

## What if the KT Asteroid Missed?

By: Cooper

Behind me I stare at the great mighty eyes of the megalodon full of fear. I paddle my green, webbed feet as hard as I can... but there is no hope, the megalodon is gaining on me. I look up and see my underwater civilization and take one long stare at it, then stare back to land thinking if I could only get to our shelter there. I have two homes, one on land and one underwater but both feel unreachable.

This is probably the last time I will see where I was born and raised. This saltwater ocean is where I will die. But those feelings wash away when something amazing happens. Out of nowhere a great Basilosaurus jabs the megalodon right in the chest. Blood bursts everywhere leaving dark red floating around the two brawling beasts. I swim back to my civilization and watch through the seaweed. Finally the Basilosaurus clamps down its jaw with such a powerful force. It rips off the megalodon's fin. Leaving a limp bloody fin to float all the way down into the darkness of the depth of the sea below me. The mighty Basilosaurus has defeated the megalodon. And has saved my life.

We humanlike-amphibians have been underwater since the dinosaurs made all mammals go extinct through their big appetite. The fish that roamed the water in packs are what evolved into us amphibianlike-humans. We were first just fish with feet, evolving into fish with arms then millions of years later we evolved into what we are today. Our civilization was first just open underwater caves, until we discovered the great megalodon surprise attacking us at any chance it had. We then knew that had to change. We found that megalodons could not find us as easily if we are hidden. So we hid in great long wavy seaweed strings. But that only lasted for about a year, and the megalodons found us. Surprise attacking at the most unknown times. And killing most of our population, I was lucky enough to make it out alive.

We are not only bound to the sea, but we can also go to the land. And we have dark green scales and big deadly long claws making us killers to small fish and insects. We have large webbed feet that help us swim fast and hop on land. And our language is different, you would not understand what we would say. The only thing we have to fear are the megalodons. Slowly gaining in population.

Our early ancestors lived only on land for many years, but could never find a way to get the dinosaurs away from their shelter. When the dinosaurs kept coming, dining on our type we made a decision. We had to leave. We had laid our eggs in water for generations so the migration to the sea was natural for us.

Megalodons attack in packs tearing through our civilization which is covered by weak, useless waves of seaweed. We have a large civilization 500 feet below sea level and a small one on land. Everyday life is a challenge to survive. With time, I hope our civilization will evolve to be safe from the challenges we have to face. Until then, I will do the best I can to survive.

# **Planet of The Tyraptors**

## **A Sci-Fi Story**

**By: Ash**

"WHAT? A story? Oh-no!" complained my classmates, as our teacher Mis. Ozoic announced the topic and genre to the class.

"This story will be a genre we have not done much with. Science fiction," she proclaimed. "We all know about the asteroid that just barely missed us all those years ago from the text you were supposed to read last night," she said looking at some people in particular. "I want you all to write a story as if that asteroid hit and what our planet, Ur, would look like today. This story will be turned in on Dunesday."

"But today is Tuesday," someone whined.

"Would Bibeirfday work for you?" Mis. Ozoic asked.

"No Mis. Ozoic" we all answered.

"Good. Then why don't you all take one of these templates to help you think of ideas."

Suddenly the bell rang.

"KA-CAW KA-CAW KA-mmmrrrrrrffff" screeched Roppy Mis. Ozoic's pet Archaeopteryx as Franci muffled him with a towel.

"Freedom!" someone yelled as everyone ran for the door in a mass of heads, tails, arms and legs. After the mob cleared I went out to collect my things and go home.

As I walked towards home through the hot and humid swamp full of ferns and bugs I tried to think of a setting for my story. "*A barren wasteland? No, some life would survive. Forests with lots of little animals running around? No the animals would get bigger over time.*" Speaking of animals I see a little mammal scurry by. "*Wouldn't it be funny if only the mammals survived!*" Suddenly I realized I was home at my little two

story cabin that I shared with my family. As I walked in I was immediately rammed by little Somin.

“Kyle!” he yelled.

“Woah!” I said, “You got bigger while I was at school!”

“No I didn’t!” he answered, smiling. “You’re just saying that to make me happy.”

“Maybe” I said mysteriously, also smiling. Then I headed up to my room to start my story.

