To submit your work to Dragon's Breath for printing in the next issue, drop off your art with Mr. Chronister in room 412.

For your work to be considered, it must be:

- Drawing, poem, short story or a combination of those
- Black and white
- On unlined, 8.5x11 paper/printer paper
- Include title and author information somewhere on the page

Your work may not be returned to you, so make sure you don't give me the only existing copy of your most precious drawing.
A Word from Mr. Chronister

This last quarter was a busy one for us here at Dragon’s Breath.

We tried a new format for operation, saw a huge uptick in submissions, and created some pretty fantastic stories and artwork.

I’m proud, to say the least, of the effort put forth by the creators this quarter.

You may notice that this issue doesn’t have a table of contents. Just like the last issue, many of our students wished for their work to remain anonymous. We accommodated, and those students who wished to name their work did so.

We operated without a theme for this issue in order to allow for a greater variety of viewpoints. In some instances, I’m very happy with how this worked. In other cases, I think we can improve. The primary thing I personally took away from this issue is the need to incorporate more student involvement in the management and staffing of the magazine. To that end, this quarter, I will be looking to assign a student as the magazine’s editor. The editor’s duties will include determining themes, working with students to hone their ideas, and recruiting outside submissions.

If you’re interested in being the editor, please let me know ASAP.

Once again, we owe a huge “thank you” to Mr. Gill, who shepherded us through the artistic process and helped students to realize their vision.

Additionally, I’d like to think Jarrod White for supplying us with the terrific cover art for this issue. Nice job!

To those of you who submitted work, thank you!

If you submitted work and it was not printed, please feel free to come see me for an explanation and discussion of how to improve or revise your work for resubmission.

Rock on,

- Mr. Chronister
Sleep tight baby boy

goodnight
my little baby boy

Flick!
Sweet dreams!

- Jeff
The good, The Bad & the NooTs
The New Adventures of Lego™ and Thumb Tact

Uh...

So I was at my girl house and...

Slam

Ouch

Alan
Are you drinking milk?

Won't you get sick?

Meh. I'll be fine.

*Wee* *Woo*

*Whoosh* *Wee* *Woo*

*Slam*

End
Almighty High Schoolers

How long have you been on that couch.

Hmm...

This many.

You're disgusting.

End
I heard that love is a risk worth taking
Ugly truths behind a camera
There has been an error
Pretty lies floating
Breakdowns are loading
Pass the controller
You won’t play me when I’m older
Motion pictures, fighting figures
On the screen
Data saved, characters made
Now who’s crowned king?
Friendships made and broken
Due to me
I was born a fantasy
We’re all just systems with colored cords
Don’t buy me just to get bored
E for everyone. Naive and small.
Getting played by them all
Starts off easy but you can train
Train on how to make this system feel your rage
Normals, not too difficult to beat
If it’s too much you can cheat
Hard hurting me not you
Cause you throw me if you lose
We’re all just systems with colored cords
Don’t buy me just to get bored
T for teen, growing but still small

Only some can make me fall
But a new system comes around
And I’m lost with broken sound
Left in the dust, forming rust
As you play them like you played me
You beat me that easy
We’re all just systems with colored cords
You can’t buy me and just get bored
I’m M for mature
Harder to beat more and more
I know about sex, drugs and abusive language
So think before you push “play disc”
I’ve been improved and upgrades
Make one mistake and I automatically save it
No longer naive and small
But we’re all just systems after all

IAN HILL - 11TH GRADE
Alice fell into a deep sleep.

Alice.

Alice.

Your best friend will tell you that.

Where am I?

Who?

Lucas will come soon but rest now.

Wait, who are you?

My... best friend.

You will know soon enough Alice.
15 hours later...

Alice.

Wakeup Alice.

MMM...

ALICE

That sounded like...

LUCAS!??!
Black Thoggs

Lucas: Where am I? What is this place?

Alice: Your not home Alice.

What? Who is this?

This is our dream world.

WOW....

Remember this place?

Alice: We made it when we were kids.
Come on Alice you should have noticed that

Well I'm sorry that I'm trying to remember this.

Like how did I even get him in the first place?

Stop it Lucas!!

Why are you looking Lucas?!!

Alice I know it's been a while but your hugs.

I mean look at those huge...
Ha! Ha! Ha! I'm just kidding, Alice. Chills!

Right.

But in all seriousness, Alice, you're in trouble.

