

FIVEY

2012

ISSUE #14

THE LITERARY MAGAZINE OF THE 52ND STREET PROJECT

THE HEROES N' VILLAINS

ISSUE



AS OUR STORY BEGINS, ARCH-VILLAINS ADNAN AND EDWIN LAY WASTE TO THE CITY IN A TITANIC FOOD-FIGHT...



...WHILE HEROIC SABRINA RESCUES SICKLY FAISAL WITH SOME CHICKEN SOUP...



...AS DASTARDLY JASMINE READS SOMEONE'S DIARY...



...AND THE SINISTER EDELYS PULLS A CHAIR OUT FROM UNDER BRANDON!



MEANWHILE, VALIANT RENE PAUL OPENS A DOOR FOR RUBY...



...AS THE NEFARIOUS BRYAN CRUELLY RIDICULES THE HELPLESS MARI AND CHAYSE'S NEW HATS...



...WHILE THE NOBLE ASHLEY CONTRIBUTES TO FALLYN'S PET CAUSE.



ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN, THE DEVILISH NICK TRIPS INNOCENT STASIA...



...AND THE FEARLESS IMANI HELPS TERENCE ACROSS THE STREET!

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THE LITERARY MAGAZINE OF THE 52ND STREET PROJECT

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

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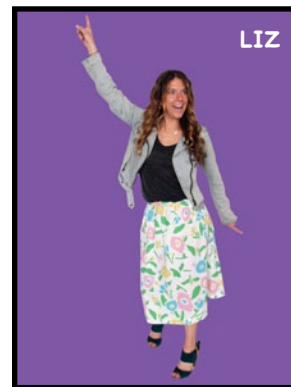
FROM THE EDITORS' DESKS

Each year, George and I rack our brains to come up with a compelling theme for the latest issue of Fivey. This time, however, one of our outstanding Project Teen Ensemble members, Alvin Garcia, swooped in and saved the day with his concept of “Heroes and Villains.” Inspired by this man... er, teen of mettle, we asked the kids to explore the ideas of good and evil in both their real lives and their active imaginations. We discovered that they are as awestruck by the personal heroes found in their own lives as they are by the valiant characters and fiendish fellows found in summer blockbusters or DC and Marvel comic books.

Smart Partners Samantha Caldon and Laura Shortt ponder the question “Who is the bigger Seussian hero, Horton or the Lorax?” Meanwhile, on the flip side of film criticism, Smart Partners Tino Paduani and Phil Carlson discuss evil characters in movies created by Coppola and Scorsese. If you’re looking for some good old fashioned superheroes and villains, you’ll find them in the record number of comic strips created for this issue. Ruby Zamora used the Project as the backdrop for her tale of BIG vs. small in *The Adventures of Macro-Ruby*. Amber Ureña’s Ms. Muncher is a zucchini-obsessed hero of health, facing off against the sugar-addicted villain Valastro on page 32. But the kids don’t just deal with the good and the bad, they even tackle the “ugly.” Check out Britney Trinidad’s costumed crusaders in *Fashion Faced Monster* on page 14.

For Kaitlin Feliciano, the heroes were found in her own family, the Rosado dynasty of Project fame -- a piece (on page 18) that brought back lots of memories and a tear or two to many of the old-time staffers’ eyes.

— Liz Bell



GEORGE



LIZ

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ANIMAL MAN

By Martin Sanchez

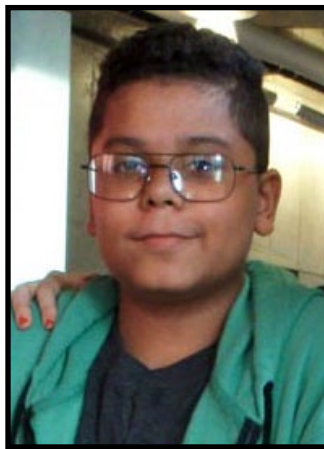
Ever since I fell down a creepy hole, met what seemed to be God, and was resurrected, I have had this strange connection with animals. I have been given the gift to understand them. I know what you might be thinking. "This guy must think he's Dr. Dolittle." Whether you believe it or not, this is all true, I promise. I am able to hear them. It's not like they spoke to me, I was just able to hear them by listening to what they were thinking, almost like we were telepathically connected.

Let me take you to where it all began...

Chapter 1: Beautiful Mornings

"Carter wake up, it's time for school!" said my mom in the most beautiful way. Psych! My mom is the man of the house. My dad is more like the laid-back parent. He won't care what you are doing unless it's illegal. Life in my neighborhood is sometimes insane. I get ready for school and head out to meet my girlfriend Dakota at the corner of our block. Dakota has maroon hair, blue eyes and a whole lot of beauty. She greets me with a warm smile and a kiss. The thing with Dakota is even though I see her every morning she always acts like she hasn't seen me in a month. That is one of the many things I love about her.

As we wait for the bus she tells me all the things she has planned for this summer. I listen, not focusing on her words but her face expressions as she speaks. When she says she's going diving I saw excitement and fear, when she spoke about how much she would miss me and the fact we would not see each other for two months. I saw the sorrow and longing for the chance to spend the last few days we have together instead of spending the time packing. Soon all other noise drowned out and it was only as if it were me and her in the world, and soon I was so focused I didn't even hear the bus until she pointed in its direction. The smell of intoxicating fumes filled my lungs and almost made me feel sick. "Are you okay?" she said while



holding back her laugh. "Yea I'm fine." Then I remembered something. "I forgot our project." Her face expression turned serious, "You what?! Carter, run and meet me at school." Her tones made me feel confused, it almost seemed as if she knew something would go wrong and to be honest I didn't blame her. I sometimes seem to forget the most important things, just to pay attention to the smallest.

I started to run as fast as I could and soon I picked up pace when I slipped across the corner. The thing about me is I have this ability that no one knew or otherwise explained. I seemed to have extra intellectual and athletic abilities that no one could seem to match. In school people called me Animal Man because I was very strong, fast, and smart. I don't know why I was born like this, I just am what God made me. I was put on this world for a reason, a reason I have yet to find out but every living thing has its place in the world and I will soon find mine.

As soon as I came home I found my mom holding the project in her hand and a smirk on her face. "Looking for this, sweetie?" she said in the kind voice. "Mom, you are a life saver" I said, taking the project and giving her a smile. I ran like my life depended on it. Then I saw the worst thing I could have seen that day. Dakota's ex-boyfriend Drew was at the corner with a group of his friends. He hated me with a passion and it seemed as if he blamed me for his break-up with Dakota. Our eyes locked and my gut told me one thing, "Run!"

Chapter 2: A Meeting With God

I didn't want to look like a wuss so I stood my ground, Drew and his gang walked toward me. "Well, if it isn't the prat from England." They started to make fun of my accent. One of Drew's friends, I think his name was Tommy, said, "Ello, lad, isn't this a fine day we are having?" They all laughed as if that joke was funny. But I could tell most just thought if they didn't laugh they would be kicked out from the group and be turned into a victim. "Umm, hello Drew, what's up." I wasn't afraid of them. I just didn't want to fight a guy like

Drew. I knew he would have no chance of beating me.

He grabbed me by my shirt and smiled "You still with Dakota?" he said, raising his fist. "Yea I am. Why do you care?" I started to get mad cause I was wasting time. "Aww, well I guess that's too bad for you." He threw his fist at my face but I thought quickly and twisted his arm and side-swept him off his feet. Drew's gang looked stunned. Tommy now seeing that Drew was hurt yelled in a shaky voice "What the heck you waiting for. Beat him up already!" I knew this town like the back of my hand so I knew the best way to ditch these guys was to run toward the forest. After running to the middle of the forest I could still hear Tommy yelling orders. I focused really hard to hear the footsteps of



the others. One tried to sneak up from behind me. They had knives with them. I rolled and kicked and tried not to hurt them severely but they left me no choice. I took one of the guys' knife and pinned his pants to the floor. I had enough time to get up, only to be knocked down. The boy I pinned was still punching and kicking me with his free leg. I got frustrated and kicked him in the nose with the heel of my foot. He fell unconscious. The other guy and I rolled in the dirt and I dropped the project. He threw punches and we started to roll down a hill. Then we couldn't stop rolling and a second later I saw a hole. Not wanting this guy to fall in, I shoved him off and we rolled different ways. He rolled the other way toward a bush and I rolled to what would soon be my death.

I fell in the dark hole and time seemed to slow down. I smelled the death of many who fell through the hole before me. I saw bones through the dim light. Then my skull impaled and the ground beneath me cracked. I could feel my blood rush out of me. I then felt a cool breeze and my body began to feel cold. What happened after this is still somewhat unclear to me. Whether reality, a figment of my imagination or just the aftermath of me being in shock, I began to see a silhouette of a ghost but

