
MOUNTAIN VIEW PRESS

№54 - MARCH ISSUE

MARCH, 2023



**MOUNTAIN VIEW
MIDDLE SCHOOL • EST. 2019**

Happy spring, Mountain View!
Thanks for tuning in for our
March issue. We hope you
enjoy these fun articles put
together by our amazing staff.
Please email our senior editors
with any questions:

- [Alyssa](#)
- [Natalie](#)
- [Mya](#)

See you in April! Happy
reading!! ;)

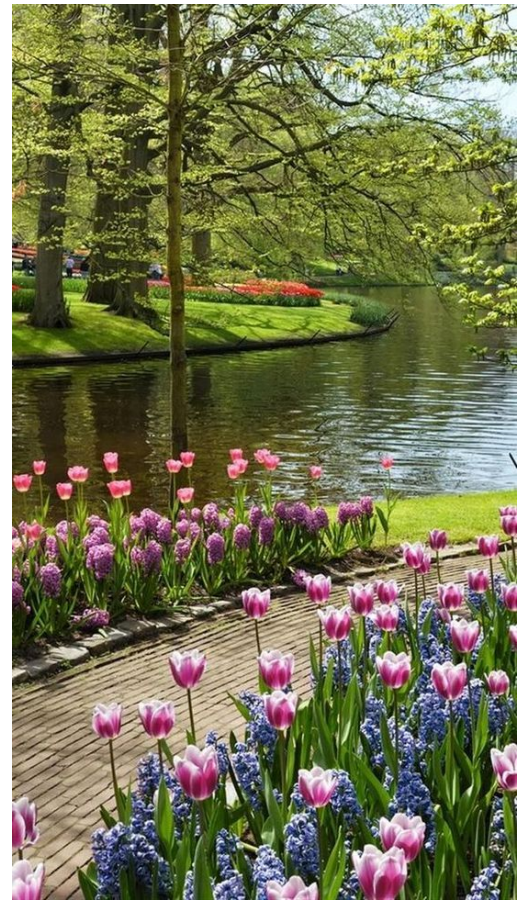
-The editorial staff



What is Spring?

By: Shreesti Bhattarai

What is spring, exactly? Well, spring is one of the four seasons we experience in the U.S. Spring is the season when days begin to increase and the weather gets warmer. The air gets a lot more humid, so you can say goodbye to your itchy, wet nose! Spring is like the season of welcoming, because you welcome in the sunnier climate, and plants, and you welcome back the animals from hibernation. Spring is very much a delightful season!



<https://www.pinterest.com/ginevrldm/spring-pics/>

Dog of the Month: Scottish Terrier

By: Soha Desai

This month's breed is the infamous Scottish Terrier! Even if you haven't seen this adorable dog before, you've probably heard its name.

Scotties are small with wiry fur. They don't need a lot of exercise, and they bark a lot. They were originally bred in Aberdeen, Scotland, to be hunting dogs. They often hunted rats, foxes, and badgers. Have you ever seen Lady and the Tramp? Lady's friend, Jock, is a Scottish Terrier! Hey, did you know that Carnegie Mellon University's mascot is a Scottish Terrier? Scotties are surprisingly famous! And cute, of course!



<https://www.thesprucepets.com/scottish-terrier-dog-breed-profile-4782421>

Survivor, Part 2

Brenna Forti and Mae Hayes

I awoke to birds chirping though it seemed far too quiet. Sitting up I took in my surroundings, my back protested painfully, at least I should be able to get out of this cave soon. I *should*.

My body is still sore from the day before, but I managed to walk around the cave thanks to the help of my splint—I didn't feel an agonizing pain when I stepped on it so that was a plus. My mind was still foggy as I walked around the cave in a daze.

I recovered the berries I found while scavenging the other day and ate them for breakfast. Only then did I notice how parched my throat was, I hadn't had any water since I left school yesterday...

