmission signal is received, there are two conclusions. One, the earpiece is destroyed. Two, he is dead.”

“Blast, I hope it's the first one.”

The troops were withdrawn. While they were returning to base, an important transmission came in.

“WHERE ARE YOUR TROOPS??” screamed a voice. That voice was the governor of Delva. “WE HAVE BEEN TRYING TO CONTACT YOU!!”

“I am sorry sir,” Yasiaa said, taken aback, “We did not know!”

“TERRORISTS HAVE BOMBED THE CITY OF DELVA. NOTH—”

“GOVERNOR!!”

But the transmission cut off.

“I'm going in,” Yasiaa decided. “You there! Let's assemble a team!! NOW!!”

So the team was assembled, and was flown to Delva City. When they reached Delva city, all they found was a crater whose diameter was 20 miles wide... They disembarked, and searched the area. Nothing. Apparently the blast had wiped out all living things, like a huge antim—That was it!! Antimatter!! A small amount could annihilate a city in just a couple seconds!! Now, to find the culprit... Yasiaa noticed a ship twenty miles to the east of him on his portabled radar.

“I'm gonna search for this blasted devil,” Yasiaa snarled. “If you see anyone suspicious, shoot 'em. And if I'm not back in half an hour, blast the ship!!”

He hopped onto a hover bike and sped away. Yasiaa rode and rode until he came to the edge of the crater. There a huge ship, bigger than the mother ship in which H'aris and the robots met their demise.

He quickly dispatched the guards at the entrance and walked in cautiously. Fighting more robots and navigating more hallways, he came to a door. Taking a deep breath, he walked in. Inside was a man, a well dressed man, with an energy sword at his side.

“You've caught me, haven't you?”

Yasiaa knew this tactic. Toying with his enemies.

“Oh, of course. You do not know who you're messing with.”

“Nice explosion, don't you think?”

Yasiaa growled. He quickly came up with a

plan to kill the man. He would quickly draw his pistol, and shoot him.

“You want to kill me.”

“Who doesn’t?”

“Want to know why I did it?”

“For power, obviously.”

“Yes. That invasion was a distraction. I blew up the city because...I was told to...”

“By who?”

“Oh, if you knew...But that’s for another time.”

Yasiaa cautiously dropped his hand to his pocket.

“I must warn you, we will not stop at anything...”

Yasiaa gripped the pistol.

“Don’t even think of interrogating me...”

Yasiaa slowly pulled out the pistol...

“You will never—”

Yasiaa lunged and fired. The man dodged, and the laser slammed harmlessly into the wall.

“Bad mistake.”

It was only then Yasiaa noticed...He was an android...

“Blasted junk...”

The android leaped at him and grabbed his neck, quicker than any cheetah. A human cannot match the strength of an android, so Yasiaa was slammed against the wall. He jumped and rolled as the android slashed at him.

Cursing, he ran out of the room, shooting as he ran. The android unleashed a huge blast, which blew Yasiaa into a huge room. The room was a huge hollow cylinder, and the drop to the bottom was extremely long.

Yasiaa grabbed onto a pole, and pulled himself up. He shot a nearby robot and took its energy blade.

“Now we’re even.”

He slashed and hacked at the android; the android parried and responded with a volley of blasts and a couple of slashes. They battled along the long pole, and soon Yasiaa lost his footing.

“Oh, yes, we’re even alright.” The android smirked, and with a long sweep, took off Yasiaa’s arm. Yasiaa screamed in pain, but refused to let go...

“It’s almost half an hour.” The trooper from the strike team responded. “We will have to attack soon...”

“He must have died...” another responded.

“We have no choice. Contact the cannon team.”

The trooper sighed. They failed again...but it was for the better of Delva... When this was over, he would definitely quit the army and move to another planet.

The android smiled, savoring his victory. Then a robot ran in.

“SIR, WE HAVE DETECTED—”

Yasiaa took that time to counter-attack, leaping out with a quick and super powerful kick that snapped the android’s pseudo-vertebrae and sent the other robot plunging into the abyss.

“Why, you da—”

Yasiaa attacked again, repeatedly punching and kicking the android. He stumbled back heavily, and raised his hand to conjure another blast. But Yasiaa had the element of surprise. He snatched the energy blade from the android and whipped off his hand.

