

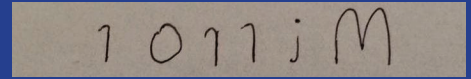


Pg. 2 Mr. Gjovik's Bad Day



IRON CHEF

Pg. 4 Mrs. Sample Stove Stadium



Pg. 7 Mirror Writing

Saegertown Jr. Sr.
High School
10879 Mook Rd
Saegertown, PA

The Panther Press

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How satire shaped history by pointing and laughing at it

Anna Bradshaw
Editor-in-chief

As April Fools day comes and passes, so does the exorbitant use of jokes and pranks. This is a form of satire. In the modern day, satire is often forgotten. We replace this word instead with "joke" or "irony." But what is satire really?

Satire, in a literal sense, is the use of humor, irony, exaggeration, or ridicule to expose and criticize people's stupidity or vices, particularly in the context of contemporary politics and other topical issues. However, in a historical sense, it is much more than that.

The website Britannica says, "Satire originated primarily in the ancient Mediterranean world, with its formal roots in

Roman literature and its thematic roots in Greek drama, dating back as far as the 7th century B.C.E. While the word itself comes from Latin, the impulse to mock power and social folly is ancient and widespread."

"The word 'satire' is derived from the Latin 'satura,' meaning a 'medley' or 'mixture' (specifically, lanx satura, a 'full dish of mixed fruits'). Roman poet Gaius Lucilius first developed this, and it was later perfected by Horace and Juvenal."

After Rome fell, satire returned to Western literature, this time targeting the Church and class structure. The genre exploded in Britain not long after, with Jonathan Swift and Alexander Pope using satire as a potent political tool.

"Satire became a dom-

inant force in 17th and 18th-century Britain through a combination of intense political instability, the rise of a commercial print culture, and a deliberate revival of classical Roman literature. Often called the "Age of Satire," this period utilized humor, irony, and sharp wit to expose hypocrisy and critique society," explains the Medium.

So now you can see, satire has evolved from ancient ritualistic curses and agricultural "medleys" into a sophisticated tool for social and political commentary. It has adapted through various mediums, from ancient Rome to

18th-century Britain to now in the modern day on the internet everywhere you look.

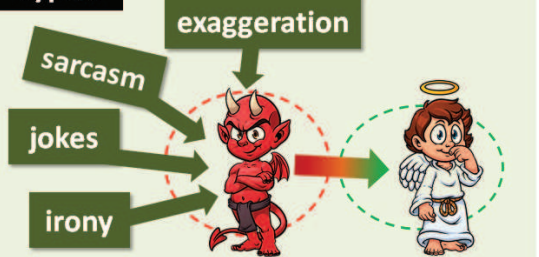
Everything in the following issue falls under this category of "satire" and is meant to be taken as such. All those includ-

ed have given their permission to appear in their satirical forms for comedic purposes, and none of what you are about to read is real. Enjoy!

Satire

the use of comedy, sarcasm, irony, or exaggeration to expose flaws or vices

Types:



The aim of satire is to encourage the target to change for the better.

Check out our Website



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Mrs. Mook Becomes the Prime Minister of Japan

Aurora Petrie
Managing Editor

The other week, our beloved English teacher Mrs. Mook went on a trip to Japan, where a lot more happened than she had expected. On her first day there, it was reported that she encountered a really nice group of people who called themselves the Yakuza, where they had promised to give her free shelter for her entire stay. She agreed reluctantly, and for the first night staying there she felt safe—but when she had woken up, all of her belongings were taken, and she was last seen floating down the middle of the Shinano River on an inflatable raft that was about to give up—until! She was thankfully saved by some patrol officers that were circling the riv-