I tried to think some more about the story. *“A forested planet with giant rats running around? But the rats would have no fur because they were the dominant species and did not need to hide from predators, and maybe the rats stood on two feet so they could get fruit from trees.”* I had a sudden image of a giant rat-faced mammal on two legs. *“I guess that that could happen. I mean we Tyraptors evolved from cross-breeding of Tyrannosaurs and Velociraptors, so intelligent rat like creatures could evolve from rats.”* Then it hit me, I knew exactly what to write.

On Tuesday, when I arrived at class everyone was trying to make some last minute adjustments to their story when Mis. Ozoic came in.

“Put away your pencils, there will be no more editing of your stories. Would anyone like to share their story first?” she asked.

I raised my hand. “Kyle how about you?” “Sure” I said. “My story is called **The Planet of The Hairless Rats...**”

Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday	Sunday	Archaeopteryx
Nomday	Suesday	Bibeirfday	Trogadday	Duneday	Starterday	Suneday	xxxxx
nom-day	swase-day	bi-bearf-day	tro-gad-day	dune-day	start-er-day	soon-day	ark-ee-op-ter-iks

# If KT Asteroid Didn't Hit

By: Joey

It is the Cretaceous period, and dinosaurs have been ruling for the whole Mesozoic era. No major event has occurred, so we are still in the same era. The apes have been evolving and reproducing for millions of years in the shadows. Over time, their small tribes met up and formed a nation. The ape nation has been hunting other small reptiles and mammals, building up their military weapons and ammo. Because of the dinosaurs, the apes are forced to live in underground tunnels, limiting their resources, but the apes were slowly making plans to decrease the amount of dinosaurs on Earth. Every day the apes would send scouts to spy on the dinosaurs, and look for ways to somehow kill lots of their species so mammals could thrive.

One day, the scouts noticed a big tower in the middle of town, and they knew that it was most likely the key to their mission. That night they went to the city of dinosaurs when everybody was asleep and snuck through the simple town to the huge stone building, the scout team found out it was where the carnivorous dinos kept their food. Despite their simple reputation, the dinosaurs turned out to be civilized and have advanced in ways the scouts were not prepared for. The scouts came up with a plan to come to the dinosaur camp every night and steal the meat they have stored. When the small group of highly skilled scouts came back the next night to take the food supply they realized how much food there really was, but there was no time to waste, without the dinosaurs gone, the apes wouldn't thrive and evolve. They filled their woven sacks and ran for the hills, not noticed by a single dinosaur. After, they came up with a plan to send apes in every night to steal the meat.

The scouts went in each night in groups of two, with simple bags woven of grass. Not long after, heisting the meat felt like a routine to the apes, and they would be sore from lugging the one strap bags all day. They realized they would need better backpacks to hold the raw meat, and from this rose the ideas of assigning jobs and workspaces. The apes quickly formed a well organized civilization, and didn't only make the most efficient backpacks for the scouts, but lots of handy devices to make things like transportation and sneaking around easier. The inventions held true, and the apes weren't caught once.

Soon the underground tunnels would shake during the day when the dinosaurs whaled of hunger. The dinosaurs species dwindled, and the carnivores, being so desperate, killed every last omnivore. This happening killed all hope of any kind of dinosaur surviving, because the omnivores ate so many types of plants and the apes wouldn't have been able to take their food source away. But thankfully the carnivores took care of the problem. And with the omnivorous dinosaurs and their food storage gone there wasn't much for the dinosaurs to eat.

## Epilogue

The dinosaurs are almost completely wiped out, and the thriving apes are widespread over the globe. They were evolving at a pace like no other species, becoming more and more advanced every day. First they invented a language, but then it was much more than that. It was being put on stone and sent around the world to all the evolved city-states, that have recently invented farming and trading. The advanced apes are even constructing skyscrapers and learning the earth's history in the rocks and fossils, they are a completely different kind of species from when they first arrived on the earth. Who knows where evolution will take them next...

# What If...

By Nate

"Yum, monkey is my favorite meat!" Bill, the T.Rex, says as monkey blood trickles from his mouth.

"But why did you eat it?" Asks Tom, the ankylosaurus, who is an herbivore.

"Because I was hungry," Bill answers.

"But the monkey could of done something more," Tom says.

"What do you mean it could of done more Tom?" Bill asks angrily.

"Well what if...you could...Ahh nevermind," Tom says searching for the right word.

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Later on in the dying day as the sky turned orangeish red, Tom sat wondering. "What if?" he said over and over again. "What if..." he said into the emptiness-ish of the world as he looked at the setting sun. Looking through the tall thick leaved trees of the never-ending rain forest, he wondered "What if?"