

FIVEY

THE BIG NEW ISSUE

2010 #12



SMART PARTNERS 2010

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Smart Partners is the educational mentoring program of The 52nd Street Project. Fivey is the program's literary magazine.

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George Babiak

FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK



This January, The 52nd Street Project moved into its brand new home at 789 10th Avenue. We honor one of the most exciting moments in our nearly 30-year history with this 12th issue of *Fivey*, a BIG, NEW ISSUE for a big, new space! To kick off the theme, we asked the eight kids participating in our fall Wordplay program (devoted to the creation of *Fivey* submissions) to focus on big changes taking place in their lives, at home, at school, in their neighborhood, at the Project, or in the world at large. They chose to write about both the exciting and the terrifying. Samantha Caldon tackled the nation's obsession with vampires in "And So Vampires Dawned Upon Humans," while Nathaly Trinidad turned her fear of the swine flu epidemic into a scary short story entitled "Getting Horrible Shots." Frankie Williams

felt the biggest event this past year was the death of Michael Jackson; he honored the King of Pop by seeing the documentary *This Is It!* Look for his review of the man, the music, and the movie on page 37. Chris Tineo visited several restaurants with his fellow food critic (and mentor) Paco Tolson, all of them serving intimidatingly exotic food but, fortunately, *Nothing Nasty!* Viviana Vazquez decided to look at the pedestrian in her life in a new way, viewing Hell's Kitchen through the lens of a camera. See the resulting pics and poem on page 33. Meanwhile, Junior Editor Carlos Dume put his feelings about getting away from the city in the poem *Place of Escape*.

So much has happened from the time we began *Fivey's* 12th incarnation to its long-anticipated publication. We said goodbye to 500 West 52nd, where we had resided for 14 beautiful years, packed what felt like 500 boxes and moved them about 60 feet across the street, hung lots and lots of foam-core props on the walls, held one enormous housewarming shindig, produced about 10 shows and presentations (several involving new programs) in the Five Angels Theater, and held approximately 120 Homework Help sessions in the super-sized Clubhouse. After this issue, though, we're officially retiring the phrase "big, new space." We will be proud to call 789 10th Avenue our current, slightly lived-in home. Phew! — Liz Bell



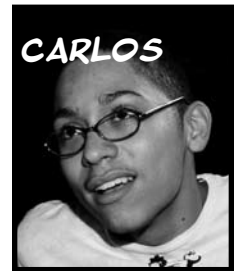
LIZ

GRB



GEORGE

VRV



CARLOS

ROB WHITE

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WANNA GO HOME!

Song by Adnan Ahmed

Walking down the street
Finding my way home
So scared because it's a week before Halloween
I don't wanna die
I wanna celebrate my tenth birthday

Walking down the street
The bums, homeless people looking at me
They saying blah, blah, blah
Saying stuff I shouldn't be hearing
I just wanna go home
I just wanna go home

I wanna see my home
I wanna see my couch
I wanna see my mom

People are drunk

I just wanna go home
Go home
Go home

I just wanna go home!
Wanna go home to my mama!
Wanna go home!



BARNETT COHEN

First Chairs[♪] Playlist: Spring 2010

by Melissa Rebolledo (with Smart Partner Joanna Parson)

1. "Kids" by MGMT

It's upbeat, but it's not too fast and it's not too slow. The chorus is really catchy. I've been hearing it for a while, and then finally last year I got the name, and was like, "Oh my goodness." And the tune is catchy, too. I want to buy the new album.

2. "Daylight" by Matt and Kim

I have all of the albums. It's a guy and a girl, and Kim is always on drums and Matt is always on keyboard and singing. I like to listen to it when I longboard because it puts you in a good mood. Even in the video, they're cramped in small place but it looks like they're still having fun.

3. "Beautiful" by Eminem (explicit)

I first heard it on Youtube. It's meaningful, a little deeper than the first two songs on this list. It's about not letting anyone bring down your self esteem. This would be a walking in the rain kind of song.

4. "Love Always Remains" by MGMT

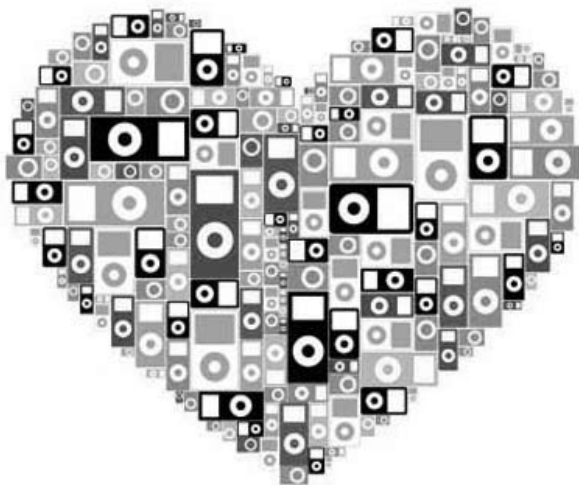
It's on one of the older albums. "No matter what changes love always remains"... how can you not like that?

5. "Yesterday" by the Beatles

A good song! If you don't know the song, then you're a fool. It's a peaceful melody. My dad would sing this when I was younger along with other classic rock artists like Santana, Jimi Hendrix, Pink Floyd, and Rolling Stones.

6. "Walking On a Dream" by Empire of the Sun

Opens with a hi-hat. The drums stand out a lot. There's a simple range in notes. But it'll never get



old. Sometimes when I get bored I go on iTunes and search for new music; I was really happy to find this.

7. "Airplanes Part 2" by B.O.B, featuring Eminem and Hayley Williams

Some girl in my class was singing this, and I checked it out. The song lyrics make you wonder a lot. There's a whole bunch of other songs that are just shenanigans and

whatnot. But this one feels honest.

8. "On the Brightside" by Never Shout Never

I like this song because, being short, it makes me feel on top of the world. He sings, "You're only as tall as you're heart will let you be and you're only as small as the world will make you seem." Christopher Ingle Drew is the singer/songwriter, and he's only 19.

9. "Hey, Soul Sister" by Train

Starts with a string instrument (ukulele?). It's in the Samsung 3D LED TV commercial. Lots of metaphors and good use of language. It's another string-based happy song.

10. "The Fame Monster" album by Lady Gaga

I couldn't pick just one. They're all super duper supercalifragelisticexpealidiciously excellent. They're all about different things and tell stories. And the music is beyond amazing.



♪ In an orchestra, the First Chairs are considered the best players. That's why it is our team name! - M & J

And So Vampires Dawned Upon Humans

Written by Samantha Caldana

There's a lot of big and new things going on in our world, and one of those big and new things is: vampires! It's like a plague, but much cooler! Everyone has been into a vampire craze mainly because of the *Twilight* series written by Stephanie Meyer. There's also more to this vampire craze such as movies, fashion, and of course, books. People have gotten so into the vampire series that they are doing things that vampires do in books. Other than the fashion and everything else about vampires, I'm going to talk about the latest news, such as "vampire break-ups" and gossip.



The latest news about vampires is Robert Pattinson (Edward Cullen), Kristen Stewart (Isabella "Bella" Swan), and Taylor Lautner (Jacob Black) of the *Twilight Saga*; and Stephen Mayer (Bill Compton) and Anna Paquin (Sookie Stackhouse) of *True Blood*, and so much more. *True Blood* is a hit HBO series while the *Twilight* saga is a hit movie and book series. Since this part of the article is about gossip, let's start with Robert Pattinson and Kristen Stewart. They've been together for awhile and basically it's on and off. They try to hide their romance but it just doesn't work. They break up mainly because of Robert Pattinson's fans. Kristen feels in danger of them and that's why she called it off but in no time they'll be back together. Taylor Lautner and Taylor Swift, a pop country singer, are no longer going out. Well, since that topic is over and done with, let's move on.

Another famous vampire gossip is the *True Blood* series, starring Stephen Moyer and Anna Paquin. Stephen Moyer plays a vampire named Bill Compton who has lost all touch of his heart until he meets Sookie Stackhouse (Anna Paquin). Sookie Stackhouse is a waitress at Morlott's Bar and Grill and she is a telepath. A telepath is someone who can read somebody else's mind. Sookie finds it impossible to go on a date because of her special gift. So one day Bill comes to the restaurant and they fall in love. Like every relationship, things don't go out well. I'm not going too into it anymore... I'm going to let you find out the rest by watching the series. To me, *True Blood* is better than *Twilight* because it

"It's like a plague, but much cooler!"

makes vampires seem more realistic than the way the author of the *Twilight Saga* does. In the *Twilight Saga*, the author makes the vampires seem more human and romantic than vicious and cold. *Twilight* and *True Blood* are the most popular series but to me *True Blood* is better. I think everyone is so into *Twilight* mainly because of Robert Patterson and Taylor Lautner. But to me Stephen Moyer is a way better actor.

True Blood and *Twilight* are not only famous because of the actors and actresses but also because of the books! There are other unknown books such as *The Chronicles of Vladimir Todd*, *The Vampire Academy Series*, *The House of Night*, *The Night World Series*, *Thirst No. 1* and *No.2* and much more. My personal favorites are the *Chronicles of Vladimir Todd* and *House of Night*. These two books are my favorites because they are more high school oriented and for eighth graders. *The Chronicles of Vladimir Todd* is about a boy who is half human and half vampire named Vladimir Todd, and how he has to go through the problems of a normal teenager such as girls, being bullied, and school. He also has to go through the troubles of being a vampire such as learning to control his thirst and how



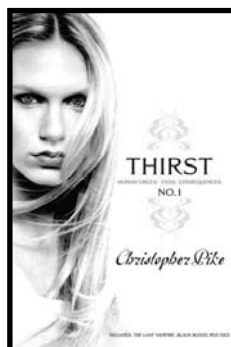
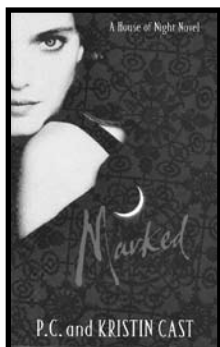
to escape the codes and laws of Elysia. *The House of Night* is another book that actually made it on the list of hard cover books for the *New York Times* as number 6. But to me it should be listed number one or two because of the way P.C. Cast and her daughter wrote the book. *The House of Night* series is a seven set series so far, and it's about a girl named Zoey Redbird who becomes "marked" and is on her way through the trans- fusion of becoming a full fledge "vampyre" (they spell it like that in the book). As she goes on her high school years in a high school full of "fledglings" (young marked vampyres) she is gifted by her goddess with the gift of all the elements. It also doesn't help that her crescent mark is filled in with a design like a full vampyre. It's also a weird time for Zoey because these tattoos are forming around her body which is very rare for a non-

full vampyre to have. As she goes on with her school years she faces the problems in school such as boy troubles, family issues, and basically what a "normal 17 year old girl would go through." I could go on forever about books but we should get back to the real world called society.

