

The Eagle's Nest

Volume 1, December 2023

1.



HELLO FROM THE EAGLES NEST!

Greetings from the
ACS Newspaper Team!

Hello everyone! This year we'll be bringing you the latest ACS news! We will cover anything exciting that happens at ACS! We will be covering mission fundraisers, dances and more. We will cover ACS sports, such as soccer, basketball, track, volleyball, and baseball. Anything happening around ACS can be expected to be written about here! So sit back, relax, and enjoy!



2.

UPCOMING EVENTS

CHRISTMAS BREAK!

12/21/23 HALF DAY

12/22/23-1/01/24 OFF

RETURN 1/02/24

3.

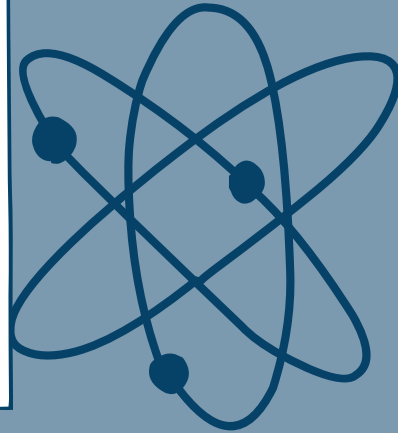


SPORTS

Varsity Boys Soccer

The ACS Eagles varsity boys soccer team had a rough start to the season, having numerous losses to schools like Veritas Christian Academy and Atlantic Christian. However, at the turn of the month, things took a turn for the better with ACS winning 4-2 against Abundant Life Academy.

The following week, the team secured another win against Faith Christian. Despite a subsequent narrow loss to Veritas Christian Academy and having forfeited another game with ALA due to external circumstances, the ACS Eagles emerged as the fourth seed in our conference and qualified for the semifinals of the METRO Tournament. For their semifinal match, they had to play Veritas Christian Academy to whom they lost 2-4. The team then played against - for a third-place match and won securing a third-place trophy.



4.

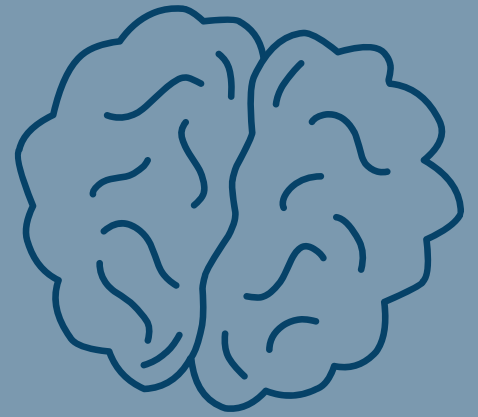
UPCOMING FIELD TRIP



Did you hear about the Mission Trip?

In the spring of 2024, ACS students will be traveling to Puerto Rico to help those in need. Stay tuned for updates about fundraisers for this trip!

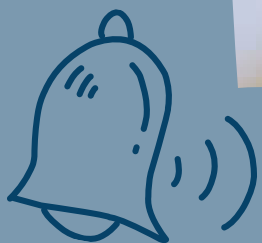




A DAY IN THE LIFE...

5.

*DAY IN A LIFE OF
AN ACS MATH TEACHER*



Short Stories

The Democracy Bowl

by David Olayanju

After the end of President Joe Biden's term, the U.S. government came up with a quicker but totally ridiculous way to decide who the new president would be. There would be an auction for those who wanted to be chosen as representatives for their party. But the way they decided who would be president was even stranger. There would be a football game.

The team captain, who had already won the representative auction, would take the top office, and, pending the result of the game, would choose two players to be the Vice President and House Speaker. Matthew Holcroft was a senator from Utah and the Republican representative. He was nearly seventy, but was under the delusion that he was still as young and spry as he was in high school. However, his determination to win and his constant state of befuddlement made him a fan favorite. His opponent was a brash, obnoxious guy named John Slater, a senator from California. Slater marketed himself as a forward-thinking, classy, dignified politician. In reality, he was a spoiled trillionaire who expected everyone to let him have his way. As it would turn out, he'd use his money to help him with this battle...

While Holcroft trained every day for the game, Slater lounged around his mansion in Burbank, California, Eating caramel corn and watching Netflix. The public was confused by Slater's lack of effort, as he often said that he would fight for his country, no matter what. At the moment, he wasn't even fighting for himself! While Holcroft had shed 50 pounds and looked like he was 30 again, Slater had gained 10 pounds and was now slow and lethargic. Holcroft had hand-picked his team and led intense training sessions with them. Slater was casually hosting interviews from the marble steps of his mansion, going on and on about how he was going to win and become president. After a few months, the game finally arrived. Holcroft and his team were trim and fit, looking ready for the challenge ahead. Meanwhile, Slater's team had had little time to prepare, given the fact that their captain had chosen them at the last second. Slater was doughy and slow. But Holcroft sprinted out of the locker room with the vigor of a 20-year-old. The Republican team was like a well oiled machine. In just 2 plays, they were near the end zone. However, there was something strange happening. Everytime the ball neared the end zone, the ball popped in midair. The blast knocked the ball off course, and it usually dropped into the hands of a defensive player, resulting in a turnover. Even though the Republican team was very good, the evident sabotage was stopping them from scoring. Meanwhile, the Democratic team had scored 7 field goals, which made the score 21-0. While the Republicans tried their best to turn things around, they couldn't win. The final score was 28-14. The Democratic team hoisted Slater onto their shoulders and carried him off the field. Matthew Holcroft watched them as they left. Something wasn't right about that game. And he would get to the bottom of it.

