Joe Olivo

Creativity at its Best

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Dylan Cataldo the Next Big Music Producer

Dylan Cataldo’s future is looking very bright as his future plans are working as a music producer in LA. Dylan gave me ideas of what he wants to do in his life. Dylan said “I have interest in writing my own music, playing piano and I also like listening to my music.” His interest in music leads him to want a job on the music industry. The type of music Dylan likes to listen to is hip hop. He told me that “I want to work with musicians such as Lady Gaga and other music stars.” Dylan hopes to build a future for those vocally talented into the music world. He has high expectations, much like me. Dylan’s explained to me his idea of a perfect day and he described by saying “My idea for a perfect day is to do nothing but work on writing my music at home, playing my own music on the piano, as well as listening to my music.” He thinks and breaths music and his whole life is like music Dylan’s future, I believe, it will work out perfectly for him, and his dream to being a music producer and how that is his great expectations and how is going to be the next big music producer in LA.
“Hey Ronnie what’s up bro are you ready to shred those mountains? Your favorite trail is open and it’s groomed.”

“Sure but first I have to finish up with my group over here so I’ll meet up with you up there in an hour or so.”

“Alright I’ll see you there come on David. David?”

“So anyway I have been skiing for the past 22 years.”

“David come on let’s go.”
“See you later ladies.”

“Bye, let’s ski.”

Ronnie continued to teach the little kids and headed up the lift. Ronnie was everybody’s favorite ski instructor and he had skied all of his life starting. He loves to do jumps park he would always do some stunts. Like 360’s, 180’s, Front flips, and back flips. He started black diamond trails when he was eight. He first became a ski instructor when he was sixteen. And he love teaching kids how to ski. He was labeled as the “show off” in front of everybody. He showed off in front of friends some girls, and other people. Sometimes in front of his kids he teaches. The kids that were taught by Ronnie would always tries to do his tricks. But Ronnie would tell them just don’t go crazy with it. He would be the first to show up and the last one to leave. Ronnie ski instructor hours were done for the day so he caught up with his Bob and David and he arrives feeling the cold wind blowing in his face as he is cruising through the mountains. On the mountains he was labeled as “the show off”. He was in good physical shape and he worked out almost every day. On his job he teaches kids how to ski and on his free time he skies on his own and does what he always does and that is to show off. But one day he was off the clock so he favorite trail a double black diamond with his two buddies Bob and David. The trail was steep and it was all icy so he was going faster than he normally does when he goes down and Bob and David were a head of them by 100 feet but then he headed in the jump area where all the skiers would show off their skills and he loved to do jumps and show off his skills. Bob and David followed him in the jump and Bob and David saw him do a 360 spin with a flip and but he did not stick the landing and he landed right on the back of his neck

“Ronnnnieeeee!”

“Oh my GOD!”

“See you later ladies.”

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“Ronnnnieeeee!”

“Oh my GOD!”
“Are you all right man? Can you move any part of your body?”

“I can’t feel my legs I can’t feel anything bro.”

The ski patrol guy showed up

“What the hell happen?” David would not stopped freaking

“Oh my God oh my god I knew this was gonna happen I knew it.”

“Get a hold of yourself I’ll talk to the patrol guy just calm down.”

The ski patrol guy talked to Bob and told him everything that happened so then they put on
Ronnie the gurney and skied him down to the first Aid room to receive medical attention.
Eventually he was taken to a nearby hospital in Downtown Maine. The doctor had to get x rays
from Ronnie and it was a long wait and after 3 hours the doctor gave the news to Bob and David
and the whole family after arriving moments ago.

“Ronnie is paralyzed from the waist down and he will never walk or ski again”

“This sucks you’re saying I can never walk or ski again in my life” Family drove up there and
they went to see Ronnie after they heard what happen. The mom was ready to leave,

“Can he leave now?”

“Yeah we just got to get him a wheel chair and you have to sign his release forms.

The next day Ronnie stayed at his mom and dad’s they told him that he should take it easy don’t
rush anything, “I have to go to rehab and try to work out still No don’t say anything I’m a big
boy for god sake I’m 35 let me provide for myself.” So then every day he started to go to rehab.
His first day of rehab was not that Ronnie imagined it is liked. He imagined they’d be a lot of
pretty nurses and pretty assistants. He had to do these exercises and that involve not using his
legs. They had him lifting weights like five to ten lbs. weights and try out a wheel chair ramp and
he hated the wheel chair ramp. And his rehab assistant got into a confrontation and his assistant
snapped at him and bit of rage he left Ronnie. The second day he actually started to get a hang of the wheelchair ramp when suddenly he fell off the ramp and he got angry.

“What the hell.” He tried getting up struggling to pick himself up and he snapped at the guy

“I can get up ah screw this.”

“I can help you here let me help you.” He helped him up and after that they did more exercises.