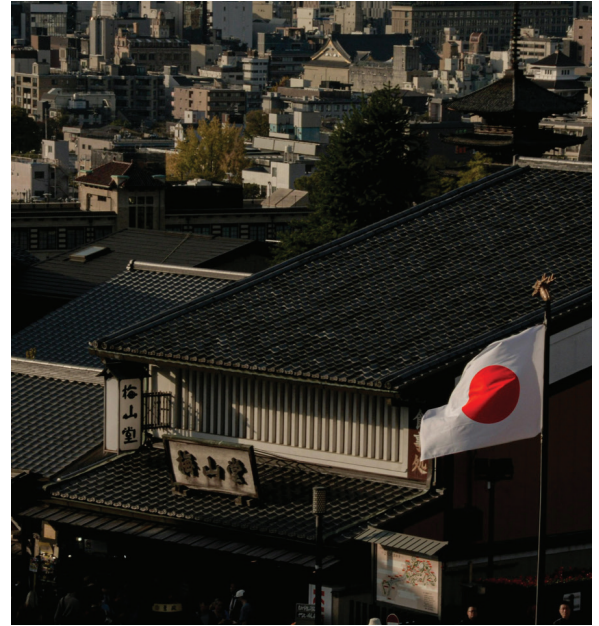
er and got her out before she was in worse circumstances.

Once she was saved, she made an oath to put an end to that malicious gang and protect the people of Japan from them once and for all. Also, she did this mission on her own because she's like an independent person and what not. She spent days on days on days tracking these people, learning their everyday routes and routines, waiting for the right moment to play her attack, allegedly. When the time finally came to make her attack and claim what was hers, it was around 12 AM, streets were quiet at this time—but that was about to change real soon. Mrs. Mook whipped out the two samurai swords she had equipped from a really wise guy she met on the streets earlier back, but I forgot to mention that part, and started

absolutely shredding everything around her until there was no trace of the Yakuza.

In a time frame of about 20 minutes, Mrs. Mook had cleared the area of any sign of gang activity. The next morning the news about what had happened had gotten around the entire country. Government officials, such as the Minister of Defense, Shinjiro Koizumi, had appointed her to be the new Prime Minister of Japan. The old Prime Minister, Sanae Takaichi, was pardoned of her duties and was demoted to something else that's unimportant.

Since Prime Minister Mook reign in Japan, she has invented electricity that can be generated by footsteps and is encouraging hydrogen energy to boost climate targets. She also rebuilt Nagasaki in like a week.



Mr. Gjovik's bad day: Gjovik becomes homeless after a series of unfortunate events.

Vladimir Petrie
Website Editor

It was a nasty, stormy day at Saegertown High School, where a man named David Gjovik was temporarily residing. On this particularly stormy day, David decides he is fed up with AP Psychology students Dominic Dilly, Rorie Howles McBeth, Aurora Petrie, Mason Allio, and Jaiden Ludwick, too, I guess; he then does the cruelest, most unspeakable act known to all of humankind throughout all of history, which is giving them all two noogies (one is acceptable,

but two, on the other hand, is a big no-no).

The three of them then snatched on him to big brother Hayes, which then ultimately led to the downfall of Mr. Gjovik's career. Mr. Hayes and Dr. Howick pulled him out into the hallway later that same day to give him the news: the news that he had been absolutely FIRED! And that he should pack his things and get out within the next twenty minutes before they get the resource officer on him.

Whilst David (no longer Mr. Gjovik because he was fired) was about to open his car to set his things down, he had just

happened to notice that he had locked his keys inside his car. Oops. And for a cherry on top for this horrific moment, it was a nasty, stormy day at Saegertown High School, so David pulled up his bootstraps and walked all the way home with his packed items in hand, and with the rain blasting down onto him like bullets from the sky.

But WAIT! There's more! After David finally returned home from the miserable walk of doom and despair, he just so happened to realize that his entire house had been taken in to be used as evidence because El Chapo and the Mexican cartel had been us-

ing his place as a safehouse for their illicit substances. Uh Oh, Spaghettios!

So now poor David Gjovik has no job, which means no income, no house, which means no shelter, and many other things, and on top of that, he lost his pride because he just became a homeless AND jobless bum.

But DO NOT worry for David here, as things go pretty well for him in the end. He recently bought a scratch-off lottery ticket as a last-ditch attempt at life, and he actually WON! Hooray! David isn't homeless anymore and doesn't even need a job because he won the lottery.





“BEST” APRIL FOOLS PRANKS IN HISTORY

1980S

GREAT BLUE HILL ERUPTION :WNAC-TV IN BOSTON AIRED A FAKE NEWS BULLETIN CLAIMING A LOCAL HILL WAS ERUPTING, USING FOOTAGE FROM MOUNT ST. HELENS.

