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My Science Teacher Is A Molecule!

It was the first day of school. Just a typical day at CMS as I met all my new teachers. I went to science wondering where the heck the teacher was. I figured if there was a classroom, there had to be a snooze-worthy teacher coming to teach it. All the kids were wondering where the teacher was. And that’s when I realized the craziest thing. A tiny voice said, “Settle down students.” It was coming from the front of the room, but we didn’t see anyone. Then we heard it again, “I am Mr. Miniscule.” I could barely see him! I even stepped on him at one point! I hoped none of my other teachers were as weird as that. I was sure it would be a strange year.

By Arshan Ali
Author of My Social Studies Teacher is a Map, My Chorus Teacher Can’t Sing, and My Foods Teacher Can’t Cook
Next month, a new student will be coming to Central Middle School.

A canine named Bill was the first of his species to become as intellectual as us humans. He was too smart to go learn with his litter, so he applied to Central Middle School. The Board of Education was shocked to find an animal that knew how to solve $6c + 87...$ and speak English for that matter!

Every teacher and authoritative figure in the district was shocked as well. We interviewed a few of them. Mr. Fitcher quoted, “I find it astounding that a dog even has the ability to think like a human!” Ms. Glatz stated, “I don’t even think it’s even a dog; probably just a robot.”

In case you were wondering, your new canine classmate will take 6th grade courses. Please treat Bill with respect, but more importantly, please make him feel comfortable; no surrounding him, fangirling, or calling him ‘cute’ repeatedly, please!

By Vanessa Sanchez and Julia Dworak
My Homework Ate My Dog

My Robotics homework was to build a robot for Mrs. Clifton. So, I brought the robot home to finish. It took a while, but after a few hours, it was finally complete. I had built an incredible machine, and I was proud of it. My dad called me for dinner, but I stayed down in the basement working on it for about another hour, and it was so tiring that I fell asleep. While I was sleeping, the robot must have activated itself because when I went upstairs, there it was. The problem was, the robot was there but my dog, Spotty, was gone.

I called his name a few times; no response. I then offered him food in his bowl; still no response. It was only when I saw little pieces of orange hair near the mouth of the robot, I realized: my homework ate my dog. The next day during Robotics, Mrs. Clifton and I spent the whole period getting Spotty out of the robot. I got lucky that my dog wasn’t hurt, and he came to class with me for the rest of the day.

By: Vanessa Sanchez
Our school, CMS, is going to become a Walmart this summer. They’re not going to tear it down, though. The stairs will be replaced with escalators. The cafeteria will be turned into the frozen food section. Mrs Maass’ room will become the toy area and Mr Winick’s room will be turned into an extra-large bathroom. Despite this, the students are thinking about this Walmart positively. The students will like it because they get to go shopping instead of going to school. Instead of teaching classes, all teachers will become employees at the Walmart. Instead of being students, all the kids will become shoppers at the Walmart. No more homework, just shopping. It’s definitely a big change to our school. Happy shopping at the CMS Walmart!

Julia Bruggeman
Cafeteria Decides to Only Sell French Fries from Now On.

The CMS cafeteria has determined that French Fries are their number one bestseller. Therefore, they decided it would be much easier to only sell fries from now on. One of the chefs was quoted in saying, “This way we don’t have to cook and prepare all those other foods we used to. It really is much better this way.”

So now, when you walk into the lunchroom, there are just rows and rows of fries on display to choose from. One kid complained, “But fries are no good for you. I want something nutritious to eat!” That student got detention for causing problems.

This reporter decided to investigate the matter in person. I ordered some fries and was then asked, “Do you want fries with that?” I replied, “Are you kidding me? Are you asking me if I want fries with my fries?” They said, “Well, after all, that’s all we serve now.” So I said, “Sure, give me fries with my fries.”

By David Winters
We already speak English. Why do we need a class for it? That was the logic when CMS decided to eliminate all English classes. English will be replaced by Fortnite Class. Teachers of it will not be allowed to teach it, but just have everyone play Fortnite. PS4 gaming systems will be put around in each English class, and students are allowed to play it on their phones too. Teachers will also fund V-Bucks for the game. So far everyone has registered for this new class.

By Ryan Murphy

Statement of Truth
The Cougar Comical is not real news. All the articles here are fake and designed to be funny. We had a great time making it, and we hope it made you laugh.

Sincerely,
The CMS Newspaper Club