“Thanks for helping today sorry I’ll treated you like crap I just not getting use of this yet. My life was always about skiing just about being on those mountains.”

“I know what you are going through my brother had a skiing accident and he did a back flip ten feet in the air at least 15 feet maybe he didn’t stick the landing he landed right on his spine and it rupture his lungs and the doctors told us that he is never walking again. My father and mom were just sitting there in total shock not believing what we had heard and we got so emotional. I thought he was going to die but he nearly survived.

“How long ago was this?”

“Five or six years ago.”

“I’m sorry man.”

“It’s alright man.”

“Thanks for today I forgot what was your name?”

“Bill.” Ronnie after his rehab days would go to work out at the gym for about an hour or so every day after his rehab visits. Ronnie and Bill would then get along with each other after what he heard and they were then train hard. Ronnie was making good progress every session that he had. Time had passed and Ronnie felt stronger and stronger every day that he went to his rehab sessions and the gym. Ronnie then one day went in the rehab place.

“Excuse me uh where’s Bill?”
“He got a job offer in Las Vegas and he took it.” Her voice sounded smooth almost like Kate Upton’s voice then she turned around and her flowing blond hair was moving smoothly up and down and Ronnie’s mouth dropped.

“You must be Ronnie hi I’m Jessica.”

“Hi Jessica.”

“I heard you got into a pretty bad accident. A skiing accident heard it was a pretty brutal accident. What happen?”

“Basically I was showing off my skills and I tried doing a 360 spin with a flip and I landed on the back of my neck and I thought to myself I’d be fine and the doctors told me I never walk again.”

“That sounds awful I’m sorry about that.”

“Thanks for listening.”

“My brother was a veteran for the Army and he was in a war and all hell broke loose and my brother got shot in the spine and both his legs. Doctors he would spend the rest of his life in a wheel chair.”

“Wow I’m so sorry.”

“Thank you. Now let’s get started.”

“Cool.” Ronnie started to do those things he used to do with his old assistant Bill. He made progress. Every day he been making progress and Jessica and Ronnie were getting along. She would tell more stories about her brother, her family and other things about her life. Ronnie explained how he was skiing since he was four, and how he skied black trails when he was eight and how he became a ski instructor when he was sixteen. Ronnie learned that Jessica’s brother
was playing basketball for a league called the “National Basketball Special Associations.” One day she talked about how the season was going to start in a couple of months.

“The basketball season was about to start do you want to join they need a shooting forward?”

“I’m more of a football kind of person.”

“Are you sure?”

“Yeah.”

“Alright see you tomorrow.”

“Bye Jessica.” The next day after his session with Jessica Ronnie was with Bob and David and they just got out of the gym and they were going to this pizza parlor in Bethel called Jimmy’s Pizza House. David couldn’t stay because he head home for work tomorrow. Bob and Ronnie were talking and talking and they had a huge order of pizzas. Then they were talking about Jessica.

“So Ronnie what’s going on with you and Jessica? Are you guys dating or something?”

“Bob! We’re not dating she is my therapist it would be wrong.”

“What it wouldn’t be wrong to date her at all. Tell me do you find her attractive?”

“Yes she is attractive.”

“Why have you not asked her out yet? I mean tell me what you know about her.”

“She has been a therapist for years and she told me her brother was in the military and he was shot in the spine and in both legs and was also paralyzed from the waist down and how he plays in the playing basketball for a league called the “National Basketball Special Associations.”

“Ron you’re in dude.”

“I don’t know I haven’t play in a while.”
“Dude you used to be the best basketball player in high school and you and me we were the best basketball duo in high school and the girls we’re all over us you got to do this.”

“I don’t know.”

“Come on dude you need a woman in your life play basketball with the brother and smooth your way in and ask her out.”

“Your right I’ll do it.”

“Great.” So the next day Ronnie showed up at the basketball court and saw Jessica.

“Hey you guys need one more player?”

“Ronnie what changed your mind? I thought you were more of a football player.”

“Oh yeah I forgot to tell you I used be the best basketball player in high school.”

“Really? Hey Johnny come here there is someone I like you to meet. Johnny this is Ronnie.”

“Nice to meet you lad. I heard a lot about you.”

“Same here. How was military?”

“It changes you a lot. I remember I was in Afghanistan I saw both of my friends John and Leo I got shot right in the throat and there blood oozing out and they had trouble trying to speak. Leo was pointing at the man I didn’t know and the same guy shot me in the spine and four times in both of my legs. I thought that’s it I was good as dead. But then I woke up I found out that I was never going to walk again and two of my best friends John and Leo were killed. Since then I played basketball for the National Basketball Special Associations. So what happened to you I heard you got yourself into a skiing accident.”

“Yeah did a 360 spin with a flip and ended badly and I will never walk again. Anyway, you good at basketball?”
“The best in high school and won back to back state championships. How about you how good are you?”

“Oh yeah the best in high school won back to back state championships.”