Thinking of school my mind immediately came out of its foggy state. My locket, or rather *Bailey's* locket. Lost. Stollen. I sank farther to the ground, I couldn't do it, I couldn't go on. I lost that locket, the only thing I had from Bailey. Does this mean she is gone? Permanently? Will I lose my big sister from my memories forever or will those nightmares come and take her away? My heart ached but I got up anyway.

I walked out of the cave and saw clouds looming over the sky, which I could see perfectly since the fire took out most of the tree's leaves. I looked down at my legs and saw them all burnt and scarred. Scarred for life due to this horrible nightmare.

My mind unconsciously uncovered a book I read called *Fire Girl* about a girl like me who survived a fire—though hers was in a car—and was made fun of at school for her burns. Would they laugh at me...or embrace me as a hero? Which is worse though, getting a lot of attention for being 'cool' or getting a lot of attention because you are the laughingstock of the town?

I suddenly was swept up in a wave of emotion, I didn't want to hide anymore, I didn't want to flee from bullies. I wanted to *fight*, I wanted to scream at those bullies from the day before and say, "You don't scare me, look at me! I survived a *fire*, I'm a SURVIVOR!"

My heart lifted, I had a goal and I knew how to get there, simply find a way out of this forest. I walked out of the cave using a little weight from my injured foot but just enough so I could walk without limping.

I started running, running from a loss like I have been doing for the last couple of years, but it felt wrong. It felt *unnatural*. I screamed freely, tears streaming down my face, I was done with the old me, I had let go.

I stopped and stood still looking around the forest, looking for an escape. I found a scrap of hope in this twisted forest buried deep inside me—a path forward—but what now? The woods were filled with charred trees, unlike the ones I used to find my way through.

I heard a faint whisper, then just the rustle of leaves in the wind. Inching closer I strained to hear the conversation going on. A deep voice cut through the silence, "Did you hear that Jack?"

"Sure did, sounded human don't you think, Leo?" A high voice that I thought to have belonged to whoever Jack was.

My mind started to swirl, those names sounded so familiar, so *close*. I could've sworn I heard them just yesterday on the announcement speaker, they must have been in trouble or something. I was

Survivor, Part 2 (Cont.)

never good with names—I didn’t speak so I didn’t need to know names—but the answer was on the tip of my tongue when the two boys resumed talking.

“I don’t know man, like I was saying, they looking for that girl. We weren’t doing nothing wrong. She ran, that’s on her man,” The deeper voice—Leo I assumed—said. I couldn’t help but think they were talking about me, but only those bullies saw me run...

Something clicked in my mind and I started to shake in my spot. These were the people that stole my sister’s locket. These were the crocks that stole the last item I owned that once belonged to my sister.

As I stood horrified Jack’s high and shaking voice started talking, “You fool. I should stop helping you yet...” a sigh, “It doesn’t even matter if they know or not better to be safe than sorry, man we can’t get caught by the cops again,” a short pause, “We got to hide the evidence, bury it in a hole, do you understand?” After a short huff from Leo, I heard the sound of shovels hitting the ground.

Using all the courage I could muster I peeked out from where I was hidden and saw the two bullies digging a hole. One was surprisingly small and meek the other huge, my sister's locket was in the smaller one's hand.

I wanted to go out and scream at them and tell them to show me the way back, and to stop burying my sister's necklace but something held me back. I was still shy, and I couldn’t change that. I was more likely to eat a frog than stand up to bullies—especially Jack and Leo, the biggest bullies I’ve ever known.

So there I was standing just out of sight of Jack and Leo petrified by what I had just discovered, I wanted so badly to go up to them and say something, anything. But what if I did and...they wanted to get rid of me like I was the evidence? They were dumb enough—or so I thought—they would do it if it came through their rock heads. I had to stifle a scream at the thought, the only reasonable thing I could do was follow them.

I waited for a short time listening to the thump of metal on the ground until Leo spoke again.

“Done. Now tell me how we are going to get out of here without getting caught?” Leo asked angrily for no apparent reason.

There was nothing but the sound of wind hitting bare trees for a while before Leo shouted, “ANSWER ME!” Then a *thud* continued by the sound of a thing or someone hitting the ground.

