Friday, May 17th
5:30 pm

For Students: 3 v 3 Basketball Tournament

For Staff and parents: Cornhole Tournament

Inflatables, Food, Dunk Tank, Face Painting and Crafts

Prizes and raffle Items

All money raised that evening will go towards cancer research for our NJHS Relay for Life Team
The Western National Archery Tournament

By: Alyssa Bass

Nationals. A time for everyone in the country to come together for a common love. Archery. Attending the Eastern National Tournament in Louisville, Kentucky are 14,000 of the best archers in the United States. While that may seem like a lot of people, qualifying is quite challenging. Only the top 10 kids in every gender and schooling level (elementary, middle, and high) earn a spot. Inside the National Tournament there are two sub tournaments, Bullseye and IBO 3D. This year, from Rocky Hill, we had 4 qualifiers, 3 for 3D and 1 for Bullseye. Emma Finn qualified for Bullseye with 4th place and a 276. Alyssa Bass, Abby Chan, and Claire Sengbusch qualified for 3D in 4th, 6th, and 8th place with a 264, 262, and 257. This tournament will take place May 9-11. Not only is this tournament prestigious and impressive, it’s also a blast. In the Expo center there are tons of vendors selling every kind of National Tournament apparel you could imagine. Everyone gets to spend a few days in the quirky, colorful city of Louisville. Streets flooded with paintings, statues and good food, it’s the perfect place to welcome these archers. If you see any of these archers in the hall, give them a quick congrats. It’s a big deal getting to attend this event.

Outdoor Ed review

By: Julia Lyonga

Hike In
The hike in was muddy. You definitely want to wear hiking boots or old sneakers and I know the teachers have stressed this to but you might still think “oh it won't be so muddy” or “oh I just don't step on the mud”. Trust me you will there is mud everywhere . You will have to vlib over fallen branches, make sure you pack a water bottle.

Cabin
The cabins are much smaller than you expected. Do NOT over pack there will not be much space to put it. The bathrooms. There are two toilets and two sinks but get this the when you are using the toilet you give yourself privacy with a curtain and any one can just open and see you, But the shower has a door it is a little transparent so when you are in the shower cover your door with your towel.

Institutional periods.
The instructional periods were predator prey, confidence course, orienteering and pond & stream. Predator prey was kinda like hide and seek except there is alot and I mean a lot of running. Especially if you are a herbivore. Everyone is coming to eat you and you run out of lives really quickly. In confidence course you have to TRUST people because everything you do will be in a group so if you have trust issues you are out of luck. Orientering was also done in a group you had to use a compass and a map to find stakes around the camp. In pond and stream we went to the stream (obviously) we were trying to find different types of critters to see how healthy or stream is and then compare it to the one at rocky hill.

Dining hall
After tour instructional we line up in front of dining hall. The teachers give us a card with number on it and we sit on the table with that number. You will not always sit with your friends. But if your table is good you may win the silver spoon and get a chance hide tito. (here is a tip. If you wanna win the silver spoon, keep you elbows of the table, napkins on your lap, help your kp don’t be so loud talk only to the people at your table and don’t throw food at others).
School Start Times

After hearing the student’s voice and the teacher’s opinion, it is clear why changing the school start times is such a controversial topic. What do you think? Is the school time perfect the way it is, or should it be changed?

The school start time is a very controversial topic that is discussed over and over again. Should it be earlier? Later? Should it stay the same? These are questions that students and teachers ask among themselves, but some have answers and opinions on this topic. The Wildcat Roar interviewed some students and staff about what they think of the school start time.

Mr. Grimes, an 8th grade history teacher believes that start times should stay the same or be changed to earlier. He says that students and teachers would have a lot less time after school to do what they need to do before it gets too late in the night. This would discourage participation in after school activities. If kids think they do not get enough sleep because of the school start time, they should take responsibility and sleep earlier so they would still get the proper amount of sleep and still function through the day.

Ms. Katz, a 7th and 8th grade language teacher had a similar response to Mr. Grimes. She says, “you have to go to school for a certain amount of time every day. If we started earlier, then another school has to start later, and vice versa. Changing the school time would mean that buses have to change schedules. It is not like France, or Spain where they do not have school busses for kids.”

Mrs. Fong, a 7th grade world studies teacher believes that times should not be changed to later. She thinks that it will impact students and “the meaningful activities they do after school” and will keep the staff and students at the school for longer than they wish.

Mrs. Arnaiz, a 6th and 7th grade english teacher says that the schedule a few years ago was that kids started school at 7:50 instead of 8:15 and ended at 2:40 instead of 3:00. She feels that if there should be a change, it should go back to where it used to be. “Everyone is done earlier, and everyone is happier,” she concludes.