“Really well there is one question. Are you ready?”

“Oh yeah I won’t let the team down.”

“Good every year our team has been the best and we had been undefeated the last three years and we won three championships.”

“Wow that’s impressive. Alright when is the first game?”

“Tomorrow against the New Hampshire Wild Mountaineers.”

“Game On!” Johnny gathers up the team and led the chant.”

“Alright listen up our goal is to be the best and win another championship and we are going to kick Wild Mountaineer butt. On three Maine Wild Bears. One, two, three Wild Bears.” The next day it was game time and it was the rivalry as it was called a rivalry Wild Bears, and the Wild Mountaineers. It was two men show with Johnny, and Ronnie. Ronnie scored 35 points, and Johnny scored 32 points to win 86-42 dominating fashion. As the season progressed the team went undefeated at 30-0 and faced a team they had faced earlier and won by one and that would be the Dover Cougars and the crowd exploded for this game. This time it was different situation. This time it was going to be a four-peat or a new champion will be crowned. It was a high stakes game it started as a two man show with Ronnie and Johnny and both men scored 30 points combined. The halftime score was 55-30. The second half began and Ronnie and Johnny were ready to finish off the cougars. Ronnie stared at Jessica and Jessica smiled back at Ronnie. It was a nice defensive attack by the Wild bears as Ronnie and Johnny combined to get eight blocks and six steals. Ronnie ended up being the MVP and had 45 points, 10 rebounds, three
steals, and four blocks with a 110-72 blowout against the Cougars and to win the Wild Bears to win the four championships in team history. After Ronnie won his MVP awards he had a change of heart.

“Well I like to thank my family members, my friends, and Jessica for supporting me. I like to also thank for the MVP award but Johnny Hogan deserves this MVP award because this is a man who served our country and I say thank you Johnny. Johnny and Ronnie hugged and it got very emotional. Johnny then said a few words. “Wow I don’t know what to say I like to thank Jessica my sister, my other family members, my friends, and my other friends who served our country with me Leo and John I know that they weren’t here tonight but they were here in spirit may their souls rest in peace, I did this for you Leo and Johnny. Thank you and USA!” After that speech Jessica came down and hugged both Ronnie and Johnny. After the celebration and trophy presentation Ronnie had something to ask Jessica.

“Jessica since the season is over I have some more free time and I don’t have to go to therapy do you want to go out sometime?”

“Are you asking me out on a date?”

“Yes I am.”

“Yes I will go out with you.”

“I’ll pick you up at seven tomorrow night.”

“Ok!” From there Ronnie and Jessica started dating they would go out to fancy restaurants, watch sunsets on the beach, and dancing. There was one date that was a particular interesting night. Jessica was talking about her father’s friend Frank and how he was paralyzed from serving Vietnam. She talked about a special prayer that helped Frank to walk again and told Ronnie about this prayer.
“This was the prayer that helped Frank it goes like this Lord; Lord let this man walk again. You have to keep repeating this prayer every day.”

“Did it work did he walk again?”

“Yeah he learned to walk again after five years of praying.”

“Wow!”

“Come on do that prayer with me.”

“Lord; Lord let this man walk again.”

“Lord; Lord let this man walk again.” Since then every time Ronnie and Jessica said the same prayer every day with each other on dates and as they were living together. Sometimes Ronnie would say the prayer with the family, friends, and co-workers. A few years passed and Ronnie had an important question for Jessica.

“I have important question to ask you.”

“Ronnie what is it?”

“Jessica Hogan you are beautiful, warm hearted, nicest person I had ever met and I love you.”

“You are so sweet.”

“So Jessica will you marry me?” Ronnie showed her the ring.

“Oh my God yes! Yes I will marry you.” Ronnie and Jessica hugged each other and they were both crying with tears of joy. They got married at a church up in Cleveland Ohio where Jessica used to live when she was young. Every family member on Ronnie and Jessica was at the wedding. Along with Jessica’s friends, Ronnie’s friends, and co-workers of Ronnie were there too. They read the vows and they both said I do and they both ride off in the sunset. Ronnie was officially married and had two kids two years after they were married named Leo and John after
Johnny’s best friends that were in the Army. Five years has passed he went back to rehab and went back to work and he was working behind the counter for a few years since the accident then he would then go to rehab. Ronnie went back to his house one day and happen to be his birthday and he went inside and all his friends, family and coworkers were hiding with the lights off “Surprise Happy Birthday Ronnie!”

Ronnie was emotional crying and Bob and David and everybody hugging wishing there best and the kids made a video attributing him “We miss you Ronnie!”

The family did a video, his two best friends Bob and David did a video, and everybody at his job did a video. After all that a miracle happen Ronnie felt his legs and he got out of his wheel chair and then everybody was shocked. There was a special prayer that Ronnie and Jessica did over the years hoping he would walk again “Oh my God the prayer worked I can walk again the prayer worked the prayer worked!”