“W—we-w-w—we just g-go with-th-out g-going near the r-road?” Jack tried to get out.

As I heard footsteps fading away I waited for a few seconds to gather some courage to try and walk.

I investigated the spot they buried Baliey’s necklace, the hole was very easy to spot and even easier to dig up. I looked around for trash—even though I wanted to get out of there I still wanted to clean up their trash, I didn’t like people polluting the forest.

As I was searching I found gold—or well my equivalent of gold. I eagerly grabbed the water bottle sitting so preciously in front of me, it looked like no one drank from it and even if they did I was too thirsty to care. I poured the water into my hands letting it drip to the ground and wet the dirt. I sat down and licked the water as it was pouring out with my paralyzed hands. As soon as I got up I was

Survivor, Part 2 (Cont.)

Before I even noticed what I was doing my feet picked me up and I was soon following the bullies, my only hope to get out. I saw them off in the distance and I had to speed walk to catch up—or more like follow them about 5 yards away.

After a while of painful walking and hiding from Jack and Leo my legs were in excruciating pain, my mouth was dry again, and my injured foot began cramping painfully. I stopped hunched over in so much pain my head started to go off its rails and project strange hallucinations.

I looked up slowly noticing two figures off in the distance. *No. No, no, no, no, no!* My head started to throb but I had no time to nurse the headache that was developing.

I pushed my legs into a run ignoring the pain threatening to take over my vision. I ran past a strange silhouette that looked oddly like Bailey...

No time to stop and think, red was already creeping into my eyes. I ran to catch up with the two boys but I wasn't fast enough they seem to have stopped somewhere in the distance though...

My thoughts clumped together, I was taking in short painful breaths, and my feet were tripping over everything. I fell multiple times the taste of blood was in my mouth.

Only a little bit father...If I just push myself...Over that log...It's too much...Deep breaths you can do this...A little bit more you've got this...

I partially fling myself at the bullies I'm in such a haze. There's so much I want to say but all I can manage is croaking out a "help". The bullies turn and I can see the fear in their eyes, the desperate plans they are probably trying to make but I'm too worn out to care.

I make eye contact with Jack, the smaller one and the more sensible one. My knees buckle in pain and I fight to keep my conciseness, though the pain I'm feeling is making it hard to hold on to reality.

"Someone help!" Jack yelled with urgency and I felt a hand grip my arm for a second before it slipped off and my head hit the ground painfully. The sound of feet hitting the ground getting softer and softer, the pain getting greater and greater, "I—I'm sorry...I couldn't get you fast enough...Please stay awake people are coming...They can help you just hang on..." The voice seemed far off and surreal.

I felt myself fading away letting unconsciousness take over.

It is like the books say everything seems to shut down into darkness.

To Be Continued...

Women's History Month

By: Nora Limann, Ava Butler, Hannah Blocker

From March 1st until March 31st, we recognize women's history, and how women have influenced our daily lives. Do you know how many things they have invented? The dishwasher, fire escape, medical syringe, the first monopoly game, the American flag, and so much more! Many women in the past have fought for everyone's voice to be heard and to show that everyone deserves to be equal.

Women's history month started as a local celebration in Santa Rosa. The Education Task Force of the Sonoma County Commission on the Status of Women started Women's history week in 1978. They chose this week of March 8 because of International Women's day. Between 1988 and 1994, Congress passed additional resolutions requesting and authorizing the President to proclaim March of each year as Women's History Month and now when March comes around we celebrate all the amazing females in our history.

One strong voice in our history is Sally Ride who was the first American woman in space to board the Space Shuttle Challenger. She was also the third woman ever in space, she gives motivation and courage to other women who want to be like her. Serena Williams is a professional tennis player. She holds more titles than any other active player and has won 4 Olympic gold medals. She has worked hard for her titles, and never gave up. Her hard work and dedication have inspired many people.

Rosa Parks is an inspirational woman who fought for fair rights for everyone during racial segregation in 1955. Rosa Parks was told to move from her seat on a bus for a white man to sit down but she refused to give up her seat on a bus. She was arrested due to her actions, but she didn't give up. Her courage led up to Martin Luther King Jr's rise.