“Oh yes...*NOW* we’re even...”

The android did not know what to do. He quickly looked for an escape route...Suddenly a huge shock rocked the ship. Yasiaa and the android almost fell off the pole.

“What the devil was that?” Yasiaa just realized...he was out of time.

He smirked. Then he kicked the android off the pole and ran back into the hallway, stumbling as more blasts pummeled the ship. He was almost there... suddenly the android dropped down in front of him.

“How...”

The android broke his ribs with a quick smack of his remaining hand.

Yasiaa fell to the ground.

“If you say anything about that ‘we’re even’ crap.”

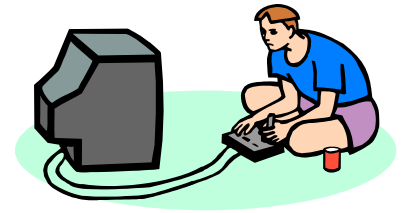
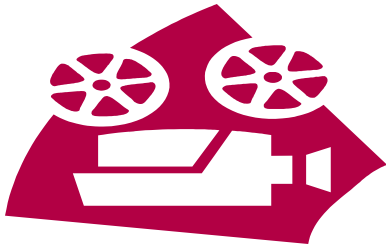
Hah. You cannot do anything. I will end this now.”

The android leaped up to crush Yasiaa’s skull...Then a huge, enormous blast blew him to pieces; a super sized shell had exploded on top of the ship, totaling the shield system and breaking through the armor.

Yasiaa smiled as he watched the android’s head crash to the ground...as the shelling increased...and as the dust grew and covered the surrounding area in a heavy blanket of eerie mist...

THE END

Thank you for reading Eduron



The Wii

By Gianni Ingenio

The Wii is the newest game system out there. It is one of the most popular as well. The Wii is \$279.99 which is cheap for a new system. When you first get your Wii, you have to make a Wii person. You choose a boy or a girl. You can make it fat, skinny, tall, small, big headed or whatever you choose. Next choose a wallpaper for your Wii. You can use a picture you have in your house. With your Wii, you can do online searches. To make it better, if you want, you can download 21 years of Nintendo gaming from your computer to your Wii (from 1986). When you start up your Wii and make your Wii person, you can play the game that comes with the Wii. The game is called Wii sports. The sports are baseball, tennis, volleyball, ping-pong, boxing, and other sports. The Wii controller is you! You use your body to hit balls, shoot a bad guy, use a sword, and other activities. The Wii controller that helps you move around is called the Wiimote. It looks like a TV controller, but this controller can help you make your Wii person and search the web as well. Then for your other controller you get what is called the nunchuk. That moves your guy and other items. Do ya' know how your hands are cramped after you play a non-Wii game? Not with the Wii! Your hands will not get cramped when you play. Here are some games for the Wii.

Mario Party 8 is a video game for the Nintendo Wii. It was announced during Nintendo's press conference on September 14, 2006. It is the 10th game in the series and the first to be released on Nintendo Wii. This is the story, in Mario Party 8 the Star Carnival rolls into town and Ballyhoo, (the main host and possibly the owner of the Star Carnival) along with Big Top, Ballyhoo's talking top hat, challenges everyone to the "Star Battle" which the winner is crowned Superstar and wins a year worth of candy, but Bowser comes and breaks the candy rides and steals all of the candy. Mario must save the Star Carnival.

Wario Ware Smooth moves is a video game produced by Nintendo for the Wii. Like its predecessors, WarioWare: Smooth Moves is a collection of "microgames" based on simple actions which usually

last fewer than five seconds each. The microgames are played in rapid succession, presenting the player with the gameplay screen and a short instruction hinting at the action that must be accomplished. Once the microgame is complete, the next one begins. If a player makes four mistakes over the course of one set of microgames, they must start over from the beginning of the set (not including sudden death mode.)

That is it! The games and the system. The Wii is great to do at parties. I think that you should put your Wii in an open, not small room. 2 hours playing the Wii is like an hour in a gym. It is great to do and it is fun. I give the Wii and its games, a 9/10 (9.9 out of 10.0)

book review **The End Is Near...Or Is It?**

By Sara Treumann

A group of genetically enhanced kids who can fly and have other unique talents are on the run from part-human, part-wolf predators called Erasers in this exciting science fiction thriller series by James Patterson called *Maximum Ride*.