MT. EDGE CUMBE VOLCANO: PORKY BICKAR PLACED 70 OLD TIRES INTO THE CRATER OF MT. EDGE CUMBE IN ALASKA AND LIT THEM ON FIRE, CREATING CONVINCING BLACK SMOKE.

1990S

THE SAN DIEGO MONUMENT: THE NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED A STORY ABOUT A RIDICULOUS PROPOSED MONUMENT, FOOLING MANY READERS WHO BELIEVED THE OUTRAGEOUS DETAILS.

FAKE NEWS REPORT: THE *IRISH TIMES* REPORTING IN 1995 THAT DISNEY WAS PURCHASING THE RIGHTS TO THE *JAMES JOYCE* ESTATE, WHICH, FOR A WHILE, FOOLED MANY.

TACO BELL PRANK: OUT FULL-PAGE NEWSPAPER ADS ANNOUNCING THEY HAD PURCHASED THE LIBERTY BELL TO HELP REDUCE THE NATIONAL DEBT, RENAMING IT THE "TACO LIBERTY BELL".

2000S

GOOGLE MENTALPLEX: GOOGLE TOLD USERS TO LOOK INTO A SPINNING, COLORFUL GRAPHIC, REMOVE HATS AND GLASSES, AND PROJECT THEIR SEARCHES MENTALLY, WITH "RESULTS" YIELDING FAKE ERRORS LIKE "ERROR 001: MENTALPLEX COULD NOT READ YOUR MIND".

GOOGLE PIGEONRANK : GOOGLE SAID THAT THEIR SEARCH RESULTS WERE RANKED BY A TEAM OF PIGEONS

2010S

YOUTUBE'S "TEXT P": YOUTUBE CLAIMED TO CONVERT ALL VIDEOS TO TEXT TO SAVE MONEY ON BANDWIDTH, FORCING VIEWERS TO READ "DESCRIPTION" VERSIONS OF VIDEOS.

THE YOUTUBE COLLECTION: A HIGH-PRODUCTION VIDEO ANNOUNCING THAT YOUTUBE WAS FINALLY MOVING TO A PHYSICAL DVD SERVICE, ALLOWING USERS TO WATCH THE ENTIRE INTERNET IN THEIR HOMES.

YOUTUBE SHUTDOWN: A FAKE ANNOUNCEMENT THAT YOUTUBE WAS NOT A REAL BUSINESS, BUT RATHER A CONTEST CREATED 8 YEARS PRIOR TO FIND THE BEST VIDEO IN THE WORLD, AND THAT THEY WERE FINALLY PICKING A WINNER AND SHUTTING DOWN.



Stove Stadium: The Rise of Mrs. Sample

Rorie Howles-McBeth
Social Media Editor

For years, the loudest noises coming from Room 115 were the frantic whirring of electric mixers, the clinking of spatulas, and the guidance of Mrs. Heather Sample. As our Foods and Home Economics teacher, she taught us the basics of survival: how to avoid burning roux, how to sew a button, and how to measure flour without making a mess.

But yesterday, the teacher we know and love disappeared. In

her place, standing in the bright lights of Kitchen Stadium on Iron Chef America, was a culinary powerhouse. “Cooking is just chemistry you can eat,” she said, clearly preparing her for the fast-paced, high-stakes pressure of TV cooking competitions. When she was announced as a surprise competitor for the “Unexpected Educators” episode of Iron Chef, many assumed she would be outmatched by the restaurant chefs. But they didn’t know about her secret weapon: teaching 7th-12th graders for years.

The competition was a sensory overload. The secret ingredient is beets. While her opponent, a Michelin-starred chef from New York, panicked, Mrs. Sample was in her element. She treated the stadium like a 50-minute class period, managing her time with the precision of a seasoned expert.

“I saw her in the corner,” I told my friends, watching the episode with a watch party at our school. “That’s the same look she gives us when we say we don’t have to follow the recipe!”

