

Tiger News

VOLUME 1, ISSUE 4

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I-Sweep Contest

By Zach Bryant



There is a monumental experience available to students at HSA. It's called I-Sweep and it happens May 2-4, 2008. People can make projects and win cash prizes for them. You join by going to the website www.isweep.com and signing up. Only middle school students and high school students are allowed to join this (sorry younger students). There are lots of categories to choose from including the following:

Energy

Renewable Energy, Bio, Clean, Efficiency, Saving conversion, Energy Business & Policies, Non-renewable Energy, and more.

Engineering

Bio, civil, construction, chemical, industrial, material science, electrical, computer, mechanical, and more.

Environment

Land management, deforestation, ecosystem management, air pollution, soil pollution, water pollution, and reduce-reuse-recycle, and more.

You have all those categories to choose from, so sign up, do a project that could help our environment and get prizes.

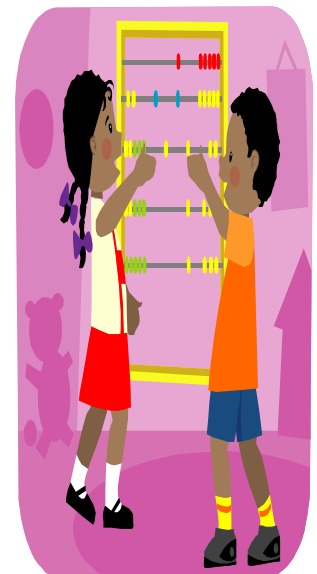
For Juniors gold medal is \$500, silver medal is \$300, and bronze medal is \$200. For Seniors gold medals \$1,500, silver medals \$1,000, and bronze medal is \$500.

Harmony Elementary will be accepting K-8th grade by Kevin Maxey

Now for the first time Harmony will have a school accepting elementary students through 8th grade students. The new elementary here in Austin opened last year and is

located at 11800 Stonehollow Dr. Austin, TX 78758. If parents don't wish to, they are not required to move their students to that school. The school, however, is very clean and ap-

propriate for all ages. One problem some students pointed out was that the gate prevents a long enough cement field for soccer, but that could be changed.



Alvin and the Chipmunks

In a tree farm, three musically inclined chipmunks: Alvin, Simon and Theodore, find their tree cut down and sent to Los Angeles. Once there, they meet the frustrated songwriter David Seville, and despite a poorhouse wrecking their first impression, they manage to impress him with their singing talent. Seeing the opportunity for success, both human and chipmunks make a pact for the chipmunks to sing Seville's songs. While that ambition proves a



By Desiree' Gonzalez

frustrating struggle with the difficult trio, the dream does come true after all. However, that success presents its own trials as their unscrupulous record executive, Ian Hawke, plans to break up this family to exploit the boys. Can Dave and the Chipmunks discover what is really important to them: success or family?

Spelling Bee

The annual Spelling Bee



was held on January 29, 2008. Each student passed through a pre-elimination round a day before the School wide Spelling Bee during their English class to see who was going to make it to the school wide competition. A total of 4 students were picked from each class which made it 27 people in all. At the Spelling Bee each student

By Norma Salmeron

went through a practice round and then everything starts to get serious after that. The finalist was Christina Rice from 8A. She will represent our school, in the city wide Spelling bee. GOOD LUCK CHRISTINA!!!!

The Geography Bee

The HSA Middle School Geography Bee was held in the Harmony Science Academy Multipurpose room, during seventh and eighth period on Wednesday, January 30th.

There were a total of five regular rounds, one

round to determine the winner, and another to decide who would take home second place. Students were given 2 "free" rounds in which the competitors were not eliminated for incorrect answers.

During the fourth round, the students were

By Allison Grahl

given a question and three answer choices. After all five grueling rounds the winners were Jesus Martinez from 6A in first place and in second place was Braysia Crayton from 6B. In third place was Gwendoline Sanabria from 7A.

Who Am I?

By Adoree Del Toro - Garcia

For the last few weeks I have had this feeling. A feeling I can't explain except for the word watched. I'd be talking to my friends and then I'd hear, " Jackson. Its time." When I turned my head no one was there. One time I swear I saw a black trench coat cutting the corner as soon as I turned my head, but they had been waiting for me to see them you could tell. All I could come up was, Paranoia. Nothing else.