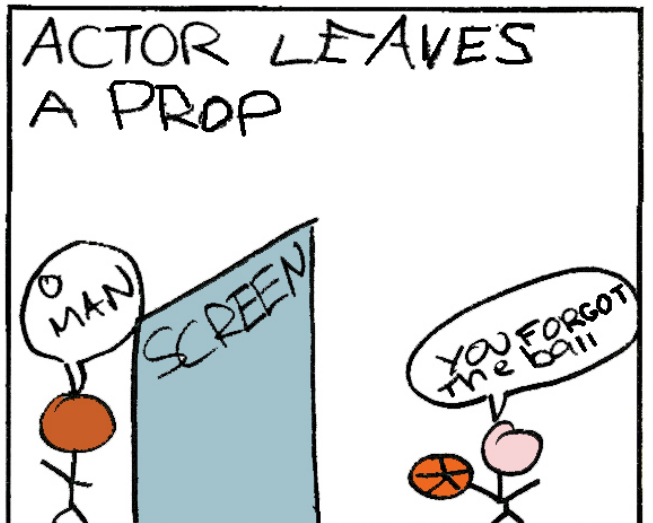
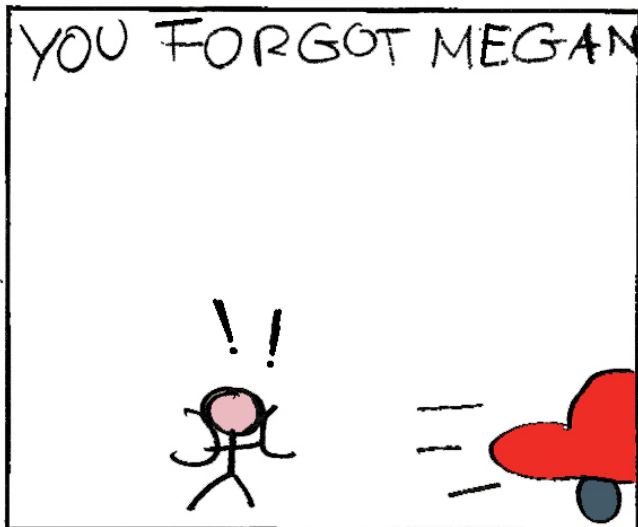
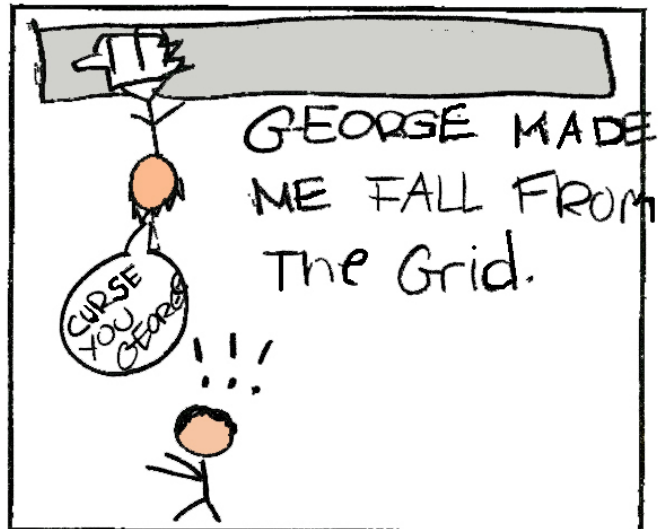
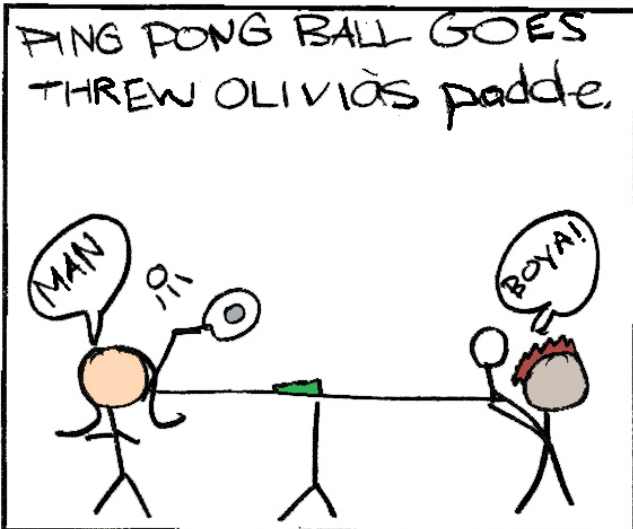
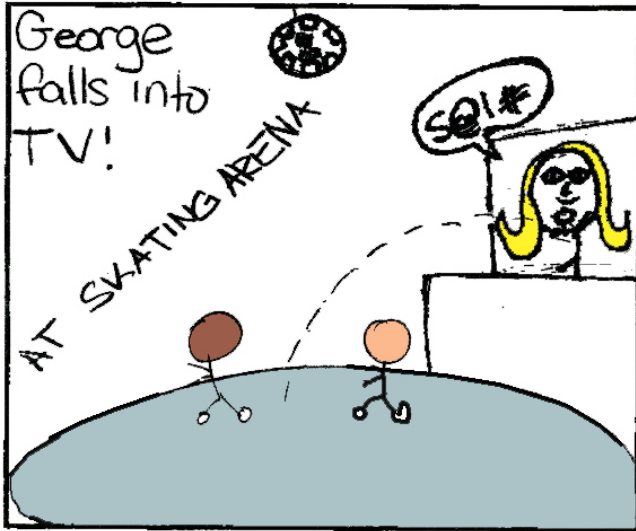
not one of a humanly figure. It was shaped like that of a wolf, it seemed to evaporate almost as soon as it noticed I saw it and in the next instant it was inside of me! The spirit had merged with me and began to feel warm. I started to feel sleepy and finally my eyes shut. I saw a bright light and I could literally see my life flash before my eyes. It was like a camera flash and when the light went back to normal I was in a memory. But I won't bore you with memories of my past.

I then heard a young man's voice that said "Carter. You will soon know your purpose on this earth. Soon everything you have ever been through, the gifts you have been gifted with, you will see why they were given to you." I replied with the answer that I now see did not make me look all that bright. "Huh?" He laughed,

which made the ground rumble making the clouds under my feet look even more unstable than I already thought they were. He left me with one last statement. "See you soon."

I woke up in what seemed to be a hospital. I had an I.V. in my arm and I saw my dad in one corner and Dakota in the other. She had tears on her cheek that had not yet evaporated. She and my dad were asleep but my mom was at my side with her eyes closed holding my hand and praying. It hurt me to see that I was the cause of all this pain they had gone through tonight. I moved my hand to signal to my mom I was awake and she burst out into tears. I tried to speak but I was at a loss of words. I wonder what the wolf meant when he said I would soon find my purpose in this world. Guess I will find out as life goes on. 🐾

52ND STREET PROJECT BLOOPERS by Joseph Cruz





THE IRON MAN AND THE OLD MAN

Smart Partners Tino Paduani and Phil Carlson Talk About the Movies

Today's Topic: Coppola and Scorsese



Phil: So, Tino. The other day after you had watched "The Godfather: Part Two with your dad, you said to me you felt "Godfather Two" and "Boardwalk Empire" were kind of similar in feeling. How would you describe that similarity?

Tino: Both of them had gang violence and organized crime. Also the flow was the same. And both heroes had enemies and they always had a plan how to sabotage their enemies. Most of the plans they used in "Boardwalk Empire" they took from "Godfather Two." I don't know how they're going to continue "Boardwalk Empire" after they killed Jimmy.

Tino: Yes! Revenge. Revenge and taking over. But he always goes deep. He goes the extra mile with conniving people. When a character is betraying another character, Coppola really examines that. He goes to a place you've never seen before. It's like digging a grave and you never know what you're going to find. But he keeps on going. You know, in "The Outsiders" he really examined kids who were poor and how they need each other. Do you think anyone has ever done that before?

Phil: I can't think of anyone. Maybe "West Side Story"?

Tino: But Coppola really opened up how kids were let down and put down because they were poor. So they formed a gang to protect each other. Actually, maybe they did that in "West Side Story" but "The Outsiders" was different. "West Side Story" was about gangs but they were fighting because of their ethnicity. "The Outsiders" was about kids who were looked down on because they were poor and so they helped each other. "The Outsiders" was kids against the world. "West Side Story" was kids against each other. "The Outsiders" doesn't hold anything back. "West Side Story" was so mild but that was a different time.

Phil: Do you think there are other concerns in Coppola's movies besides revenge?

Tino: I think he's very interested in greed. About how greed overpowers you.

Phil: Talk about that a little bit.

Tino: It's like at some point his characters want to take over.

Phil: Take over what?

Phil: Who do you think has been more influential – Coppola or Scorsese?

Tino: I think Coppola is more original. Scorsese may have made more movies and he wouldn't be able to do what he's done if he wasn't original in some way but Coppola has

influenced more directors and more movies.

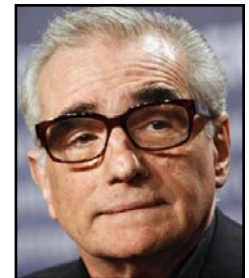
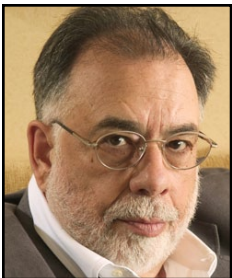
Phil: Who are some directors you think he has influenced?

Tino: Martin Scorsese has done more gangster films trying to compete with "The Godfather" and make his work seem more original than Coppola.

Phil: Who else?

Tino: All over the country they always compare any gangster movie to "The Godfather". There's a movie called "A Prophet" that is really influenced by Coppola. And "Spartacus: Blood and Sand" on TV was set up a lot like a Coppola movie - the way they get back at each other.

Phil: So you think Coppola is concerned with revenge?



Tino: Corporations. Anything. They just want more. And it's like Shakespeare – you know they're going too far and you know they're going to die. They're tragic heroes.

Phil: Coppola and Scorsese use a lot of the same actors.

Tino: I think they're both fighting over DeNiro. I think Scorsese uses DeNiro in order to find out how Coppola directs. He thinks he can learn from him.

Phil: Coppola and Scorsese both studied film in college. We saw Scorsese's thesis movie. What did you think of that?

Tino: I thought it was pretty good. It was interesting but the end was a little bit sloppy. I loved the way it began with a shot of a door closing and a car window rolling up. That was awesome. Lots of horror movies use that same shot.

Phil: Coppola and Scorsese seem like they're friends. Are there any young directors you'd like to be friends with?

Tino: Probably the guy who did "Cabin in the Woods".

Phil: Who else? Anyone young?

Tino: That's a really surprising question. How old is the director of "The Hills Have Eyes"?

Phil: Let's look it up on your phone.

Tino: (takes out his phone) He's 34.

Phil: That's pretty young.

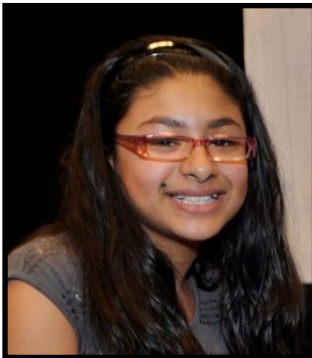
Tino: (really working the phone) Also Jaume Collet-Sertra. He did "Unknown" and "Orphan". I like J.J. Abrams, too.

Phil: If you could spend a day with Coppola or Scorsese and they would tell you everything you wanted to know about movie-making, which one would you choose?

Tino: This is a dilemma. I think I would go for Coppola because I want to find out what was going through his mind when he made "Godfather III".

Phil: That's perfect. Thanks, Tino. ★

WINSTON RODNEY



THE PAINTING by Edelys Guerrero

The splash
Of different
Colors
Do I
Ever get that
Emotion to
Express my self
Or is it
Me not
Expressing
My self



1. "California Dreaming" by The Mamas & the Papas.

Someone sampled it, in a song my brother was listening to. I looked it up on Youtube—it's a classic rock song from the '60s. Drums, tambourine, guitars, and multiple voices. It's chill. Old school. It's intriguing, and you always want to sing along with the harmonies. It gives a good vision of wanting to be in California. Sometimes it pays to look up what music is being sampled!

2. "Big Jet Plane" Adam G remix, originally by Angus and Julia Stone

I don't generally like remixes, but I like this remix. It's a soothing sound. It has a light techno feel. There's a quote I like from the book "The Perks of Being a Wallflower": "In that moment, we were infinite." This song reminds me of that quote. It's a song to get a party going. It feels like you're on the way to somewhere fun.

3. "Tonight" by Lykke Li

I really like her tone. It's different. When I first heard her voice, it didn't sound like she was trying hard. It's hard to imitate. It sounds like a woman I hear singing in the 53th Street subway station. They have almost identical voices, which makes me think about their different lifestyles and how the world is ironic. This song reminds me of Bob Marley because it's short and repetitive, but it doesn't get boring.

4. "Aural Psynapse" by Deadmau5

An instrumental. Chilling and mysterious. It's long, but listening to the whole thing is definitely worth it. There is a build to the feeling, and also the number of instruments. And it's catchy! Usually my song list includes a couple of songs without lyrics. They don't get old as fast as songs with lyrics, because there's nothing to repeat. Either you like it, and you listen to it, or you don't like it, and you don't listen to it. There's no middle ground.

5. "Cosmic Love" by Florence and the Machine

It's full of mood swings—the tempo changes from loud to quiet. I notice the drums as very vibrant. If you like Adele, Lykke Li or Lana Del

Rey, you'll probably like her. If you're feeling dramatic, this is a good song to jam out to or write in your diary.

6. "Young Forever" by the Ready Set

A gnarly weekend song. Dude, when you're listening to this, you could hop in your convertible, gulp down some fruity drinks, and hang loose by the shore. A perfect ending to a perfect night, with a bonfire raging and your favorite local band, the Ready Set, singing, "Hey hey, we'll be young forever."

7. "Starry-Eyed" by Ellie Goulding

The video's cool. In the video, the girl and her boyfriend are looking at stars, and then the boyfriend turns into the galaxy. It's one of those songs that you find yourself singing. It's not typical electronic music, but it's a branch. There's less programmed stuff than some bands, like MGMT. But if there were a rubric for electronic music, then this song would still follow it. I also recommend listening to her live performances, because you can hear her unique voice and there's cool drum breaks.

