

# MLS KAIKO– NEWSLETTER

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A MOUNTAIN LAUREL SUDBURY JOURNAL

SHAE NETHERCOTT – 2<sup>ND</sup>  
GRADUATE OF MOUNTAIN LAUREL  
SUDBURY SCHOOL



Shae Nethercott was a founding member of the Mountain Laurel Sudbury School when it opened six years ago. Shae has been involved in all phases of the school, from cake bake sales to, managing open houses, to chairperson of the assembly. Shae's enthusiastic demeanor and flair have been one colorful aspect of the school and will be missed as she moves on to advanced studies at Goddard College or another of her choices.

In Shae's thesis she writes, "I first enrolled at the Mountain Laurel Sudbury School when I was eleven years old. I am passionate about this school because it is an amazing place for a person to thrive. Students can become who they want to become, not who they are told to be. Mountain Laurel helped me grow as a student, as an individual, and as a person.

I wouldn't be a responsible member of the adult community today if I had not come to this school. I have enjoyed my time at Mountain Laurel greatly, but now it is time for me to take my next step. I have grown enough during my time at Mountain Laurel that I am now ready to become a responsible member of the adult community."

Shae continues: "I never fit into the traditional educational setting; I was headstrong and liked to question authority. During my time in the public school system, I was heavily medicated so that I would sit at my desk all day. Within two months at Mountain Laurel, I was off all of my meds and a lot happier. I was still high strung, and I didn't attend many of the School Meetings, but I finally had the freedom I needed to enjoy learning. ."

Marie Sampson, one of the "teachers" at the school says, "My earliest memory of Shae is of the young child who joined the school. There was a crib in our "dayroom" which was used by the church for infants during church services. Shae decided that it would make an excellent trampoline and began to see how high she could go. Suddenly the crib shuddered and fell in.

Shae came to me and told me what she had done. I was impressed that she made no bones about it, plainly admitting her guilt. Over the next week Shae removed the crib, took it home, then had a friend of her mother's weld the break so she could return it. I have watched this child grow into a thoughtful, interesting and personable citizen that I have been privileged to know, and hope to keep in touch with her as she moves, as a young woman, out into the adult world."

"Shae has helped to make our school the interesting place that it has become. She will always have a place in our community."

## ISAAC FROM PLANET X IS OUR NEWEST MLS STUDENT



Last month a UFO flew overhead and it was believed that something dropped from it and landed in the vicinity of our school. A short while later we were visited by Isaac who was looking for a safe refuge. When asked who he was running from Isaac said, "Why the evil empire of course. Darth Vader and his army. They've been trying to catch me for the longest time."

So we agreed to enroll Isaac in the school and he has spent the last month with us and has made plans with his people to be enrolled in the school for the Fall semester. We know little else about this charming character other than the fact that he enjoys adventure, dueling and exploring mysterious worlds. Hopefully, as time goes by, we'll learn more of Isaac's story and possibly hear about some of his adventures.

# JUNIOR WRITERS HARD AT WORK ON NEW WORKS: TWO STORIES BY LIAM, ONE BY MEGAN



## Goon by Liam

There was a Foosabah named Oriss. He was very rich. He had a spaceship. He wanted to head to a planet with all different types of plants, vegetables and fruit. So he was thinking of what to bring with him on the trip.

He got a small laser sword, a laser just in case something bad happened, some snacks and a backpack. So he went.

The planet was named Dungboviss but people called the planet Fred, for short. The people who lived on the planet were few and not much was known about them. A robot jumped out of Oriss backpack. He must have bought it

when he bought the back. There must have been a robot with it. He decided to name the robot Goon.

Oriss continued his trip. He was at the planet Fred. The robot and Oriss jumped out of the spaceship. It was raining. Apparently the robot Goon was waterproof too. Oriss had already found some plants and vegetables to eat. He kept them for later. He pulled out his laser sword and started cutting through plants so he could figure out what to do. He found a group of small alien species. The species used the plants as food. Food to them was money.

He joined the natives and got to know them and took pictures and stuff with Goon. There was little time left in the day. So Oriss decided to find all the food he could and gave some to the poor of the species. He learned their language and the name of the people was Olivands.

For a long time he studied them and studied them. He found an orphan all alone in the woods. He took the orphan and raised it as his own. He named the orphan Taboa. Then he wrote a book about the Olivands.

For three days he went back to his home planet. While he was on his home planet he learned that they were hunting the Olivands for food and fur . He made a complaint to the government. The government turned him down. He took his ship and headed toward the main hunting corridors. He took his laser sword and cut out a path in an airconditioner vent. He took Goon and had him go through the path. Goon hacked into the main computer and deleted the hunting schedule on Olivands.

He then made a complaint to the main hunting headquarters. The hunting headquarters turned him down. He started a protesting group which turned into a riot. The government shut down the main hunting headquarters. The Olivands were saved.