So society is changing and people like going with the flow and following what's in and what's not and one of the things that is in is vampires! Celebrities are now dressing like vampires and wearing vampiric clothing. Stars such as Megan Fox are wearing dark colored lipstick and over-done eyelashes. Children are now going "goth, emo, punk, and scene." These trends are basically known for their black or colorful clothing and hair, over-done eyeliner and eyeshadow, and their outlook on life. These styles are the basic vampire code of dressing. More children are now wearing black clothing and black make-up and also hinting around to the fact that they like vampires. So what I'm trying to say is that society is now adapting to vampires!

Vampires are known for their immortality and dangerous stunts. Children (and some adults) are performing some of these things. One of these things is "Blood Promises." Blood Promises is when you and another person or more cut yourself and mix blood so your families are interlinked and you guys are sworn to protect and defend each other. This is very harmful because you spread germs and you can also catch a disease without knowing the person fully. Another thing is that adults are now using the *Twilight* saga story line as a way to seduce people. These things are wrong to do because you can get in a lot of trouble and cause harm to not only yourself and also others. So you can be into the trend, just don't over do it. Geez!

Samantha's Top 5 Vampire Books



RESTAURANT REVIEW!

By Elizabeth Vazquez with Smart Partner Jessica Provenz

Vyn!

754 9th Avenue (at 51st Street)



Decoration: ★★★★★

Food: ★★★★★

Service: ★★★★★

Restroom: ★★★★★



The lights are cool shapes, there are disco balls. Loud music. When you walk in the restaurant, you see CDs everywhere. Very cool, very fancy place.

Nice, big menu with good prices. The menu is on vinyl records. Thai food, vegetarian, breakfast all day, burgers, sandwiches, mac-n-cheese and more.

We ate:

Brioche French Toast with baked, hot apples.

The French toast is soft! With powdered sugar. It's really good. It tastes like heaven!

Veggie Burger with fries.

It's filled with weird stuff: spinach, chickpeas, beans, tomatoes, onions, and mushrooms. It's all right. It's spicy! Wouldn't get it again. Fries are good with ketchup!

Black-and-White milkshake.

Pretty. Chocolaty. Looks good, tastes good, and smells good!



ROB WHITE

Each restroom has a name on it: Elvis, Dolly, Nelly, Cher – and each plays that singer's music.

This place is full of amazing surprises. Like literally, I'm not joking.

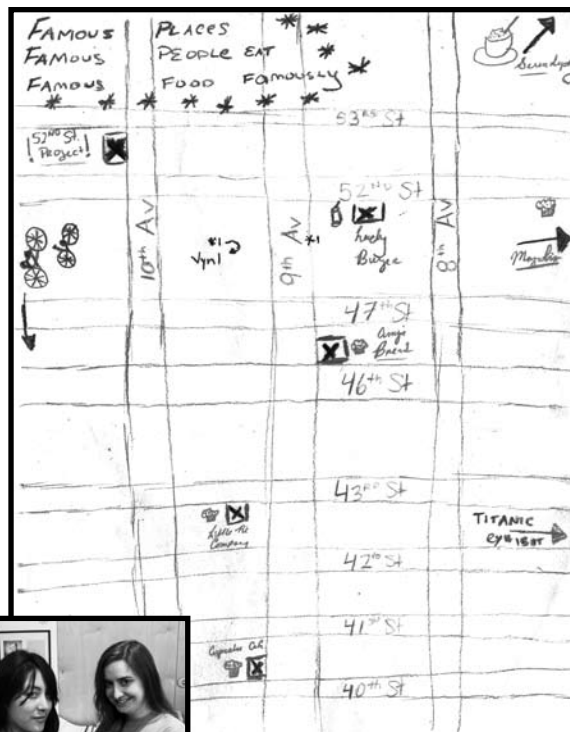
P.S. The chairs are very comfy – the booths – look for them when you come in...

MAP AND TOUR PHOTOS BY ELIZABETH AND JESSICA

Cupcake-a-maniac!

A Cupcake Walking Tour with

Elizabeth Vazquez and Jessica Provenz



Amy's Bread ★★★★★

672 Ninth Avenue
(between 46th & 47th Streets)

The place is very welcoming. It's popular. The price was I guess okay. It was \$2.50 for a cupcake. They were very sweet. They DIDN'T have a huge selection. But they had nice plates. Small tables but comfy chairs. The location is perfect for Smart Partners!

The Little Pie Company ★★★★★

424 West 43rd Street
(between 9th & 10th Avenues)

So there are more choices of cupcakes here. They all look very delicious. They are big and homemade! The smell is delicious! Nice service. Service with a smile. It's pretty popular here. It's comfortable. And the best part, you get your own cubby. The price is fair. The cupcake was delicious. Their homemade bread fascinated me the most!
\$3.25? The price could be lower. It should be lower.



GRB

Cupcake Café ★★★★★

545 9th Avenue
(between 40th & 41st Streets)

The place is beautiful. It's old fashioned. They have a huge selection, like 30,700 cupcakes. I may be overreacting. I have to admit, they are the prettiest ones. They were \$2.50 for the small, and the large is \$3.50. They have different sizes!



WORDPLAY: "PERFORMING OUR POETRY"

During their February break from school, 11 project kids participated in the Wordplay: Performing Our Poetry program. This section contains original poems by each poet, written during the workshop and publicly read at the Five Angels Theater on February 19, 2010.

MY FATHER by Azalea Rosario

Why can't I remember how it feels
to hug my father,
touch my father,
laugh with my father?
Everyday I hold onto something
I fear most.
The times I had with him
were distant.
I remember when he used to go
away for years at a time,
and when he would come back
he wouldn't even come home.



Azalea

Why can't I remember missing my father?
Why can't I remember crying for him
or yelling for him?
Everyday I hold onto something I
fear most.
It's the thought that scares me,
I have nothing to miss.

SONG #5 by Azalea Rosario

Slow dancing with my boyfriend at prom,
I see him and only him.
He follows my hips and I follow his feet.
Meant to be,
like mac & cheese.
This is the best part of the night.
My heart beats with the music.
Slow & heavy.
Best night to reminisce to.
What a song they picked.
It's perfect; for me and him,
him and me.
He follows my hips and I follow his feet,
meant to be,
like mac & cheese.

GLASS WALL

By Zoe Keanna Norris

It is something I can see through
in a time of need.
Something I hold on to
when I need to flee.
Something that reminds me
of good times that use to be.
Something I lean on
when I feel a bit lonely.
I feel like I am the only one left in the room.
Breathing heavily, I simply
faint into the tint of light.
I try hard, I fight.

MY FAMILY

Zoe Keanna Norris

How can this be?
The one that let me see,
let me breathe,
is gone forever,
out of the picture,
erased from my mind,
there wasn't enough time,
it wasn't a proper goodbye.
Was this a figment of my imagination?
It's a nightmare,
nothing to be scared of.
There's nothing I'm not prepared of.
I can compare this.
This is like falling into a snowy land
where there are no lights
and you're by yourself,
and the only thing there similar to yourself
is a lonesome hollow tree.
It's not letting you free,
gripping onto your heart.
You and your family were
ripped apart.



Zoe

DARNELL NELSON

By Daquan Nelson

i am Darnell Nelson.
i stand 5 feet, 5 inches.
i've been through a lot.
i look into this mirror
& see a bright future.
From my black & white dunks
to the wavy hair on my head.
i am, who i am.
i went through a hell-of-past
but only for a better future.
i am Darnell Daquan Nelson.
My dark brown eyes
light up in the Sun.
The bulky braces in my mouth
say a lot.
But nothing is going to change me for who i am.



Daquan

I LISTEN TO MUSIC

By Frankie Williams

I listen to music
But why
I have a guitar
I can play music
Or am I scared to play
I listen to music

WHY DO I HAVE TO DO HER JOB

By Frankie Williams

Why do I have to do her job
She is the mom
I am the dad
She should push the kids
I think she thinks she is the boss
I am the boss
Why do I have to do her job

MY BEAR

By Frankie Williams

Rosie reminds me of my mom
I saw her when I was two years old
She is eleven years old, I am 13
She reminds me of love
She looks like she is 20 years old
She is like Star Wars
Good side and dark side
She is like Star Wars for her fur
Light and Dark
Rosie is my stuffed bear
She is my cub
She is all bear
I shall never lose her
She shall never lose me
She is brown
She has brown eyes
She has been to
Kansas City, Missouri
Los Angeles, California
Orlando, Florida
Boston, Massachussets
And the Hamptons
I am her Papa Bear



Frankie

FATHER...

By Daquan Nelson

Father...
you brought me into this world...
with so much hate from your past.
So you take it out on other people.
Hate in your heart, Love in your soul.
Pain in your tears, nothing in you never fear.
You want so much without trying.
Who are you?
A monster...with a heart.
i'm always going to love you
with a passion.
Our secret friendship
is now faded away...
Father...
A person i won't forget.



Haley

SONGS

By Haley Zoe Martinez

Who makes songs?
 Do you have to be famous to make a song?
 Well first, anyone can make a song.
 And second, while you are talking you are making a song.
 And third, you don't have to be famous just to make a song.
 You can be anyone to make a song.
 Did you ever know that some famous people don't even make their songs?
 It's other people that makes their songs for them?
 Not that I am saying that you can go to a person and tell them to make you a song.
 Make a song and have fun with it.

ME

By Haley Zoe Martinez

Am I really the person I am?
 Am I sweet, kind, and like to help?
 Are my eyes really the color they are?
 If I look in a mirror I can see the person I am.
 I do have hazel eyes.
 I am the person that I thought I was.
 I never knew that when you take a look in the mirror,
 You can tell who you really are.
 I am!
 I am!
 I am!

THE BEAT

By Zakiya Jacob

sitting, waiting, listening, music
 the beat behind the song reminds me
 children. being. small. What is it?
 Sesame Street!