8. "Sinking Feeling" by Roisin Murphy

I think the live version sounds just as good as the recorded, which makes you appreciate her musicianship. She has been described as electronica, but to me it sounds more jazzy-slash-pop, because of the brass section and the retro feel. It reminds me of Marilyn Monroe in her dressing room. I would play this song getting ready for a night out, to feel slick and sophisticated.

9. "Como La Flor" by Selena Quintanilla-Perez (known simply as Selena)

Selena grew up in Corpus Christi, Texas, and was a Mexican-American singer, extremely popular in both countries in the 1990s. She started singing young with Selena Y Los Dinos, a band started by her father and including her brother and sister. Later, she got more popular, and began performing for larger audiences. Her wardrobe consisted of many bustiers and belly-baring tops, of which her father did not approve. Although her songs were mostly in Spanish, during interviews, she didn't speak it very well. Beside the fact that she was a super-important icon for the Hispanic community, it's also just great music. And I appreciate the fact that although she was exposed to American influences, she decided to embrace Tejano music and culture.

10. "Sounds of Silence" by Simon and Garfunkel

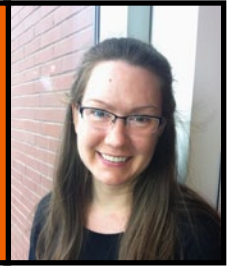
It's subtle, kind of like a lullabye. It was written in the early '60s, and their style of music with two voices and an acoustic guitar became very popular, but it fits into any era. Not a remix or a cover, but the original. It's a very good song for after any sort of crisis, to stop and take a breath. When you're having a bad day, it's like a hug: "You're gonna be okay."★



In an orchestra, the First Chairs are considered the best players. That's why it is our team name! - M & J (Melissa plays trumpet in the school band. - Ed.)



Who is the Bigger Hero?



The following is a film review in the form of a conversation between Samantha Caldoni (S) and Laura Shortt (L). The two are known collectively as LaSora.

Laura: Okay so two weeks ago we saw *Horton Hears a Who* (both giggle) the Dr. Seuss movie.

Sam: Movie. Which was a book.

Laura: Which was first a book. I should have read the book this week, to remind myself of the story. I can't remember the last time I read it.

Sam: Should we give a general overview about what happens?

Laura: Yeah, remind people of the plot of *Horton Hears a Who*.

Sam: So *Horton Hears A Who* is about this elephant who hears little people on a speck and it lands on a flower and he sets out on this

journey to protect these people, all the while talking to them and whatnot. And as he's going on his journey this kangaroo gets in the way and tries to stop him because she doesn't believe the people are there, and she thinks he's crazy. And she gets the entire jungle to go against him. So that happens, and the Who People finally realize they're going to die in a boiling pot. So he had to figure out this way to get the people with smaller ears to hear them. Then they realized that there are actual people on the speck, and so they let him continue on his journey to a flower on a mountain, right?

Laura: It was like in a cave or something? I think he thought it was the perfect flower because it got sunlight but it was also protected, so it was like in a crevice in a cave...

Sam: Yes, on a mountain.

Laura: On a mountain, that's right.

Sam: He did that and he ended up saving this speck Who Town for Whocentennial.

Laura: Ha ha, Whocentennial, that's right. I thought Horton was very brave.

Sam: I thought so too. Like against the vulture.

Laura: That was scary.

Sam: Yeah.

Laura: And against the kangaroo, that was even scarier. Along with the monkeys.

Sam: Pretty much the entire jungle.

Laura: Ha ha, and the entire jungle. What did you think of the kangaroo character?

Sam: I thought she was rather snobby.

Laura: Snobby in the way that was like...

Sam: "Like this is mine and you're going to do what I say, and if you don't do it this way you're going to get kicked out."

Laura: Yeah she was really bossy.

Sam: Yeah. She announced, she, there's a word for it, like when you name yourself something that wasn't really voted on?

Laura: Oh yeah, like, self-appointed?

Sam: Yeah, she self-appointed herself the chief person of the jungle.

Laura: Just because she felt like her way was right.



Sam: Yeah.

Laura: And that she knew best. And there was a lot of fear too.

Sam: In her, yeah.

Laura: You know she was afraid to let the kids use their imagination.

Sam: And how he was going to corrupt the children of the jungle.

Laura: It was very freeing for the kids to follow Horton.

Sam: Yeah. He was a teacher. A weird type of teacher.

Laura: Um hmm. So the kids were freed from the kangaroo ways. And the speck was freed too.

Sam: Yes.

Laura: So he freed them all.

Sam: Makes sense.

Laura: Now was he a real hero?

Sam: Yeah he saved Whoville!

Laura: That's true. So he was a free thinker but he was also a true hero. I know when I told my friend that we watched it she said that the part that broke her heart was the picking of the flowers. When there were like 3 million flowers and he had to find the one.

Sam: Did you know if you paid attention closely, all of those regular flowers had green stems and Horton's flower has green stripes.

Laura: Really?! How did you notice that?

Sam: I've watched it a million times.

Laura: Really?

Sam: "A person is a person no matter how small."

Laura: Do you remember reading the book though?

Sam: No I've never liked Dr. Seuss books.

Laura: Not even when you were little?

Sam: Well, *Green Eggs and Ham*.

Laura: *Green Eggs and Ham*. Or *One Fish Two Fish*?

Sam: Yeah. Those are the only two I actually remember reading. My mom doesn't really read Dr. Seuss books.

Laura: Well, those are the two favorites: *Green Eggs and Ham* and *One Fish Two Fish*. Especially when you're really little. But what about *The Lorax*? What was that about?

Sam: Well it's about...the entire story?

Laura: Yea the entire story.

Sam: I don't know the name of the town but there was a town that didn't have any trees because they sold their trees to people and they somehow created air in a bottle. Then this one girl had this dream to find a tree and make it grow and everything. And there's this boy who was in love with her who set out on a destination to get a tree. So his grandmother tells him about the lorax and how he's the protector of the trees. So he has to escape this town which is in its own little area and he escapes and finds this man who's in a home that practically had nothing



around it. It was barren and bad. He told him how he had killed all the trees to make this scarf-hat-sweater contraption thing. So he killed all the trees and the only way to save the rest of the town was this one little seed. The mayor, the creator of "air," in this town had discovered the seed, and so he said to get it and kill it because it would kill his business if it grew. It was like a race.

Laura: More intense than Horton?

Sam: Noo.

Laura: Like the same?

Sam: Well yeah, kind of the same. And at the end,

the little boy, convinced the whole town that you shouldn't buy air and that you can have natural air and everything and that you're just wasting your money, but he also tells them that they are all going to die if they don't buy this air because the natural air is not available any more. They end up believing him and they plant the tree and all the little animals come back from the barren place.

Laura: Mhmm.

Sam: So the Lorax comes back because he promised to come if he had figured out the right thing to do. So he came and was like "Good job" and everything.

Laura: So the Lorax is the protector of the trees?

Sam: Yeah, so while the trees were gone he had left 'cause there were no more trees to protect. And he left again, saved the tree, and saved the town.

Laura: Did the Lorax help with the first tree? Did he plant the seed or anything?

Sam: The old man in the abandoned house cut down a tree and then the Lorax came and said "Hey, you can't do that anymore" but he kept doing it to keep his business going and that's when all the trees were gone and his business then failed and all the animals were gone but there was a rock, and on this rock was "something... gone." I don't know but it was pretty inspiring.

Laura: Like a rock with a poem on it?

Sam: No, like a quote that would help the future. Giving clues on what to do.

Laura: So the Lorax wasn't the main character?

Sam: Yea.

Laura: Not like Horton was?

Sam: Yeah, it was more the little boy 'cause he grew the tree.

Laura: So the boy was the hero? Or the girl?

Sam: The boy.

Laura: The boy.

Sam: He only did it 'cause he liked the girl.

Laura: She was his inspiration.

Sam: Yes.

Laura: She inspired him to create greatness and the Lorax was the protector or gave the warning.

Sam: Pretty much.

Laura: Was he in the movie a lot?

Sam: In the beginning he was and he came in the end for like a minute or two and then he left.

Laura: That's it?

Sam: Yeah.

Laura: So I guess we would have to compare Horton to the little boy?

Sam: Yeah.

Laura: Did he have to stand up to the mayor to plant the seed?

Sam: Yes.

Laura: That was the chase scene you were talking about. I have to see it. Who do you think is the greater hero?

Sam: Horton.

Laura: Because you love the story so much.

Sam: Yeah (giggle), he was in the town. He went against everyone 'cause they couldn't hear the little people so they thought he was crazy. He went against everyone and proved them wrong. In a way he was a teacher. You know how people say teachers are like heroes and stuff.

Laura: There you go.

Sam: So he was a teacher. You said how he freed the children with their imagination and everything. I think Horton was a bigger hero than the little boy.

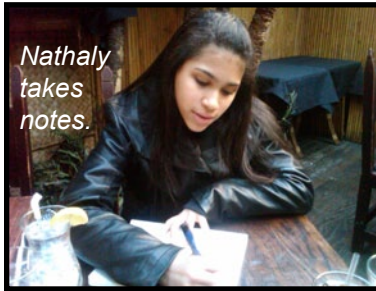
IN CLOSING:

In the end, we have come to the conclusion that Horton is the bigger hero.

Plus, it is a better movie. 🌟

Jekyll and Hyde Restaurant Review

By Nathaly Trinidad and Julie Sharbutt



Nathaly takes notes.

We went to Jekyll and Hyde because we wanted to go to a villain-and-hero themed restaurant and it was very fun because there was entertainment and wonderful food. I had a veggie burger and it wasn't good because I don't like veggie burgers. They are disgusting. Ughh eww. Julie had a delicious rare monster burger with guacamole and mushrooms. I had a ginger ale and Julie had a Diet Coke. There was a

lot of screaming and spooky music.

First we met our wonderful waiter Jonathan and he told us all about the restaurant and that was very helpful. He told us "there are some weird people here and they might try to ignore you and it will be funny at times. On the back of his shirt it said "In each of us two natures are at war; the good and the evil. -Dr. Henry Jekyll." The next person we met was Aloysius Ghoul. He told us that he would be delighted to be in our



Skeletons everywhere.

story. He looked like a 19th-century man but better-looking. He told us he was a dance instructor and a mortician. He wants to fly a plane and is a very nice guy. He asked me to "dance with him" to make the shaking masks stop and I said "Sure". He was very funny and called me "beautiful lady with the dark hair" and he called Julie "beautiful lady B." He called me a cheater because he said I had Julie to write for me when I was eating.



Banu and the other Tiki masks

We met this maid and Julie thought her name was Wendy, but it was "Anemia." Anemia says she has lost her memory in an explosion on her left side. She had one blue eye and she was dressed like a 19th-century maid. She dusted us off with her feather duster and made me dust and she asked if I wanted her job. I said no.

We met this maid and Julie thought her name was Wendy,

Oh, I forgot to tell you we were sitting in Bwana Bob's Paradise Café with large scary tiki masks on the wall including Banu. He was a mad mask because Anemia made him mad. We



Julie is terrified.

had to ask him questions. I asked how old was he and he said he was timeless. Banu accused two innocent girls for not asking him questions. The last person we met was Mr. Grimm. He came to tell us not to make a mess. Grimm came to dust. He was a very nice man. He was head butler. Very optimistic. When we left Jekyll and Hyde we went to a gelato shop and I got butter-scotch and Julie got mascarpone and they were good. ☆



Nathaly is not too scared to eat.