Everybody got all emotional and hugged Ronnie it was a special moment but also an absolute miracle.
Have you ever had to deal with a jerk at Verizon Wireless? Well I had the pleasure of dealing with a certain person who had some nerve being disrespectful with me. It was in the summer of 2012. July to be exact. On this day I was hanging around with my friend Brian at the basketball courts when I suddenly noticed that my phone was dead. Then I realized I had no car charger for the phone so I asked Brian “Do you mind driving me down to Verizon to get my phone charged my phone it just died man?” Brian said “Ok let’s go.” Brian and I went back to the car I thought to myself man “I really hope no one is trying to call me.” I went inside and as usual it was busy and I had to sit down and wait. An hour passed and I’m thinking “Wow this line is moving very slowly.” Then I heard the Verizon guy yell “whose next?” So then I came up to him and his name was George. I thought he was nice guy but I was 100% wrong. I simply asked “Hey I was wondering is there any way I can charge my phone here? I’ll comeback in an
hour.” George then announced to me in an angry voice “You can’t charge your phone here for an hour. I explained to him “But I’ll come back in an hour. It will be only be an hour.” George said I should come back in 25 minutes. I pleaded to him “But my phone would not have enough battery power to last.” George told me “Well I wanted to eat my sandwich but we all can’t get what we want.” I also gave an explanation saying “You realize that you can allow people to leave their phones here to charge to get a full charge right? Listen I’m only asking for this small little favor.” George shouted “Just be back in 25 minutes all right?” I yelled back “You know what fine I’ll be back.” So Brain and I went back to the basketball court shooting some hopes and a half an hour passed so I went back to Verizon to see if my phone was charged and it was only 15% full. George saw me and handed me phone and said “Here’s your phone have a nice day.” I said you’re unbelievable you know that my phone is going to die again.” George restated “That’s not my problem that’s your problem.” I said “You know people get there phone either charged or fix here all the time kids, adults it doesn’t matter who and doesn’t matter how long it takes. I thought you were a nice guy at first but you are rude, unprofessional and you’re an idiot.” George explained by saying “I don’t care so goodbye.” I shouted back “You know what I don’t like you either your job is supposed to help people with their problems with their phone and not being such an idiot in front of customer think about that have a nice day.” So I went back with my friend Brian we called it a day and I went back home and charged my phone and watch an episode of Family guy. So I went by there the next day and George was there and he was heading in his car and he left I went back to the basketball court shooting hoops with Brian. He was about to say something and I stopped him by saying “It was one incident I’m not mad let’s move on.” And that was the end of that.
Finding The Perfect Girl

I was man who was and single ready to mingle. I was meeting a special someone outside on the bench for a romantic evening last night. I used to be classmates with her back in high school and she was a very pretty girl. I asked her out I was being as smooth as possible. She agreed to meet me at the park bench outside my hotel room. So then I waited and waited for her. I had to been waiting two hours. It was dusk out, but I waited outside looking at the balcony not even looking away at that balcony. Then suddenly, a man who was in her room was outside on her balcony with her in his arms then returned back inside the room and shuts the blinds and that was the signal that this date was not going to happen so I went back to the hotel room sad and betrayed.

I had some thoughts about myself and what had happened this evening.

“This disappointments me because I was played like a fool, and I don’t like to be played around like that. I thought we were good friends I guess I was wrong.” So I got her back the next day by asking out one of her best friends and she said yes. However, I got stood up again.
and as I left the restaurant again. She didn’t even show up like no text message, no phone call, and no nothing. I thought to myself

“Is this it? Am I ever going to be with anybody?” Depression starting to grow stronger and stronger every day that passes because I am a man who is single who needs a woman a nice sweet woman. I feel sad and anger inside of me, and every emotion running through me. Started to think of what would happen in the next 20 years and some questions come to mind

“Am I going to be alone? Is this my future and does this future a wait for me?”

I had to do something about this and I don’t want to be a lonely old man would eventually have to get dogs and more dogs plus not only that but I like dogs and I hate cats. But I rather have a lady friend more than a dog. A lady friend I can be with and not being some old creepy guy who is alone and has a lot of dogs. I know I got to start from the bottom and I had to head to the back of line of girl department I have to work my way back up I have to ask girls that are out of my league then eventually ask ones that are in my league. I ask away and ask away to only get rejected again and again and again and right now, I’m out of luck and I lay down on the cold hard ground outside the bar in the back alley, drunk as can be and suddenly I loss of consciousness. I wake up it’s the next morning and I realize that I passed out behind the alley and I have a bad hangover. Then suddenly this lady is passed out too right next to me and I was starting to wonder.

“What the hell happened last night?” Then all of the sudden she woke up

“Hi, I’m Jennie.”