Her menu was top-notch. She

developed a three-layer beet-infused gnocchi that the judges described as “elevated comfort food” and a savory beet tart that showed off the technique she taught in her “International and Advanced Foods” course. What made her win so special was that she never stopped being a teacher. When the judges asked how she kept her cool, she smiled and said, “I have to make sure my kids—both at home and in the classroom—know that with enough preparation, you can handle any surprise ingredient life throws at you.”

The \$20,000 prize? She told reporters she’s setting up a college scholarship fund for her students and upgrading our high school’s aging ovens. When Mrs. Sample walks back into Room 115 next week, she’ll be a local celebrity. But she’s still the teacher who taught us that cooking is about love, precision, and the ability to laugh when your dish fails. She took the lessons of home economics and proved that they are the foundation of greatness. She’s not just a teacher; she’s an Iron Chef.



EMAILING ISSUES THRU
PENNCREST

NOTABLE MOMENTS...

THE SHREK
MOVIE

Bee
Movie
Script

Swiss
CHEESE

F-16
FIGHTING
FALCON

BAH AHA

DID YOU LIKE THE
"GROUP CHAT" EMAIL?

YES NO

Two dashed rectangular boxes for voting 'YES' or 'NO'.

PENNCREST
Chaos



(Real) Chocolate Cake

Ingredients:

Cake:

- 2 cups flour
- 3/4 cup cocoa powder
- 2 cups sugar
- 2 tsp baking powder
- 1 1/2 tsp baking soda
- 1 tsp salt
- 1 cup milk
- 1/2 cup vegetable oil
- 2 eggs
- 1 tsp vanilla
- 1 cup boiling water

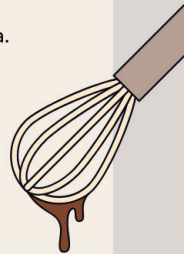
Frosting:

- 1 cup butter
- 3 1/2 cups powdered sugar
- 1/2 cup cocoa powder
- 1/2 cup heavy cream

Instructions:

1. Preheat oven to 175°C (350°F) and prepare two 9-inch pans.
2. Mix dry ingredients in a bowl. Add milk, oil, eggs, and vanilla. Mix well.
3. Stir in boiling water. Divide batter into pans and bake for 30–35 minutes. Cool.
4. For frosting, beat butter, powdered sugar, cocoa, and cream until fluffy.
5. Frost and assemble the cake.

Enjoy your moist chocolate cake!



The wrong number or the wrong day: What really happened when thirteen was chosen to be searched

Aleigha Powell
Opinion Editor

I'm sure you've all seen where they go. The ones chosen to be searched. Down that hallway, the one with the weight room, but further. You know the one. Each day a new number is chosen at random to count off students, but one day, you could say, the wrong number was chosen.

The number of the day was 13, unlucky in itself, but nonetheless, it was the one that was used. A teacher, assigned as randomly as the number itself, stood at the front doors and counted, "One, two, three... 11, 12, 13." And with that, she called the student back, pointing them to the teacher by the hallway. I wish I could tell you more about number 13, but all that can be said is that, after what happened, what you'll hear in a minute, the school was investigated, and the teacher that called "13" was questioned.

"On their face was the flattest smile, but somehow, I knew something bad would happen; I could just feel it... but I never thought it would've been as bad as it was," she recalled. That teacher was later arrested for "withholding evidence," and that may seem a bit harsh, but if you saw what they did, you'd have done the same.

On that day, Number 13 walked to the teacher "with the same smile," commented the teacher by the hall to authorities, but he apparently didn't think the same of it and did his job, the last he did there, and told them to go back past the weight room and to the left. Thirteen did that,

standing in front of the metal detector; the gym bag was placed on the floor before 13 started to walk through, but the lone officer corrected him, telling him the gym bag had to come through too, something he'd live to regret, or well, something he'd regret. But 13 picked up his bag and slowly walked through the detector. Unsurprisingly, the alarm went off, and immediately following that, the officer demanded the bag, informing 13, "Whatever's in here, it's going to have to go to the office." He tried pulling the bag from 13's hands, but 13 pulled back, refusing to give up the bag. This went on for about another 30 seconds before the officer finally got the bag.

