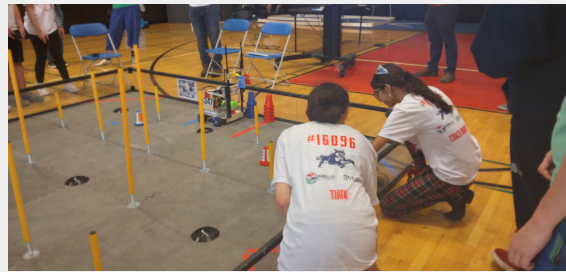


THE CORRIDORS

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PROCTOR NEWSPAPER

Issue 5



Raider Bots Scrimmage

by Geri Teal

On April 21st, Proctor's very own Raider Bots held their first scrimmage, inviting FIRST robotics teams from all over Utica to join us for some fun. This scrimmage was an awesome experience and a fun way to learn from each other. Prizes were awarded to the winning team of our scrimmage (Nerds of a Feather), and the young kids who came to the event were able to run robots through a small maze. Awesome job, Raider Bots!

Military Ball

by Sarkanyaw Chit



Military Ball -- the most splendid and beautiful night for the NJROTC cadets as well as their friends and significant others to dine and talk all night. Everyone danced and took beautiful pictures while looking their best during the dance. The Honor Guard formally introduced the seniors, (particularly the top staff in Proctor NJROTC), along with their future college path. Speeches were made and everyone laughed in an alluring ballroom with beautiful decorations. A nice decoration you could take home was a paper boat. A big "Thank You" to the cadets who created those boats. Another great "Thank You" to Master Chief and Chief for this event, as well as for the special guests that attended.

Teacher Spotlight: Mr. Zyskowski

by Noriele Culver



What inspired you to be a teacher?

What inspired me to become a teacher was helping kids finally understand something that maybe gave them a lot of trouble in the past, or helping them to actually enjoy school and want to come to school every day and learn. It's very rewarding to help students grow in their confidence and their educational abilities and just their everyday life.

What is the most enjoyable part of your job ?

Interacting with the kids everyday. It's fun to just talk with them, get to know them, and be able to give them advice on not just educational things, but life in general.

How long have you been a teacher ?

I've been a teacher for 15 years now. I taught at Kernan Elementary School, JFK, and Donovan Middle School, and now I've been at Proctor for the last 3 years.

What is one thing that you want to tell the students of Proctor High School ?

I would tell the kids here at Proctor just to enjoy these four years. It goes by quickly, and then, once you become an adult, life is a lot different. You have a lot of responsibilities, a lot of bills, and a lot of your friends move away from you.

If you could have another job what would it be?

If I could have another job it would definitely be something related to sports or fitness. Maybe like a personal trainer or a gym owner, or maybe a physical therapist where I help people recover from injuries or train people to participate in sports, things like that.

Student Spotlight: Ebby Sha

by Glory Htoo



How would you rate your high school years and why?

Out of 10, I would rate it a 6.5. Half of my experience was online so I wasn't able to fully live the high school experience. One of the only reasons my rating surpassed 5 is because of my friends.

What is something that you developed and worked on since you've started high school that you're proud of?

Staying committed to both tennis and volleyball as well as drastically improving in both sports.

Do you have any childhood dreams you've achieved?

Yes I did! I was able to go through my entire school experience with my best friend: Pre- K through high school!!!

Do you prefer chocolate or candy?

Candy because it has more of a variety. I'll always stick with dark chocolate though.

Who is someone you look up to and have admired for a while?

I've looked up to Wonyoung from Ive for such a long time! She was able to win first place in Produce 101, a survival show, at such a young age. She was the youngest out of all the contestants and now is accomplishing so much just on her own! She made me realize how much a person can achieve no matter the obstacles they face.

Student Spotlight: Tha Kyet

by Glory Htoo



How would you rate your high school years and why?

If I had to be completely honest, I would say that my high school experience has been pretty overwhelming, primarily because of Covid and the effects it had on my learning. My freshman year was probably one of the most normal and fun years of my high school experience compared to all the other years.

What is something that you've developed and worked on since you've started high school that you're proud of?