LA LA

By Zakiya Jacob

not understanding what he's saying
 it could be anything
 the instruments
 sounds like a different world!
 getting faster...
 getting louder!
 now softer than ever
 it stops

MYSELF

By Zakiya Jacob

as I sit warm in the sun
 looking into the mirror
 at myself
 I think, I wonder
 why do I look so much like her?
 I am the adopted one
 the different one
 so why do we have
 the same eyes, nose, lips, facial structure
 was it all a lie?
 was it all a cover up?
 I want to be my own person
 I want my own eyes, nose, facial structure



Zakiya



Kara

OBJECT

By Kara Thiam

I see you
 I see my baby brother
 He is drinking milk
 I am giving him the milk
 The milk seems to hold all the power
 as if our attention was magnetically forced
 to the bottle
 It's almost as if the power in the bottle
 goes to my hand and the power in my hand
 goes to him
 The power in that bottle is nothing I can explain
 Nothing he can explain
 But what I want to know is
 What gave me the right to hold that power
 Who gave me the write to hold that power

BEHOLD

By Kara Thiam

I look into this mirror
 I see something but I don't know what it is
 It seems to be a boy
 A boy whose skin could be as dark as the dirt
 I walk on

I look into his eyes
 I see something but I don't know what it is
 It seems to be light
 The light that sparkles
 in the darkness of the night
 The light that sends energy all over the room
 when you're in some fright.

UNTITLED

By Kyle Fargardo

Standin' around in a 13 hour shift.
 If life was a statue you would be stiff.
 Black and yellow suit matchin' a taxi cab,
 had to help an old lady with a luggage bag.
 Watching people commute to work, standing still,
 doing nothing,
 looking like a jerk.
 Fixing his glove like it's falling off.
 I think if I were him, I'd be sick and need to cough.
 Tick tock, I need to stretch my muscle,
 I even need to fix my belt buckle.
 I need to do something,
 change it, rearrange it, or maybe take it off.
 Oh man, now I'm really getting sick and need to
 cough.
 I'm sore now and my knees are weak.
 I'm getting angry now I need to speak.
 My feet are tired, they're falling asleep.
 People keep staring at me but don't make a peep.

UNTITLED

By Kyle Fargardo

My nose is stuffed, it's hard for me to breath.
 No wonder last night I ain't have a dream
 and I didn't wake up
 with that usual gleam.
 Right now I'm so weak I can't even stand,
 I can only lean.
 I'm so tired, I can't be nice. My only side is Mean.
 I'm about to fight someone,
 I think it's gonna cause a scene.
 I am so mad I just wanna scream.
 I feel as big as the sun
 and everyone's my beam.
 My nose is unstuffed now, I can finally breathe.
 Now I can spend the day
 in a sigh of relief.

Kyle



UNTITLED

By Michael Bannister

People walking around and around,
looking for things they would want to buy.
People coming in and going out.
Kids playing with balloons having fun.
Kids crying because they did not get anything.
People walking their dogs around.
Ladies talking and eating cookies.
Girls walking drinking coffee.
The smell of perfume in the air.
Music I hear
over here and over there.

UNTITLED

By Michael Bannister

The sun is bright
and yellow today.
Today we can play
so many fun games.
Yesterday was
cold and bitter.
I really was starting
to really shiver.
I had some fun.
I really enjoy.
I hope your day
will be the best of yours.



Michael

UNTITLED

By Michael Bannister

My heart is pounding. All I could hear is bom bom.
My heart race as if I was in a race car race.
I was so scared and sad at once.
I would never guess this would ever happen to me
right in front of my eyes.
I would never guess I would had to watch
that happen.
It was like someone
pulled a plug inside of me
and my heart shattered.
I never thought
it would happen.

RING

By Natalia Caballero

Circle
Gold
Diamonds
Patterns
Warm inside
Nothing

The sun brightens the day every time I wear it.
I was 10 years old when my mom gave it to me.
She said my dad gave it to her
when she was in high school.
I can feel the memories every time I put it
through my finger.
What is it you ask?
My ring, my little sun
that brightens the day.



Natalia

UNTITLED

By Natalia Caballero

Seeing kids playing balloons
Seeing people on their phones.
Seeing people walking fast
Why do people look at me?
Oh yeah that's right
I'm a mannequin
who has really good clothes on.
Everyone wants to be like me.
I'm so special.

MY GREAT GRANDMOTHER

By Natalia Caballero

Even though
I didn't know you that well
I still miss you
Walking into that room
Silence sets the air
Depression
In the back of that awful room
I see you lying there

LITTLE MISS NEW YORK CITY

By Viviana Vazquez

hello there, little miss New York City.
what are you doing still in Hawaii?
don't you love the ocean, the sound of the water
splashing
the guitar men singing songs all day
and sometimes the wind gets crazy
makes the sand even dance
don't you miss the city?
the snow falling from top to bottom
the crowded streets and city lights
the furry winter jackets
the sounds of buses, cars, and trains.
the tall buildings surrounding you
the black blue-bruised skies
don't you miss them?
the people, the fashion, the heels, your school?
the instruments playing in the lobby,
the vocalists singing in the stairs,
and the dancers dancing in the classrooms.
hallways filled with music, drama, hello's, good-
byes, dancing, and too much fun.
don't you miss the noise?
the silence there will kill you.
you don't wanna stay here,
it's boring.
there aren't any stores, no shopping, no Broadway
performances, no subway rush.



Viviana

here there's no beat going on.
its all quiet, no snow, no lights,
no people screaming,
no cars honking,
no Christmas carolers,
no anybody.
this place is alone,
no one comes here anymore.
it's too silent,
more silent than the moon whispering to the stars.
more silent than a young girl not wanting to speak
to her parents.
too silent here.
you'll get bored.
all you'll wanna do is sleep, night and day.
wake up, eat a coconut or two,
get refreshed by the water
and go lay back down in the sun,
where the crabs will bite you
so hard it won't hurt when someone shoots you.
don't come here,
i'm telling you, girl.
it's dangerous, it's scary,
it's not you.
go back to the city, where you belong.

UNTITLED

By Viviana Vazquez

a little respect I ask for.
everyone deserves some of that.
I just hate
when people touch me,
as if I were a giant toy.
and when they flash those cameras,
don't they see that I have eyes?
and when they finally leave me alone,
others come by
and mistreat me again as if I had no heart.
I can't talk, or shout, or move.
but I do have feelings
and the gift of forgiveness.
and maybe people don't know,
but in this big body
lays a small heart.

REVIEW OF LOW-BUDGET MOVIE

PARANORMAL ACTIVITY

by Tino Paduani

Paranormal Activity is about this couple named Micah and Kate who live with each other. Kate has a demon that has been following her since she was eight. The demon in the movie wants to take Kate's body and to control it. In order for the demon to go away she must call an exorcist to get rid of it. But instead she listens to her boyfriend and decides not to call him. It is a big mistake because the demon decides to haunt them in order to take over Kate's body.

This movie made 22 million dollars. I think that the movie deserves a little bit of its success and doesn't at the same time. I think that the movie doesn't deserve it because the beginning of the movie is boring. I understand that they want to give us a feeling of the characters but I think that they should have just gone straight to



Micah and Kate

the point. But they deserve part of the success. I think that they deserve the success because the people who made it did an excellent job trying to make the movie feel real in a way. When I said that I would like it if the movie went straight to the point, what I am trying to say is that the movie should have freaked you out so much that you wouldn't be able to sleep for two months or seven weeks. But you should give them a lot of credit for people who had a little bit of money and made at least 22 million dollars. They still had the chance to freak you out a lot and were able to add a little



The Critic: Tino Paduani



The Colleague: Josh Moody

bit of technology, special effects like when the demon was walking towards Kate at night and you saw nothing but the three toes and the bed sheet being lifted above her.

I actually think that the movie was real because it made you think that everything in the movie was real. If you want to be spooked out of your socks then see *Paranormal Activity*. Oh and speaking of *Paranormal Activity*, as me and my colleague Josh were looking for the main character on IMDb.com we found out that they are making another *Paranormal* on 2012. So if you don't see the movie this year then you can catch it in three years. So watch out because *Paranormal* is headed your way in three years. That is it for horror films. I am Tino and I'll see you next time.



Make sure these demons aren't following you! - Tino



BUTT MAN AND DOODOO MAN

By Enrique Caballero (a.k.a. Bob)
Illustrations by Maximo Jimenez



Butt Man and Doodoo Man's Lair

One day Butt Man and DooDoo Man were sitting in their lair. The lair was in the Bering Sea. They traveled in a robot whale's mouth to get there.

"I'm so bored," said DooDoo Man.

Ring di di ding ding.

"My phone is ringing," said Butt Man. Butt Man answers his phone. "Hello," he said.



DOODOO MAN

"It's me...." said the voice on the cell phone.

"Is this the pizza man?"

"No. It's not the pizza man. It's your enemy, ring a bell?"

"Oh yeah! Superman!"

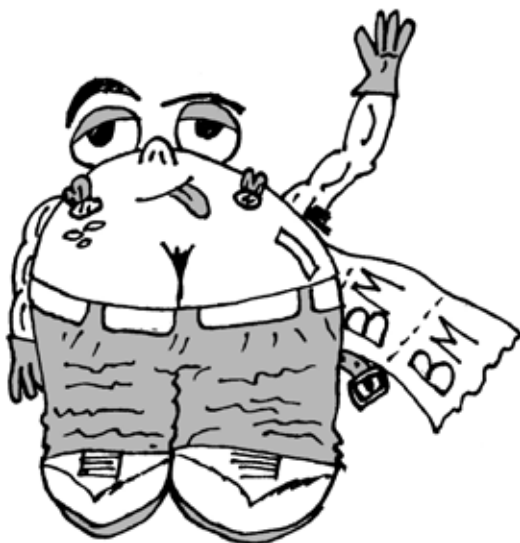
"No. It's not Superman. Are you dumb?" said the enemy.

"Oooh! You're Chocolate Man."

"Yes, I'm Chocolate Man. Now I need you to go to New Jersey to defeat me because you can't defeat me because the last time

when I did a huge pizza party you didn't stop me, so you can't stop me now."

Butt Man said, "Me and DooDoo Man can defeat you now because we are cool and me and DooDoo Man watch a lot of *Family Guy*."