RED BULLS FAIL TO GIVE WINGS

By Kamil Kuzminski and Rory Scholl



(Harrison NJ)—The person in seat 145 at Red Bulls Stadium Nov. 4th won an iPod for fan appreciation day. It would be the only win for the home team that night as the New York Red Bulls fell to the San Jose Earthquakes 3-1. Smart Partners Kamil Kuzminski and Rory Scholl, and Smart Partners Elizabeth Vasquez and Jessica Provenz were four of over 15,000 soccer fans in the first playoff game of the 2010 MLS season.

As this was Rory's first game, he relied on Kamil to explain the rules of soccer. Also the positions. And the point system, aggregate point system, card system, divisions, conference and overtime rules. Also the outfits.

San Jose won the kickoff, but first things first. Since Kamil requires a slice of pizza every half hour to survive, it was off to the concession stand. A slice of cheese and slice of pepperoni washed down by a Pepsi lifted Kamil's spirits and Rory's cholesterol. "The pizza was better than the game...no just kidding. They were equal" said Kamil after pretending to pay for dinner.

The four 52nd Street Projectors (Projectors?) sat eight rows behind the goal in the first section. Awesome seats. "We were so close we could see Red Bulls goalie Bouna Coundoul (who will appear in your bathroom mirror if you say his names three times in a row) sweat" said Rory. And he sweated as the Earthquakes scored their first of three goals. Elizabeth and Kamil yelled. Jessica took pictures, and Rory pretended he knew what was happening and screamed in anger.



Ten minutes later, the Earthquakes charged down the field and scored again. "If they weren't trying to be fancy, the Red Bulls would have stopped that goal," exclaimed Kamil. Nothing worse than fancy soccer players. "Just when we think the Red Bulls are going to die, there was hope," Kamil continued. And hope came in the form of a quick goal by Bulls forward Juan Pablo Angel, the clear hero of the night. The crowd cheered, the players smiled, the Earthquakes scored again. And then the Red Bulls did indeed die.

There was no passing game seen by the Bulls that night. Kamil also had a problem with the coaching. "What's wrong with him? He puts their best player Thierry Henry in at the 81st minute?" Kamil said. Despite being French, Henry is a very popular player, newly acquired by the Red Bulls.

Red Bulls fans will have to sleep it off and wake up next season for another shot at the MLS Cup. Elizabeth consoled everyone with a bag of M&M's that were crisp and cold due to the 40 degree temperature. The Path train on the ride home was crowded and full of sad people which is true of New Jersey all of the time. But this was different as the playoffs were clearly over for this team. "People were excited at the beginning," said Kamil, "but towards the end everyone needed a beer... I mean a Red Bull" (Editor's note: Kamil and Elizabeth had neither). ✪

BROADWAY

By Armando Cosme, Jr.

How does watching other Broadway productions influence how I act on stage???

One thing possesses me to do better on stage.
What is it?

BROADWAY

One thing whispers in my ear to give it my all on stage.
What is it?

BROADWAY

One thing gives me new ways to explore the stage.
What is it?

BROADWAY

One thing teaches me how to improve how I portray my character.
What is it?

BROADWAY

One thing embraces me through their attacking facial expressions.
What is it?

BROADWAY

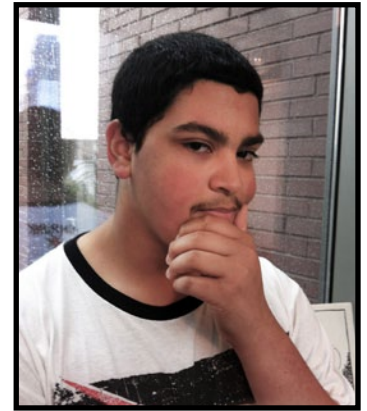
Since starting Teen Ensemble I've seen various Broadway productions. Each one has taught me new skills. Each one expresses similar meanings but in many different ways, and so do the cast of each show. GODSPELL has taught me how to work in different unusual environments like an arena theater.

INTRINGULIS taught me how one man can portray many different characters and moods throughout one scene.

PETER AND THE STARCATCHER taught me how many different conflicts can evolve into many different solutions.

PORGY AND BESS, which is my personal favorite production, taught me how to use different literary elements on stage through my bodily expressions. Like using a motif or a repetition of movements, or even creating conflicts by using my voice and my body, they even teach us different ways to characterize a person using the available space on stage, of tone and the most important, our movements.

I'm so thankful for being able to attend these great works! ★



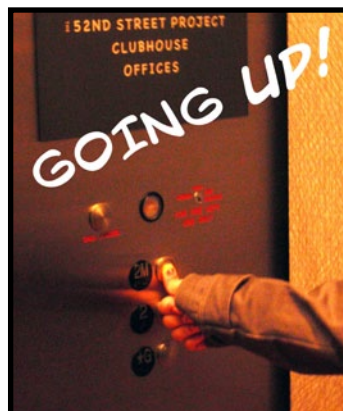
GRB

— Armando Lilo Cosme, Jr.

FASHION FACE MONSTER VS. THE UGLY WORLD

A photographic comic strip by
Britney Trinidad and Flor De Liz Perez







LET'S FIND SOMETHING THAT LETS HER PERSONALITY SHINE THROUGH...



TRY ON THIS!



WHAT DO YOU THINK?

IT'S NOT WHAT I THINK... IT'S WHAT YOU THINK OF YOURSELF IN IT!



YOU'RE RIGHT! I FEEL BETTER AND BRIGHTER IN THIS... MORE CONFIDENT ABOUT MYSELF!

AND THAT JACKET IS TO DIE FOR!



FINISHING TOUCHES...



SUCCESS!

ONE UGLY SAVED, A THOUSAND MORE TO GO...
REMEMBER,
BE YOURSELF NOW!
THE END



About a year ago Patrick and me reviewed two comic bookstores in Manhattan. Midtown Comics (40th Street and 7th Avenue) and Forbidden Planet (13th Street and Broadway) to see which one was better. We rated them on spaciousness, variety of comics, price, convenience of location, staff, cleanliness, reward programs, stock, and organization. Each category for each store amounted to a total score of 205.

For Midtown Comics we both agreed that the spaciousness was pretty fair as were the prices and the convenience of location. There was a good amount of space but it filled up easily. There was also an upstairs extension that had a lot more that didn't fill up as easy. For the prices they kind of charge for the thickness of the content, so you pretty much get what you pay for. It was a bit of a walk but nothing big. From the Project to Midtown Comics it's about fifteen minutes. In Midtown Comics we both favored the variety and the friendliness of staff. They had a lot of comic books that were published by different companies and had a lot of heroes and quite a bit of non-heroes. Now with the staff of Midtown Comics it was basically high-fives all around; very friendly from most of my past experience. While in Midtown Comics, we both thought there could be some improvements, like the organization, stock and the cleanliness. They had different types of books organized in different types of ways instead of organizing it all the same way. Most of the series they had advertised were all gone which was very disappointing because most of the good ones were all gone. Looking back at the cleanliness it was pretty clean. Why did I even mention that? Overall, Midtown Comics is a pretty good neighborhood comic bookstore.

For Forbidden Planet there was a good amount of comics in stock and many different types of comic books. So they most likely had what you were looking for, and most likely at the right price, which made the trip there almost worthwhile. Speaking of which, the trip there consists of either a train or maybe a bus but a walk there will take you a couple of hours. Still most likely worthwhile. Unfortunately, because there was too many comic books the spaciousness of the store made it really awkward to move around, like when you're on the airplane and you have the window seat and you got to use the bathroom so you got to do that awkward shimmy to get by. Well, it's a little like that. Now when it comes to the friendliness of staff it's not horrible at all just a little awkward because it's almost a gloomy atmosphere when you walk in for some reason I don't know. Maybe it was built on an ancient Indian burial ground. While we're on the topic of ground, I've noticed that the floor in Forbidden Planet is almost as filthy as it is outside, except replace the cement with wood flooring. All in all, Forbidden Planet is like a dog because it's not the pony you always wanted, but it's reliable.

In conclusion, I'd have to say that Midtown Comics and Forbidden Planet are equals. You see, Midtown Comics seems so much more luxurious compared to Forbidden Planet but you can always count on Forbidden Planet because you'll always find what you want there. Where in Midtown Comics they don't have it or they sold out a long time ago. I think this is because it's near such a busy area. Therefore, you can sacrifice luxury for reliability or reliability for luxury. Either way you can't go too wrong with either store. ★

WHERE ARE THEY NOW?

Rosado Edition - by Kaitlin Feliciano & Eliza Baldi

This issue of Fivey is about heroes and villains and we were inspired to write about the Rosados. The Rosado family are heroes to Kaitlin. The Rosados are five out of eight siblings who came to the Project. Their names are Jaya, Jaysunn, Jayme, Jaymaree (a.k.a. Tuta), and Jazzy. For this article, we interviewed the staff members of the Project and the Rosado siblings.



JAYA THEN (with Mike Sell in Tyler Hill in 1997)



ROBERT SEAN LEONARD

Full name: Jaylyza Antoinette Rosado
Nickname: Jaya
Birthday/Age: March 25, 1984 - Age 28

JAYA NOW (with Kaitlin, the author)



Pet: Dog, Phoebe (Girl)
Job: Weill Cornell Medical College
Smart Partners: Sally Bock and Willie Reale

Staff Quote: "Jaya was like the boss lady." - Gus

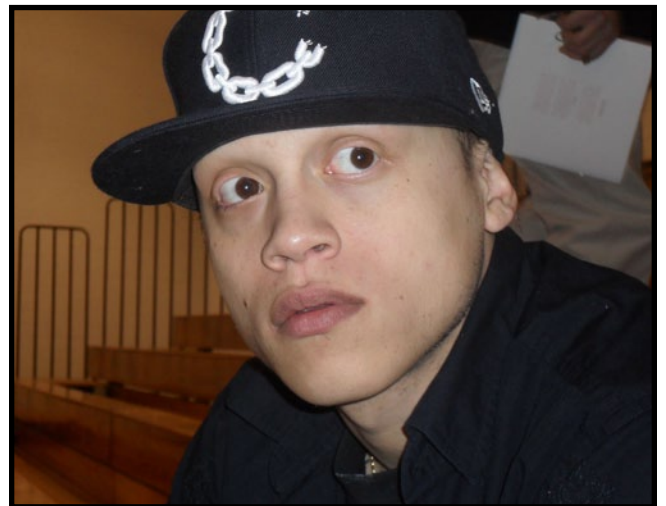
JAYSUNN THEN (at Tyler Hill in 1997)



ROBERT SEAN LEONARD

Full name: Jaysunn Anthony Rosado
Birthday/Age: February 11, 1985 - Age 27

JAYSUNN NOW



Kids: 3-year old son, Jack Jaysunn Rosado
Job: Assistant Chef at American Bistro, Strand Hotel
Smart Partners: Michael Bernard & Amy Rice

Staff Quote: "He was a quiet, independent kid." - Diana

JAYME THEN (at Tyler Hill in 1997)



Full name: Jayme Anthony Rosado
Birthday/Age: February 10, 1987 – Age 25
Pet: Dog, Bentley (Boy)

JAYME NOW (with Aunt Francisca Feliciano)



Job: Bureau of Child Welfare (BCW)
Kids: 3-month old daughter, Sophia Lee Rosado
Smart Partner: John Sheehy

Staff Quote: "He knew he was a cute kid." - Diana

TUTA THEN (at the old Clubhouse)



Full name: Jaymaree Angelique Rosado
Nickname: Tuta
Birthday/Age: June 30, 1988 – Age 23

TUTA NOW



Pet: Cat, Prieta (Girl)
Job: Weill Cornell Medical College
Smart Partner: Amy Rice

Staff Quote: "She was fearless and wild." - Diana

JAZZY THEN (with Jessalyn Gilsig on Block Island)



Full name: Jazzylynn Victoria Hernandez
Nickname: Jazzy
Birthday/Age: May 13, 1991 – Age 21

JAZZY NOW (with Antonio and Francisca Feliciano)



Pet: Cat, Prieta (Girl)
Job: News Corporation Building
Smart Partner: Julia Walk-Miller

Staff Quote: "She was good at sports and girly things." - Diana

INTERVIEWS WITH THE ROSADOS

Question: Did you like the Project?