Just when he was about to see what had set off the alarm, 13 pulled a wood pencil from a pocket and stabbed the officer in the back and grabbed the bag again. The officer started to look up at 13, when another pencil was stabbed straight into his chest. 13 ran out the door remarking, "Told you not to touch my bag!" Security was called in seconds, about five officers from his station, who came with guns. The wounded officer told security that 13 had run into the cafeteria, which is what he believed, but 13 in fact had run to the weight room and hid behind a pile of mats used for practice.

As you can imagine, five officers armed with guns and looking for a student that wasn't there put the other students into a panic. The officers and counselors told them to stay calm and that they were to stay where they were, a bad idea when 13 was across the hall, but it wasn't my

decision. It was decided to not inform the students of the situation with the thought that 13 would soon be found.

The officers searched the cafeteria, but the armed student, believing there was a weapon in 13's bag, wasn't there like they had thought. After this failure, the officers split up, with two going upstairs and the remaining three staying on the first floor. "I searched the wrestling room, every inch of it, and didn't see the kid anywhere," officer Eric told a reporter later that day. Somehow, 13 had so far gone unbound by all five officers, but the students were eventually evacuated from the building and sent home.

Searches went into the night; more officers were called, and they made sure "every last inch will be searched," commenting, "That kid's a danger to society... stabbed one of my best officers, and now we can't even find the guy." This missing officer only drove the investigations further even with the major possibility that 13 had escaped.

The investigation was made more interesting when an anonymous officer found the wounded one, tied up with a cloth to stop him from screaming. The officer was then untied, and his first words were, "Did you find that kid?" All he wanted was justice; he had still been bleeding from his back and neck but could still move and aided the search.

It had been three days: no school, no 13. By the end of that day it was assumed that 13 had found a way out, and they were right. What the wounded officer didn't know was that the pencils he was stabbed with were real

lead and had gotten lead poisoning in his blood, but he'd find out soon enough.

But the real question is, what was in the bag that was worth stabbing an officer to hide? That answer came the very next day when 13 came once again through the school doors, with new hair, new clothes, new shoes, new bags, and glasses. By some luck, for 13 that is, they were chosen again to be searched, being mistaken as a new student, and 13 went to the hall again and walked back to the search room at the hall's end. Thirteen was again met by the same officer he had stabbed (his wounds weren't severe enough to keep him from his job).

Thirteen was told to remove his glasses and to carry all bags through the metal detector; 13 did just that, and once again the alarm went off on the gym bag. The officer asked to see the bag, and 13 pulled it, like before. This alone made the officer realize 13 was the same person, and he reached for his pocket to alert his main station; 13 pulled something from a pocket. As he was about to call, 13 pulled out a metal bar and broke the officer's hand. 13 then pulled out a thick cloth and put it in the officer's mouth so he couldn't be heard. What happened after that probably shouldn't be said, but let's just say, later that day, 13 was caught and an officer was found dead.