BUTT MAN

In New Jersey

"Where is he?" said DooDoo Man.

"There he is," said Butt Man.

"No, that's not him that is a guy with a mustache," said DooDoo Man.

"Oh," said Butt Man.

"Hello," said the guy with the mustache.

"Hello, I am Butt Man and this is DooDoo Man."

"I am Rodney and I am here to beat you up. And fart. Wait, I already did fart," said Rodney.

Butt Man said, "Oh yeah?!"

"Yeah!"

"OH YEAH?!"

"YEAH!!"

"Okay, let's fight."

"Alright."

They started fighting. DooDoo Man jumped on Rodney and punched him and then Rodney said, "What do you want? Because you beat me up and now I have to tell you what you want to know because I am like a genie."

"Okay. Where is Chocolate Man?" Butt Man asked.

"Oh, that would be easy. He is in 48th Street and Fart Avenue," Rodney said.

"Thanks for telling us that," DooDoo Man said.

Chocolate Man Lair

"Chocolate Man! Stop right there, Evil Doer! It's time for the Fart to meet the Sandwich! Now it's time to say Pickle. Bottom." says Butt Man.

Butt Man starts fighting Chocolate Man. DooDoo Man punches Chocolate Man in the stomach, then on the waist, then on the shoe. "Okay, I surrender! Just don't touch my sandwich! Or my chicken!"

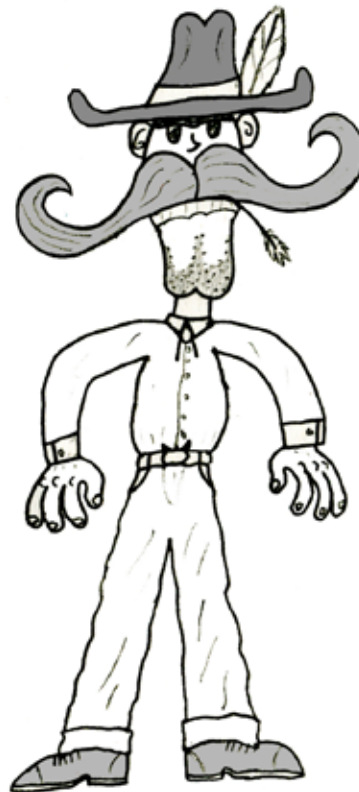
Then Butt Man said, "What is that gun over there?"

"That's not a gun, that's a bomb and it's gonna destroy the world in five minutes and you can't stop it because I made it so it can't be stopped," said Chocolate Man.

To be continued in the next Fivey...

Gimme a chicken wing.

For no reason.



RODNEY



CHOCOLATE MAN

THE EXPE

By Ashley Crystal Melon with help from Smart Partner Megan Cramer



I had a great experience when I walked Carol's dog Lily (*Carol is the Executive Director of the Project -Ed.*). Lily is a Bichon Frise. She is white, fluffy and so cute. She loves treats and to run. She runs fast. Also she loves to do tricks. She would do anything for a treat so I started to teach her tricks, like standing up, dancing, chasing her tail and to sit. When she would dance she would spin round and round. When I took her to the dog park she liked a lot of the dogs. She made lots

of new friends. Some of the breeds were Rottweiler, Collie mix, Poodle, Dachs-hund, and a Labradoodle. The Labradoodle was so cute because it was small and brown. Lily liked to play especially with the male Bichon Frise. I think they liked each other. Oooh! I had lots of fun. Megan, Lily, and I went to my favorite park, Clinton Park!!! They have a huge dog park for all sizes. This was a great experience for me because I have never really walked a dog before. I loved walking Lily. It was awesome. I even had to pick up her poop!!! It stunk. It smelled like burnt cheese. Ewwwwww!!! But I still had fun. I learned there is a lot of responsibility in having a dog even if I only had her for a day. I still want a dog because I think I can handle it. I want a Bichon Frise just like Lily. She is a great dog.

THE VET EXPERIENCE

Another great experience I had was I went to a place called NYC Veterinary Specialists: "an emergency care center." It was big and had a lot of equipment like scales and operation tables and needles and gauze for wrapping around animals' wounds.



PHOTOS BY MEGAN CRAMER

R I E N C E

This was a place for any kind of animal that is hurt. If you think about it, when you get a puppy it needs its shots. But this place doesn't do that. They only handle emergencies like broken bones, seizures, and many more.

THESE ARE MY TOP 6 FAVORITE PARTS OF THIS TRIP

1. Seeing the animals
2. Looking at the equipment
3. Meeting the manager Tim and other people
4. Playing with a beagle I met (he was a rescue dog)
5. I also liked the tour
6. I also liked meeting a small kitten that I named Ore



Could that be a "Cat-Scan Machine?"
-- Ed.

QUESTIONS FOR TIM "MANAGER OF A VET'S SPECIALIST PLACE"

1. How many animals are in the animal shelter/vet?
"I have to think about it. 8,000"
2. Do you have a vet? "Emergency vet, neurology, surgeons."
3. What is a normal day working in the shelter? "Expect the unexpected."
4. Where do the animals sleep? "In cages and wards."
5. Do you ever get attached to one of the animals? "Yes."
6. Do you ever get sad when they're adopted and leave? "Yes."





Getting Horrible Shots

By Nathaly Trinidad

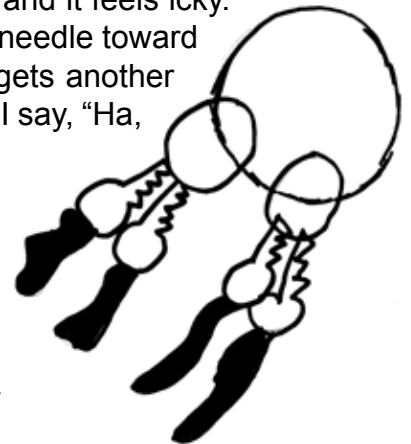
I go to get my swine flu shots in the doctor's office. I have no idea of what I am in for. When he calls, "Nathaly Trinidad," I stand slowly. After that I walk as slowly as I could toward his office. There was blood on the floor, and when he leaves I think to myself, "Can someone have such thin ears? Also he has a little bit of hair and thin eyebrows and circle glasses." When he comes back into the room he says, "O.K., I'm Doctor Evil." When he says that I feel scared but I forget about it because I want to get my shot over with. He pulls out the bloody needle and that makes me feel really scared. "The needle is bloody because it's from other patients," he says. So when he turns I see a shiny thing on the floor and I see that it's keys that will get me outside the next door. So I leave. Then he sees me and he picks me up and he takes me to the bloody chair in a secret chamber. When I sit on the bloody chair my butt gets red and it feels icky. He wants my blood. Then he takes a needle, slowly pushing the needle toward me. I grab it with all my might and he turns around madly and gets another needle, and when he turns back I stab him through the heart and I say, "Ha, ha, you mean old troll!"

"I don't care if I'm a mean old troll," he says.

"Well, then I'm not coming back here ever again! Goodbye!!"

"You know I never die," he says.

"I don't care! Goodbye!!"



--The End

BULLIES

By Richard Brea

Bullies, bullies, bullies
They hit you
Call you names
Hurt your feelings
Bullies, bullies, bullies
They kick you
Take stuff from you
Take your money
Bullies, bullies, bullies
They take your lunch
Please stop the bullies
Bullies, bullies, bullies



Enrique Caballero, Richard Brea, Brandon Draude, and Eric Carrero are not bullies.

GRB



GRB

Luisa, acting in the 2010 Two-on-Two's show.

ACTING

By Luisa Santiago

Acting is my life,
without it I would die.

So much fun I have on stage.
I could act all night and day.

My love for theater and acting
is really deep and strong.
There can never be a script
that could ever be too long.

At the end of every performance,
I bow with so much pride.
I always hope for more opportunities
so I can always shine so bright.

Nothing by CHRIS TINEO Nasty! and Smart Partner PACO TOLSON

Paco: So this year we decided to do something different. Chris?

Chris: Try different foods from different countries.

Paco: Exactly. We went all across the globe to places such as...

Chris: 9th Avenue restaurants.

Paco: What kinds of food?

Chris: Middle Eastern, Japanese, Thai, Indian. That's it. That's all we did.

Paco: So perhaps not the entire globe, but at least a fair sampling.

Chris: And we're going to continue. And hopefully like most of what we find.

Paco: What did you think of what we've tried so far?

Chris: Pretty good. I liked most of what we eaten so far but the soup...Japanese—

Paco: Miso soup.

Chris: Mm-hm. I didn't like it.

Paco: Why?

Chris: It just didn't connect to my mouth.

Paco: What are you used to eating?

Chris: Regular Chinese food. McDonald's, rice and beans...

Paco: What did the Miso soup taste like? What was so unusual about it?

Chris: It was very light, not that much flavor, it comes from seaweed. You know what I did like? That honey crispy bread. With green looking things inside.

Paco: What was that from?

Chris: The Middle Eastern. It wouldn't be as nice from the store as it is from the restaurant.

Paco: We were really lucky they did that so well. We're talking about the Afghan bread from Kebab House.

Chris: Every day we do the restaurants? Applebee's is still in my head. It's not a country thing right? It's everywhere?

Paco: Applebee's is nationwide. Tell me more about the experience of eating something totally new. What was it like to taste curry for the first time?



Chris: I think it was similar to what I eat at home especially with chicken and sauce and rice. I liked it. The only thing is, the chicken didn't have that much flavor. I had the chicken curry at Bombay India.

Paco: Have you ever made anything yourself?

Chris: Eggs, the ordinary. Scrambled eggs, not fried eggs. It was very hard because I only made it one time. I don't cook, I just did it for the fun of it and it didn't come out so good.

Paco: So even something with only one ingredient can be hard to make?

Chris: *Absolutely*, I guess. Sushi was wonderful. It was avocado with rice and chicken and sauce.

Paco: It was a chicken tempura roll. Usually, though, it's raw fish.

Chris: I liked the sushi. I had never ate sushi in my life. When I saw those circles I thought, what kind of food is that?

Paco: I thought so, too. Describe putting a cold sushi roll in your mouth. What happened to your taste buds?

Chris: First you taste the soy sauce on the top of your tongue and then you bite into it and you taste everything else. The green thing was strong.

What was that again?

Paco: Wasabi! For those who don't know, what is wasabi like?

Chris: Wasabi is like a mustard taste but stronger. It's so hot. It's *actually* hot.