You need to get to those trees.

Why, what happened to me?

I don't know, but we must leave.
I will be the one that's gonna hold you
I will be the one that you run to
I loved you.

Can't say I felt the same way.

forever broken a bond strong as steel by a mere virus.
To be continued...
sup

congratulations
always say
nothing now they
wouldn't be
They said I
Dinner time

Aww

Oh my god, stinky

Huh?

No.

Holly shit, Manziel!

Drinky noo!

My friends!

Ugh
You think you can stand up to me, a GOD?!

Yup, a God with no type of power... Just sayin'.

Plus I want to see how strong I got?

You mock me mortal. Here I thought I was going to get a fight... But what do I get? A mortal Changing his hair color!

YAAAHH!!

Fang... Kill him NOW

He, He, He, He, He, He

Yes!
Maybe I don't want heaven,
So if I'm losing a piece of me,
Feeling like my heart is mistaken
All my time is wasted
Without changing a part of me,
Without losing a piece of me,
How do I get to heaven?
How do I get to heaven?
Hi guys! My name is Max!

Let's go rocket we can try yes we can look at the fireworks so cool.

Let's play the game okay Max Ruby says this is so much fun.

Am playing basketball let's play okay.

Let's go to sleep outside okay cool.

Go home Max okay Jacks! Get out my house!
The adventure of chair and pencil

Chair: Hi, Pencil.
Pencil: Hey, Chair.

Chair: What's wrong?
Pencil: I'm lonely.
Chair: Why?
Pencil: Because my wife left me.
Chair: Because this stupid game I'm going to cry bro, you pencil.
Chair: Why bro? I will kill you.
Pencil: Yes yes yes.
Kettle & Pot's Adventures

Hey Kettle, What's cooking?

Uh...

My food needs to be stirred...

I can help!

Oh, Please! Before it gets stiff!

No Food

Thanks Kettle!

ahh...

By Jada M
You finna be salty

Hey Pin

What Ball?

You finna be salty

BAM!

You Mad

got 'em
Mike

Jake

Hi my name is Mike!

Hi my name is Jake!

Hello! What's the matter?

No one love me.

That's not true.

Yes it is!

Hey I have an idea.

What is it?

Yes now feel love.

How is this?
Rain Drop Drop Top I'm Single Till I Drop Drop.
I'm under the influence of morphine.
I'm not afraid of it.
I'm an expert.
I'm in love.
Me and my homies was walking in the hallway to our last period classes, joking each other and laughing and stuff. Ignoring the fact that we was late for our classes. Y’know, it’s school, so we really didn’t give no F’s about it anyway. We were on our way up to the 5th floor and I see this chair sitting out in the cut, so I’m like “Aye! I dare one of y’all to drop that chair down the stairs.” And then my boy Jerimieh, the friepest MF in the whole squad like “Bet.” Then I say “Big bet, I’mma record it too.” He say “thats cool!” Then he pick up the chair and everybody move out the way and I start recording and drop it down and it hit the floor with a loudass crash and as soon as it hit the floor, we all dip and get up through.

By
Devere Thomas
Brick vs Window

I HATE Windows

What have you done to me?

I JUST HATE YOU

Noooooo!!!
Death inspires me like a dog
inspires a rabbit

Maria Gunn
Are you OK?

No, I am not in pain, inhare.

So your not in pain?
I realize the screaming pain, hearing loud in my brain but going straight ahead with this scar!
HATEFUL CHRISTMAS TREE

UGH, WHY YOU ALWAYS STARING AT ME!?!?
YOU'RE MAD THAT YOU'RE NOT PRETTY

SHUT UP SOON YOU'RE GONNA DIE!
WELL I DON'T CARE I'M DYING PRETTY

HAHA HAHA!
LOOK AT ME I'M UGLY LIKE U!

WHO YOU CALLING UGLY!

FINALLY SOME QUIET... GOODBYE FLOWER!!
Dance with your heart, not your feet! Never give up!!
The Story of Shing and Shiun

This is a story of Shing and Shiun. The different of good and evil and how powerful they are when they join together.
In the past, it was common to have a ceremony for the wedding. Years later, the couple is still together.
It's gonna be okay mom & dad. We're in a better place.
The End

It's supposed to look like that
Toons
These Days
YOUR WORK COULD BE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF DRAGON'S BREATH

TALK TO MR. CHRONISTER IN ROOM 412 FOR DETAILS!