

DANIELLE'S EXEMPLAR EXCERPTS

Fiction Story

Sean stood in the cool, black darkness of the third floor hallway. His palms were sweaty as he reached toward the tall glass case. Even in the utter blackness he could almost see the trophy glittering behind the glass. The golden warmth of it seemed to call him like a siren, whispering "Sean, I belong with you. You deserve me. Take me home." Slowly, hands trembling, he brought out the hammer. He didn't see the girl who was watching from the dim shadows.

News Story

Only one object was taken from the case at McKinley High School. It was the trophy for the State Wrestling Championship. A single eye-witness to the theft reports that she saw a lone figure stand in front of the case, wield a blunt object—it might have been a hammer—and smash the case. As this witness shielded herself from flying shards, the perpetrator dropped the hammer and fled with the four-foot-tall trophy. McKinley has lost its first ever State Wrestling Championship trophy.