"Jackson." I turn my head to see who it was. It was Carla the classic case of 'the girl next door.' I had a crush on Carla since I moved here. She was perfect, perfect hair, perfect clothes, perfect smile, she was just perfect. She would never pay attention to me, a skinny little stick and black hair that was cut so that it looked 'appropriate' for a young man to have mom said. My glasses didn't help. They were the traditional geek black frame that overtook my pale skin. I wasn't normal. I knew she would never notice me, I wish she would but she wouldn't.

"Yes? What's up Carla?"

"Have you heard from Andrew?"

I hear, " Jackson. Its time."

"Excuse me?"

"Have you heard from Andrew?"

"Um... No... No I haven't"

"Oh. Thanks then." So there she walked off.

"Where did that voice come from?" I asked myself for almost the millionth time this month. I decided to forget about it and headed to Science class. As soon as I turned, I saw the black coat, instead of forgetting about it again I went after it. They picked up speed, they new I was on their case. I did the same. They swiveled left, I did the same, they jumped, I jumped. Nothing different. They continued getting faster and faster. Over 25 miles an hour, I guarantee. I couldn't run no longer and just stopped and fell to the floor. They saw me and stopped. Looked at me and said, " Jackson. Tomorrow. It will be time to find out who you are." With that it left.

I skipped the rest of school. It was only 3 periods, not like it would kill me to skip. I didn't need to go anywhere but, I just needed to figure out what was going on. By the time I got home it was 11 p.m. and mom and my stepfather Kyle were asleep. I touselled and turned thinking of what that person (I am guessing) meant? Then my ears started pounding. My hands shaking and my limbs cold all over colder then ice, they felt dead.

The Geography Bee (continued)

The high school geography bee was held on February 3rd. Just four days after the first one. The same procedures happened for this competition as the first one the only difference was the winner.



Our Geography bee winner is Michael Johnston from 9B. He will represent our school in City-wide Geography Bee. Congratulations to all students who gathered the confidence to get up in front of everyone and show their geography talent.



February 2008

SCHEDULED EVENTS:

Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	
				1	<i>All Wednesdays-</i> Wednesday folders come out
4	5	6 W. Folder	7	8	<i>February 14-</i> Valentines Day
11	12	13 W. Folder	14 Valentines Day	15	<i>February 18-</i> No School / Presi- dents Day
18 NO School	19	20 W. Folder	21 City Science Fair	22	<i>February 21-</i> City Science Fair
25	26	27 W. Folder	28	29 Report Card	<i>February 29-</i> Report Card

Famous Poems

Found By Gwen Sanabria

THE GHOST

by Charles Baudelaire

SOFTLY as brown-eyed Angels rove
I will return to thy alcove,
And glide upon the night to thee,
Treading the shadows silently.

And I will give to thee, my own,
Kisses as icy as the moon,
And the caresses of a snake
Cold gliding in the thorny brake.

And when returns the livid morn
Thou shalt find all my place forlorn
And chilly, till the falling night.

Others would rule by tenderness
Over thy life and youthfulness,
But I would conquer thee by fright!

THE LIVING FLAME

by Charles Baudelaire

THEY pass before me, these Eyes full of light,
Eyes made magnetic by some angel wise;
The holy brothers pass before my sight,
And cast their diamond fires in my dim eyes.

They keep me from all sin and error grave,
They set me in the path whence Beauty came;
They are my servants, and I am their slave,
And all my soul obeys the living flame.

Beautiful Eyes that gleam with mystic light
As candles lighted at full noon; the sun
Dims not your flame phantastical and bright.

You sing the dawn; they celebrate life done;
Marching you chaunt my soul's awakening hymn,
Stars that no sun has ever made grow dim!

Famous Poems (Continued)

SPIRITS OF THE LIVING DEAD

by Edgar Allan Poe

Thy soul shall find itself alone
'Mid dark thoughts of the grey tomb-
stone;
Not one, of all the crowd, to pry
Into thine hour of secrecy.

Be silent in that solitude,
Which is not loneliness- for then
The spirits of the dead, who stood
In life before thee, are again
In death around thee, and their will
Shall overshadow thee; be still.