I walked over to the window and saw the most beautiful...

by Kaiyana Wong

I walked over to the window and saw the most beautiful girl I've ever seen staring back at me. I gasped. She gasped in response.

Upon further inspection, I realized what I was gasping at was actually my own reflection. I scrambled to the bathroom to get a better look at myself in the mirror. And there I was... or wasn't.

The girl's face somewhat resembled my own, except inhumanly perfect. In fact, everything about her was completely flawless. Her

hair, her nails... everywhere I normally would see little scars, scratches, or blemishes was replaced with eerily smooth porcelain skin. Who is this girl, and what happened to my real body? How long have I been switched out with her without noticing? I retraced my steps from the past afternoon, trying to find some sort of clue as to why this happened. I walked around the block to the library, and was met with a sizable crowd of people gathered on the street in

front of the entrance trying to get a look at something. An ambulance loudly blared its siren towards the center of the crowd. Although I was curious as to what happened, I didn't really want to see anything. I quietly tried to push my way past the crowd into the library. As I neared the center of the crowd, I caught a glimpse of a very familiar face lying on the ground. It couldn't be. Is that why no one noticed me when I tapped on them to move? Why no one reacted when I simply shoved past them? It made sense now. I didn't switch bodies with anyone. I was dead.

Anagrams

School-Related Anagrams

POUND SWEAT A CIA THUNDER (HINT: BOOK/PLAY/MOVIE)

OREO CUT RIP (HINT: IT'S A PLACE)

PUP DREW OFF (HINT: IT IS A SCHOOL EVENT)

Other Holiday Related Anagrams

CHARMS SIT

SHADY OIL

WARN EYE

ARBITER KNEW

ENTER PIE

FEEL FREE TO EMAIL YOUR SOLUTIONS TO JOSHUA024@AMECIANCHRISTIANSCHOOL.ORG

Winter Fun

Name: _____ Date: _____

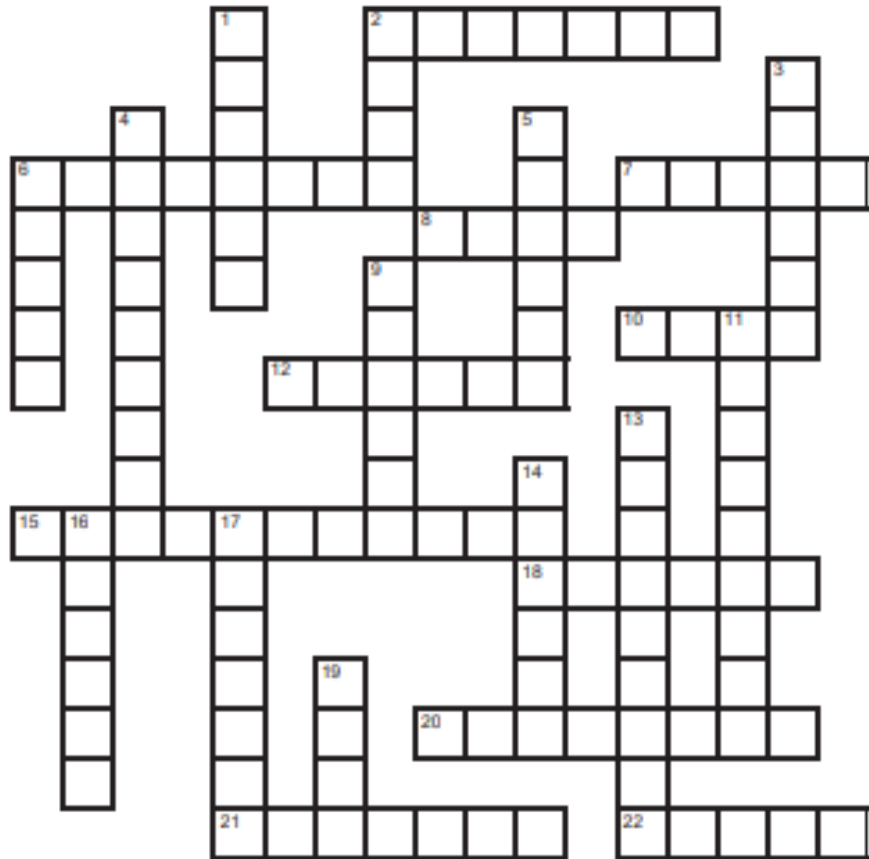
Winter Crossword

Across

2. Knitted top.
6. Snowstorm with winds.
7. Month that winter ends in.
8. When the air moves.
10. A sudden blast of wind.
12. Shake from the cold.
15. Tells you how cold it is outside.
18. Rather cold.
20. Month that winter starts in.
21. He might have a carrot for a nose.
22. Keeps you neck warm.

Down

1. Turned into ice.
2. It goes downhill fast.
3. A short coat.
4. What bears do in the winter.
5. Opposite of summer.
6. Shoes for snowy days.
9. Frozen trickle of water.
11. Ice crystal.
13. December 25th.
14. Area around the North Pole.
16. Used to warm a room.
17. Winter hand warmers.
19. Temperature (in Celsius) at which water freezes.



Arctic, Blizzard, Boots, Chilly, Christmas, December, Frozen, Gust, Heater, Hibernate, Icicle, Jacket, March, Mittens, Scarf, Shiver, Sled, Snowflake, Snowman, Sweater, Thermometer, Wind, Winter, Zero

Coming Next Issue...

Basketball Updates! Alumni Spotlight and much, much more!

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Editors: Tishe, David, & Samara

Special Thanks to Kaiyana for her story submission.