Since starting high school, I've joined a lot of clubs and sports but the one that's stuck with me the most is tennis. The key factor that made my freshmen year so enjoyable and exciting was tennis. I was able to be a part of an amazing team with such welcoming girls that always had an uplifting atmosphere. We once lost a game, but instead of everyone being upset about it, they all started singing on the bus. I found it humorous when Mr.Zaloom (our coach), said that you would have assumed we would have won something from the way we were singing. Tennis has taught me a lot and opened up a lot of areas in my life that I could discuss, but to put it simply, it has made me realize that I should seize any new opportunities that come my way since I never know where they might take me.

Do you have any childhood dreams you've achieved?

As a child I didn't really have any practical dreams. Like for example, becoming the President of the United States of America, an ice cream maker, and a cowgirl. But I think my younger self will be fine knowing that I didn't go through with any of those occupations,

Who is someone you look up to and have admired for a while?

My mother and older sister are two people that I have always admired and looked up to. My mother and sister are both respectable, hard-working individuals, yet I have different reasons for why I admire them. My mom is someone who I have always looked up to because of how hard she works. She rarely takes breaks and, in contrast to me, she always finds a way to be productive. She is my role model and will always continue to be. On the other hand, I've only recently begun to admire my sister. I never really realized it before, but as a senior this year, I became a lot harder on myself mentally. Despite this, my sister says she still believes in me. And that meant a lot to me because she is someone who has experienced what I have and has witnessed either my mistakes or my successes since the beginning. I didn't feel like I had accomplished enough, but she helped me realize that I had a lot for which I should be proud. My sister has never been one to give praise, so having her by my side meant a lot. Or perhaps it was the fact that I was too oblivious to notice that she had been rooting for me all along.

Creative Corner

Nostalgia

by Maddi Smith

The air is spent, the stale warm smell
Of ashed cigarettes and what was once popcorn,
The hefty carnies all stand around their tables
And they admit in to all of their welcoming parties.

So you walk in, about,
There is an air of cherish everywhere
There's so much to see, so much to do,
Food to eat and people to meet,
There is an err of complacency about you
As you reach to burn your wallet dry
The environment is too rapid to handle
And you mettle differently when you're in public

And after awhile, the novelty subsides
The stiffness in the air is thickening amongst you
You look around yourself and realize
The events, the people, the attractions, they all stand still
Under the sole light of the now sunset blaze

It is lamentable, the entire evening,
Well spent of not, it has been spent
But the memories are made and studded there,
So laden with demure, you trek on again
About the ash smoke and wide-eyed wonder
For another turn on the carousel.

Lily and Lulu

by Wilmari De Vargas

"The First Meeting"

NEW!



Stay tuned for more comics by Wilmari!

If he was

by Lynn Long

If he was a supernatural
being he would be a vampire
If he was a animal he would
be a black maine coon
If he was a time midnight
If he was a flower he would
be a rose
If he was weather would be
heavy rain
If he was a year he would be
1980's
If he was jewelry he would
leather bracelets
If he was a smell he would be
the smell of the forest
If he was a color he would be
charcoal black

Mermaid

by Anonymous

Born from the sea
And took the waves with me
With a gust of salty breeze
Inhaling means overfilling until I no longer can breathe

I'm lost within the blue and the greens
I'm lost wandering with blurred vision that stings
I'm lost and yet engulfed in what created me

I'm washed but not cleased of my sins
They stick to me
Like barnacles during a high tide
And though I loathe the waves
That clinged to me since I was a babe
I depend on them
I cannot live without them

"Among the Yacht" (Part 2)

A murder mystery

by anonymous Corridors staff member



***** THE NEXT MORNING *****

“...30 years in prison...” the judge calls out in front of the jury and the rest of the audience in the courtroom.