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THE END -



## I DIDN'T KNOW "DOOM" WAS A COUNTRY

by Liam

There is a country on a planet three galaxies away from Earth. Humans live there. The humans made their own countries. One of them was in a forest. They did not like their own country very much. In fact the way they dealt with things was making mini-armies that would fight each other. Every army wanted a different thing. There would always be a fight going on in that country. Except once when an evil villain wanted to take over the galaxy. He found a "mutating energy." He mutated people to be soldiers in his army. One country was left unconquered. It was the one that fought each other to the death.

It was an eight way war. That country's name was: "Doom" The country "Doom" had seven armies. All seven of the armies were completely different; they fought and they fought. Eventually the country "Doom" decided this can't go on any longer. "For three centuries now we've been killing one another. Let's forget our differences for another century or so. And hope we don't get conquered."

The countries leader, Fred said, "How are we going to settle our differences?" One of the armies suggested that their new way would be splitting between all seven of the armies. Fred said, 'I want to join this new army. We shall fight."

So they blew up the evil dude, except all the buildings had fallen. The lakes, the rivers, the oceans were poisoned. Fred said, "Now what are we gonna do?"

One of the troops in the army said, "You're not much of a leader. I say we get rid of you." The country made Fred an outcast. Fred said, "I'm doomed."

Now the country did not know what to do so they thought and they thought. Soon they were the last country left on the planet. They found the energy that the evil dude had and they also figured out that the evil dude's name was "Dude." Then a bunch of plants came alive and horribly mutated the humans. One thousand years later the countries came back. There was a struggle about what to do with the mutated country people who were basically cavemen with guns. One of the countries found the last member of the country who wasn't mutated. They found Fred.

Fred said, "I found a way to live. It might cure you."

The country said, "We don't want to go back. We're better at fighting this way."

"You should at least have chance to choose," Fred said  
The country said, 'Nope! We like it this way."

"All of the countries on this planet will kill all of you if you don't go back."

The country said, "Okay."

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THE END -



## The Lost Dragon

by Megan

Once upon a time there was a dragon who lived in a house with two cats, a child named Megan and an adult, with a bunch of mice. There were spiders and mice and lots of mice. Maybe there were even a hundred mice. The dragon was named Spiro after a game that children play.

One day the dragon went upstairs in the attic to look for mice but she got caught in a mouse trap. Imagine what would happen to a mouse, they would get squished in half. Instead since the dragon was not a mouse but caught her foot in the trap she wasn't squished in half, only her foot was squished. And very painful.

Spiro cried out in pain and the child heard her and came up. She said, "Spiro! Keep crying out so I can find you." The attic was full of boxes and stuff and so it was hard to find anything up there. There was even some disgusting mouse poop.

They went back downstairs and mother drove them to the vet's clinic to see about the injured paw. The vet said, "It will heal in maybe a couple of days. So she should stay off her paws for that long."

So, instead of walking, Spiro is going to have to fly most of the time. When they got home Spiro was put in bed. It was a regular bed, not a dragon's bed where Megan and the dragon slept.

While Spiro was sleeping Megan got up and got some gauze and scissors and taped the wounded paw because the bandage had fallen off in the night. The next day Spiro got up and nobody else was there. Not even the cats. Not even all her toys or the dogs and cats, everyone and everything but the mice.

Spiro flew outside and looked around. The car that she was used to seeing outside wasn't there. So she went back inside and had some breakfast, she had to make it herself, which is something she wasn't used to doing, especially with a sore paw.

She felt that the family had left her all alone and so she began packing things in a big big bag as she was getting ready to leave. She had to get ready for a long long journey to a friend's home. She hadn't seen the friend for a long time but it was the only thing she knew to do.

She put the bag under her neck and took off, then began flying to her friend's home. On the way she ran into a storm, a rare tornado that came along every ten years. There were tons of trees in the valley where the tornado struck. Trees got knocked down. This tornado was very strong. It pulled up houses and trees. It even caused the heaviest of cars like the Hummer to fly into the air.

After the tornado she came out of the ditch she had hid in during the tornado. She peeked out and everything was calm but something was wrong. Where was the road? She looked and found road pieces all over the ground. She said to herself, "I will never live to tell the story." Something came flying overhead. It was a another dragon, a two-headed dragon, along with a flying cat, dog, bunny, etc . . .

A cat noticed Spiro and she called out, "Hey! I think that I found her." Everybody else looked and saw Spiro. They all flew down to her. They said,

"Spiro! We thought we'd lost you. We're so glad you're safe. It was a terrible storm."

They all began flying again but same storm had changed direction and chased after them. They were about to fly into it when everybody else turned but Spiro. Spiro said, "Guys! Where are we going? We're supposed to be going this way, not that way."

Spiro turned back and began flying as fast as she could but it was too late. She got sucked up into the storm and thrown far, far away.

- THE END -

## PLANS IN THE WORKS FOR AN END OF SEMESTER PARTY