Paco: What does it look like?

Chris: It's green.

Paco: Have you ever had anything green you liked?

Chris: Nah. 'Cause it's mostly vegetables. Peas, spinach, yuck.

Paco: I think I saw you eating something that was green that you did like.

Chris: I do eat broccoli. But only in Chinese food. You have to have that type of sauce that makes it delicious.

Paco: We had something green that was salty and delicious in it's own right, remember? At the Japanese place?

Chris: No.

Paco: It was our appetizer.

Chris: It was what soy sauce is made of? Remember?

Paco: Oh, it was like balls? Like three little circle balls, the twig thing? It was like peas? No, beans.

Chris: Yes. Soy beans!

Paco: But it was called Edamame.

Chris: Edamame, yeah. It had no flavor it was just like a salty bean. You take it from the edge and you push the bean out with your finger or rip it and be kind of weird with it.



Vegan Bourbon Chicken at Red Bamboo.



PHOTOS BY PACO AND GRB

Chris checks out a mural at Kebab House on 9th Ave.

Paco: How did I do it?

Chris: You take the edamame, put the edge in your mouth, and you pull the bean out with your teeth. You bite the bean and it just crumbles up. I needed the salt. I prefer one taste to no taste.

Paco: So we have covered curry, sushi, and afghan bread. What did you think of the afghan kebabs?

Chris: I think it was a regular dish because it didn't really come in a kebab but it tasted good to me.

Paco: What is a regular kebab for those who don't know?

Chris: Boneless chicken on a stick with other ingredients.

Paco: We opted for chicken a lot, but it also comes in lamb and beef. Why did you get a chicken kebab and not a lamb one?

Chris: I like chicken better than anything else. Like beef and stuff. Other meats.

Paco: What other types of chicken did you get?

Chris: Chicken pad thai, chicken teriyaki, chicken sushi, chicken curry—you know which one I liked? The chicken from the Middle Eastern (*chicken kebab*). It came in a rectangle plate. The chicken curry came in a dish with rice on the side. It was square chunks with brown rice and salad that had carrot, too. Usually I have salad with cucumber...and avocado sometimes.

Paco: Talk about the chicken cubes themselves.

Chris: It tasted like it was actually cooked with

fire. It was in the middle between hard and soft.

Paco: That is to say, tender?

Chris: Yes, tender. It was juicy.

Paco: The Kebab House is my current favorite. Is there anything you want to state for the record about pad thai and Thai food in general? We haven't talked about them very much.

Chris: Oh, the noodles! I think the noodles were great there. I don't really eat noodles, but I recommend them there. Mine were skinny and long and yours looked like sheets.

Paco: Mine were broad noodles. Had you ever seen any noodles that looked like the ones we had before?

Chris: No, not really. I don't eat noodles.

Paco: I didn't know that?! I wish you had told me before. What made decide you were okay with trying the Thai kind?

Chris: Because we're trying different kinds of food and I thought I should.

Paco: Very bold. I admire that. Is there anything else you don't ever eat?

Chris: Squash. I don't eat squash.

Paco: Then we're trying that next!

Chris: Okey dokey, I accept!

L'Allegria.

The Pre-Appetizer: Italian-Style Bread Basket with Aioli.

Paco: Chris and I are at L'Allegria at 44th and 9th. Chris, what are you about to eat?

Chris: Um, the thing we ordered or this?

Paco: This.

Chris: This is bread, toasted, with oil and...

Paco: Balsamic.

Chris: Balsamic.

Paco: Okay, go for it. Make sure you get a lot on there...(Chris takes a bite.) What's the verdict?

Chris: It tastes good. I don't know how to describe it. It's weird in the beginning, like sourish, but it's not sour... At the end, it just tastes good.

Paco: Is it sweet?

Chris: Both, I think. What do you think about it?

Paco: Well, the bread is nice, the bread is really good and then the balsamic, you're right, because



there's vinegar in it, it's a little sharp at first, but then it gets sweet on your tongue after a while.

Chris: Yup.

The Appetizer: Garlic Bread

Paco: We just got the garlic bread. Chris, your thoughts?

Chris: Great. I don't know how to explain it, you just *know* this is how garlic bread should taste.

Paco: It looks like a long piece of bread that's been cut into strips and there's big chunks of garlic on the top—do you think that's butter or oil?

Chris: Not sure.

Paco: I'm gonna try a piece now. *(Takes a bite.)* That is unquestionably oil and it is delicious.

The Meal: Grilled Garlic Chicken Linguini and Potato Gnocchi with Meat Sauce.

Paco: Okay, you're not happy. What is the problem with yours as you see it?

Chris: The chicken! It tastes burnt and it has no flavor. All I can taste is the burnt. The only time I can eat the chicken is when I'm tasting the noodles with the garlic all together. That's what gives it the taste.

Paco: What did you think of my gnocchi?

Chris: I thought it was good. It tasted like ravioli, exactly like ravioli, just with nothing in the middle.

Paco: How is the sauce on the outside? Pretty dry without it. It's Bolognese sauce, it's a meat sauce.

Let me try some of your noodles.

Chris: Go ahead. The noodles are good. I love the noodles.

Paco: The noodles are great, you can totally taste that garlic. Whooh!

Chris: You should have took a bigger garlic wedge.

Paco: I think you should try the garlic on top of the chicken, it's the only way you're really gonna get the right experience with that chicken.

Chris: *(Takes a bite.)* The chicken kills it a little bit.

Paco: That's terrible! You don't have to--

Chris: I'm gonna eat it, though.

Paco: I would just separate it in that situation...

Chris: I mean I can eat it, but it's not great. *(He enthusiastically sips his drink.)*

Paco: You like your Coke, though!

Chris: Of course. Always.

Paco: Pretty consistent there, I guess. So how was the fresh pepper?

Chris: It was cool. The waitress like twisted the top and pepper came out the bottom. I thought that was cool. I'm just gonna add some more salt to the chicken...

Paco: That is a lot! Nice and easy, there.

Chris: I'm telling you, I cannot...it's the only way I can eat this, I'm telling you! I cannot... *(He takes another bite.)* Still tastes the same!

Paco: This is really funny, you hate the chicken. I can't believe it.

Chris: How can I like the chicken in every restaurant we've been to, but not here?

Paco: I know, I'm so disappointed. I thought we had a lock with this place. Do you think if you ever went to another Italian restaurant you would order what I got?

Chris: Yeah, definitely. I like the sauce to that.

Paco: But you wouldn't order it over chicken parmesan?

Chris: I love chicken parmesan...*(He loudly reaches the bottom of the soda.)* Aaah! My Coke is gone. Time for water. We're almost done, like the perfect amount of food. You want some chicken?

Paco: Sure, I'll take some of this horrible chicken.

Chris: Take more than enough! Wanna take that big piece there?

Paco: *(He takes a bite.)* Oooh, the salt really helps! These are like two giant cloves of garlic I'm about to eat.

Chris: Wow, no one is going to come near me after that garlic bread! Why do some people eat like this? They go like this? *(He lifts his pinky in the air.)*

Paco: They're very high society people. What else do they do, how do they act?

Chris: I was watching a show about how to eat completely properly. To eat peas properly you squeeze it with your fork and then you mash it. And when you wanna sneeze?

Paco: Yeah?

Chris: It's still rude. Even if you do that. *(He covers his mouth.)* Still rude.

Paco: So absolutely no sneezing?

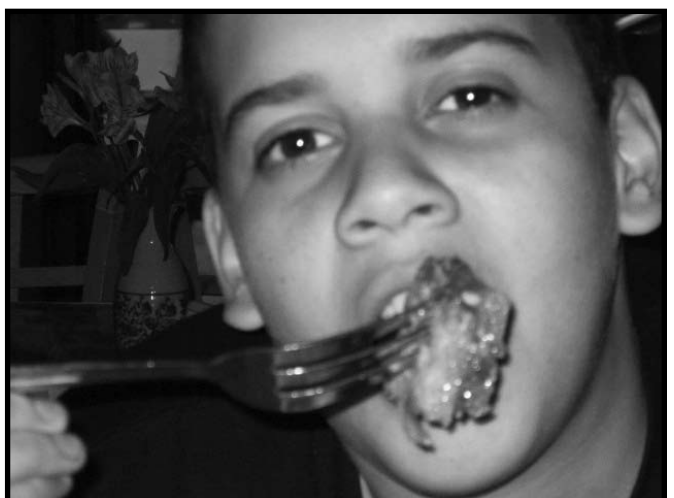
Chris: Yeah, that's hard.

Paco: I don't know if I could do that, especially if they're crushing pepper everywhere... *(He takes a bite.)* Yeah, once you burn it you can't get away... Every bite...ugh.

Chris: I like these little pieces of garlic.

Paco: Now for some water! Anything you wanna say before we sign off for the people? Anything for the folks at home?

Chris: I recommend this place if you're gonna eat noodles and garlic, but if you're gonna eat chicken? Not a great suggestion. Thank you folks, that is all!



UFOs

By CHAMEL RODNEY

REAL OR FAKE?



Alien meets Bush? Naaaahhh!!!

My own experience with witnessing a UFO was 11/09/09 and I was walking home with my friend Maximo. I looked up at the night sky and saw a light, a very small light. I told Maximo and he thought it was the moon. I argued back and considered his thought. It could've been real or it could've been fake. This is what I believe and if you don't believe, then I'll explain what makes a real or fake UFO image or encounter.

I think that more people have to see it and they all have to be positive that the UFO is not military aircraft, vehicles, or lights made from other places. Also, I think when some people look at things and then look away and its not there, they might think that it's a UFO. It can't be a blur. It has to be clear and a close-up and if it's over a building then make sure it's not a light from an airplane.

A tell-tale sign of something that's fake is that you have to look at the surroundings and think about what can be making that specific object in the sky. Sometimes the things you see are sometimes lights that are made from other buildings or aircraft. Unlikely places are big clues to determine whether or not the image or video is



100% fake? The author says that these photos and others on www.iopialaska.webs.com are "edited to look real."



These signs support Chamel's assertion that Area 51 in Roswell, New Mexico is "just a military base."

real. Some unlikely places consist of over tall buildings, and in big cities. These are unlikely places because over big cities such as New York, a lot of buildings cast light up into the sky like the Empire State Building.

