



# TEA FOR TWEENS



Written By & For Tweens

September 2020

**Challenge :** Everyone's addicted to something in some shape or form. What are things you can't go without?

**Send your responses to:**

**creaedkpl@gmail.com for a chance to be entered into next months issue of Tea for Tweens!**

## Creative Writing Challenge

I can't live without video games because I LOVE THEM and because I want to be a professional gamer.

-Jordan

What can I not live without? I can't live without my phone! I mean honestly, can anyone imagine life without their phone, tablet, computer, laptop etc. If I didn't have my phone I would probably be a bit more active, but way less social because I text and call my friends on MY PHONE!!!! I need my phone to survive, taking away my phone is like taking away my water supply, I *WILL DIE*.

-Alyssa

## Alyssa's Word search

y	e	s	d	o	l	s	w	a	u	p	h	o	n	e	s	p	l
g	x	u	o	h	u	a	o	u	g	u	i	l	i	a	p	e	i
k	i	s	g	h	s	g	r	u	i	i	l	a	w	o	b	l	d
o	t	a	b	l	e	p	d	o	t	a	k	r	s	y	a	h	i
o	a	n	a	k	i	l	s	r	u	u	s	g	j	u	f	d	g
p	o	t	a	t	o	e	s	b	o	o	k	s	l	i	m	e	d

Find: Yes, Susan, dog, books, phones, out, potatoes, slime, dot, words, ape, dig.

# A COVID-19 CARTOON SAGA

By Alyssa Zack



## AD: LEGO Slippers

Do you like legos?

Do you like slippers?

Boy, have I got the thing the first-ever, possibly for you! We are introducing painful, LEGO slippers! Picture yourself now, customizing **your** LEGO Slippers.

- Made fully out of Legos

- Perfect for revenge on your kids or friends for making you step on Legos.



- Tons of fun!

- Great for kids.

- One size fits none!

- Only 5.99 more for customizable pieces.

- Now only 49.99!

- Instructions not included.

- We accept PayPal, Visa, and fake money.

- Call us for customer service at 1-800-IN-YOUR-DREAMS

- Just **three** simple steps to getting a pair.

1. Get on [www.legoslippers/fake.org](http://www.legoslippers/fake.org)

2. Click on the color you would like.

3. Click check out.

4. Purchase them.

5. Get the rest of the legos.

Discount code: **F7A7K7E7** (no spaces)

# The Bingus: the Musical

Written By : Ashe Flick and other library teens

Do You  
Have  
Creativity  
to Share?

Join us for Creative Writing  
via zoom on  
the 2nd & 4th  
Mondays from  
6:00-7:00.

**OR**

Submit any  
short stories.  
Poems, and creative writings  
to our email.

**AND ANY**

Scripts, photography, illustrations, or jokes..

**EMAIL:**

Createdkpl@gmail.com



## ACT ONE

(The name Spanish Philippe and Bingus are second cousins twice removed. Bill is current landlord. They are in a small room with charred floor, nothing else is harmed)

**Bill:** How the HECKIN HECK did you burn ALL of the carpet?

**The Name Spanish Philippe:** Our food war got a little \* heated\* (hand pistols)

**Bingus:** You weren't worried when we didn't pay rent for 8 months, why are you so concerned about this completely minor damage?

**Bill:** You literally burned ALL the carpet, there's nothing left except the CONCRETE

**The Name Spanish Philippe:** Are you DISCRIMINATING against ME???

**Bill:** ... .. how?

**The Name Spanish Philippe:** I'm 0.001% South African

**Bingus:** You literally aren't though.

**The Name Spanish Philippe:** How do YOU know????

**Bingus:** We're second cousins twice removed, we got those 23andme kits together. You aren't even Spanish and it's in your name!!!!!!!

**Bill:** Well, I'm not discriminating, I'm going have to evict you for the damages and the fact that you made your payment in 8 MONTHS.