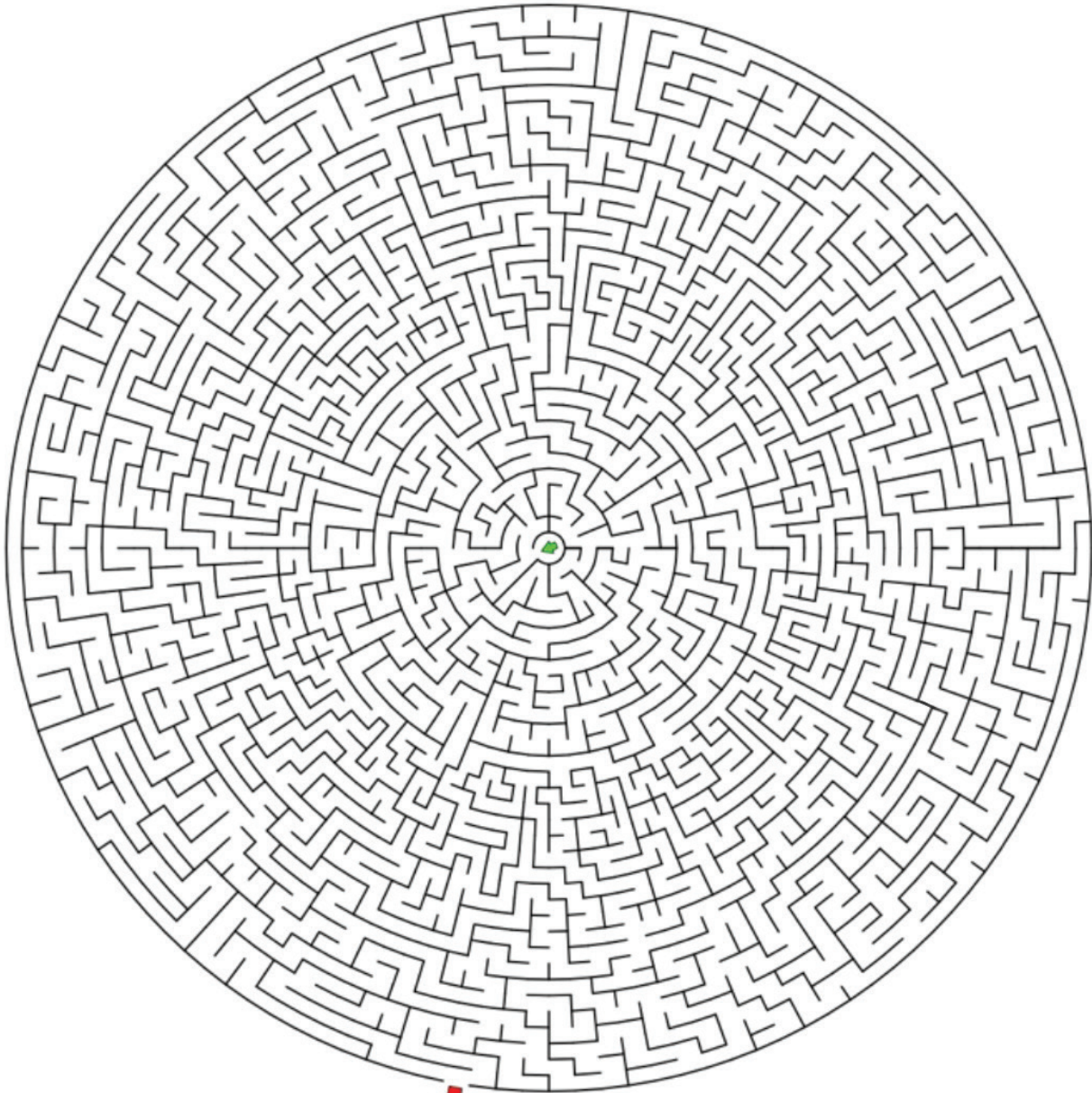
"I did it because he tried to steal my bag; he's got no right to, so I stabbed him," 13 reported to the local news in handcuffs. So, what was in the bag? That's what everyone wanted to know, as I'm sure you do. Before 13 was cap-

tured and arrested, they made a point to throw the bag and land it by some trees. The officers pretended not to notice and took 13 to the station. Later that day they went back to where the bag was thrown.

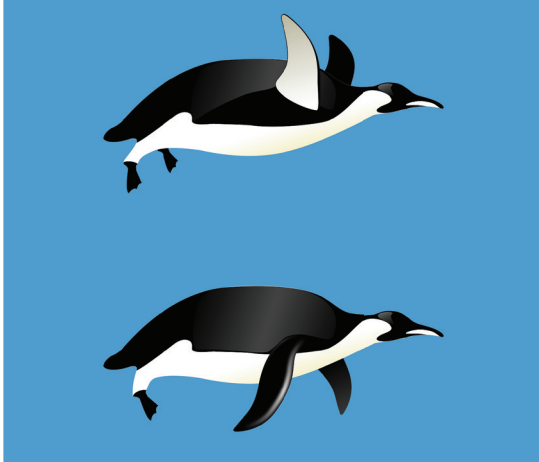
"So this is what he died for?" The chief said in a remorseful tone. The bag had blown slightly away by this time, but the chief was sure of what he saw. On the ground was a single can of red bull.

The following day, the officers were determined to make 13 suffer behind bars for a long time. "That kid killed one of my men for a lousy energy drink... surely you can't let that go unpunished," the chief opened the trial with. Thirteen pleaded guilty to killing him but claimed it was aggravated assault because "he had no right to do what he did; I was defending myself" and later added, "Besides, it was the best flavor."

