

### Our Blood, Our Sweat, Your Tears.

by Yarissa Cancino

With bruised legs and raged knee pads you sprint halfway across the court to reach ball that is now descending from its highest point in the air. It's still three feet away from you and you know that if you don't get down and dirty on the floor then you won't get to the ball in time to save it. Trying not to slam your knees hard into the ground, you fall and lift one arm. You get the ball just before it hits the ground. Your body crashes to the floor and your jersey is the only thing to protect your side from the pain that you know is coming. But you ignore it and trot back to your spot on the court and REPEAT.

Sprinting across the court to get a ball, hoping not to hurt the team, these girls have worked hard to get their first win of the season. The Lady Cougars are off to a great start in their 2016-2017 Volleyball Season. Hearing about the Leaman Chargers, the girls were very nervous taking into their first opponent of the season. They heard from Freeport Intermediate that the Chargers were pretty good.

First serves went over the net from the Lady Cougars, they just had scored 5 points just within the first

serves from the Cougars B-team, excited and jumpy;

going into the middle of their court, knowing it is just the beginning of the match and scored a couple of points. The Lady Cougars had the momentum throughout the games on Thursday, September 15. They were eager to win and keep on playing hard. At the end of the B team game they were jumping with happiness because they won both games. Going onto the court, A team was determined to take the win against Leaman also. A team was kinda getting nervous whenever the Leaman girls played together. Our Clute girls were working hard as possible and as a team. They would not let each other get down, when one individual was getting frustrated. At the end of the game, they gave what they had! Unfortunately, it wasn't enough to get a win against the pretty technique the Leaman girls had. At the end of Clute's hard played night there were mixed emotions about the games. They managed to keep working hard throughout the whole game! The Cougars might have gotten frustrated and aggravated at times, but they are a family. You will eventually get over those bad hits, sets, serves, passes.

#### October Calendar

3rd - Student Holiday

4th- FB Freeport 8th @ home 7th @ FIS

5th- Progress Report , Robotics Club meeting 3:45-4:15

6th- VB Angleton @ home, Pep Rally

8th- VB Freeport 8th "A" team Tournament student Art Fair

11th- FB Angleton 8th @ Angleton 7th @ home

12th- Robotics Club Meeting 3:45-4:15

13th- VB@ LJIS away Hammond Choir Concert @ 6:30

14th- Student Holiday Teacher Prep Day

15th- Brazoria Country Parade

18th- FB @ LJIS 8th @ Home 7th away Tailgate night

19th- NJHS Meeting @ 3:40 in room 314

20th-VB Lamar Home

21st- Report Card

24th- Choir Concert @ 7:00 6th-8th

25th- FB Lamar 8th Away, 7th @ home

26th- Robotics Club Meeting 3:45-4:15

27th- VB @ Briscoe Fall Band Concert @ 7:00

28th- Student vs Faculty Volleyball Game

31st- VB @ George

#### New Teacher Spotlight {Mr. Ortiz}

By Ashton Hannah

If you had superpowers what would it be? Probably like batman. Business man by day crime fighter by night.

If you had to pick one food for the rest of your life what

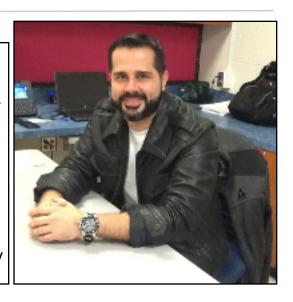
would it be? Lobster.

If you were an animal what would you be? A lion.

If you could go any where in the world free of charge, where would you go? Bora Bora.

Favorite sport? Boxing.

Are you happy to be working at Clute intermediate? Very very happy, a lot more happy than I thought I'd be.





## **How to Spook a Cougar**

By Arianna Zepeda

Halloween is coming up what are you gonna do? If you are looking to watch a good scary movie that will leave you up at night, I suggest The Conjuring. The Conjuring is a basic possession movie. Honestly, I think it is the best movie to watch at night when your alone in a dark room, if you think you're brave enough. The Conjuring is based on real events which



makes it terrifying.
Knowing how it all started with a little game in a haunted house makes you not wanna play hide-and-go-seek ever again. This movie is surely to send chills down your spine.



## Halloween Beginnings

By Alexis Ortega

Halloween is a time for dressing up and heading out to trick up some treats. It may all seem like fun and games, but it hasn't always been. Halloween had its beginnings in an ancient, Pre-Christian Celtic festival of the dead. The Celtic people, divided the year into four

big holidays. According to their calendar, the year began on November 1st on our calendar.

Some

people view Halloween as a time for fun, putting on costumes, trick-or-treating, and having themed parties. Others view it as a time of superstitions, ghosts, goblins and evil spirits that should be avoided.

Just like today's ghosts, they are often viewed as more malevolent, and our customs and superstitions are scarier too. Dressing up for Halloween was known for warding off unfriendly spirits. We avoid crossing paths with black cats, afraid that they might

give us bad luck. This idea is from the Middle Ages, when people believed that witches avoided detection by turning themselves into cats. we

also try to avoid breaking mirrors, stepping on cracks and spilling salt in fear of releasing evil spirits. So, watch your step on Halloween night.