Although it could be considered not wholly original, it is still a compelling read. Max, 14, and her adopted family—Fang and Iggy, both 13, Nudge, 11, Gazzy, 8, and Angel, 6—were all created as experiments in a lab called the School. Jeb, a sympathetic scientist, helped them escape but disappeared mysteriously shortly thereafter.

Since then, the "flock" has been living on their own, and the Erasers have orders to kill them, so the world will never find out they exist. Ari, a seven year old boy who also happens to be Jeb's son, is now an Eraser leader and has been tracking them down, determined to kill Max. But when Angel is captured and returned to the School, Max, Fang, Iggy, Nudge, and Gazzy embark on a journey to rescue her. When they get there, they discover that Jeb is not only alive, but is still working for the School. Worst of all,

he is fascinated with Max and claims she has been designed to save the world.

While Max continues to keep the flock safe, she also has to figure out how she is supposed to save the world. The evil plan is days away from unfolding. Half of the people in the world are going to be killed in order to give the worthy ones that remain a chance to thrive. The human race has done such a poor job of taking care of the planet that a corporation called Itex decided only the people with something to offer deserve the right to live in it.

Another problem the flock is dealing with is the creation of an updated version of Erasers. Now made of metal and covered with a layer of skin, learning how to take them out takes a little time - especially since these "Flyboys" come equipped with guns!

Relationships are strained within the flock in this latest installment of the *MAXIMUM RIDE* saga (following *Maximum Ride: The Angel Experiment* and *Maximum Ride: School's Out Forever*). Fang continues to update a blog he created to enlist children from around the world to become involved with the fight against Itex and all its subsidiaries. Max doesn't have faith that kids can help which, of course, causes friction between them and ultimately leads to a split in the group.

The reader is tugged along on a roller coaster ride adventure with Max's constant sarcastic commentary to guide them. We see familiar faces as well as meet brand new players in this deadly game. Max manages to thwart disaster, reconcile the flock, and discover the identity of her parents. James Patterson does a nice job of tying up loose ends and leaves the story with a satisfying ending. If there isn't a fourth installment, fans will be happy with the way Max and the rest of the flock land on their feet.

As with Patterson's adult mystery thrillers, in-depth characterization is secondary to the fast-moving plot. The narrative alternates between Max's first-person point-of-view and that of the others in the third person. Many critics claim that this disrupts the reader's ability to get to know Max, but in reality, it makes all of Patterson's characters seem more human as you realize that a leader may not always have a plan as it could seem in the third person. And as you hear what Max is feeling and thinking, her own wry sense of humor works its way into the pages.

The Sight: See it and Believe it

Sara Treumann

Just when you thought she might be done, Erin Hunter, author of the *Warriors* Saga, and the *New Prophecy* Saga came out with yet another series. Of course, many times as an author

tries to continue their ideas for many generations, the plots become weaker, but not in this book. In *The Sight*, things are just getting fired up.



The wild cats have flourished in their new home on the banks of the lake for several seasons, and the Clans are growing strong and healthy with new kits. The time has come for three kits of ThunderClan to become apprentices.

There will be three, kin of your kin . . . who hold the power of the stars in their paws.

Hollypaw, Jaypaw, and Lionpaw spring from a strong legacy: children of Squirrelflight and Brambleclaw, two of the noblest ThunderClan warriors, and grandchildren of the great leader Firestar himself. All three young cats possess unusual power and talent and seem certain to provide strength to the Clan for the next generation.