Women's history month is a time to recognize all of our Women heroes that have aspired to have courage and strength for many people.

MY TRAVELS AROUND THE WORLD, MARCH: VENICE ITALY

BY: NADIA ABEL

One of my favorite cities in Europe is Venice. It is known as the “Floating City” because the houses appear to be “floating” on water. How, you may ask? Well, Venice was built in 627 AD by draining out a lagoon and digging a canal. After that, they spaced out wooden stakes and put wooden platforms on top and then they put houses on them. Many of these houses still stand to this day and can still be seen “floating” in the lagoon.

There are an endless number of things you can do in Venice. You can visit Marco Polos' house near San Giovanni Church. Even though you can't go inside the house there is a marble plaque on the wall so you can take a picture to capture the moment. Marco Polo's home is one of the most visited places in Italy. If you take a Gondola ride (like I did) you can see the balcony of Marco Polo's house over the canal, and then you can stop by Riliato's Seafood Market to see where the restaurants in town are and what's cooking for lunch (my favorite is calamari).

Doge's palace is built with Venitian Gothic architecture. The palace is very old and the wings were modified over time. The wing towards St. Marks Basin is the oldest and was built in 1340 and onwards. The wing towards St. Marks Square was built in

1424 and onwards. Inside Doge's palace was where Doge himself lived, discussed his business, and where he kept his prisoners. In 1577 a fire burned down the palace and was later reconstructed. I think Doge's Palace is a must-see in Venice to help learn more history of the city and to see the building's unique architecture.

Altogether, Venice has lots of history to experience like the famous Doge and his palace, Marco Polo's house, and the “floating” buildings. It is neat how the wood is still holding up the buildings (especially because they have been in the water) after so many hundreds of years. There is so much more to tell you, but best you go experience it yourself. Caio (Ch-ow)!



Picture of the Piazza San Marco
with the Doge's Palace

<https://www.alamy.com/view-of-the-bell-tower-and-piazza-san-marco-from-a-gondola-in-the-image150142033.html>

A Descendants Review

Between the elaborate sets, genuine acting, and entertaining singing and dancing, *Descendants* performed by Mountain View Middle School is one you surely don't want to miss. The leading 3, Alyssa Wenger (Mal), Josh Huntington (Ben), and Natalie Deschane (Evie) did a fantastic job of uniting the cast and bringing them together to create a show filled with fun and talent. Actresses Parmis Sadeghian (Maleficent), and Evie Weary (Fairy Godmother) stood out with beautiful singing, engaging the audience with their enthralling performances. The entire cast danced, making the audience believe they were truly having fun on stage. It was enjoyable to watch, and made for a fantastic representation of Mountain View.

The stage crew worked tirelessly to change sets quickly in between scenes and utilized the props to the best of their ability. The lighting crew highlighted their skills throughout the performance to make the stage look magical. The talent of everyone behind the scenes did not go unnoticed, and enhanced the musical's already very pleasing show.

The leading actor and actresses had their hearts out on their sleeves on stage and it was great to see. It was wonderful that everyone could break out of their shells and push themselves to become better performers. Students who are typically quiet, most definitely were not on stage, and they did a fantastic job emulating the original cast of Disney's *Descendants*. Also, the support from the staff and students was amazing, seeing as they were playing to nearly sold out auditoriums every night!

All in all, *Descendants* was a huge success. It brought in lots of people eager to see the show. The cast was exciting to watch and although not always perfect, made the audience enjoy their experience. The snacks and immersive decorations were fabulous and just added to the experience. The entire operation was well run and the perfect family friendly atmosphere for an evening out.

Thanks to the cast, dancers, stage crew, lighting crew, choreographers, directors, and parents, *Descendants* was an amazing experience and without a doubt showed off Mountain View's creative side! It is something that everyone involved and the rest of the student body can be very proud of. It was a fantastic musical, and deserves the utmost congratulations to all who worked on it!

Be sure to
look out
for our
next
issue!

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