## Random Thought's Of A Cougar

By Izzy Medina

- Why are llamas so awesome -Isabella C
  - The school is so big -Oshay
  - Food -Rilya and Zhariah
- My dress sleeves are too tight -Ms.Seymour
  - Why are we here -Mackenzie
    - Turtles -Brenda H
    - Harambe -Foye B
  - I wanna learn how to fly -Anonymous
- School lunch is awful -By a group of 8th graders
  - I wanna be a unicorn -Anonymous
    - l like Nutella -Foye B
  - Camels are amazing -Anonymous
  - Why do dogs die -Daiora Conner
  - How do we float on water -Anonymous
    - I want chocolate milk-Mika
    - Why are 5th graders so mean-A

- Food-A random 8th grader
- I'm going to high school next year-Anna T
  - Ice Cream-Ryan P
  - Policemen-Mr.Luce
  - Peanut butter and Jelly-Foye B
    - I like turtles-Ashton
  - I like hot cheetos-Isabelle M
  - Why are Boys so dumb-Kim
- When you put people on the spot they don't think of a thought-Mr.Edenfield
  - Why does the school try to hard to be hip-lsabella C

# Cougar Pride Week

Red, White, & Blue







50's Day





Mix Match Day







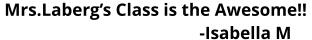


Blue Out Day









Mrs.Lemons is the most funny language teacher.

-Isabella M

Harambe the legend R.I.P.
-Raul Marquez

Hi, I´m Raul watch JJ play football. - Ashton Hanna



Watch Jeremiah Guevara play f football! -Ashton Hanna

Hi Aj! -Amber Gomez

Hi Natasha Happy Birthday!!
-Abby McDonald

#### The Player Vol. 1

by Emily Suarez

As I walk to my class, I see the player. His name was Jake Woods. I never really bothered talking to him. I would see him walking towards me and I would bolt down the hallway. Such a pity

hallway. Such a pity losing all of my energy that way. I have every class he does! Do you have any idea how annoying he is?

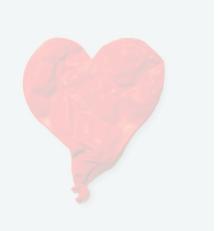
One morning I sat down in the back. I took out my journal to jot down ideas for a story.

"Hey Emily", I heard
him say. I turned to
him. "What do you
want?" I questioned.
"Duh, to go out with
you", he flaunted. As he said
that I grew to hate him. "Oh, so
he thinks it's a game? It won't
matter if he hurts my heart?" I
thought to myself. I let out a
quiet sigh. I knew I was going to
regret this.

"Tell you what, since I heard you were a player, let's play a game. "Let's sweet talk. Let's play fight. Let's tell each other good morning and goodnight every day. Let's take walks together. Let's give each other nicknames. Let's talk on the phone all night. Let's hold each other. Let's kiss and hug, whoever falls in love first loses." He pauses for a moment.

"I'm going to win," he proclaims. I roll my eyes, "You wish."

Before he can reply, the bell rings. I bolt out the door and head to my next class. I stay quiet as I get to my seat. I shift uncomfortably as Jake sits



besides me. My hate grows.

"I will not kiss him," I think to myself. "Hey..Emily?" He asked, softly. "What?" I say, rather harshly. I didn't mean to, it just slipped. "Nothing, never mind," he says quickly. I huff and turn to the teacher to focus. Once I finish, I just sit still, not looking at Jake. I shift my gaze downwards. 'What am i thinking?!' I shake my head and sigh.

Once school ends I grab my bag from my P.E locker and head outside. Time for dance academy. My sanctuary. Luckily, no one from school goes there. Once I arrive, I sigh and go to the corner and drop my bag. I see I'm the first one here. Once I put on my suit, I sit down to put on my shoes. I stand up on my tippy toes and make small steps forward. Yes it hurt like heck, but I had to pretend it didn't. I smile through the pain and take a large leap forward, as I end my dance I hear clapping. I turn my head to see one of my friends, Sydney, I smile, and she grins back.

" Have you practiced for the 'four swans?"' I ask, she nods.

"How can you remember all the steps! I mean, you have to be Odette! The main dancer!"

I just smile faintly, "Dance through the pain.

## Literary Review

by Caylee Patterson

Need 10 points to get you started on the reading team? I recommend, *A Night Divided* by Jennifer A. Nielson, it's appropriate for all ages and it is based on real life events. It falls under the genre of historical fiction. The story is about a young twelve year old girl named Gerta. Her dad and brother go to the west to search for work. Her mother and eldest brother stay on the Eastern side.

Over night while Gerta's dad and brother were looking for work, Germany built the Berlin Wall, separating her family in a "You are right, but you practice more then anyone here!...Why?"

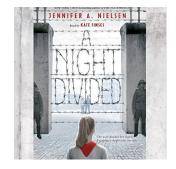
"Well, it helps with my stress. I know it's killing my feet,but it's worth it", I say. She nods and smiles. Then her face turns serious, "Did you hear about Jake coming to ballet," she ask. My eyes widen Jake, as in Jake Woods?

"Jake...Woods?" I say silently hoping it's not *that* Jake.

She nods "yup" she says, popping the 'p'. I groan.

Why!!? For once can't I be somewhere where he is not?

I hear the door open, and my gaze lands on Jake.



tragic way. Gerta's dad and brother were stuck on the west side and Gerta on the eastern side. Will Gerta ever get to

see her dad and middle brother again? If she does how would she do it? Read more to find out.