Ms. Duarte, a 7th grade science teacher, has a different opinion. She says it was good that they changed the start time to later. She credits some scientific studies done on the topic, and agrees with the fact that students study harder and concentrate more when they come to school well rested. She states, “Middle school and High school students benefit from later start times without a doubt.”

Ravyn Treby, an 8th grader wishes school would start later. She feels that it is hard for students to do their best in the morning when they are tired. “Even though starting later would mean ending later, I feel that pushing the time benefits the educational portion of the day,” she states.

Joshua Dixon, an 8th grader also credits the many studies done, saying that personally, he feels more productive late in the day in comparison to the morning.

Ella Craig, a 7th grader feels school times should be pushed later, stating that she feels more active in class when she gets more sleep when school starts later, such as during two hour delays. She would feel much better in class if school started even 15 to 30 minutes later.

Rona Roy, an eighth grader believes that school times should not change, as they allow for enough time to sleep, as well as a good time of day for extra curriculars.

Abby Chan notions to high school saying “I think high school times should switch with elementary school times. High schoolers are up later due to extra homework, studying for exams, and getting ready for college. They should have the chance to get more sleep by having school start later.”
There are many stunning and majestic creatures in the animal kingdom. Here are five of them!

Angora Rabbit

This cute and amazingly fluffy rabbit is one of the hairiest rabbit breeds in the world! They originated in Ankara but they were brought to France where they became popular pets for royalty. By the end of the 18th century, angora rabbits spread to other parts of Europe. They are so silky and soft that they are bred for their wool which can even be made into clothing!

Okapi

The okapi is a unusual looking creature for sure. The stripes on its legs resemble those of a zebra’s. But actually, the okapi has a closer relation to the giraffe! If you look closely at the shape of its head, you might see a resemblance. The okapi also has giraffe traits such as its ears. Like a giraffe, the okapi has large upright ears that have excellent hearing. This helps it get away from trouble. Also, the okapi has a long black tongue to help it strip and eat the buds and leaves off of branches.

Archerfish

While archerfish look like an ordinary aquarium fish, their hunting technique will change your mind. They are carnivorous fish and they mainly eat bugs. They float near the surface of the water and wait until an insect is directly above them. One reason archerfish are special is because their eyes are more sophisticated than other fish. So that makes it much easier to find the perfect moment to attack prey. How can they attack from underwater? They spit mouthfuls of water at their prey with such force that if the fish hits its target, the insect falls in the water for the archerfish to eat. This fish can shoot up to seven streams of water so if they miss, they can try again and again. If the archerfish still can’t succeed, it has the ability to jump out of the water with enough momentum to simply pluck the insect right off of its perch.
Basilisk Lizard

The basilisk lizard has the ability to run on water! It is able to do this due to its special webbed feet and fast legs. It is also extremely lightweight weighing only about 200 grams. The basilisk lizard is a dangerous predator to bugs that fly or skim the water to get away from land predators.

The Superb Bird of Paradise

Besides its fancy name, the superb bird of paradise is incredible. They are pretty black birds with radiant blue feathers. These birds are very competitive for mates cause there are not many females. When they compete for mates, they will clean out a little spot below the trees and let out a loud chirp to get the female’s attention. When a female comes down to the male, they will perform their mating dance. This dance is what makes the superb bird of paradise superb. They will fan out their feathers so it looks like a pair of eyes and a smile and hop excitedly around the female. When the males dance for the females, they greet them with a dancing smiley-face!

Check out the Rocky Hill School Garden cared for by Ms. Evans and the Green Team.
By: Sage Jean-Baptiste

I hate being an orphan. I always have to do a bunch of chores, like mouse killing, cleaning rooms, and grocery shopping. The police still don’t know what happened to my parents, one day they just disappeared, nowhere to be found. Since I was three, I’ve been living here. I lived in a two bedroom apartment in Manhattan, New York, on the third floor. Everyday I blamed my parents for my being here, but I also just hope one day they will step through the orphanage door and take me home.