“Hi, I’m Newland.” Maybe I should take things slow try to get to know her better. She looked so nice with her red flowing hair blowing into the wind then I started to asking questions about herself when this happen.
“Hey, that’s my wallet you ho.” Then I chased after her for the wallet she was too quick
“You’ll never catch me.” I tried and tried but she was moving so fast. Then this woman
who was a cop just took Jennie out by tackling her to the ground.

“Surprise!” Apparently Jennie has been known to do the old pretend to pass out and steal
people’s wallet gimmick.

I had last words for Jennie

“You no good I don’t know what to even say but you finally get caught and I hope you
rot in your jail cell.”

“Screw you I hope you spend the rest of your life alone.” As she rode off in the back
police car. I thought to myself that maybe she would be right. The woman cop was still there.

“Hey man don’t listen to her you’ll find someone heck maybe their right in front of you.
But you’ll find her.”

“Hey you’re right you want to get a cup of coffee or something.”

“Are you asking me out?”

“Yes.”

“Then yes then.”

“Pick you up at seven?”

“Ok.” So then she went back to work and she was so happy I went to get ready for my
date.

“I guess I won’t be alone after all.”

“At that, as if it had been the signal he waited for, Newland Archer got up slowly and
walked back alone to his hotel.” Edith Wharton

The Age of Innocence
The Championship Game

It was the last game of my high school career and happened to be the championship game we were undefeated. We beat our opponents by an average of 30 points per game and we scored the 46 points per game and it was the most our team scored in school history. Our defense was the best in all the high schools. Our nose tackler “The Beast in Carnet” Joe Mutombo led our team in sacks and tackles. Joe had 22 sacks and 42 tackles the most out of all nose tacklers in any high school. The Cornerback Leon Mitchell had seven interceptions and four of them were returned for touchdowns. I believed he was the next Darrell Revis. Instead of saying Revis Island we all shouted “Leon Island Leon Island!” Who could forget about my favorite target Dustin Swayne he would be the man of the hour he would have the best hands of our team. Throughout the 12 weeks he never dropped a single pass. He caught about 100 passes this year and had 12 touchdown passes. And then there was me Thomas Michaels. I was called the future of NFL, and the saver of our team the Chicago Beavers. We had it all the number one
offense and the number one defense we forced turnovers and our defense was nasty with three key guys on defense "The Beast in Carnet" Joe Mutombo, Gary "The torpedo" Reigns, and "Leon Island" Leon Mitchell. I heard everybody chanting my name.

"Tommy, Tommy, Tommy!" The crowd was going nuts and we were about to play the most important game ever. And Joe had a speech before the game.

"Tonight this is our night we big, we bad and were nasty and we need to stay that way against the Chicago Reptiles. All they have is there wimpy quarterback Randle. Their offense is not compared to ours and their defense is not as nasty is ours so tonight let’s Kill those Reptiles."

"Yeaaaaah!"

"Domination on three, one, two, three Domination!" Beavers won the coin toss they chose to defer to the second half and the reptiles got the kickoff and the kickoff return person Ronald McDonald got rocked at the 11 yard line by Leon Mitchell.

"You’re nothing nothing!!" It was first and ten at the eleven yard line first play of the drive was a draw play with no gain on the play. Second play was a pass play that was batted down by "The Beast in Carnet" Joe Mutombo.

"Hey Randle you’re a nobody always have been and always will be."

"Shut up and keep eating your Twinkies fat boy!" Next play Randle got slammed down hard by Joe Mutombo back at the two yard line.

"Not in my house Randle not in my house! Then as we had possession are team had an unbelievable drive going down the field three key catches by Dustin Swayne and a big run by Teddy Rollins and he is a speedy little guy. Teddy was five foot one and one hundred and twenty one pounds. Oh yeah he had about six touchdowns rushing touchdowns for us along with
1,695 yards rushing. In addition to the five yard touchdown run by him with our nose tackle the beast in carnets Joe Mutombo coming out to help block for Rollins and he did an awesome job like he always does except this is the first time he came in as a fullback. Every possession that the Reptiles had they had three and outs although they had two first downs the story remain the same defense dominates and offense takes advantage. But somehow the Beavers were slacking and the only scored one touchdown as they led at halftime 7-0. The coach tried to fire up the team back in the locker room.

“What’s going on with your guys huh we should be killing those Reptiles get you’re act together let’s go. Beavers on three.”

“One two three beavers!” The second half started and the Beavers had the ball and they had a strong drive down the field and a deep throw to Dustin in the end zone was caught for a touchdown an absolutely unbelievable grab by Dustin Swayne he grab the ball with one hand and had the ball on top of my helmet and flipped completely upside down and still be able to maintain the grip on the ball and the beavers were up 14-0. It was a seven play 75 yard drive that took about three minutes and thirty nine seconds.

“Great job man that was the best catch I’ve ever seen.

“That was the best throw ever I’m just glad you were the guy that made the throw man. I’m going to miss this Tommy we were the best quarterback and wide receiver combination ever no one could stop us.”

