

The Beber Buzz

The Magnificent Second Week!

Session 2 Week 2 7/29/2019

Our awesome team! Sophie Ripes, Rebecca Peretz, and Zoe Vishnitsky (not pictured)



Interview with Head Counselors

by Sophie Ripes

Q: What is your favorite part of camp?

Jonah: The people

Claire: The bench by the lake on the island

Q: What does a head counselor do?

Jonah: Everything

Claire: Grade cabins, plan evening programs, and be the division leader when they are gone

Q: Do you want to come back next year?

Jonah: Yes

Claire: If everything works out, yes I'd love to!

Frederick's Tale

by Rebecca Peretz

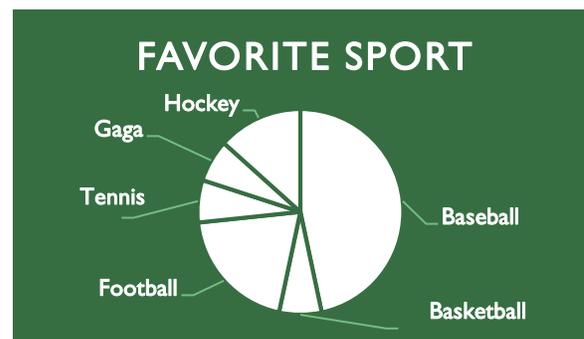
Welcome to Fortune Street. Despite its name, it's like a big old, pile of dirt. The houses are filthy, the trees are old and dead. In all of this, a boy called Frederick lives in a gross and cramped garage. He only has \$22, all of which is sitting on his old broken chair. He has no family and loves to draw. One day, he found a piece of paper. He picked it up. It looked dirty, but suddenly in the blink of an eye it was clean. Frederick thought this was very weird. He sat down on the ground and started to draw. First, he drew a mansion. Then, he drew a family. He drew a sister, a brother, a mom and a dad. Finally, he drew some money, falling out of the sky. He got tired, and lied on his old, disgusting blanket and fell sound asleep...

"Frederick, it's time to wake up!" a high-pitched voice said. Frederick opened his eyes, expecting to see the cracked ceiling. Instead he saw a perfectly painted blue ceiling above him. He lifted his body up. Under him, he could feel a soft, cushiony mattress. He looked at the lady with the high-pitched voice.

She looked just like lady Frederick drew for his mom, but in real life! He slapped himself. Ouch. Definitely real. "Fweddy, Fweddy, Fweddy!" a little voice called out. Then, someone jumped on him in an uncomfortable spot that took Frederick by surprise. "Stop it!" he screamed, losing his temper. The little girl's eyes started watering. He pushed her off of his bed. "Frederick Morton McGonagall!"

Frederick had been grounded. He realized that the paper he drew was magical. Everything he drew was there. His brother, dad, mom, sister, mansion and money. He wanted everything to go back to normal. That night, he shook out of the house, a flashlight in his hand. He was looking for one thing. Paper. He found many things like foil, boxes, and metal, but he couldn't find paper. Just as he was thinking of giving up, he saw it. A piece of paper. He picked it up and it got clean. He began to draw his old garage and closed his eyes.

When he woke up, his back hurt. He opened his eyes. Above him is an old, cracked ceiling. "Yes!" Frederick thought. It's back to normal! At that exact moment, Frederick promised himself that he would never be ungrateful again.



Poll by Rebecca Peretz

The Recipe to Michael Wax

by Jenna H

- 3 cups of neon
- 2 cartwheels
- 5 athletic tank tops
- 9 dashes of GA time
- 40 cups of water
- 1 Iggy La Piggy Wiggy

The Recipe to Abby Mintz

by Sophie Ripes

- 30 cups of kindness
- 80 gallons of beauty
- 100 gallons of love for every camper
- 10 cups of water mix
- 70 cups of sugar for her sweetness that can't be topped

Swanny and the Ball

by Sophie Ripes

Swanny recently climbed a tree by the hobby wheel to get a ball that Michael Wax kicked into the tree. He unfortunately failed, but he was close, and he claimed that he touched the ball. We interviewed Michael and Swanny about how they felt. And Stacy took pictures of the whole thing.

Q: How did you get down?

Swanny: Same way I got up, but it's easier to climb down.

Q: How do you feel about what just happened?

Michael: I am annoyed I kicked the ball up there. Oh and I was worried about Swanny too.

Chicago v. Beber: Hotdogs in Court

by the Beber Buzz Team

Chicago is horribly amazing! It is awesome and overrun with hotdogs which will take over the city. Then, Beber decided that hotdogs won't be eaten ever again. Beber imprisoned hotdogs to eliminate the unkosherness for homeless ladybugs. This caused total disaster in court. Chicago sued Beber for the imprisonment of hotdogs. The city dyed t-shirts for freedom and to regain food for the homeless ladybugs. Beber created a new cheer at the talent show, "NO MORE HOT DOGS". An intense battle took place at court between Beber and Chicago. Beber almost when Abby Mintz decided she felt bad for the homeless ladybugs. She told the judge Beber's biggest secret. During 3rd hobby when the CITs are supposed to be working on their project, Michael Wax secretly sent them to all the grocery stores in Wisconsin and Chicago. They were told to buy all the hotdogs and lock them in a safe hidden in Michael's house that only the CITs and Michael (and apparently Abby) know about. This news shocks the whole courtroom as they all realize Beber just lost. "Order in the court!" the judge yells. "As I looked through my law book, I found the Grocery Store Act of 1968. It states that no human being is allowed to buy all of one product at a given grocery store. Beber has violated this, meaning that Chicago has won. Case closed." Michael Wax was charged a \$3000 fine for his actions and he released all of the hotdogs. The ladybugs were once again fed in the city of Chicago and Abby was heralded as a hero all throughout Chicago and Beber.