

Eagle Eye

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Mc.Taco Short Story, Final Chapter

By Josiah Rometti

Waves poured over the sides of the city, towers collapsed, and the surrounding ocean began to swirl and froth.

The king was frightened. "You will help us, because without this device we die, and you will go down with us!"

Taco sighed and said, "It won't work. This thing can't move a whole city."

The captain replied, "That's it! You will..."

"He's telling the truth. I can tell." Everyone looked toward the voice. A young man was approaching. He was tall and strong looking, with well trimmed hair and midnight blue clothes under golden armor, accented by a small silver crown. Mc. Taco guessed he was a prince.

The king sighed and said, "Are you sure, Jack?"

"I'm sure, father."

Called it! Mc. Taco thought.

Jack said, "Let him go." The guards hesitated, then removed Taco's binds.

"Thank you," Taco said.

The prince replied, "You should go. We are doomed and do not belong where you come from."

He was right, but it still nagged Taco that he could do nothing. Mc. Taco turned to retrieve the time machine, but then he remembered something. *Max. two travellers.*

He turned to face the king and said, "Your highness, I can bring one person with me, but only one other can come. This device can only carry two."

Get to Know Your Teachers

By Leah Soderling.

Mrs. Aasland



1. How did you become a missionary? What was it like living in Kazakhstan?

My husband and I felt called to missions. We attended Bethlehem Baptist Church in Minneapolis pastored by John Piper and they had a great missions training program. We took the Perspectives course there and then in 1994 came to the US Center for World Mission for training. I never thought I would end up working on this campus almost 2 decades later! I really loved living in Kazakhstan with my husband and our four kids .

What's

new By George

Aziz

Election

- Zachary Christiansen
- Namoi Aasland
- Joy Harper

We had 3 prestigious Judson students who were running for president this year. WHO Did YOU VOTE FOR?

The winner of the ASB President election was Naomi Aasland. Congratulations Naomi!

Finals week coming up

Start studying Judson students because Finals week is around the corner

The king stood and contemplated somberly, then said, "Jack, go with him."
"Wh... Wha... No! I shouldn't go. You, or mother, should go," Jack replied.

The city began shaking violently. Buildings cracked and towers fell. More people were swept away, and a tidal wave of water surged forward. "We have to go now!" Taco said.

"Go, Jack! Live!"

Tears fell from Jack's face. He nodded and turned to Mc. Taco, who gestured for him to follow. They ran to the device and knelt down by it.

"What do we do?!" Jack said.

"Place your hand on the red handle, and hold on tight!"

The recharge light was no longer blinking. Taco hit the scan user button, and then turned to see massive waves coming towards them.

The king stood and said, "I love you Jack!" Then there was a bright flash, and Mc. Taco blacked out.

Light? What? Am I dead? Mc. Taco opened his eyes. He was on a roadside, in the grass, feeling dizzy. He sat up in confusion and looked around. Lying next to him was a man in golden armor. *Whaa... oh. Uhhhhhh... that. Now what?* Taco remembered what happened and then tried to wake up Jack. The young man shot up in fright and then slowly relaxed.

"You okay?" Taco said.

"I don't feel like it, but my instincts tell me nothing is severe or permanent," he replied. "Where are we?"

"I don't know, but I can find out."

"How?"

"With this." Taco activated his wrist computer and switched to the GPS. Jack looked wide eyed at the device.

"What is that?"

"A GPS. It tells you your exact location on Earth... to within a few meters... err... a short distance. I suppose you are unfamiliar with meters? You're going to have to get used to the future and its technology if you're going to survive," Taco replied.

"Agreed. And no, I do not know what a meter is, but I assume it is a modern form of measure."

We were there 16 years. It looks like Colorado with its beautiful mountains. The Kazakhs are very good at hospitality and we learned a lot from them, while also sharing the good news with them and helping plant churches.

2. What has it been like for you here at Judson?

I'm thankful to be here at Judson . I love the mission focus. I love having students from all over the world and being able to speak freely about God's love. We have a really strong sense of community among the students and staff. I have seen the Lord work wonderful transformations in students lives here. I want to thank all my students and the staff here for how incredibly loving and supportive they have been to me.

3. What has it been like to not have Christian parents?

They have come to accept and appreciate my faith. It was hard for them to understand at first, but now they are happy that I am a Christian and appreciate all my prayers for them.

4. What is a funny teaching moment that you have had in your history class?

One time Daniel laughed so hard that he fell off his chair.