I think Area 51 is just a military base. Nothing supernatural is going on there. There is no proof. You are not allowed to get close to a military base such as Area 51 because they work on a lot of top-secret weapons, jets, etc. There are some things that just cannot be explained; they may be real or fake. Some people go to great

lengths just to prove aliens are real by making fake photos or videos. For example, the website iopialaska.webs.com (Investigation of the Paranormal in Alaska) is 100% fake. The images are edited to look real. One image was a close-up of a UFO and it looked cartoonish. Even a 5 year old would tell if it was real.

Some people pretend to be abducted to be famous such as Maria Rodriguez, who says someone mysterious told her that her boyfriend was cheating on her at this location. She went there and got stunned and that's all she remembers. She had been drunk the night before and was talking about her favorite show *Star Trek* (source: socyberty.com). I think that her being drunk plus watching *Star Trek* freaked her out and made her believe that she was abducted. To prove you are abducted by an alien you have to have photographic evidence of where you are. For example, say you are "abducted by aliens." If they are "testing" on you and they leave, take a picture with your phone and send it to somebody and tell them to get help. If you have some evidence then show it to somebody and make them believe what you believe.



THE HELL'S KITCHEN UFO

While this story was being researched, a hub-bub erupted at the Clubhouse over a photograph of a flying saucer hovering over 10th Avenue. It turned out that the photo was a Photoshopped fake by a prankster at The 52nd Street Project. The spacecraft was not really a saucer, just a pie plate.

PLACE OF ESCAPE

By Carlos Dume

The leaves gliding gracefully downward
In the air toward the ground.
The branches stretching all over the place
As if embracing their space all around.

Rocks bed the tired wanderers
As the wind acts as a silencer,
Pushing all the noise away.
And the trees blanket them,
Covering the city scene,
Leaving them only their thoughts.

Thoughts and stress
Stress and worries
Worries and fears
Fears and pain.
All the pain the world brings upon
All the suffering endured in their lives
Are left with them to face.

And a funny thing starts to happen,
All that pain
All that fear
All that worry
All that stress
All those thoughts
Seem to melt away.



This place,
The same place bringing forth the trouble,
Takes it away.
Throws it out the door,
Trashes it on the street

And all that is left
Is what was always there to begin with,
The beauty of the surroundings.
The tranquility of the nature.
The bliss of relaxation.
The freedom of everyday life.

But as the sky dims
And the breeze chills
The time for departure arrives.
With the exiting of this place
Reality is once again restored
As well as the thoughts
The stress
The worries
The fear
The pain.

AWESOME SUPERHEROES OF MEXICO

By Eric Carrero (a.k.a. Awesome Man) and Enrique Caballero (a.k.a. Bob)

One afternoon Purple Cheese Ball was eating Big Macs. Purple Cheese Ball's awesome phone rings and it is Fartacas. Fartacas says, "You can't stop me! P.s. I am not in New York City."

Purple Cheese Ball hangs up and says, "I know that he is in New York City so I'm gonna go to New York City. I have to get a plane ticket to New York because I'm in Mexico! And I am too lazy to walk! And even if I did walk, I would probably get shot. Now I must use the water closet."

And then Purple Cheese Ball's in the so-called "water closet" and he sees a rat while he's going number two. Then he screams, "Ffffffaaaarrrrtttt!!!!!!!" because he got scared.

Sometime later in Butt City...

Purple Cheese Ball stops at the so-called Butt City and he finds Fat Hobo. "Have you seen a farting man with superpowers? Because he is a villain," Purple Cheese Ball says to Fat Hobo.

Fat Hobo says, "No but I could help you defeat him because I'm a superhero, too. My super power is I could eat a bunch of chicken and then it becomes a bomb in my stomach and then I throw it up and then it blows up!"

"O.K. Come on!" says Purple Cheese Ball. Purple Cheese Ball hears his phone and it says, "P.P. Sherman!" because that's his ring tone. Purple Cheese Ball says, "I got a message." Fartacas says in the message, "I'm not in New York City anymore. I'm in space. You're gonna need that hint because you can't defeat me."

Space...

Purple Cheese Ball goes to Butt DooDoo Planet and then he meets a Golden Alien and says, "Have you seen a farting man with super powers, because he is a villain and we need to stop him?" Golden Alien says, "Yes and I can help you defeat him." Purple Cheese Ball says, "Alright come on!" They find Fartacas. "It's time for your reign of terror to stop!" says Purple Cheese Ball.

Fartacas's Lair..

Fartacas says to the super heroes, "What do you want? I am watching *Family Guy* and it is when The Chicken and Peter fight. Do you want to watch?"

"Sure. Wait, is this a trap?"

"Do you want it to be a trap?" says Fartacas.

"Yes."

"O.K. Come on and watch," says Fartacas.

"O.K.," says Purple Cheese Ball.

"Hey, what's up, my frenemy? Look how funny this is!" says Fartacas. Fartacas and Purple Cheese Ball and Golden Alien and Fat Hobo start fighting.

"Ow you made a tooth fall out!" says Purple Cheese Ball. "Stop it, stop it!"

"Wwwaaaiitttt!" screams Fartacas.

"Stop. Go walk over there."

"O.K. but is this a trap?" says Purple Cheese Ball.

"No. Not this time," says Fartacas.

"O.K.," says Purple Cheese Ball.

Woosh! The trap fell.

"What? Hey you said this was not gonna be a trap!" says Golden Alien.

"I know! I lied!" yells Fartacas.

The superheroes all start screaming, "Let us out!" and they don't stop. Then Golden Alien lifts the sheet with his mind where there is a big laser. Golden

Alien says, "What's that laser?"

Fartacas says, "It's a Fart Laseranater."

Purple Cheese Ball says, "What's it for?"

Fartacas says, "I fart in it and a big laser fart will come out and it will send my farts all over the world."

Purple Cheese Ball says, "You're not getting away with it!"

Fat Hobo charges at the gate that was the trap. The gate shatters. Then Purple

Cheese Ball says, "Attack him!"

Golden Alien ran

and with his super

speed his belly was

flopping up and down. Then he jumps on the laseranater. Golden Alien attempts to break the Fart Laseranater and he says, "This is not breaking."

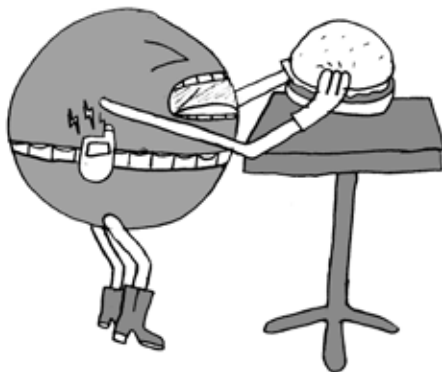
Fat Hobo says, "I'll destroy it."

Then Fartacas says, "No you won't, and get me a hotdog and fries and a soda."

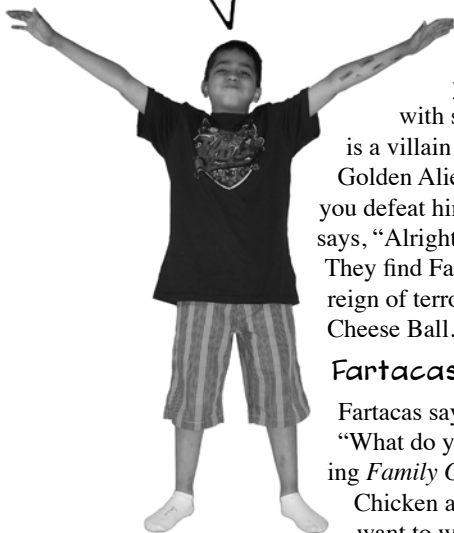
Purple Cheese Ball says, "No."

Then Fat Hobo says, "My pants are falling down."

Fat Hobo falls and it made a huge BOOM! Then the laseranater broke and it made a huge lightwave across the whole entire universe.



TO BE CONTINUED IN
"AWESOME SUPER HEROES OF
MEXICO 2: THE REVENGE OF
FARTACAS"!!!!!!!



Eric

CHECK OUT THE NEXT
FIVEY MAGAZINE WHEN WE
PUT OUT "AWESOME SUPER
HEROES OF MEXICO 2:
THE REVENGE OF
FARTACAS"!!!!!!!

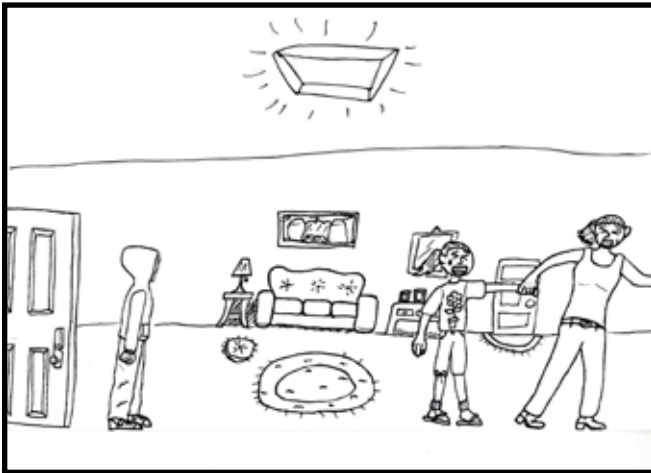


Enrique

ILLUSTRATION BY MAXIMO JIMENEZ, PHOTOS BY GRB

Being - - Napped

Story and illustrations
by Maximo Jimenez



“Get away!” I yelled with terror. My heart was pounding really fast. I was in a state of shock, my mom grabbed me by the hand and took me to the bathroom and locked the door.

“Are you O.K., Sweetie?” stammered my mom.

“Yeah, what’s going on?” I asked with fear.

“I don’t know! I’m gonna peek outside,” replied my mom.

“No!”

“Look, the phone is in my room right across the hall,” she whispered. “It will be quick!” she promised.