“Yeah you’re right but right now let’s win a championship for the third time.”

“Let’s do it!” And that was the end of the third quarter the score the Beavers 14 and the Reptiles nothing. The Reptiles had possession from the 25 yard line, and first play was a screen
pass for a three yard gain. Next play a running play that had no gain and a tackle made by Gary “Torpedo” Reigns for his 11 tackle on the day. Gary was a running backs nightmare throughout the day making sure no one got any running yards. He and Joe combined to get 24 tackles and three tackles for loss of yardage. But on the next play Randle avoided both Joe and Gary he broke out of like four people that were going to sack him and he threw a bomb down the field and it was caught by their wide receiver Mike Smith for a first down for a 40 yard bomb. Compare him to our wide receiver Dustin Swayne Mike had only three catches for 55 yards and no touchdowns and Dustin Swayne had nine catches for a one hundred and sixteen yards for one touchdown. Fourth play of the drive was a 35 yard catch and run by their other wide receiver Jacob Jackson for his fourth catch of the day. Next play was a play action play to the fullback for the touchdown and with the extra point blocked the score was 14-6 Beavers. After Beavers had a seven play 50 yard drive producing nothing there was a big mistake for the punter Matt Orton because a punt returner Chris Dayton return it 93 yards for a Reptile touchdown punt return and the coach was losing it.

“You are such a moron you know that. Just get out of my face I don’t even want to look at you. When I say punt it out of bounce punt it out of bounce!” The Reptiles were going for two and it went pretty well however the Reptiles were penalized for interference so they went for two again and Randle got absolutely blasted by the “Beast in Carnet” Joe Mutombo and Randle was down for a good five minutes and he was unconscious as the crowd went silent and Joe Mutombo knell down praying that he didn’t hurt him too badly. The EMT’s had to come up and load Randle on the gurney.

“Alright let’s get him on the gurney on three one, two, three there we go.” After Randle went on the gurney he sticks his thumb up letting everybody know he was okay. And the crowd
starting to applauded him knowing that he was okay and a sigh of relief from the beast Joe Mutombo. Beavers had possession with the ball with 2:50 to go in the fourth quarter. First play of the drive it was a running play that got stuffed for no gain. Second play of the drive it was another running play only this time it was a five yard gain on the play. Reptiles called timeout they had two timeouts left. Third down all they had to do was keep the clock moving and get the first down then suddenly the unthinkable happen it was a pass play on third down and I threw it down to my target which was Dustin Swayne and the play was a Charlie horse pickup short for what was a slants play and I thought he had it but he dropped the ball right at the moment I was stunned cheerleaders were stunned and the whole crowd was stunned it was fourth down we had a three and out. We punted the ball back to the Reptiles and ended going in the end zone for a touchback with 1:30 left in the game. I was on the sidelines and Dustin was ticked off.

“My god I can’t believe I just did that I can’t believe it.”

“Don’t worry well stop them are defense is awesome nothing can stop us it happens no one is perfect it was really a bad throw on my part.”

“I should have had that catch I mean it was right on the palms of my hand I always have the catches I never dropped a single pass in my life. Damn It! Damn It!” Then a new quarterback came in for Randle a freshman named Jordan Ambrose. He was an unknown for us I honestly haven’t seen him before in my life. First play of the drive was a passing play it was 16 yard pass first down out of bounce at the 36 yard line. Second play again another 16 yard pass play again out of bounce both passes going to Jacob Jackson. Next play it was a 10 yard pass right down the middle for a first down by one of the other wide receivers Austin Storm timeout was called by the Reptiles with 1:06 remaining in Regulation. Joe Mutombo and Gary Reigns were both and shocked about what is transferring.
“Who is that guy and why aren’t we getting to him?”

“Yeah were the best defense in the world we shouldn’t let a freshmen quarterback beat us.” Next play luckily are defense steeped up and Mutombo and Reigns forced him throw it away. It was Second down at the 30 yard line and again another incomplete pass however there was a holding call that made the offense go back 10 yards so they went back to the 40 yard line. Reptiles set up for next play our team called a timeout before we were penalized for too many people on the field. Next play was a blitz play and Ambrose threw and Leon Mitchell had the pick but surprisingly he dropped the ball and it was third down 35 seconds left and Ambrose stepped back Mutombo came at Ambrose like a freight train Ambrose leaped up over Mutombo and threw it down to Mike Smith and he got a went down to the 21 yard line and timeout Reptiles with 15 seconds left. Defense stunned our entire sideline in complete shock. They got in position and loss some yards at the 24 yard line setting up there field goal letting the clock ticked down until the Beavers called there second timeout with 1 second to go to try and ice the kicker. It was due or die and here was the snap the hold the kick was up and it was good as time expired the reptiles won 15-14 and a star wide receiver put his head down in disappointment knowing that he cost us the game. We went over and said good game to our rivals and that was that. Our coach was emotional.