But there are dark secrets around the three, and a mysterious prophecy hints at trouble to come. An undercurrent of rage is rising against those who are not Clanborn, and the warrior code is in danger of being

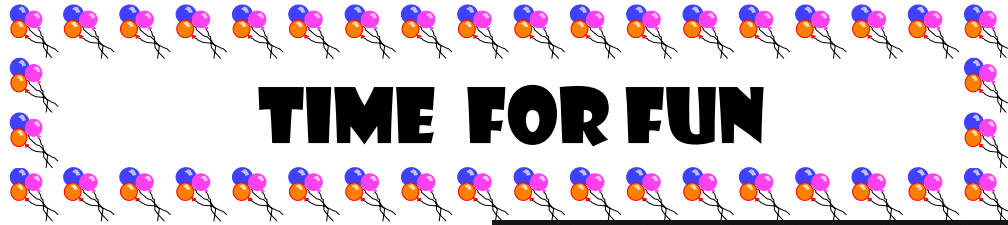
New Paltz Talent (continued from p4)

the supervisors decided, much to the pleasure of the performers, to move the base to a room with air conditioning.

And as the middle schools left the room to go to their acts and stand in the spot light, nerves grew and tension ran high. Yet fortunately, no problems occurred. People with a musical instrument with them practiced their piece one more time as did people getting ready to sing. In the room, there was water for the performers to drink and, for a while, everyone was able to forget that soon they would be standing in front of at least two hundred people. Surrounded by friends and the cool air, moods began to ease and the show ran well. No one was forced to leave and there was an extraordinarily nonexistent number of stage fright cases that ended in someone leaving.

The twenty or so acts in the talent show included many people singing, the appearance of two bands, Rock and Soul, a balancing act, two dance routines, a drum solo, and a few instrumental pieces. It was a very auspicious situation that no prizes were rewarded to performers in the end, because the judges would have had to give everyone first place.

At the end of the show, everyone came out and bowed and the MCs presented flowers to any adults who helped out. Then, taking one last bow, the students streamed down into the audience, greeted by flurries of applause, praise, and congratulations for the people who had some to see them that night.



TIME FOR FUN

FUN FACTS

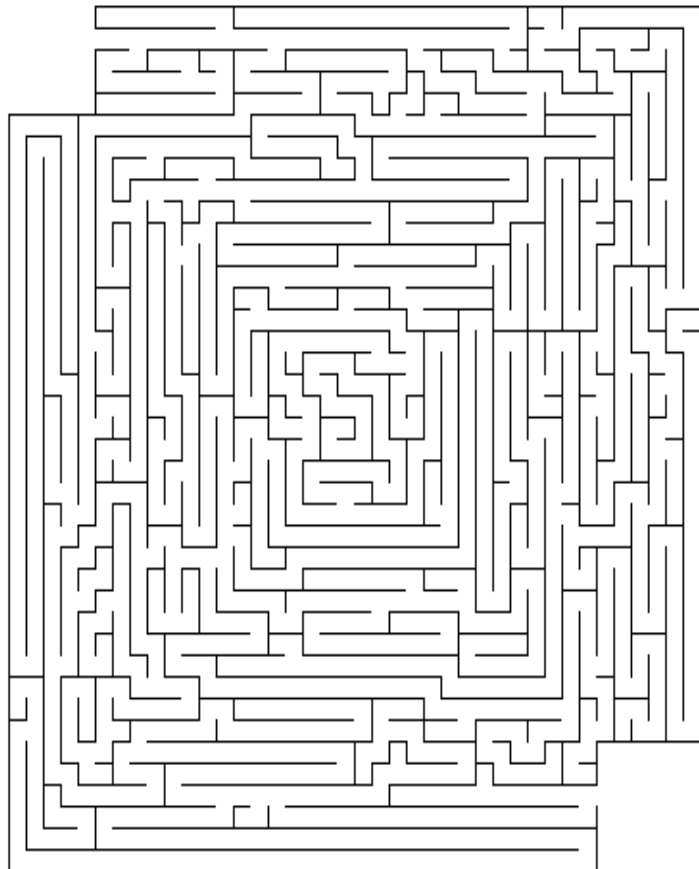
By Jackie Hart



- Flea's can jump 130 times higher than their own height. In human terms this is equal to a 6ft. person jumping 780 ft. into the air.
- The most dangerous animal in the world is the common housefly. Because of their habits of visiting animal waste, they transmit more diseases than any other animal.
- Snakes are true carnivorous because they eat nothing but other animals. They do not eat any type of plant material.
- The world's largest amphibian is the giant salamander. It can grow up to 5 ft. in length.
- 90 years ago: The Grand Canyon became a national monument and cellophane is invented.
- 80 years ago: The food mixer and the domestic refrigerator were invented.
- There are no poisonous snakes in Maine.