Jaya: Yes! Who wouldn't?

Jaysunn: Yes, very much.

Jayme: Yes!

Tuta: Yes, I LOVED the Project!

Jazzy: Yes.

Q: Are you still in touch with your Smart Partner?

Jaya: No, but when I see Willy it's like we were never apart.

My other SP Sally, I'm friends with on Facebook.

Jaysunn: Sadly, no.

Tuta: Yes.

Q: Do you miss the Project?

Jaya: Yes, I miss everyone there.

Jaysunn: Yes, I do miss it.

Jayme: Yes.

Tuta: Yes – I miss the role models.

Jazzy: Yes.

Q: Who was your favorite staff member?

Jaya: Everyone there holds a special part in my life.

Jaysunn: That's hard to say. I love everyone.

Jayme: All of them.

Tuta: All of them, because they're helpful.

Jazzy: All of them.

Q: Have you been to the new building?

Jaya: Yes, to see Kaitlin's play.

Jaysunn: Yup, to see Kaitlin's play.

Jayme: No.

Tuta: No, I haven't had a chance.

Jazzy: Yes. To see Kaitlin's play.

Q: Did you go to college?

Jaya: No, I never made it.

Jaysunn: No.

Jayme: Yes.

Tuta: I went to trade school for college as a nursing assistant.

Jazzy: No.

Q: Are you still in touch with kids who went to the Project with you?

Jaya: Yes! Maileen, Jennifer, Michael...

Jaysunn: Yeah, Maileen, Jennifer, some other people.

Jayme: Yes.

Tuta: Yes, Lizette, Oscar, Osage, and Frankie.

Q: Are you in touch with any of the Project staff members?

Jaya: Yes. Diana Rojas.

Jaysunn: Yes - Stephen Haff (actually a volunteer. -Ed.)

Tuta: Yeah, Liz Bell.

Q: Do you have any tattoos?

Jaya: Yes. (But she didn't say where or of what!)

Jaysunn: Yes!

Jayme: Yes.

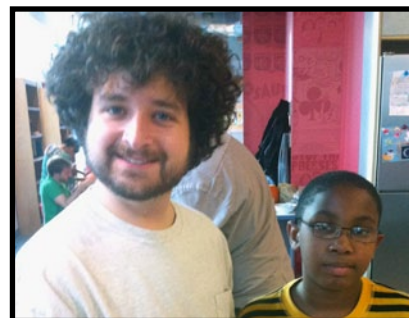
Tuta: Yes.

Jazzy: Yes!

JUSTIN AND ERIC'S 52ND STREET PROJECT WORD SEARCH

By Justin Bannister and Eric March

Try to find them all!



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

ACTING

ARTS

AMAZING

CHANGE

COMBAT

CONFLICT

FIFTY-TWO

MAGAZINE

PART

PARTNER

PROJECT

SMART

STAGE

WISH

SPECIAL SECTION: "POETRY IN PERFORMANCE"

This past fall, 8 project kids participated in the Wordplay: Poetry In Performance program. The next 8 pages contain original poems that were written during the workshop and publicly read by the authors at the Five Angels Theater on November 21, 2011.

ALL POETRY PHOTOS BY WINSTON RODNEY



ENRIQUE CABALLERO

Squiggly Line

Oh squiggly line in my eye
Why when I see you, you hide?
Squiggly line in my eye
The bubble that goes to the side
Come out and play, don't hide
Squiggly line in my eye
Why when I ignore you, you come?
Squiggly line in my eye

Mystery Man

I am the hero and I love hero sandwiches
My cape is gold
Black shirt
AM is my signature
My big glasses show that I am funny
I am
AWESOME MAN

Dream

You make me think I'm in a car
You make me think I'm a spy
Moving too fast then sound itself can't keep up
You make the fattest guy in the world fall
You can't stop it BOOM
It happened, too bad fat guy
I wake up from my dream sweating
Nightmares stop
Goodness
Good dream gone bad

Time Square

“Hey take a picture of me Tati” I said
“No” Mario said “one dollar”
When he talked he scared
me because you couldn’t
see him ‘cause he had a mask on
I gave him that look
squinting my eyes with my mouth crumbling
George said “That’s a mean Mario”
and I walked away with a
sad face
my lips upside down and my eyes down
“Oh wow, that a mean Mario,” I thought

The Big Apple Circus

The Big Apple Circus is big
There’s clowns and lions
There’s magic tricks
And sounds like drum
Tata Bom
The Big Apple Circus
It smells
like popcorn and animals.

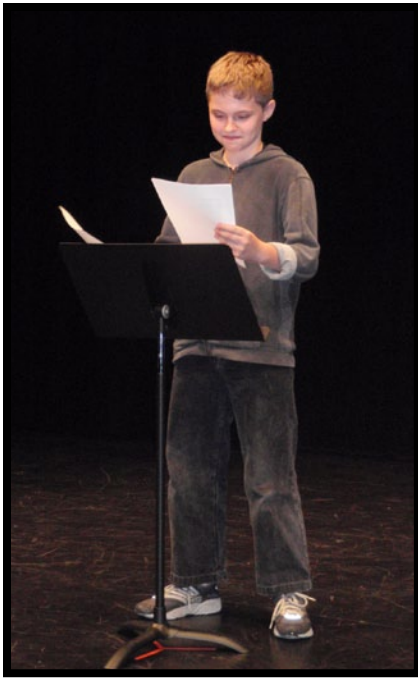
Their shows are funny and sometimes
you can touch the
clown hands and
some times you can
go up on stage
I love the
Big Apple Circus
It makes me
feel excited every time
I go

Baby

The baby has a pink dress on
She’s a girl
Her name is Leila and
she likes to play games like
go to the park
She got shiny blue eyes and
She’s light skinned
She loves taking pictures and
she has a crazy style
She’s so kind and sweet
She don’t like her brother David
But that’s Leila for you



**JADE
CUEVAS**



KAMIL KUZMINSKI

A Chance At A New Life

A chance at a new life, or second chance is all this man wants, to be reborn. Maybe he wasn't ready for what was going to happen in his life and he got into this position. Or he could've made a mistake along his life. Regardless, all he is asking for is a couple bucks, to inspire him to get back on track. And is a veteran, which means he fought for us and now he needs us to help him. So please, help this poor, suffering, homeless veteran get back on track with his "second chance at life"!

Myself

Oh, how awesome I am, this is true, this is true, doesn't matter what other people say, because I know who I am. I am Polish, yes I am. And an amazing one at that, too.

Now onto descriptions, I have green eyes, as green as a rainforest. My skin is as smooth as paper, and so is my dirty blonde hair. Now, this doesn't mean I don't wash my hair, it's just a type of hair.

Now onto pimples, everyone is bound to get them, but I think I have a lot. Actually, I think I have the least amount of all. And for the people with a lot of pimples, get Proactive, for only 19.99! Enough with advertising let's get back on with the show!

When everyone sees me, they know it, automatically like it. I like my eyes because they're

green and blue, green at night and blue in the bright light. But the cheeks, I just don't like them. They're a sight for sore eyes. I just want to get rid of them.

But everything else about me is perfect.

My face says my personality is warm, kind, funny and awesome. I feel awesome right now and when I look at myself. And when I look at myself I see an awesome Polish person!

Frozen

Just a frozen image that
can be worth a thousand words
One of the last memories I
have and it's frozen forever
It just sits in my house
and lives in a book all
frozen and still
It's not real
It was real but
this is a frozen image of
something that was and is my cousin
I love this frozen image
but I can't have a conversation with it
Because of this frozen image
my emotions are frozen and
bottled up in me just to share
with my dead cousin

Poem About Me

My skin color
shouldn't matter
Where I come from
shouldn't matter
The way I dress
shouldn't matter
My eye color
shouldn't matter
All these things
shouldn't matter to you
The way I act and my personality
should matter

The way I treat you and the way I talk to you
should matter
But almost everything else about me
shouldn't matter
If every little thing about me matters to you
And I have to be a certain way for you
then you should have never met me
I am who I am and this
shouldn't matter



**JOCELYN
OCHOA**

Flying Little Boy

Flying little boy what makes
you think you can fly?
To me it seems like you're just
falling.
You're not a bird or an airplane
so what makes you think
you can fly?
But yet it amazes me that
you are.... able to fly
But how?
This still remains a mystery
So I'll let you fly
Flying little boy

Paper

White...

That's all I see.

Nothing else but it and me.

It stares at me with its blank face.

Me not knowing where to begin

Why can't I write down my thoughts

Why can't I just think

Is it because I'm lazy?

...Just one thought... Just one jot...

Something.



**MARTIN
SANCHEZ**

A Lost Love

As the wind howls like a wolf howling at the moon

Calling her lost mate

She whimpers as if trying to hold back a tear

Waiting for her alpha male to respond

Sitting on the hill where they first met

As she hears her pups crying for
their dad

As if they knew that when he walked out the den

Across the river into the forest

That would be the last they ever saw of him

Awhooooo!

Accident

Walking home after work

and it's rainin' like cats and dogs.

All of a sudden my phone rings.

I hesitate to answer because it's probably the chief.

I wait, hopin' it'll stop but it keeps ringin'.

I answer it and as usual she is yellin' like a banshee

at some poor chap who did not get her the right coffee.

I'm speedin' home like a cheetah so that

way I can say I'm sleepin' or somethin'.

She says hello, I say hi.

You know, the usual.

Then I hear her starting to sound sad.

I'm thinking "Whoa! She does have a heart."

Then out of nowhere

she starts to choke as if about to cry.

What happened that was so bad

to make her cry like a heavy cloud?

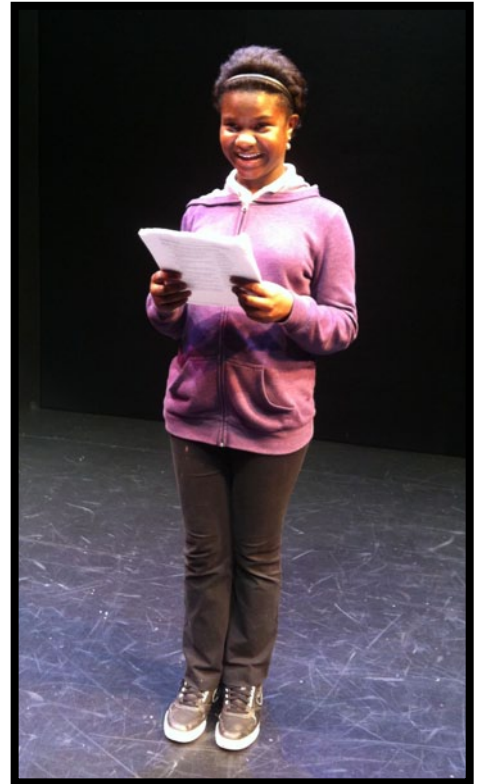
"There's been an accident.... it's Katherine."