After a lot of back and forth that day, the court ruled in 13's favor and was only forced to serve three years with a \$25,000 fine. The fine was paid almost immediately (within two months) by 13's parents, who truly believed their kid was innocent. As for that sentence, that ended the week before yesterday, and 13 still has to go to school, and I heard, and this is just a rumor, but I'd take it seriously if I were you, that 13's family is thinking about moving near you.



Flying Penguins Spotted



Lincoln Flowers
Panther Paw Editor

Penguins first appeared 60 million years ago, shortly after the dinosaurs' extinction. Existing in regions such as New Zealand and Antarctica, many

early penguin species were already flightless. The early species transitioned from flying to swimming.

Although penguins have been flightless for nearly their entire existence, the idea of flying penguins has fascinated scientists. With the recent devel-

opment of gene augmentation, scientists have attempted to reintroduce flight in lab penguins. Gene augmentation, or gene addition therapy, is a new scientific development that has helped scientists to recreate species such as the dire wolf and, soon, the woolly mammoth. Researcher Jim Breweres stated, "It is an honor to add the flying penguin gene to our list of accomplishments alongside the likes of pre-historic species."

Despite numerous and rigorous attempts to restore the gene, all attempts had seemed unsuccessful until a discarded subject was spotted on the Otago Peninsula taking a short flight. Since the initial spotting, fifteen spottings among three penguin species have been confirmed throughout the Otago Peninsula and Banks Peninsula in New Zealand.

Although the discovery interests the public, it raises ethical

questions about whether scientists should be permitted to alter animals' DNA. "We should leave these animals to evolve on their own; there must be a good reason for their [penguins'] transition from flight to swimming," stated Scientific Board Advisor Lee Sheffield in an interview with Times News. While many scientists have disregarded the statement from Mrs. Sheffield, it raises good questions about the potential damages and setbacks brought to penguins with the re-

introduction of flight.

One major protest in New Zealand led to civil lawsuit cases brought against the scientific commission. Despite this, there may already be too many flying penguins released to stop the spread of the newly altered gene. Regardless of lawsuit results, it seems the flying bird has been brought back for good; the only questions now are regarding how far the altered species will travel.



Yutyranus rampages through Saegertown

Kaiya Levesque
Social Media Intern

Dinosaurs went extinct approximately 66 million years ago. Only fossils remain of these once great beasts. Yet, scientists have been trying to bring them back. Many "projects" over the years have been tried, most failing. One such project is the "Chickenosaurus" project. When paleontologist Jack Horner proposed reverse-engineering chickens to activate ancestral traits like tails, teeth, and claws. Starting in the 2000s and continuing into the present time, they haven't been

very successful... until December 10.

The Yutyranus, the largest known dinosaur to have given direct evidence of feathers and a cousin of the mighty Tyrannosaurus rex, is the first genetically modified dinosaur to have been brought back. This dinosaur is approximately 9 meters (30 feet) in length and weighs about 1.1 to 1.5 tons. Named by scientists, Wren could be the first of many dinosaurs.

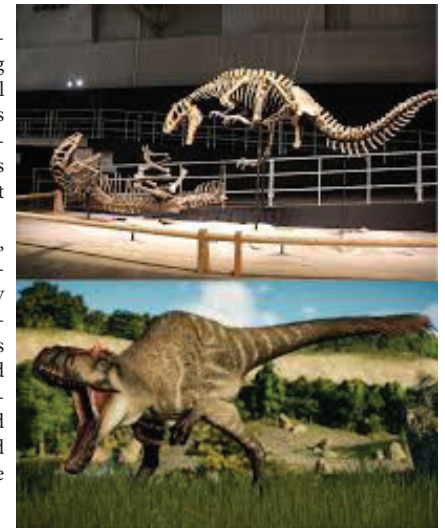
Unfortunately, Wren had escaped during transportation to a classified location and is now loose somewhere in or around Saegertown. A few reports have trickled in of sightings of a dino-

saur. Many thought that it was just a prank, a hologram. One person even claimed, "It's just one of those Shoebill birds."