“You know what I’m going to miss you guys. You guys were excellent especially you Tommy and you to Dustin. We didn’t get the win but I have been coaching for 12 years and I haven’t seen a team more awesome then our team with you Mutombo and you too Torpedo. You guys are going to be big time football players I guarantee that. Bring it here Beavers on three. One, two, three Beavers!”
Trapped In the Shadows

Characters JOHN, JERRY, GINA

Act One- Scene I

John lives academically in the shadow of his Brother Jerry who has become an unbearable know-it-all. Here he brings Jerry up to speed regarding his behavior and ultimate realities of remaining an insufferable, put-down snob. John lets things off his chest about how he is tired of Jerry getting under his skin about how Jerry is smarter than him and how he rubs in John’s face.

Jerry: I am so much smarter then you I make it so easy. You just make it harder for yourself and honestly I don’t know why.

John: Yeah, well, it’s always been easy for you. For me it’s major stuff, okay.

Jerry: What major stuff?

John: You come home with straight A’s, I’m afraid to show up because the folks will do a number on me for not coming up to your standards.

Jerry: Well, I have higher standards than you do and you just have lower standards.

John: Oh, really? Well, bro, this is how I’m judged by Jerry, my genius, super-smart, Mr. Everything brother. Mr. Number One in the brains department.

Jerry: Thank you!

John: You know what kind of pressure this puts me under, man? You ever stop and think how living in your shadow affects my life?

Jerry: I consider you as a sidekick.

John: (A deep sigh) Not that I have anything against you being smart, it’s just the way you show off with it, man. Like a real smart-ass and the know-it-all that you are.

Jerry: I don’t know what you’re talking about?

John: Oh, you don’t, huh? Hey, quick question? How come you don’t have any friends? How come they’ve all split? Ever think about that? Also, how people move out of the way when you walk down the hallway like you have some kind of disease or something?

Jerry: There just scared of facing my intelligence. They’re beneath me through my intellectual ways.

John: See that’s it right there why do you think Jean is not friends with you anymore and hangs out with Earl Kramer that kid with the dorky space glasses and his stupid Banlon shirts? Why don’t you answer that Jerry?
Jerry: I always found Jean to be quite annoying but I use my intelligence to make people feel good.

John: (Shouting) No No No NOOOOOOO! You’re intelligence doesn’t make anybody feel good about themselves it makes you the most annoying pain in the ass person ever. That’s why everybody running around to not deal with this intellectual bull crap. With you quoting Shakespeare and criticizing everybody or everything. Kramer is lot nicer and he is not much of a pain in the ass at all as you are. It’s like you think you’re just better than everybody else that you too good for everyone especially me your brother. And I’m up to here with it, man. You make me feel worthless in school and even at home in front of Mom and Dad all the time and I’m telling you right now I’m done.

Jerry: Who in the hell do you think are?

John: Who in the hell do I think I am no who in the hell do you think you are. What the hell you get out of this, anyway, huh? Is this some kind of a game huh? Let me tell you something you intellectual this game you’re playing with me it’s over man because I’m done period I am done!

Jerry: Well you might be right but then again you might be wrong.

John: Oh my god do you think you’re always right.

Jerry: Yes I am always right.

John: Well you’re not and if you ego is that big enough to not realize how much of a moron you are acting like right now you would understand. Sometimes when people ask me “Hey are you related with Jerry?” I say I don’t know him. (Jerry shocked by what utter out of John’s mouth) I wished sometimes that we weren’t brothers at all.

Jerry: Oh yeah I wished I had a smarter brother and not some stupid person like yourself.

John: I wished you would be out of my life completely.

Jerry: You know something John this is why girls won’t go out with you.

John: What the hell are you talking about?

Jerry: Girls like smarter intelligent people.

John: Really how come every time I see you talking to them there just walking away from you?

Jerry: Because there shy.

John: No because you are such a big ego, self-centered, big mouth, wimpy, know-it-all human beings I ever had the pleasure of dealing with.

Jerry: I think you also self-centered, big-mouth and you also have a big ego and I hate you I really really hate you. You not cool you not cool at all. You think your smooth but you’re not.

John: Shut up.
Jerry: No you shut up I going to make it to the top I’m going to get a Master’s degree in engineering and get a Nobel peace prize.

John: You are going to get a Nobel peace prize and a Master’s degree in how I’m going to kick your butt.

Jerry: Bring on bro. Bring it on!

Act two Scene II

*The fight between two brothers who despises one another so much that is like a war between two gladiators fighting for supremacy. This ends right here right now.*

John: (Throws a punch but it is countered by Jerry)

Jerry: (Throws the first three punches in the mid-section and three knees to the faces.)

John: (Throws the next punch in the face, and also a kick in the stomach and a round house kick to the kidney.)