(Evicted is played and sung)

**Bill:** AND you lost your security deposit

**END OF ACT ONE**

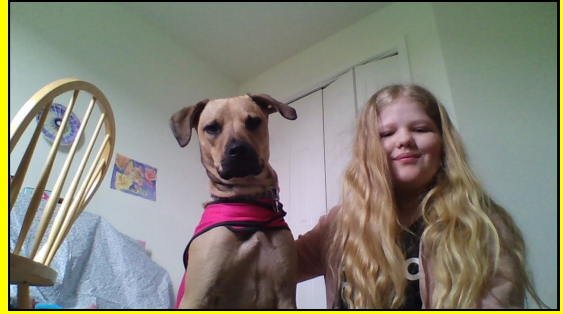
## Which is better cats or dogs?

By Alyssa Zack

Dogs. Just dogs. Why dogs? Wait did you just ask me why dogs are better than cats?

1. HOW DARE YOU!
2. Isn't it obvious.
3. LOOK AT THIS DOG! ARE YOU GOING TO TELL ME HE'S NOT ADORABLE?!?

Anyways, dogs are man's best friend. Cats don't like to be cuddled when you want to, it's only when they want to. Cats aren't huggable, dogs are the perfect hugging size. Dogs will get you plenty of exercise, while cats don't even go out most of the time. Cats litter boxes stink, while with dogs the pee stays outside. You may have to pick up their poo, but at least you can throw it away easy. Dogs also love to play, my dog can't stop playing fetch, but it's fun to play with your dog while cats play isn't as active as a dog's play. With a dog, you'll get plenty of exercise, hugs, and a lots of love.



## Craft Corner

### Illustrations Credits

These are all digital works by Alyssa Z.



# World War II

By Rebekah Castle

That evening during supper Lea felt nauseous. The next morning she stayed home from school because she felt sick. As Lea was resting in her bed, she became bored. Lea climbed out of bed and noticed her sister Peggy's journal on their nightstand. She picked it up and read a line: "Because I am an agent in the corporation S.H.I.E.L.D., I meet many soldiers. One of the soldiers is very nice to me; I think he loves me. His name is Steve Rogers." Lea stopped reading and put her sister's journal back where it was so that Peggy would not notice it was read. Lea went back to bed hoping she would feel better soon.

A few hours later Lea woke up from her rest and heard her door quickly open.

Joe burst into the room. "Karl Van Dorn was taken away by the Gestapo today for questioning."

Lea remembered what Joe previously told her about seeing Karl Van Dorn help hide the Jewish man. "Do you think the Gestapo will let him go back home?" Lea questioned.

"I don't know. I hope they will," Joe grimly replied, "I made sure to warn Uncle Erich right after school when I heard. Uncle Erich was surprised at first when I told him to be careful. But then I explained that I had seen him and Karl Van Dorn with the Jewish man they were hiding. He didn't say much except for thanking me for warning him."

Joe left the room after talking to Lea more. Lea soon fell back asleep waking only when her mother came in to give her a warm mug of chicken broth to drink. The next morning when Lea woke she felt much better. Her Mother decided she was well enough to go to school. At school Lea was happy when lunch time came. She walked outside with her lunch pail, going over to find Joe. She found him sitting with

some of his buddies and a few girls. She laughed to herself as she saw him trade his sandwich with one of the girls. Lea decided instead to sit with some of her friends. After lunch, as they were walking into school Lea walked over by her brother.

"Who was that girl you were sitting by," she teased, "Do you like her?"

"No," Joe laughed good naturedly, "But I think she likes me, she traded her white bread sandwich with my rye bread sandwich."

"Gee, I bet she does like you." Lea winked as she walked over to her classroom.

Lea ran down the road towards home after school. She caught up to Joe who had left before her.

"Why do we have to do all this stupid grammar? I hate grammar almost as much as I hate Nazis. Grammar makes no sense and it is useless," Joe ranted.

"I agree! But I think the Nazis are far worse," Lea stated.

That evening, following supper, they had Lebchuken, which is a traditional German cookie. Joe and Jacob downed almost half of them. When they finished the cookies, Lea washed the dishes. Washing dishes was one Lea's least favorite jobs, but tonight she had to help her mother, so she hurried to get done with the task.

A loud knock resounded from the door. Surprised, Lea looked over and caught a worried look in her Papa's eye as he walked over to the door. Who would be coming at such a late hour?



More to come in  
next month's issue!