Time Square

Time Square is crowded
Time Square smells weird
in a good way
I heard Time Square
got bed bugs
Just kidding
Time Square and me
found true love

Dear Time Square

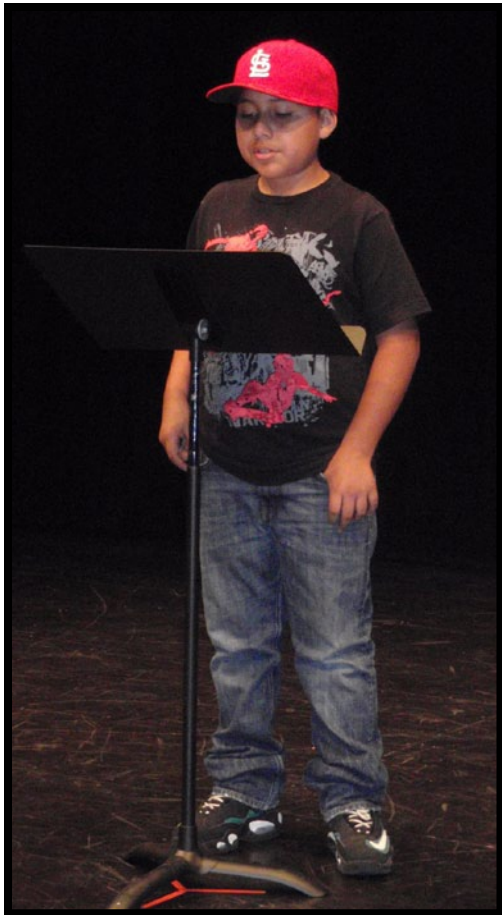
Dear Time Square,
Why your name is Time Square?
Are you the time or a square?
Someone told me that you
like the girl Hotdog.
Well me and her are sisters.
I can hook her up with you.
Love,
Soda



**TATIANA
GOODE**

Spanish

Spanish music
Nice rhythm
You are really
Moving it
Can I date you?
Wait why do I like you
so much?
I remember
You remind me of
home!



EDWIN RODRIGUEZ

Lovely Family Members

My grandma gave me this Sharpie because
that's the only thing she could afford
But I don't care about that
At least she could afford something, gosh
I felt great because she gave it to me for
school
She gave me like a pack that has like 12 of
them
And then I gave my grandma a
hug and left her and the one
that I always use, is the sky blue Sharpie
She gave me a whole bunch of things
These were the most special

Me

Hi I'm Edwin.
I'm like a bear, I don't like anyone close to me
All purple, like an alien
All weird and stuff
I'm soft
My soft hair feels like my dog's hair
I'm from Mexico
I'm happy that I grew up in LA because
there's a lot of poor people in Mexico
And I'm proud of being from Mexico
I'm part of Mexico
I like my nose
I'm a cop
I'm Edwin

I Hear Music

I hear music
Circus music, trumpets, 1960s music,
Chinese music, Japanese music,
Korean music, Asian music, weird music
It's music
I hear tigers, giraffes, elephants, monkeys.
They're animals
I hear computers, printers, phones,
Cars, TVs
It's technology
I hear trees, wind, water
It's nature
I hear people, Liz, Diana, Enrique,
Gus, George, Megan, Alex, Edelys
They're Project members
I hear everything
It's life

My Baby Cuzin

My baby cuzin
My baby cuzin
She sleeps eats and cries
All day long
She is cute as a
puppy
But makes more noise than
the Titanic
My baby cuzin

I

I am
a girl
I am ten
years old
I am short
I am tan
I am in fifth grade
I wear brown
boots
I like cake vanilla
I like dogs
They are cute
I like writing poems
I love New York
It is amazing

Dog

Little
White and Brown
Dog
you look
sad
little White
and
Brown dog
are you mad
and also
are you
lost
little Brown
Dog
little Brown
Dog
little Brown
Dog

Bird

bird
scared
little
white
bird
fly fly
fly
up
high
little bird

Winter In New York

Winter in
New York
white
soft
snow
but cool
Snow mans and
snow angels
This is
Winter in
New York



**VALERIA
OLIVA**

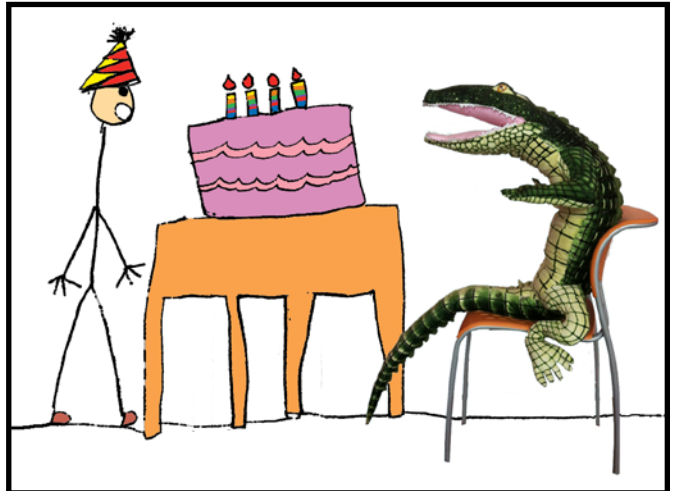
THE ADVENTURES OF

MACRO-RUBY

BY RUBY ZAMORA AND GEORGE BABIAK



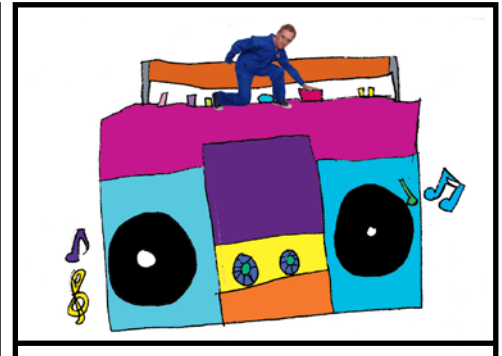
ALL THE KIDS AND STAFF ARE AT THE 52ND STREET PROJECT CLUBHOUSE AT 3 P.M. HAVING A BIRTHDAY PARTY FOR ALLY.



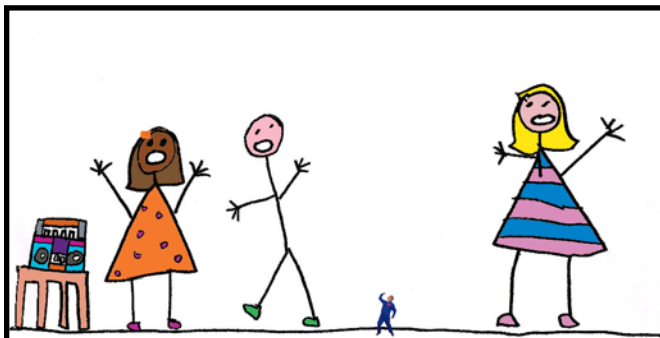
ALLY IS A STUFFED ALLIGATOR WHO IS TURNING FOUR. ALLY IS EVERYBODY AT THE PROJECT'S FRIEND.



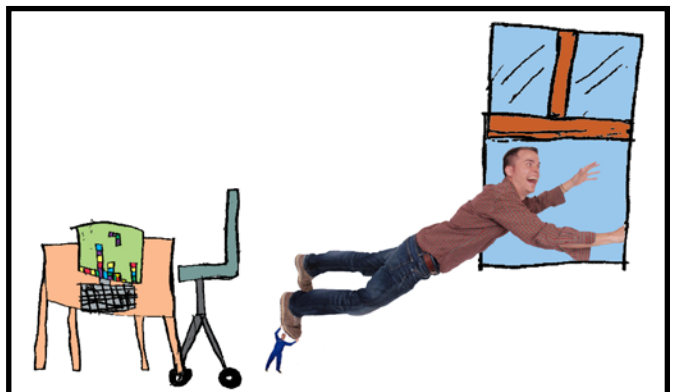
MACRO-RUBY IS AT THE PROJECT HAVING FUN,



BUT THEN MICRO-GEORGE TURNS OFF THE MUSIC!



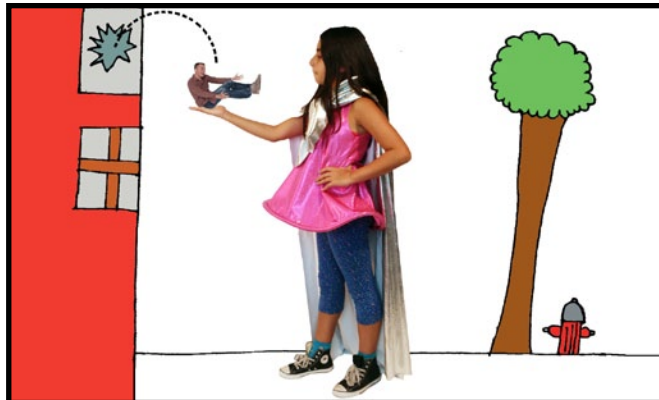
MICRO-GEORGE IS VERY EVIL AND TINY. MICRO-GEORGE STARTS YELLING THINGS BUT NOBODY UNDERSTANDS WHAT HE IS SAYING BUT THEY START RUNNING OUT OF CONTROL ANYWAYS.



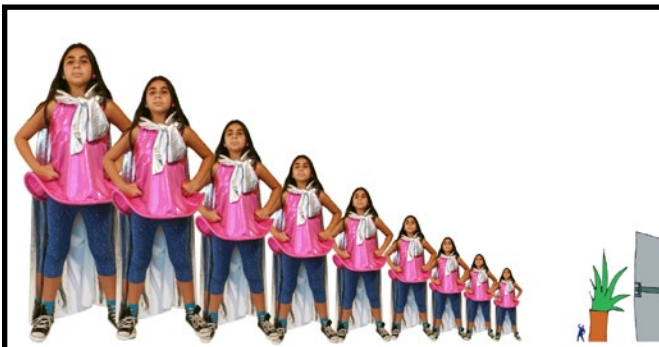
GEORGE WALKS OVER TO JOSH'S OFFICE AND THROWS HIM OUT THE WINDOW, BUT JOSH IS OKAY!



MACRO-RUBY DOESN'T THINK THAT MICRO-GEORGE SHOULD THROW PEOPLE OUT THE WINDOW, SO SHE USES HER SUPER-POWER TO MAKE HERSELF INTO A GIANT.



AND SHE GOES AND SAVES JOSH AS ALWAYS FALLING ON THE FLOOR!



BY THE TIME THAT MACRO-RUBY GETS BACK TO 2M, GEORGE IS WAITING TO FIGHT. SHE GETS BACK TO NORMAL SIZE.



MACRO-RUBY DOESN'T WANT TO KILL HIM, BUT SHE WANTS HIM TO STOP BEING MEAN TO PEOPLE. SO SHE ASKS HIM WHY HE'S SO MEAN TO PEOPLE.



HE SAYS "I'M JEALOUS OF PEOPLE HAVING A GOOD TIME AND DON'T LIKE TO SEE PEOPLE HAVING FUN." SO THEN RUBY SAYS "OH, OKAY."



SHE GETS OUT HER MAGIC POWDER AND THEN SHE SPRINKLES IT ON HIS HEAD AND HE BECOMES NORMAL-SIZED



THEN HE WAS HAPPY BECAUSE HE COULD HAVE FUN WITH OTHER PEOPLE. THE END.