Jerry: (Jerry counters the second round house kick and throws five more punches and another knee to the face)

John: (John puts Jerry in a choke hold)

Gina: (Then breaks up the fight.)

Gina: Hey what’s going on here why are you too fighting?

John: Because as usual Jerry is being his annoying self.

Jerry: Me annoying you. You are the one threatening me and saying mean things to me.

John: You are the one that started the whole thing by saying how you’re smarter than me and how everybody is beneath you.

Gina: Jerry is that true.

Jerry: Yes that’s all true but he hit me.

John: You hit me first.

Gina: You know what it doesn’t matter you two are brothers and there is no reason for violence. So why don’t you two just apologize and hug it out.

John: I’m sorry I threaten you and saying all these mean things too you and said I didn’t know you.

Jerry: I’m sorry for saying I was smarter than you and saying all those mean things about you.

John: You my brother that’s all that matter. I accept your apology.

Jerry: I accept your apology.

John and Jerry: (John and Jerry both hug it out.)
Joe Olivo

Ms. Joyce

Creative Writing

11 March 2014

Prom

I am seventeen,

and my body has turned on me.

I’m out of shape trying to get back into shape.

Prom is coming up soon.

I have it down to seven girls.

I have to man up and ask.

I can’t mess it up.

I can’t get nervous.

It’s the bottom of the ninth,

And I’m swing for the fences.
This is the great opportunity,

I have to start asking now before it’s too late.

I don’t want to be known as the guy who goes to prom by myself.

I’m a ladies man.

I got to be calm.

I got to be cool.

I got to have self confidence in myself.

And I need to have clear skin.

Stupid Acne that is upon my face.

This is my chance.

My opportunity,

and I’m taking it.

I’m about to ask,

here I go.

Remember don’t say anything stupid.

I asked my first girl.

And I was being nice and smooth.

she said no I’m bringing somebody else and also said she was sorry.

I dust myself off and I moved on and just remain friends.
Thought my first choice would work but a last I was wrong.

I ask girl after girl after girl after girl.

Until, finally one said yes.

At first, her blond hair flowing back and forth at first my nerves got the best of me and sweat going through my shirt,

and running down my face, so I clean myself off and played it cool and just asked and she said yes.

On the outside I said alright cool.

But on the inside I was jumping up and down and my heart pounding extremely fast thinking it was going to explode.
Combined Talents

Spreading the word to end the word.
Playing together as one whole unit.
Making lifelong friends.
Feeling strong.
Cohesiveness is key.
Splendid season.
Sending a positive message.
Everyone on the same page.
Working together.
The more we play the stronger we become.
Changing attitudes and opening up minds.
The future looks bright.
Spreading the word to end the word.
Taking my Writing Talents to Creative Writing

Do you like to write? Well take creative writing and see how created you’re writing can become. I have taken it and my writing skills have improved a lot since then.

I took Creative Writing because I believed how my writing was good enough and that I can take that class. When I started to believe in myself taking creative writing that my confidence level started to go up when I was writing. I was told by some teachers that class might be too difficult for you to take. Right now in my mind I’m proving my doubters wrong and I am doing just fine. From the moment I took this class I enjoyed every single minute of it. From the Short Stories I created to the One Act play this is a great class. My Personal writing goal was like in the 85-100 range in the class and also be proficient in the Necap and I believe that I conquered that goal. Every writing piece I did was in that range and when I was doing these writing pieces I went beyond and above and made everybody think in their minds and even made myself pictured what I wrote. My favorite assignment was the short story because when I wrote that I thought this was the best writing piece I’ve ever done. I went beyond and above for
that short story I was writing that short story from early first period on a Monday morning to three o’clock in the morning on a Thursday night. My least favorite assignment was the occasion paper because I had to come up with it in a day and I thought to myself reading this too class would stink. I mean I was sweating from head to toe and even through my shirt. It was properly not my best papers and I definitely thought I could have come up with a better paper than that. A common theme I had developed for myself inside me is that every writing piece might not be good that doesn’t mean I stop writing.

This class changed the way I write and has developed me into a writer. I have certain goals for myself that I believe it will be tough but I will accomplish this goal someday and that would be writing a book, being a journalist, and host my sports radio show. I have improved as a writer by just simply doing grammar checks, quick double checks with my writing, staying after school fixing errors I may have made in my writing, and getting help from others with my writing. I have improved as a writer by becoming more creative because before my writing was considered dull, boring, and it wasn’t getting the reader’s attention. It was not creative enough to say my writing was even getting anybody’s attention when it was being read to the class. But in this writing class my creativity started to flow inside of me and thanks to that I had produce which was my better creative writing skill. When I become a writer I’ll let the creativity flow inside of me and the ideas will just pop out right in front of my face and I will be leaving people shocked and with their mouths dropped to the floor. I wish to change nothing of what I did in this class but I think I wish I can write another short story and another play to present in front of class.