Although, I doubt that will happen if Ms. Wilkski, our foster mother, finds out. Her soul purpose in life is to make me miserable. She has a long nose with a gigantic zit at the edge and dark green eyes. Her hair was about 3 inches long, and she always wore wigs. Her small dresses always looked like they were made out of some animal, contrasting from her pale complexion. For a middle aged woman, she looked super old. She fostered three other kids named, Alice, Anya, and Joseph. Alice and Anya were loved by Ms. Wilkski, they always had TV and phone privileges, while me and Joseph did all the chores in the house. Alice and Anya were twins, they both had blonde hair, blue-grayish eyes, thin eyebrows, and a light skin tone that I envious. They always got new dresses and shoes while me and Joseph wore the same clothes everyday. Joseph did all the hard work like bringing Ms. Wiltski’s Amazon wig packages up to her room, and carrying all of the groceries I bought to the third floor. Him being outside all day, caused his light brown skin to turn a sort of a bronze complexion. He had wavy black hair and dark brown eyes. He was a really a skinny person and that’s how he got the name Skinny Dipper from Alice and Anya, but I always defended him.

“Denim, come clean my feet, now,” yelled Ms. Wiltski. I ran in my dark brown dress and black worn-out boots. I went into her bedroom which was filled with food, unknown species, and piles of clothes. I voyaged all the way to her bathroom where I found, under the cabinet, a basket of cleaning supplies for feet. I made it out out, and found her in the living room on the couch. She was in a sitting position and ready for me to do the unbearable; I took to out the bucket of water and soap and started washing her feet. There was spread of fungus surrounding her toes and two of her toenails fell off. I turned my head in revulsion, but continued to work. She displayed a smirk on her face that showed satisfaction.

“Denim, clean my feet like your life depended on it.”

“Yes ma’am.”

“When you’re done I need you and Joseph to go to Nina’s Bakery and buy me 10 chocolate fudge brownies.”

“Ms. Wiltski we don’t have the money.”

“Then find some.”

She kicked me in the nose and told me I had 10 seconds to get Joseph and head on out, I didn’t hesitate. Whenever she punished someone, she would lock them in her closet, filled with mouses, and it would be a hundred degrees in there; including, clothes that would qualify as an alien that should be taken to Area 51. I ran down the stairs, my nose releasing blood. I reached Joseph who was taking out the trash, and tapped his shoulder. He turned around, the look on his face suddenly turned into wide shock. “Okay that’s it I’m done with that woman, he said, making a start for the door. I grabbed his arm and pulled him into a hug. Joseph don’t do anything you’ll regret she is stronger than you, she told us to go to Nina’s bakery, let’s just go okay before we get into more trouble, I said shaking him.

We passed by the old brick apartments that were about as tall as the Statue of Liberty. Poor people lined up the streets. There was one that caught my eye. She was a Hispanic looking woman with green eyes and thin eyebrows. She looked as scrawny as a street cat and was sitting, slumped down, carrying something. I couldn’t see what it was until we walked passed her, down the sidewalk. It was a baby girl. She had the face of the women, and was breathing heavily. “Somedays I hate my life, but believe it or not at least Ms. Wiltski gave us a home, you know,” whispered Joseph. I nodded my head, seeing his point. I always complained about how I’ve been mistreated, now I just feel guilty. My black braided hair was messy and my brown plain dress looked a mess. From all the fireplace cleaning I’ve done, all the ashes covered my brown skin. I hated my body, not because it’s ugly, but because it became ugly. The only good thing was my brown, hazel eyes that even Alice and Anya adored. We finally made it to the bakery and it was as crowded at Ms.Wiltski’s room.

“Oh, I forgot the money”

“It’s fine, I got some cash on me,” he grinned.
"Where?"

"It's for me to know and for you to find out."

"You are such a nerd."

"Denim, you know I'm funny, just admit it," he laughed.

"Just go get the 10 brownies," I said, shaking my head.

"Whatever," he whispered.

I sat at one of the small, two seat dining tables near the door. The bakery was like a mini medieval castle. It was really clean and with only 4 other tables. The line had twenty-two people, not including Joseph. I waited for a long time, hoping we could get home soon, or who knows what Ms. Wiltski would do. I decided to take a magazine from the nearby stand, labeled "New York Times." I was just finishing reading the review on the "Hamilton" play, when I look up and see someone in a black hoodie staring at me, through the bakery window, and before I can see who it was they were gone. I ran faster than the speed of light out the door, and searched for them. I looked like an idiot, but I didn't care, something was going on. I ran down the sidewalk, pushing people out of the way, I got a few grunts and inappropriate words from them. Out of nowhere I was pulled into a midnight, dark alley. The person in the black hoodie let go of me, and took a few steps back. I couldn't really see their face, since it was halfway covered.

"Who are you, and what do you want," I asked, shaking.

"I really didn't want to meet this way."

It was a woman, I could tell by her voice, but it's sound I couldn't place with anyone I knew.

"What do you mean, meet this way."

The woman pulled back her hoodie and I stood there like a moron, gaping. All I saw was an older version of me standing there, and I knew who she was. All the hatred and blaming came back to me, in that moment, even the nearby rats started squeaking with rage of a whole army. The woman standing before me was my mother.