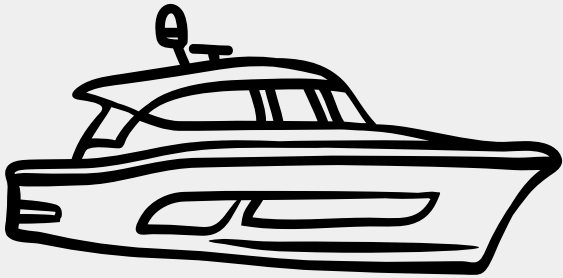
***** (FLASHBACK) *****

“Miss. Hernandez, would you please calm down and take a seat?” an officer asks nicely as he and who seems to be his partner walks into the room Amelia is brought to. After the guards and guests found the lifeless body of Daniel Hunters, the security team and the police that had arrived momentarily directed the yacht back to shore and escorted them all off the ship. The Hunters family, Amelia, and all the rest of the family, friends, and guests that were with Daniel that afternoon are escorted or directed to go to the nearest police station in town. One by one, people are brought into interrogation to be questioned on Daniels' untimely death.

“Take a seat'. You must be kidding me, right? My fiancé who I am supposed to marry in less than two weeks was just murdered at a yacht party, and for what it seems you are all so calm! So calm I would think that you already know who killed him, so go on tell me. Hmm? Who killed Daniel?” Ameilia snaps at the officers out of pure annoyance and anger. The officers look at one another and back toward Ameilia. “ Sorry ma’am we don't know who killed Mr. Hunters.” One of the officers takes the step to speak up. “So, what the hell are you doing here hmm?!” Ameilia shouts. “Well ma’am-” the officer tries to speak up but is interrupted by Ameilia. “Ma’am nothing. You are here trying to get me to calm down after my fiancé of all people is murdered and instead of doing what you should be doing, you are here”, she scoffs. “Pathetic”, Ameilia says under her breath, but it definitely doesn't go unnoticed by the officer's leading partner. “PATHETIC? IF ALL ELSE, YOU ARE MORE PATHETIC”.

“ENOUGH!” The officer is cut off by a man with a very intimidating demeanor. "Both of you just shut up. You guys are giving me a headache. Collins, Brooks leave.” “Chief-” Collins, the one that was about to go off on a cursing spree, tries to retort “NOW!” the chief says louder and more firmly than last time. Collins scoffs and takes a minute but eventually takes Brooks and leaves the room, but not without attitude or slamming the door behind them. “Thank god-” Amelia starts, but is immediately cut off. “Shut up, all you're doing is making things more difficult. They were trying to do their job and if you didn't cut them off they would have asked the questions they needed to and been off. But no, you just decide to be difficult so let's get this done because I hate you just as much, maybe more, than you hate me”, he states with ease and no regret crossing his features. “Wow.... done?” Ameilia asks.

Among the Yacht (Part 2) Continued...



After an hour or so of family and friends being brought in and out of the interrogation rooms, the police had instructed people to go home, get some rest and that they will be in touch. They all were shaken by the day's events.

The police were working away collecting and analyzing the data. Meanwhile, the family of the deceased were all at the family home discussing and waiting for the call. Ameilia had taken the opportunity to slip away from the rest of the family. She took her car and drove to the house that belonged to Austin and his sister Clea. Just as she was about to turn onto their street she spots the officers escorting Austin out of their home.

**** Police Station****

“Why did you kill him?” Collins accuses Austin. “Excuse me, you can’t be serious.” They are both silent and Austin realizes that he is dead serious. “Why in the world would I kill him, I have no reason to.”, he spits out in an annoyed tone. “Oh but you do, he’s rich and has a whole company that is to be inherited by him. And let’s not forget that he had taunted you at the yacht moments before his body was found lifeless.” he says in a monotone. “I wasn’t with him during that time.” “Then where were you?” “That has nothing to do with you but I can promise you that I DID NOT KILL DANIEL.” he starts to get aggravated and the officer notices his building rage. “If you are telling the truth why not tell me where you were.” There is an uneasy silence between the two then finally... “ I was with Maliena, you can call and ask if you are so curious.” The officer looks at him with an intense stare. “Fine, ok..... I do have a question though.”

“If it gets me out of here faster then shoot away.”

“Where was Ameilia Hernandez the time before his death and after the dinner was held?” the officer asks with a curious look in his eye, but with a serious tone and intent. “Easy. She went to the bathroom.....on the far side of the yacht.....” The officer immediately takes out his phone and talks to whoever is on the other side of the line

“Find Hernandez.”

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