On April Fool's Day: Marie Pearson faked she broke her leg and told me she could no longer be in the play and I actually believed her! "Mummifying" a 9th grader every fall is also very entertaining. However one of my favorite memories is when I forgot to put my wedding ring on one morning. When I called my husband he found it, and

Junior Senior Banquet

Don't forget that the Junior-Senior Banquet is Saturday, May 18 at 5pm

Fading Light

By Zach Christiansen

Many millennia ago, a group of remarkable warriors decided to come together and form an alliance to protect the realms and the eyes of the mortal from the dark forces that inhabited the shadows. These warriors were known as The Knights of the Round Table. They were led by a man who was nothing, but was chosen by the sword of pure light to vanquish the darkness and keep the sun shining till the end of the dawn. This man was known as King Arthur. His blade was known as Excalibur, a sword of immense light and power. Over the many centuries, the knights all began to age and die off. If a knight's sword was lost to the shadows, then their sword would break and would not seek out its next wielder.

Now our story begins in the bustling city of Chicago, Illinois. The descendant of the great

“Correct. Wait... bingo!” Taco said. “But what... we are right where I was when I was sent to Atlantis...”

“Seems like it,” said a voice from behind them. Mc. Taco and Jack whirled around on alert, but Taco held up his hand to reassure Jack and rushed to hug Razon.

“Thank God! I thought I was going to die!”

“What happened?”

Taco stared, then said, “Well... we might have been trying to save a time machine. Jack here is from Atlantis. I went back in time to when the ancient city was going to sink, and saved Jack when I returned.”

“Yes, that’s about the whole summary of the event,” Jack said.

Razon went wide eyed. “YES! My theory was correct! It is real!”

“Very much so, but perhaps not in this era,” said Jack.

Razon studied him and replied, “Well, ever seen one of these?” He held up his watch, a vintage collectible with a protective transparent case made by Razon.

Jack replied, “No, not ever.”

Taco said, “We have a lot to talk about. And you will need help adjusting to the future.”

“Thank you. Given my situation, I may need some new companions to help me along.”

“We’re here for you,” said Razon.

Mc. Taco replied, “Well, we’d better get this time machine back to our place, then teach you about our modern world.”

Jack smiled. “Let’s get started.” Then, suddenly, the grunt who had somehow escaped his attacking flock of woodpeckers came from the bush behind them with an axe. But Jack casually grabbed his hand, and (Jack) flicked his wrist sending the grunt flying sideways into a bush where more woodpeckers rested. The grunt ran screaming into the trees. Jack yawned and stretched.

“Impressive,” Mc. Taco said with a grin. “Now, who’s hungry?”

The End

put it in a ring box. Then he came into my class in front of all my students got down on one knee and “proposed” to me!

Colleen



1. How did you hear about Judson?

I have been going to Pasadena Covenant Church for my whole life and there were a few Judson families at that church, so I always knew about it. After I graduated from college I took a nannying job for the summer. The kids I nannied for would be going back to school in the fall so I started to look for a new job. One of the Judson families from my church knew I was looking for a job and they reached out to me and told me about the open position at the front desk.

2. Where did you go to College and what did you major in?

I went to Cal Poly San Luis Obispo for college and I got a Bachelors of Science in Child Development and a double minor in Ethnic Studies and Psychology.

3. In what ways have you been impacted by coming alongside city council member Tyron Hampton?

King Arthur is battling the general of the King of Shadows, Leonidas. The general's name was Osevox. The knight went by the name Azure, named after the legendary azure-eyed silver dragon, a creature of immense power and the protector of the powerful Excalibur. Azure and Osevox battled under a bridge. Osevox was very large and muscular; he was very distinct from the other soldiers in the Shadow King’s army. The demon stood at almost 7 feet tall. His body was made up of a black goo substance. He looked like someone turned a regular human inside out and wore it as a pelt. He had a long, red tongue with two large and intense silver eyes. His eyes were that of a rabid beast with saliva dripping from his long tongue and teeth. He held a sword made of pure darkness in his right hand, and in his left was simply the monster’s claws that could rip through a human like a hot knife through butter. Azure only had Excalibur and his armor infused with the blood of a dragon. “You insignificant human, why do you still fight? You are only delaying your own death. Once I kill you, I will take the legendary sword of light and turn it to the darkness!” Osevox proclaimed.

(Or Is It?)

SPACE TRAVEL

By Josiah Rometti

BOOM. A huge starship explodes from seemingly nowhere, and you stare in awe from your seat in the movie theatre.

In science fiction, FTL (faster than light) travel is a regular must. Star Wars, Star Trek, Halo, and more franchises feature many different types of FTL drives that allow us to travel across the galaxy in weeks, days, or even hours. But in the real world, travelling faster than light, or even at the speed of light, is impossible because it requires an infinite amount of energy.

So, now you know. Thanks for reading... No. I'm not serious.

Scientists have some theories about *possible* ways of travelling faster than light.

Only problem is, they require us to bypass the laws of physics. Impossible, you say? Nope.

In a previous article, I talked about Space-Time. I will briefly review by stating that it is sort of like a flexible, 3D fabric of the universe. Bending it can cause some weird stuff, and is the cause of gravity.