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National Junior Honor Society Pop-up Store

By: Alyssa Bass

The pop-up store is a place for students to refresh school supplies without having to go out of their way and drag their parents to the store. This store is run by members of the National Junior Honor Society on a weekly basis. Make sure to come and purchase some supplies before the store is over. We talked to Mr. Smith and asked him some of our questions.

TWR: What was your, and NJHS’s, inspiration for the pop-up store?

Mr. Smith: We wanted a unique way to raise money that our school hasn't done before.

TWR: What is sold at the pop-up store and what is the best-selling item so far?

Mr. Smith: Our pop-up store sells pencils, pens, chapstick, fruit snacks, sticky notes, hair ties, and much more. Our bestsellers so far have been the fruit snacks and hair ties.

TWR: What is the money going to be used for?

Mr. Smith: The money brought in from the pop-up store will be donated to the Rocky Hill Relay for Life team. All money donated to Relay for Life will benefit the American Cancer Society.

Our pop-up store isn't over yet so make sure to stop buy, pick up some school essentials, and help a cancer patient in need.
May Holidays

May Holidays To Cherish

By: Sage Jean-Baptiste

Celebrate the new month of May with at least one or more holidays. The more you do the more you enjoy it!!!

5/2- Password Day, Baby Day
5/6- No Diet Day, No Homework Day, Beverage Day
5/7- Roast Leg of Lamb Day, Poem on Your Pillow Day
5/9- Lost Sock Memorial Day, Teacher Appreciation Day
5/12- International Nurses Day, Limerick Day, Odometer Day
5/14- Chicken Dance Day
5/19- May Ray Day
5/20- Pick Strawberries Day, Be a Millionaire Day,Weights and Measures Day, Quiche Lorraine Day, World Bee Day
5/22- Goth Day, Maritime Day
5/24- Tiara Day, Aviation Maintenance Technician Day, Brothers Day, Don’t Fry Day
5/25- Towel Day, Tap Dance Day, Geek Pride Day
5/27- Sun Screen Day, Cellophane Tape Day
5/28- Hamburger Day, Amnesty International Day
5/29- Biscuit Day, Learn About Composting Day
5/30- Loomis Day, Water a Flower Day
5/31- Macaroon Day, Web Designer Day, Save Your Hearing Day
The Girls Team finished 4-0-1 and has been excited to see so many contributors. Claire Sengusch, Gracie Groves and Melissa Amoah were the leading scorer and Camila Gaviria and Ashley Tisarannni were been strong with their defensive play.
The 2019 Boys Soccer team includes very enthusiastic and talented players. Many of these boys participate in soccer throughout the year to improve their craft. This showed with their undefeated season of 0-0-1. Eighth grader Soham Ranade said, “We have good players and a great coach.”

Anwar, Rayn 7th
Cassidy Sean 7th
Haye, Mark 7th
Haynes Miles 7th
Lee Justin 7th
Lopez, David 7th
Profeta Magnol 7th
Veimer Joonas 7th
Girma, Yohannes 8th
Gomes Juan 8th
Hunter Simeon 8th
Jivan Abbas 8th
Ngo Ryan 8th
Ripoli Franco 8th
Pestaner Josue 8th
Ranade Soham 8th

Both Teams were UNDEFEATED!
Lauren Keister

It was like he was prancing down the runway.
I spied a dog, Down by the creek.
It looked like a beagle
And had only one streak.
It started on his head,
And flowed down his back.
It was yellow, or maybe gold,
And ragged,
Like the cheez-it snack.
The rest was white,
As pure as snow,
With specks of dirt,
As scattered as the night sky.
His ears.
They flopped,
And dangled,
And waved in the wind.
When they got blown back, it looked as if he had wings.
When he walked, and strolled along,

MOTHER NATURE

Leah Becker

Arms sway in the wind
Catching the sky in their fingertips,
Shelter me from a sun weighing down on my shoulders
They stroke my hair and caress my body.
They whisper their lullaby with the breeze
Translating it into a language I can hear
It sings with cicadas in the night, the birds in the morning,
the thunder keeps time as leaves wail their sorrow in the rain.
The branches hold me lose,
Cool bark against my cheek
It has
Always been here
Standing strong
Through even the wildest storms.
It has lived forever, will live forever, will hold me forever
It cools my anger, comforts my tears, holds me so that I cannot fall.
The roots pour strength in to both of us and it tells me I am strong too.
I love the sky, the ground, the water, and flame
Of life and everything
I love the tree and it loves me