The night, though clear, shall frown,
And the stars shall not look down
From their high thrones in the Heaven

With light like hope to mortals given,
But their red orbs, without beam,
To thy weariness shall seem
As a burning and a fever
Which would cling to thee for ever.

Now are thoughts thou shalt not banish,
Now are visions ne'er to vanish;
From thy spirit shall they pass
No more, like dew-drop from the grass.

The breeze, the breath of God, is still,
And the mist upon the hill
Shadowy, shadowy, yet unbroken,
Is a symbol and a token.
How it hangs upon the trees,
A mystery of mysteries!

SOURCES:

- http://famouspoetsandpoems.com/poets/charles_baudelaire/poems/481
- http://famouspoetsandpoems.com/poets/charles_baudelaire/poems/565
- http://famouspoetsandpoems.com/poets/edgar_allan_poe/poems/18865

Happy Birthday!

Compiled by Allison Agbasoga

February 4,
Ahmad Akid
February 6,
Angelica Gonzalez
February 7,
Alejandro Gomez
February 10,
Caleb Cyrill
February 11,
Tahira Kalhoro
February 12,
Anthony Agbasoga
February 12,
Johnathan Arallano
February 14,
Nathan Plew
February 17,
Michele Hill



February 19,
Hassan Tahir
February 19,
Julianna Moore
February 21,
Rubi Verastegui
February 21,
Van Truong
February 27,
Marissa Almaguer
February 28,
Jasmine Yett
February 28,
Ruby Solorzano

HAPPY
BIRTHDAY
TO YOU!

Harmony Science Academy

930 East Rundberg Lane
Austin, TX 78753

Phone: (512) 835-7900
Fax: (512) 835-7901
Email: austin@harmonytx.org

Go Tigers!

We are on the web!
Go To:
[Http://www.hsaaustin.org](http://www.hsaaustin.org)

DON'T FORGET:

- *To notify the office if there is a change in address or number*
- *Wednesday Folders are to be returned on Thursdays (signed)*
- *Check the lost and found for lost items. Items are removed from the lost and found on Fridays.*
- *Shirts must be tucked in at all times.*
- *No gum should be chewed.*

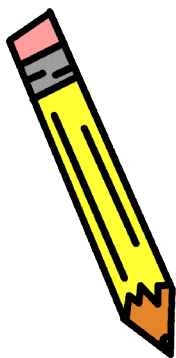


Who Am I? (Continued)

They felt dead. I started to feel sick. I tried to get out of my bed to go get a blanket. I couldn't move. I tried to scream I couldn't. "Don't move Jackson, don't move it's your time." It came from the walls. I was scared. Didn't know what to do. I don't know what happened after that, I blacked out. When I woke up I looked in the mirror. I was taller, my bones hurt, my hair black and soft and cut (like a model), and all muscle. How could this happen. I was about to scream mom when I was warped into a vortex. A woman came out of nowhere with a black jacket and said, "It's time. You are 17. Jackson you aren't human. You aren't normal. That's all I can tell you for now. Now you must go."

Story Will Continue In Next Issue

A Famous Invention We Take For Granted



The Pencil. You use a pencil almost everyday in your life but do you know how the pencil came to be?

Pencils originated from ancient writing instruments. In ancient Rome, scribes wrote on papyrus. They wrote on the papyrus with stylus. They didn't write very dark but you were still able to read what was written. Originally stylus where made of lead. Today we still call the core of a pencil the "lead" even though it is made from nontoxic **graphite**. Graphite became more popular use following the discovery of a large graphite deposit in Borrowdale, England in 1564. Graphite left a darker mark than lead, but was so soft and brittle that it required a holder. At first, sticks of graphite were wrapped in string. Later, the graphite was inserted into wooden sticks that had been hollowed-out by hand! The wood-cased pencil was born. Until the war with England cut off imports, pencils used in America came from outside the united states. Pencils were originally just plain. No paint or anything they. People wanted to show off that they were made of wood. Nowadays we have mechanical pencils. Mechanical pencils are easier on the ecosystem and can be made into much "prettier" designs. So next time you use a pencil think about all the ways the pencils have change in history.