However, if you bend it correctly, you can bypass the laws of physics by creating a "bubble," or an area of space itself, that can move faster than light. This is because *space* is moving, not the ship. This directly bypasses all of those unsolvable laws of physics. There is only one problem: to do this you need electromagnets. Some magnets are arranged at the front of the ship to compress the Space-Time in front of the ship, creating a "dent" that pulls the ship forward.

I am truly inspired when I see diversity in leadership positions. Being a mixed race woman is a big part of how I identify and as a kid I was very aware of the lack of diversity in Pasadena leadership. I remember feeling excluded and that families that looked like mine were not valued. While I was in high school at Marshall Fundamental I had the chance to meet, the now, Vice Mayor Hampton. He came to my school with flowers to congratulate me and another student for making it to the final round of the Tournament of Roses Royal Court tryouts. I remember feeling proud to learn that there was a man of color on the PUSD School Board. My family never forgot his name and when we found out that he was running for Pasadena City Council we fully supported him and joined his campaign team. Diversity in leadership is so important. It inspires young children, brings hope, and paints a picture of the type of equality and representation we should all strive for.

4. What are interesting facts about yourself ?

A lot of people have a difficult time guessing my ethnicity, so I'll just tell you. I am British, African American, and Korean :)

Both of my parents were born in other countries, so I am 1st generation American.

In the future I plan on getting my Child Development Teacher Permit so I can become a preschool teacher.

My favorite artist is Beyonce #lemonade.

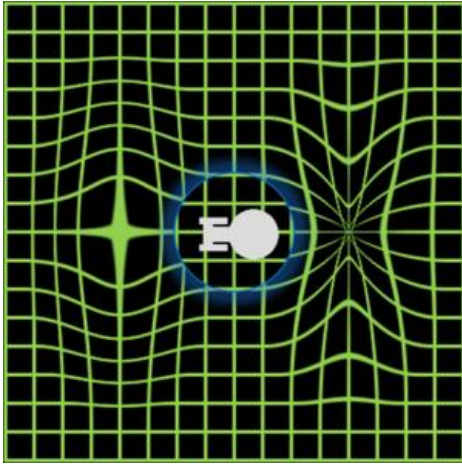
My favorite place to vacation is Palm Springs, I love heat!

I also have an older sister who can pass as my twin.

"Mighty words from someone who can't stand the sun! Do you not remember last time we fought, Osevox? The sun rose and you had to retreat, but this time there will be no escape! I led you under this bridge so that when the sun rises you will turn to nothing but a pile of stone and dust in the rays of light!" Azure replied.

Osevox looked to the horizon and saw the sun beginning to rise. It burned his eyes and felt like knives on his pitch-black design. He knew if he bathed in the light of the sun, he would die and turn to stone. Osevox then rushed towards Azure, rapidly striking his blade with a combination of his claws and his sword.

Azure was able to block all of his advances and then saw his opportunity to strike. He dodged Osevox's attack and thrust his sword into his right shoulder. Osevox shrieked in pain as the legendary blade sent light coursing through the monster's veins. Osevox quickly pulled out the blade and clutched it tightly in his left fist, but even touching the blade burned. Then suddenly he took his own sword and drove it deep into Azure's chest, piercing his heart. "You die, mortal!" Osevox exclaimed with a evil grin on his face.



This has been experimentally proven to work on a small scale. However, magnets at the back of the ship are needed to expand the space time behind the ship.

The problem is, you have to fill it with something. And that something is negative, energy.

Unfortunately, humanity is not yet able to make the necessary amount of negative energy needed for such an endeavour, because it is very hard to create, and it is not fully known how to artificially produce it. So, for the moment, we are stuck. But just for the moment.

“You will never take Excalibur,” Azure declared, gasping for air. “The blade will choose another, but this time they will kill that “thing” you call a “king”.

Osevox then had a disgusted look on his face and threw Azure’s corpse across the the other side and under the bridge. He walked forward and reached for Excalibur, but before he could he heard an immense roar. A medium-sized dragon flew under the bridge and landed right on top of the sword.

“Move aside, little lizard!” Osevox shouted. The dragon refused to move, so Osevox decided to force the dragon out of the way. As soon as he attempted to move the dragon, he was hit with a humongous blast of white lightning. The dragon had come to protect the sword. Suddenly it began to grow rapidly in size until it was so big it could barely fit under the bridge. As Osevox went to attack the beast, he was pinned down by the dragon’s massive claws. The dragon stared directly into his eyes. The azure color turned into a bright white color, and suddenly the dragon's claws began to dig into Osevox’s skin and burned like the sun in his body. He immediately turned to stone. The dragon picked up the sword and flew off into the distance towards the

mountains. From that day forth, the azure-eyed silver Dragon would guard Excalibur until a worthy wielder would come to claim one of the few remaining swords of revealing light.

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