Ms. Muncher vs. Valastro

By Amber Ureña and Jordana de la Cruz

ILLUSTRATIONS BY AMBER UREÑA



MS. MUNCHER: Yummm! Those Zucchini Boats were delicious. Now, I have all the energy in the WORLD!

VALASTRO: Scrum-dil-i-umptuous! Those rice crispy treats were delicious. You can never eat too much of a good sugary thing!

MS. MUNCHER: Valastro, how can you possibly keep eating that disgusting dessert when you could eat all the delicious nutritional foods the world has to offer?

VALASTRO: Don't tell me what to do, you twig! I am not to be bossed around.

MS. MUNCHER: I didn't mean to get you upset. I just want you to be strong and healthy.

VALASTRO: Rubbish! Let's fight, then we will see who has more strength! Me, a macho man, or you, a zucchini-eating twig!

MS. MUNCHER: Okay, let's fight, "Macho Man!"

Valastro and Ms. Muncher fight in an alley behind their apartment building.

VALASTRO: (out of breath) Okay... okay... you win! Please, I can't fight anymore, I'm too tired. You win.

MS. MUNCHER: Valastro, you are tired because of all the sugary foods you eat. If you just applied yourself you could surely be healthy like me. Start by eating healthy foods like Zucchini Boats, they are delicious and good for you! Check out this recipe:

VALASTRO: Whatever.



MS. MUNCHER'S ZUCCHINI BOATS RECIPE:

- 4 zucchini, cut lengthwise
- 3 tablespoons extra-virgin olive oil
- ½ red onion, finely chopped
- 3 large tomatoes, chopped
- ¾ cup of bread crumbs
- ½ teaspoons of dried oregano
- ¼ teaspoon of salt
- 1 cup of sliced or grated cheddar cheese



Directions: Preheat the oven to 350 degrees. Scoop out the insides of the zucchini leaving a ¼" thick shell. Save the inside of the zucchinis in a bowl. Place the zucchini shells upside down and on a baking sheet and put them in the oven for 15 minutes.

While the zucchini shells are baking, heat 2 tablespoons of olive oil over medium heat. Add the inside of the zucchini shells, the chopped onion and stir for five minutes. After five minutes, add the tomatoes and gently stir for five more minutes. Next, push the vegetables to the side of the skillet and add the breadcrumbs and the remaining tablespoon of olive oil. Toast the breadcrumbs in the skillet for two minutes then remove from heat. Stir it all together adding the salt and oregano.

Flip over the zucchini shells and fill the bottom of the shells with the cheddar cheese. Pack in the filling and bake in the oven for 20-25 minutes or until tender when pierced with a fork.

Final step: ENJOY!!! ✨

PART 1. GOODMAN AND MR. MOMMY'S STORY

BY ALEX MALAN

You all are wondering how Mr. Mommy and Goodman know each other and why they are rivals and how they got their names. This is it, all how it started. Thomas a.k.a. Goodman was playing soccer with Paul a.k.a. Mr. Mommy. So then Paul's dad said, "Paul and Thomas I have good news and bad news... you guys made it to the soccer league and the bad news is you guys are not in the same team." So from that day they were enemies. So Paul's team and Thomas's team made it to the finals so they played each other for a while. But the game was 3-3. Thomas passed everyone but the goalie Paul. The crowd went quiet so Thomas only had this much time: 1:00. He said to Paul, "I'm sorry," then he kicked the ball and won the league. The crowd went wild!



Paul left the field. Thomas saw Paul changing evil. Paul said, "I will become evil Mr. Mommy, I will beat people up." Thomas said, "Why are you calling yourself Mr. Mommy?" Paul said, "I love my mommy and I did not have anything on the fly." Then he left like dust. After ten years of seeing Mr. Mommy beating up people, Thomas made a suit and gadgets and a thing to make him strong. He got his stuff and went to fight Mr. Mommy. He named himself Goodman because he was doing good stuff for people. He saw Mr. Mommy at a steel cage at a boxing match. Goodman went to the ring and he fought him and finished him with a tap out. That was the whole story of Mr. Mommy and Goodman.

PART 2. GOODMAN'S PIZZA STORY



One day Goodman was very hungry so he looked in his cookbook and he found a recipe for a Goodman's super spicy and pepperoni also bacon pizza recipe. But his old enemy Mr. Mommy called and he said, "I want to challenge to make good pizza." Goodman said, "Okay." So Goodman got started on his pizza while Mr. Mommy was making his hot wings pizza. He put his spicy sauce that he got from his lair. He put it in the pizza. Later they were done so they went to meet up at the park. They had lots of people to try their pizza. But Mr. Mommy said to the people "It cost \$5.00 to get mine."

But the people were beating him because they were being charged. They hit him with trash, but then Goodman saved his butt by giving the people pizza. The people stopped hitting Mr. Mommy and got the pizza. But Goodman was hungry. But some kid got him pizza. The kid said, "I got you pizza because I saw that you were hungry." Goodman said, "Thank you," and left in a big flash. He went to this lair and ate the pizza that the kid gave him. ✪

Alex Malan's conception of Goodman.

A JOURNEY TO FREEDOM

Fiction by Jasmine Nicole Correa



Scene 1

"You need to clean the floor better you savage," said Emily's master. Emily cleaned the floor crying wishing she could just leave and never come back. Her friend Alia was 2 years younger than her. Emily was 13 and Alia was 11 years. After Emily cleaned the floors her master sent her to bed. Emily was crying because she didn't know what to do. Alia came upstairs. She couldn't bear seeing her friend, practically her sister, crying with belt marks on her back and bruises all over her. Master Baron (Alia and Emily's master) was not as hard on Alia as he was with Emily. Mostly because if Alia made a mistake Emily would take the blame to save Alia. Alia had made an idea on how to save Emily and she couldn't wait to tell her.

"Emily, guess what I got. An idea on how to escape from here," said Alia excitedly.

"What is it, what is it? This better be good!" Emily said.

"Let's run away to the underground railroad so we can be free. Come on let's go" Alia said.

"I don't know. This is too risky. We can get caught." Emily said worriedly.

"Come on, take a risk. Come on we can do it," Alia said.

"Fine, but I'm not all for it but I know you're not going to let it go, so come on."

"Thank you. So here's the plan" Alia said.

After Alia told Emily the plan they pretended that they were asleep but when their master went to sleep it was time to leave.

Scene 2

They went out the window and ran as fast as they could to the woods. Every time they heard something they ran faster and faster. Alia was quicker than Emily because Master Baron hurt Emily so hard that she was limping. Alia went a little bit slower because she saw that her friend was trying to catch up but just couldn't. After 2 hours of running the girls knew they had to stop for a while they found a cave where they could lay down for the rest of the night.

Scene 3

The next morning the girls woke up starving.

"Alia, I'm starving. My stomach is growling. Can we find something to eat before I die of starvation?" Emily groaned.

"Emily, we're in the woods. We're not going to find anything edible around here now. Come on, we're close to freedom. I can feel it" Alia said confidently.

"Well, I can feel my stomach growling" Emily said annoyed.



The girls started to walk again until they saw posters on the trees. They couldn't believe what it said. Reward: 2 girl slaves. Reward if found. If you have any information about the slaves please see Master Baron immediately!

"Now we really can't stop for anything. Let's go" Alia said.

"No, Alia, let's just go back. We've done enough damage. Let's just go before we make anymore dama--"

"Stop there! Are you out of your mind? We're finally on our way to freedom and you want to leave. I did this for you and now after all of this you want to leave. I can't believe you."

"I'm sorry. I appreciate everything you've done for me but we need to go back. This is too risky."

"Try to take a risk for a change. Come on! So you're telling me you'd rather get beaten a thousand times because you didn't do the dishes over actually getting to be free and have a life for once?"

"Well, I don't know about you, but I'm leaving. Goodbye," Emily said.

Alia was so sad but she wasn't going to stop. She felt she needed to do this.

Scene 4

Alia felt so bad that she had fought with her best friend over something so dumb. When Alia went to look for Emily she saw Emily's scarf. It had blood on it. At first she thought she had died but she had a strong feeling that her friend was okay but she still needed to find her. It was getting dark but Alia took the biggest risk she could ever take. She went back to the house. She saw someone at the attic window. It looked like Emily. Alia went through the secret ladder the girls hid from their master and went to the attic.

"Alia, what are you doing here? You're going to get caught. Leave now before Master Baron comes."

"I'm not leaving without you, Emily, and if you stay, then I stay."

The girls heard footsteps coming up the stairs. They knew who it was.

"Emily, please come. I can't do this without you. Please."

Boom, boom, boom, the heavy steps from their master. They had to make a decision quickly.

"Fine, I will go but can we bring food this time?"

"There's no time for food, let's go" Alia said panicking about the master seeing them and it being too late.

"Fine, come on," Emily said whining.

After that the girls went back to their journey of freedom and looking for some enjoyable edible food! ★

RED ARROW

AND

MUSCLEFACE

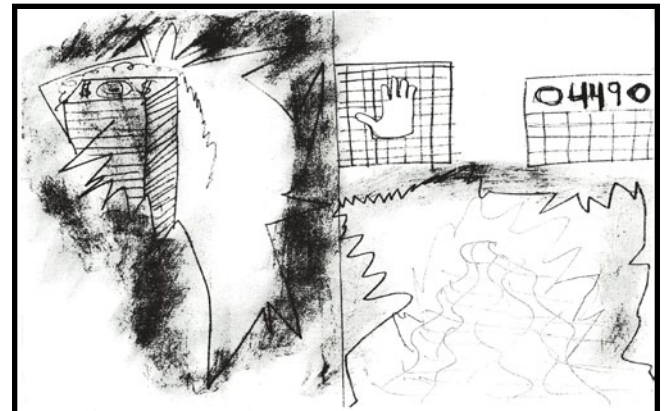
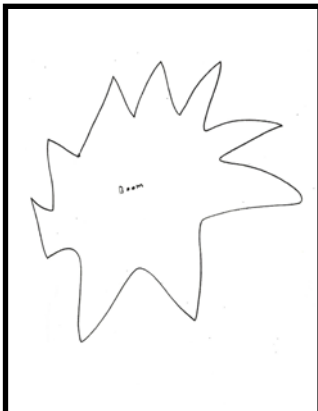
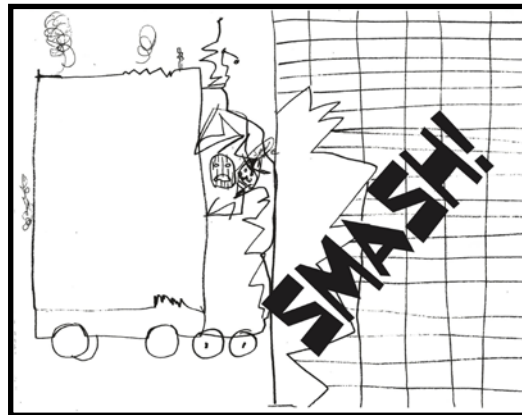
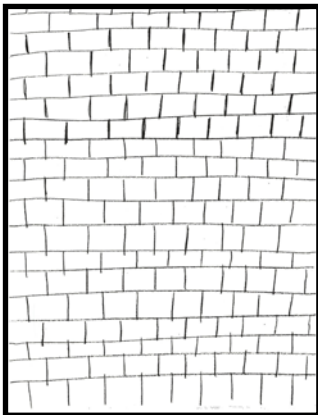
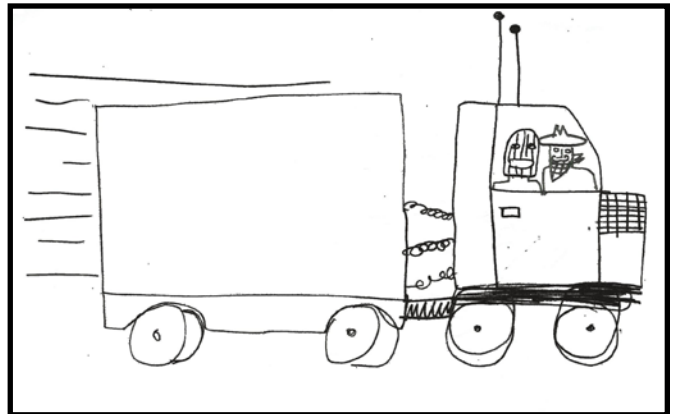
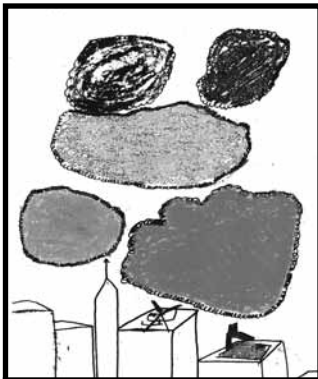