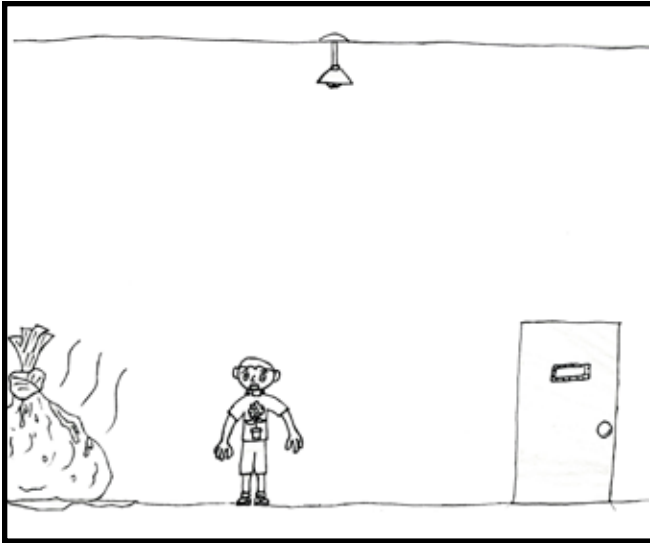
She slowly opened the door and peeked out. Everything was still and quiet. She then opened the door halfway and she quietly went across to her room. I watched her as she made it to her room and got the phone. Suddenly her room door slammed! I couldn’t see my mom no more. I waited for something to happen... when suddenly I heard a loud scream, it sounded like my mom! I got so scared I quickly slammed the door and locked it. I curled into a ball while sitting in the tub. I listened and heard nothing. I looked at the bottom of the door and waited. I then saw a dark shadow. I looked up at the door knob. It started turning rapidly. It started rattling. The door was locked and the robber was getting mad! BANG! The man busted the door down.

“Get away!” I screamed.

I threw a shampoo bottle at the robber. He stopped and laughed. I could tell now that the robber is a man. The man suddenly grabbed my head and banged it against the wall.

I tried to look around but it was really dark. I was nervous. The carpet floor of the trunk was wet. I could feel a bag next to me where the wet substance was coming from. I could smell a huge bad odor like a rotting meat coming from that bag next to me! I could hear cars outside the truck, I could listen to people faintly talking. I had to get out of here! The driver started speeding up. He hit a bump. I flew up and came crashing down, down to the uncomfortable metal carpeted trunk. Rapidly I kept banging my head, over and over again. I thought the car would never stop but it soon did as the man pulled me out of the trunk and put a bag over my head so I wouldn’t know where I was. He led me in what I think was his house. He threw me into a dark room. It was hard to see. After awhile my eyes adjusted to the dark. After a long ride of darkness I could finally see a little. Once again I could see that black bag. The room was small, I could see light peeking through under the door. I tried to open the door but there was no door knob. I looked up at the ceiling, the light seemed burned out. I heard footsteps. I got away from the door and the sound left. I looked at the bag again. I walked towards the black bag. As I got ready to open the bag, I heard the door suddenly open.





I saw the man! He wasn't covering his face so I knew he was gonna kill me when he gets what he wants. "What does he want?" I thought to myself.

Suddenly I happened to notice that I was in the stranger's attic. He was yanking my hair all the way down the stairs. I started screaming and yelling. He then put a wadded sock in my mouth. "Shut up!" he yelled. The attic was filthy and smelly and was colder than normal. I could see a bulletin board with newspaper of all the victims he killed. I stopped counting at 10 or 12. He flung me to the floor. I crawled back to the corner. His back was to me and he was polishing something. I took the sock out of my mouth "What do you... you want?" I stammered. "You..." he turned around and had a long shiny cooking knife and had a long grin on his face. I wanted to cry but I stayed cool. My mom must be looking for me now. Mom, where are you?

"What do you want!" I cried out once again. The man got closer and right up to my face. "Your dead body..." he whispered to me. He grabbed me by the hair and pulled me to a chair before he tied me down to the chair. He says softly, "I want your organs so I can sell them, like I did to the rest of those kids."

"I like my organs in me... not in anyone else," I stammered.

"What happened to the sock in your mouth?!" the man yelled. I quickly put the sock back in my mouth. I have to escape, I thought to myself. I looked at the door and planned the escape in my head. And then I suddenly had an idea to try to break free and break the ropes and make a run for it. I started thinking about all the things that happened today, what happened to me and my mom. I got fed up and so mad that I suddenly felt that I had energy, strength, and adrenaline. I broke a part of the wooden chair and the ropes got loose and I had enough room to pull them off of me. I broke free of

the ropes tied around me. I ran towards him and I kned him right in the place you do not want to get kned. I looked around to see where to escape. I went upstairs and pulled the dead bolt open and ran out, without looking back. I didn't know where I was going. I just kept running and running, and found a train station, and took a ride all the way back to the city.

When I got off to my stop, I went up to the street and took another ride on the bus and took it all the way home. When I finally got there, I was so excited and glad to be back, I ran towards my house door. I got closer and closer. When I got to the doorstep, I happened to notice the door was slightly open. I quietly opened the door and called for my mom. After awhile, nobody had answered and everything was quiet and still. I quietly started walking towards my mom's room. The door was closed and I could see it was dark inside from under the door. I called my mom again and still got no answer. I get closer and closer to the door. I put my hand on the cold, metal doorknob and slowly turned it and pushed open the door. It was pitch dark

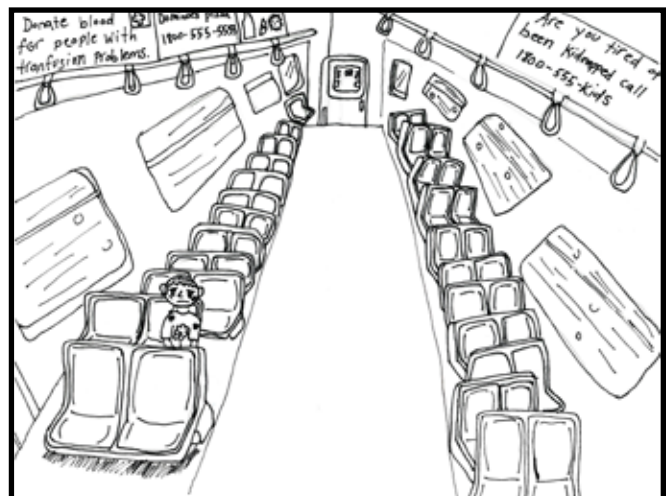


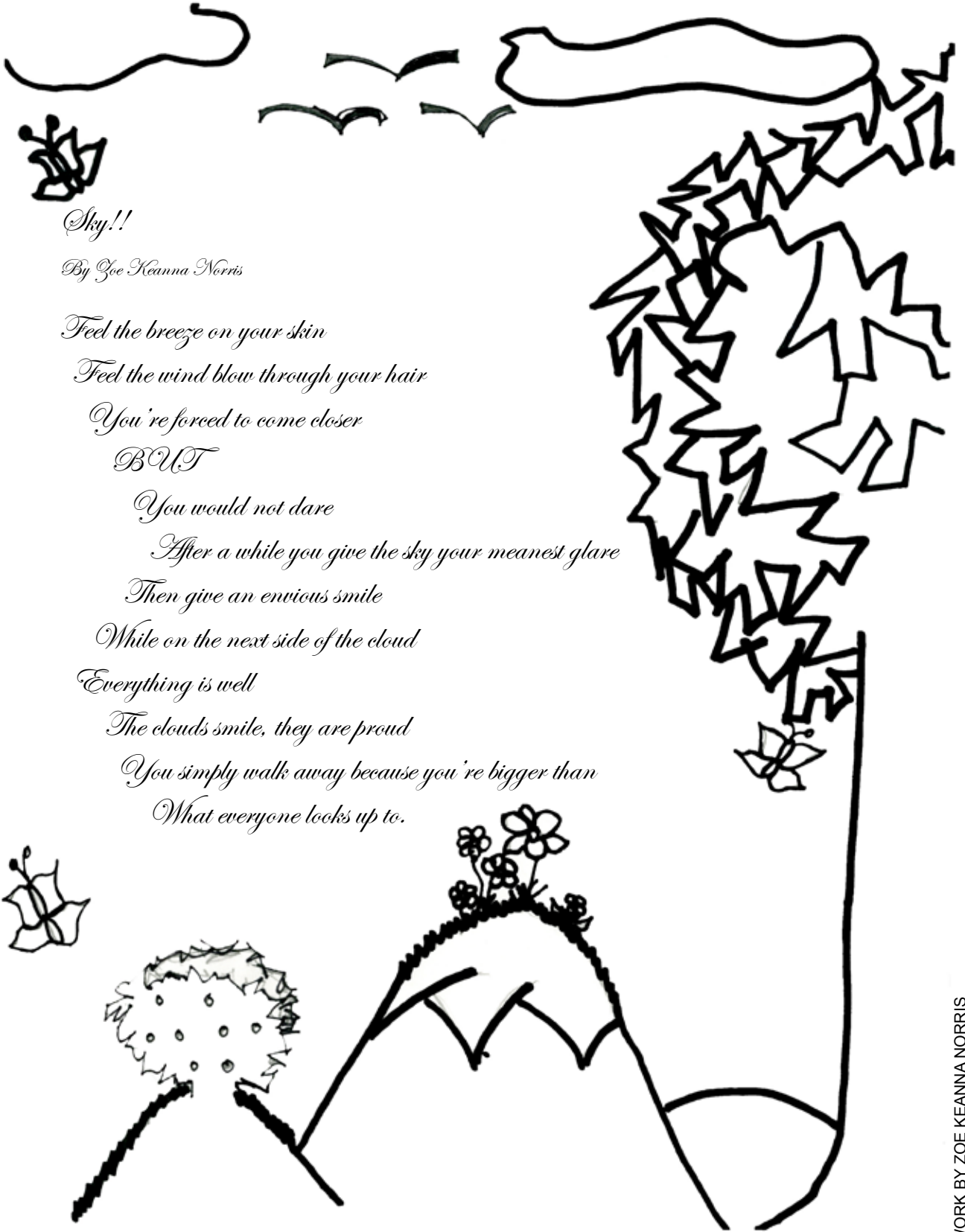
ALIZETTE ZAPATA

Maximo

inside and I smelled the bad odor. "What could it be?" I thought to myself. As I looked at the floor below me, I saw a huge pile of blood and the phone in the center of it. "Mom," I thought. "Could it be her blood?" I then thought about the bag that was in the trunk and in that dark room. Could it be Mom inside? I stopped thinking about it. I didn't want to believe if it was true. I was now alone, with nobody to watch me or take care of me. What should I do? Mom, where are you?...

--The End





Sky!!

By Zoe Keanna Norris

Feel the breeze on your skin

Feel the wind blow through your hair

You're forced to come closer

BUT

You would not dare

After a while you give the sky your meanest glare

Then give an envious smile

While on the next side of the cloud

Everything is well

The clouds smile, they are proud

You simply walk away because you're bigger than

What everyone looks up to.