Found At: <http://www.hightechscience.org/funfacts.htm>

		3		7		6	
1			8	6		4	
	5	2					
	8		1				7
			3	9	4		
4					5		1
						2	7
		4		1	8		5
	6			5		1	



Summer Word Search

I P F E X E L H D X H F P G E D B Z J T
 L Q M A M U P G M Y Z L W S J Q G S Z S
 F L H A Z K R Y R E A D D A D H J V S U
 W V T E C D K L N Y K J B F I S A O V G
 B E A C H Y L U N N B Q L U U D X P Y U
 D S S E E R J J S U C B R H K A E Y P A
 J R A N Y W T P W H P R W R G Q Q R L T
 I U Y W G L R U I A C H G P I J H H A B
 Z A V X X F O E M I E Y O U G S U E Q B
 K V P R G Z U Z M D H D A T S S X B W T
 J A S D N E I R F M Z J N M L T B V S T
 F C B D R K W Q L J U M S O P C B C R N
 D A G X A B W B Y O V S O R R R Q B G B
 N T S R Z H C Q O Q R H Z M N Q U H F Q
 Y I E N A Y D O T L C L H Q M F N R T E
 L O D B B S V G B S B U S D V V I W X Y
 I N U B X H S M L W P M D X G S S G L D
 N L D X E Z M B C D K K B O B K Q Z E L
 F N B T P S U N L O O P J E T H O G V U
 W B R X C A I V W H Z R E E Y I W C X K

- | | | | |
|--------|--------|----------|---------|
| AUGUST | SUN | GRASS | FRISBEE |
| BEACH | JULY | HOT | |
| JUNE | PLAY | VACATION | |
| POOL | SCHOOL | CAMP | |
| SUMMER | SWIM | FREINDS | |

*The Mirror wishes all the eighth graders
the best of luck in the high school.*



We will miss you!

Answers to sudoku

8	4	3	5	7	1	9	6	2
1	9	7	8	6	2	4	5	3
6	5	2	4	3	9	7	8	1
3	8	9	1	2	6	5	4	7
5	7	1	3	9	4	8	2	6
4	2	6	7	8	5	3	1	9
9	1	5	6	4	3	2	7	8
7	3	4	2	1	8	6	9	5
2	6	8	9	5	7	1	3	4

Summer Word Search Solution

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+ P + + + + + + + + + P + + + + + + T
+ + M + + + + + + + L + + + + + + S
+ + + A + + + Y + E A + + + + + + U
+ + + + C + + L N Y + + + + + + G
B E A C H + + U + + + + + + + U
+ + + + + J J S + + + + + + + A
+ + + + + + W + + + + + + + +
+ + + + + R + I + + H + + + + + +
+ + + + + + E M + + O + + + + + +
+ V + + + + + M + + + + T + + + + +
+ A S D N E I R F M + + + + L + + + +
+ C + + + + + + U + + O + + + + +
+ A G + + + + + S O + + + + + +
+ T + R + + + + + H + + + + + F +
+ I + + A + + + + C + + + + + R + +
+ O + + S + + + S + + + + + I + + +
+ N + + + + S + + + + + + S + + + +
+ + + + + + + + + + + + B + + + + +
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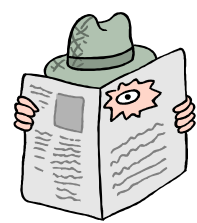
Note: For your summer reading, check out the Middle School's website for the list of books. The **New Paltz Library**, the **Gardiner Library** and the new bookstore in town, **Inquiring Mind** have copies of the lists. Happy Reading!

The Mirror Staff

Nyah Bonilla, Cora Butler, Emily Chasen, Theresa Cordovano, Evan Pallor,
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Carly Jobson, Matt Landolfa,
Ben Morrison,
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John Robb, Sara Treumann, and Mia Wilson,
Nick Zapotoski

Advisor
Susan Pereira

A special thanks to Fran Lamb for all of her help and expertise!



Meetings for *The Mirror* are held once a week in room 3. !!

***Important:** If your club, organization or sports team is having an upcoming event, please let a Mirror staff member know so that he or she can cover the event.