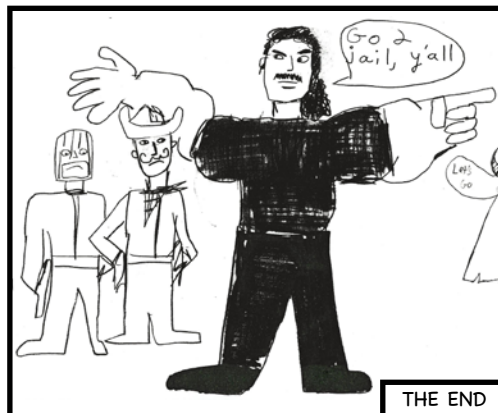
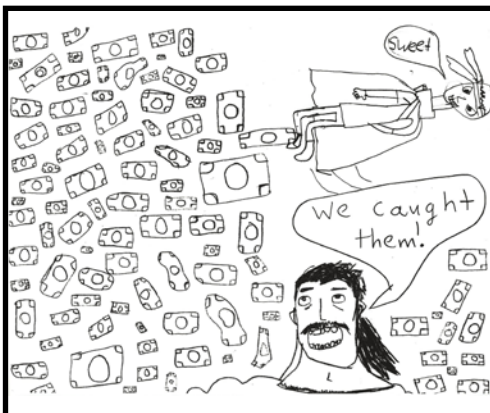
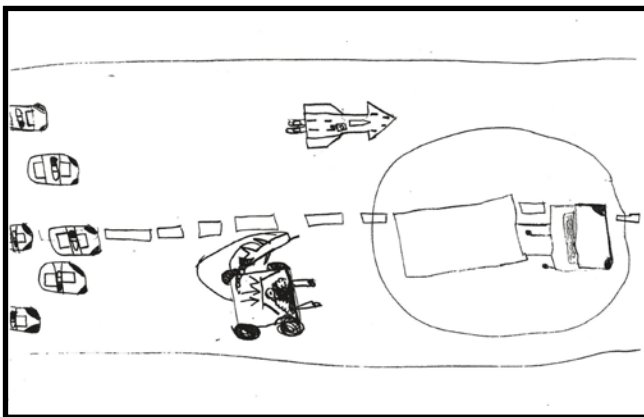
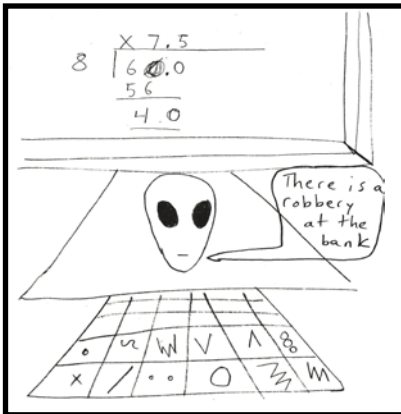
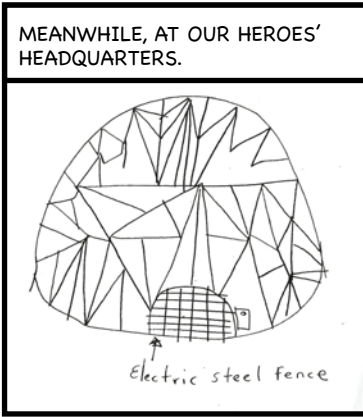
BY FRANCIS WILLIAMS



AND JED CLARKE

FEATURING THE EXPLOSIVE ROBBERS





OUR TRIP TO THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING!

By Valeria Oliva and Mikhaela Mahony



We started our trip by taking the subway. We took the D train—it was filthy and disgusting. Valeria has a lot to say about the train. “There were rats! And the ceiling was broken and dirty! And ew...don’t remind me. It was the worst part of the trip...even though to other people, like Mikhaela, the subway is awesome.” (It’s true. It’s like a less expensive taxi underground!) We rode the subway to 34th Street. Valeria didn’t believe that Mikhaela knew where she was going, but Valeria was wrong because Mikhaela has an excellent sense of direction. (“Show off...” Valeria says.)

When we arrived at the Empire State Building, we walked into the lobby. In the hall of the main lobby, there was a big, fat gorilla. It looked like a bellman! It had a big giant hat, and a jacket. He was so fat. And fluffy! We loved him. The second cutest was the bear. (By the way, these weren’t real gorillas and bears. They were stuffed animals. There aren’t any zoos near the Empire State Building, anyway. Although there was a Chipotle...)

We took an escalator out of the lobby up to the second floor, where we waited in the longest line in the world. We remember taking an hour to get through this line. There were two lines—one when we were waiting to get the tickets, and one when we were waiting for the elevators up to the top. While we were in line, some guy said “Hi!” to us, and said he wanted to call us. But he was joking. We think. Valeria found him creepy. (He wasn’t actually creepy. He was just a regular high-schooler on vacation. Valeria still thinks he’s creepy.) Valeria wanted to go on the very top-top of the Empire State Building, but Mikhaela said that it cost too much money. The Empire State Building is expensive! But it was worth it. We may not have been at the very top-top, but we were at the 86th floor. Pretty impressive. We learned that the Empire State Building only took one year to build, and the workers built approximately 4 stories a week. Valeria, in one week, slept. Mikhaela ate some macaroni and cheese. So did Valeria! We are very accomplished.

We were in line, and then some crazy guy actually thought that we would like to take the stairs instead of the elevator. Valeria said no, but Mikhaela said yes. We have to tell you that at this point in our journey we were on the 80th floor. So, we had a choice: to wait in the line for another half an hour and take the elevator, or take the stairs 6 floors. “I’ll wait for a half an hour,” Valeria said. Mikhaela said, “We are young! We have legs! Let’s use them!” And she was very persuasive. So we took stairs. Here’s a brief play illustrating our journey up the stairs.

Floor 81

Valeria: Help!

Mikhaela: Let’s go!



Floor 82

Valeria: I'm going to sit.

Mikhaela: No! Let's go!

Floor 83

Valeria: Ugghhhhh...

Mikhaela: We can do it! Halfway there!

Floor 84:

Valeria: Noooooooooo.

Mikhaela: Just two more floors!

Floor 85:

Valeria: I'm tired.

Mikhaela: Just one more. We're nearly there. Oh my god, these are a lot of stairs.

Floor 86:

Valeria: We're up here, yay!

Mikhaela: Ummm, where's the door?



Turns out, the guy was lying when he said there were just six flights of stairs. So, our advice for you when you go to the Empire State Building is...do not trust that guy.

We finally got to the top. The best part was when we got to look through the tourist telescope viewer. Valeria saw the Statue of Liberty! Mikhaela saw some sailboats! We saw a building with a big giant clock. We also played "I spy, with my little eye..." Valeria was WAY better at it than Mikhaela. We saw the ball in Times Square that drops on New Year's Eve. That was Valeria's first "I spy" choice, and her clue was "I spy something round..." It was genius, and Mikhaela was stumped for approximately 100 years and had to give up. We looked all around, from South to West to North to East. After we'd seen the whole city, we took the elevator downstairs. Everyone who worked at the Empire State Building kept asking, "Where are you guys from?" And we would always say, "We're from New York!" Even though mostly tourists go to the Empire State Building, we would highly recommend it for anyone who likes walking up stairs and playing "I spy." Then we went back to the disgusting train. Which Mikhaela still loves, no matter what. ("I still hate stairs. And trains," Valeria says.) 🌟

A PERFECT HOME

Poetry by Genesis Hires

The 52nd Street Project is like a home
It's fun
You get to see friends
Sometimes family
It has everything that you would have at your real home
Like a bathroom
And a kitchen
And a place to sleep
It makes you feel like everything will be okay
You have people you love near you
You have internet access!
(Which is perfect for me
I'd die without internet)
It has delicious food, and a TV, and a theatre right downstairs
(so you can always be entertained),
People who help you with boring homework,
You get to be in the Fivey Magazine, and
You get to hang out with your awesome Smart Partner.
The 52nd Street Project is like a home
You always get to talk to Liz in her office
(I always bother her because I love the way it looks,
I love the things she has on her walls,
And her toys)
And Megan always makes plays better when she's in them
There's the awesome Teen Ensemble
And a cool talent show
And the Glee Club
I love the 52nd Street Project
Everyone is family
That is why the 52nd Street Project
is MY home.



FRONT COVER MODELS

Left to right in consecutive panels:
Adnan Ahmed and Edwin Rodriguez,
Sabrina Caldon and Faisal Afridi,
Jasmine Hernandez,
Edelys Guerrero and Brandon Leon,
Rene Paul Santiago and Ruby Zamora,
Bryan Lopez, Mari Ulloa, and Chayse Peña,
Ashley Thomas and Fallyn Vega,
Nick Carrero and Stasia Bree Quiñones,
Imani Lewis and Terrence Mack.

BACK COVER MODELS

Left to right in consecutive panels:
Ricardo Currin and Joseph Cruz,
Michael Bannister and Britney Trinidad,
Tatiana Goode and Leah Kiara Macuilt,
Eric Carrero,
Alex Malan and Genesis Hires,
Justin Bannister and Daniel Martinez,
Brandon Draude and Jasmine Correa,
Gabriella DeJesus and Amanda Rosa,
Kate Mendoza and Valeria Oliva.

Cover photography, design, and layout by George Babiak.

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LATER, THE DIABOLICAL RICARDO BRAZENLY PURLOINS THE UNSUSPECTING JOSEPH'S LOLLIPOP...



...WHILE AT THAT MOMENT, THE KIND-HEARTED BRITNEY OFFERS TO CARRY MICHAEL'S EXTREMELY HEAVY BOOK BAG,



...THE FIENDISH TATIANA VICIOUSLY RUINS LEAH'S PHOTO,



...THE RECKLESS ERIC PLAYS WITH FAKE FIRE,



...AND THE MALEVOLENT ALEX SURREPTITIOUSLY GIVES POOR GENESIS AN UNWANTED HAIRCUT!



MEANWHILE, FOUL DANIEL PLOTS TO EMBARRASS JUSTIN...



...WHILE THE CHIVALROUS BRANDON D. SAVES JASMINE C. FROM GETTING HER FEET WET...



...AND EVIL GABY WICKEDLY PEEKS AT AMANDA'S ANSWERS!



IN THE END, THE COURAGEOUS KATE SAVES THE DAY BY SHARING HER TORTILLA CHIPS WITH HUNGRY VALERIA.

A PUBLICATION OF
THE 52ND STREET PROJECT

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