TWILIGHT, FALLING LEAVES, AND LIGHTS - A VISUAL POEM

Photos and Poetry by Viviana Vazquez



I spy a fifty-two. hello, Hudson River. I guess I'm all the way on the west side today.



lower level, leafs fall, red, green, brown. smell of autumn covers me completely as light as a leaf. I'm falling from a tree, slowly.



now I'm on the ground, laying on the rocks, looking simple, ordinary, beautifully.



the view from up here is amazing, and all to myself. The wind passes me, surrounds me, hugs me. I feel protected, I feel king of the jungle.



← and the sky is so beautiful today, that I have to take a picture. and while I'm taking pictures, they go ahead and take a picture too, of me.

looking at myself in the orange leafy water I see a different person, same me. →





giant like the sky, tiny like the floor, sitting, waiting, wishing, standing proud and protective, like a red horse.



one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, how many more steps till I step on the sky.



red then green. turning from the bright red hand to the snow white man.



diamonds, colored tigers, New York City shapes and colors.



↑ branches lead to surprises. pick the right one, and you get to the sky.

you look like a tree, standing so still. whispering quieter than the moon screaming to the stars. →





and then everyone turns so solid, turning to watch the sun meet the water.



and tomorrow I'll be hanging like a cherry from a tree, like a hanger from a closet, like the keys from my key-chain.



and because tomorrow will be a new day, I smile.



and it's almost night time, time for the stars to come out and the sun to set down. so I start thinking of a good wish.



cotton candy skies, twilight arrives as the leaves whisper and come close.



not another afternoon is as pretty as this one. your eyes finally match the sky.



shadows, they stand out so boldly. and with the lights shining on me so brightly, I decide to stand still, like a statue. pretending to be plastic.



secrets of tomorrow. locked up, surrounded by a white fence. and since nobody dares to enter, it never gets dirty and the color stays the same.



goodbye, New York City. your city lights inspire me. to sing, dance, shout. there's nothing like you. so many colors in such a little corner.

Twilight, Falling Leaves, and Lights

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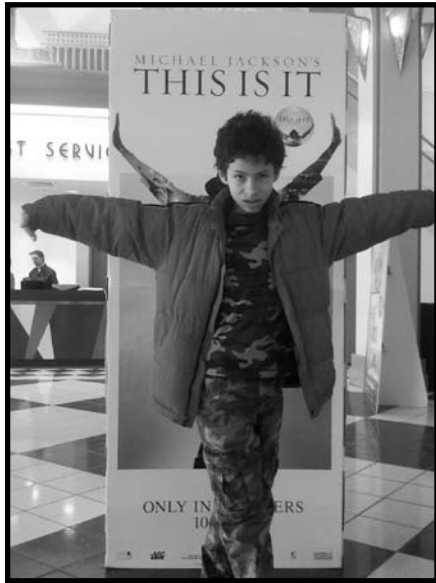
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With thanks to Livia de Paolis

By Francis J. Williams

THIS IS IT

MOVIE REVIEW



JED CLARKE

The movie I went to see with my Smart Partner Jed Clarke was *Michael Jackson's This Is It*. It is about MJ's concert in England that never happened because Michael Jackson died on June 25th, 2009 at 2:26 PM Pacific Time. The movie is what Michael did to prepare for his concert. I snuck candy into the theater without them knowing it. I snuck in Sour Punch Twists, Reeses, Hershey's, Almond Joy, Snickers, and Milky Way. I got a hot dog. It was a rip off because it costs \$4.00. You could get one at the hot dog stands for \$2.00.

I expected it would have lots of music, a lot of Michael Jackson's moves, and be fun for kids. It went way over the expectations of me. It made me stay at the edge of my seat, even though I was on a sugar high that made me want to bounce around.

The most memorable part was *Thriller*. *Thriller* was the most memorable part because the crew and Michael Jackson put the most time on *Thriller*. The most memorable part of *Thriller* is the concert footage, because it is so amazing. It

was so amazing because they put in a lot of hard earned cash and time into that one song. Compared to the music video on YouTube, this one lasts longer and had more people working on it than the YouTube video.

In the video *They Don't Care About Us*, I loved the soldiers. I liked them because I thought it was impossible. I thought that dancing routine would take a lot of balance. You would have to be the balancing king to do that, or something.

He's not the King of Pop anymore; he's the God of Pop. He is the God of Pop because people say, "Look, it's the King of Pop" to somebody besides Michael Jackson. So that's why I gave Michael Jackson the title of God Of Pop. Also, in my mind I had a competition between MJ and Prince. Even though Prince is still alive, Michael Jackson will beat him in a competition because Michael Jackson created his own moves. Prince is just a singer and a writer. Michael Jackson is an EVERYTHING; a writer, a singer, and a dance master. Kids should see this, because it's rated PG and it is THE WORLD'S GREATEST MOVIE!!

RATINGS

G: All ages

PG: 6 and up with an adult if younger, no animals allowed

PG-13: 13 and up, with an adult if younger

R: 18 or older, with an adult if younger

AO: 17 or older, no kids allowed

My grade of the movie out of 5 stars is 20 STARS.

★★

AMAZING. I have never given more than 2 stars to any movie. It's a new miracle!



Love at First Sight

By Jasmine Hernandez

Valentine's Day is like
being carried on a love boat,
Hold your loved one
over the waves
until you reach smooth sailing.

Go with your sweetheart
on the love boat
to have a romantic time,
Be excited like the waves
to see dolphins come your way.

Be aware of storms ahead
with your relationship,
it could be
heartbreaking like
heart surgery.

Be the biggest flirt
you can be,
Bring flowers
to them
to show
how much
you care.

What I am saying is:
always be kind
to your sweetheart,
Navigate with a map
and with your heart
all the way into the sunset.



PHOTOS BY SCOTT DOUGAN AND GRB

ALVIN AND GRAEME GO TO CHIPOTLE

By Alvin Garcia, with inspiration from his Smart Partner Graeme Gillis.

The burrito is in Alvin's grasp. He holds it so hard the chicken is coming out. As he is just about to put his mouth on the mouth-watering burrito, Ms. Cooper wakes Alvin up from dozing off. "Alvin, I'm tired of your lack of effort in this classroom, I am going to have to give you detention after school," she says. He replies with an "I don't care" face.

As Alvin sits in detention, he fantasizes about his signature burrito. While he fantasizes, time feels like it is going much slower. He thinks of his chicken burrito with corn, sour cream (evens out the taste), rice, and lettuce. Alvin starts to lick his lips but it is just a habit. Ms. Cooper then says, "Why are you licking your lips?" As soon as Alvin is about to answer, Graeme comes to the rescue.

"Umm, is Alvin Garcia here?" he says.

"You can go," Ms.

Cooper says. Alvin cheers quietly as he walks out.

Alvin and Graeme walk to Tenth Avenue as Graeme says, "What's up?"

"I'm hungry," Alvin replies.

"What about a pizza?" Graeme asks.

"O.K.," Alvin answers. Alvin and Graeme go to Papa Joe's Pizza Shop. As they eat their pizza, Alvin says, "This pizza is pathetic!" Papa Joe then comes up with doughy covered hands and his funny looking hat and says, "My mother made that with her own hands."

"Your mother's pathetic," Alvin says.

"Get out of my pizzeria," Papa Joe says.

Alvin tells Graeme, "I'm still hungry."

"What about some Olive Garden?" Graeme counters.

Alvin orders a filet mignon and Graeme orders the Tour of Italy (look it up). As Alvin eats it, he says,

"This filet mignon is pathetic."

Johnny Olives says, "My mother made it with her own hands."

Your mother's pathetic," Alvin replies.

"Get out of my Olive Garden," he says.

Graeme says, "What about a birthday cake?"

"O.K.," Alvin answers.

As Alvin and Graeme eat the cake, Alvin says, "This cake is pathetic."

"That's my birthday cake," the little boy says.

Graeme asks, "How old are you?"

"Ten," he answers.

"Being ten is pathetic," Alvin replies. The little boy then starts to cry as Alvin and Graeme run away.

"You're still hungry?" Graeme asks.

"Yeah, but I really want something that will hit the spot," Alvin says.

Graeme's face then lights up and says, "Chipotle."

They then both yell, "CHIPOTLE!" They both jump with joy and run straight there. They can already smell and taste the burrito. Alvin looks at that Chipotle and says, "Let's do this." Once he takes his first step, Vrrreeeeeer....

BOOM!!! Alvin gets hit by the Volkswagen. The driver is a young hippie who is baked, listening to Bob Marley. Alvin then lands on a pile of thumbtacks. Graeme then says, "NOOOOOOOO!!!"

Alvin wakes up in his bed right next to a sandwich and says, "Hey, baby. You look so beautiful in the morning.... I'm the luckiest man in the world." They then go for a walk in the park and the sandwich gets bit by a dog, then chicken comes out. Alvin's eyes widened. He can't control himself. He then goes to the floor and starts eating the chicken as the dog howls, "NOOOOOOOO!!!"

Alvin then wakes up in the hospital and yells, "NOOOOOOOO!!!" and he sees Graeme.

"Are we still going to Chipotle?" Alvin asks.

"Why do you think I have been waiting here for three months?" Graeme replies.



FRONT COVER MODELS

Giants: Enrique Caballero, Nathaly Trinidad, Adnan Ahmed, Brandon Leon, Britney Trinidad, and Ashley Melón.

Populace: George Babiak, Ray Harold, John Sheehy, Gus Rogerson, Josh Moody, Liz Bell, Sarah Lewis, Rosalee Gelpi, Jesse Bertron, Diana Rojas, Carol Ochs, and Megan Cramer.

BACK COVER MODELS

Giants: Daquan Nelson, Eric Carrero, Frankie Williams, Brandon Draude, Michael Bannister

Populace: Jason Hare, Rory Scholl, Patrick Clair, Paco Tolson, Catherine Mueller, Laura Konsin, Ephraim Lopez, Jed Clarke, Jonathan Kaplan, Kevin Dwyer, and Lee Rosen.

THIS PAGE

Giants: Samantha Caldone and Chanel Rodney

Populace: Dylan Dawson and Katherine Brown.

Cover photography, design, and layout by George Babiak.

Cityscape illustrations by Josh Moody.





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