Soon, there were reports of Wren making her way up to Saegertown High school. The threat has just become more real. This predator, while genetically modified, still has an appetite... and she is hungry. She even rammed a car off the road, scaring the family inside the car, before focusing on the school. People in Saegertown have begun to realize that this is a real threat. Many Saegertown citizens called the police, animal control, and even zoos. Wren easily broke through the windows of the high school

cafeteria, successfully getting inside the school where grades 9-12 were having lunch. Chaos ensued almost immediately.

Fortunately, there were no fatalities, and only a few minor injuries. Wren has been contained and is now being transported to the classified facility where she will be kept.



Directions Quiz

1. Read *ALL* the directions before doing anything.
2. Underline this sentence.
3. Circle the letter *A* everywhere on this page.
4. Put a box around all the verbs on this page.
5. Draw a silly face in this box: 
6. Add a mustache to your silly face.
7. Hum your favorite song.
8. Stand up.
9. Sit down.
10. Stand up again.
11. Sit down again.
12. Clap three times.
13. Write your name backwards: _____
14. Skip steps 1-13.
15. Write "Happy April Fool's Day" above the title of the quiz.



Aliens visitor comes to Saegertown

Claire Harrison
Broadcast Director

It was 7:15pm on a beautiful summer evening, and the sun was setting into a mix of pink and orange. Suddenly, Sadie Sature, a sophomore student at Saegertown High School, saw multiple ships falling out of the sky, crashing onto the Earth's surface. One crashed right into Washington street and then one into her field. She looked at it for a moment. It looked to be not from Earth; it was almost alien-looking.

Sadie decided to make her way through the tall wet grass and head toward the crash site, and it was nothing like she had ever seen. It was sleek black; the hatch was open, and there was a path leading into the grass. Sadie looked around for any other clues, but she couldn't really see anything. She decided to look around the spaceship more and see that a door is open. She looked more closely and saw a path through the grass and a blue-looking liquid along the path.

Sadie followed the path of the

unknown blue liquid, and she got to the end of the field and came to a forest. At this point, it was almost nightfall, but she still decided to go in. The forest was dark, and it was almost too quiet. Sadie looked around at her surroundings, but she saw nothing. She heard a twig snap and turned around, and she saw four eyes glowing in the middle of the first, looking right at her. She called out to the creature, "Hello." The creature continued to look at her, then moved toward her. In a raspy deep voice, it said, "Hi," back.

The creature emerged; she stared up at the monstrous creature. It was seven feet tall, with scales, green moss, a fin going all the way down its back, and four limbs, and it was almost drake-looking. At first they just stared at each other in dead silence; no one dared say a word. The monster suddenly spoke in a raspy voice, "My name is Zarix; I'm from the planet Altea, and I'm not a threat." Sadie was slightly startled by Zarix talking; she responded, "I'm Sadie, and I can help you." Zarix smiled and walked over to Sadie, and they both went back to the ship.



SPACESHIP FOUND IN SAEGRETOWN, PA

At 10pm at night, local authorities came across a crashed spaceship. After about an hour of searching, authorities couldn't find any sights of survivors in the wreckage. The authorities branched out the search finding more spaceships, but found no sight of life in the wreckage site. They seem to have just vanished from Earth.

www.pantherpressshs.com

Steiger goes to the moon

Sophia Lilly
Social Media Editor

In a small town known as Saegertown was an even smaller man named Dustin Steiger. This little tiny man's biggest dream was to touch the moon. One night as he dreamt peacefully, he dreamt of a magical green bean that could make him touch the moon. As he woke, he composed

himself and thought, "I could travel to get this magical growing green bean," but as he thought to himself, he remembered how risky the journey was, for he was willing to do anything to grow just to touch the moon.

So he went on the journey, facing a furious beast, and as he reached the end on the top of a snowy hill, all that was there was a bean; confused, he put the bean in his pocket and journeyed home. As he grew closer to his

home, he got extremely hungry, so he ate the bean in his bed and slumped. As he woke, he realized that he was no longer in his bed. He was in orbit. He could finally touch the moon, but as he looked back at the world and people he loved so much, he realized he loved being tiny and he missed the life he had. Steiger thought he heard an alarm, and he woke up and thought, "What a crazy dream."



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Volume 20 Panther Press Staff



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