THE

Curry

COURIER

VOLUME 9 - JUNE 1997

IMPORTANT PARTY INFORMATION!

ALSO IN THIS ISSUE...

FINALLY! You've been waiting for it! The SHOCKING conclusion to *The Biggest Adventure In History!*

IN NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS....
UPDATE ON 4TH OF JULY PARTY!
DETAILS INSIDE!!!

Table Of Contents

Volume 9 - June 1997

Editor's Page Page 3

Neighborhood News Pages 4-5
Lost and Found Pages 5-6
Going to the Dogz Page 6

The Biggest Adventure In History
Chapter 16 Pages 7-8
Chapter 17 Pages 9-10
Epilogue Page 11

Short Stories
Steve and the Tissues Page 12
The Birthday Present Page 13
Chris and the Dentist Page 14
Daydreaming* Page 15

Friends (A Poem)* Page 16

*Lost when Christopher Sokolowski deleted *Village* files in January 1998

Editor's Page

Information you should know

Let's begin with our traditional greeting. Hello, Curries out there in Curryland! This is not quite right for this issue, though, because we have a new subscriber - Tony Hoffman. This issue is another "light" issue, although it may be the best one yet - because of Stephen Sokolowski's party information, and the conclusion to *The Biggest Adventure In History*. Although it is still undecided, a sequel may follow in the August issue. Also, we would like your stories, especially *The Secret Of Fdol* by Michael Curry. It is much needed, as the magazine is shrinking in size because of the loss of Michael's story. If you have any suggestions, or stories, send them to:

The Curry Courier
2010 Butternut Drive
Huntingdon Valley, PA 19006-1733.

Thank you for your continued support, and we hope you enjoy this issue of *The Curry Courier*.

The Curry Courier STAFF:

EDITOR
Stephen Sokolowski
Sokolowski

PROOFREADER
Jean

THIS MONTH'S STORY CONTRIBUTERS:

Stephen Sokolowski
Jean Sokolowski
Christopher Sokolowski
Anthony Hoffman

The next edition of *The Curry Courier* will be published on Friday, August 1, 1997.
All letters for the August issue must be received by Tuesday, July 22, 1997.

Neighborhood News

June 1997

HOUSE ASSESSMENTS IN, NEIGHBORS NOT HAPPY

As you may recall, Henry Sokolowski and Ray Johnston sent an appeal to the assessmant corporation to lower their house assessments on May 20. Now the verdict is in.

On Monday, June 16, 1997, Henry received his new assessmant in the mail. When asked about it, Henry seemed irratated, and would not comment. Ray Johnston, who was on travel in Eurpoe at the time Henry received his assessment, was not able to be reached.

It is not known if Henry will take his assessment to court, which is a right in the state of Pennsylvania.

BIRTHDAY PARTY SCHEDULED, LOW TURNOUT EXPECTED

On July 6, 1997, Stephen Sokolowski's birthday party will be held from 2:00-6:00pm. Unfortunately, although nine people were invited, only six responded so far.

The RSVP deadline is June 20, (the date this story was published); and by this time, the other three people may call.

The Sokolowskis hope that the Curry brothers will be able to stay overnight on any of the nights before or after the party. (If, by any chance, they can, please call at once.) Also, if Patrick Haggerty, who was invited, decides to come, the ever-popular JOHN MADDEN FOOTBALL can be played after the party.

BOWLING SEASON ENDS IN VICTORY

The Sweet Things Bowling League, in which Jean Sokolowski participates, and of which Susan Curry is a past participant, has gone smoothly over the past year.

The season concluded on June 6, 1997, at the Willow Grove V.F.W.. Jean Sokolowski's team, the *Kisses*, received second place, after a loss during rolloffs.

As co-president, Jean Sokolowski made the award announcements. Also at the party, she resigned as co-president. Why? She replied, "It's too much work!" Then she mopped her brow and fainted from exhaustion. Her new position as Treasurer will begin on September 4, 1997.

BURLGARIES IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD

On the night of May 21, 1997, two houses and three cars were robbed.

Reportedly, all of the cars were left unlocked during the night. Joan Lynch, a victim of a car theft, had her cellular phone stolen. She would not comment on the theft. Among the houses robbed are the Sandows, on Pioneer, and the Kowalzskis, residents who recently moved into their new home, the house that the vegetable-seller used to live in.

Ironically, as the burglars were trying to get away, they were stopped because of a traffic violation. When the police saw the stolen goods in the back of the car, they were arrested. The criminals had had a prior police record of two similar burglaries in the past. The convicts face jail time and fines.

END OF THE YEAR CEREMONIES

There is much happiness to be shared among the youth of the neighborhood as school comes to a close for the year. OLGC, who formerly were to be released on June 16, changed its date to June 13 on account of no snow days. The Upper Moreland School District was let out on June 13 as well.

Brian Sobolefski recently graduated from High School along with Paul Reiser. Brian plans to continue on to Bloomsburg University in September.

INDEPENDENCE DAY PICNIC SCHEDULED

For the first time in years, the Sokolowskis' Independence Day picnic will be held on July 4, 1997. Many festivities will be held, along with the childrens' birthdays being celebrated. The Curries have been invited, although it is not yet known if they will have another commitment on that date.

TREND TOWARDS HIRING GRASS CUTTERS ON THE RISE

Over the past few months, it has seemed that nobody is cutting their own lawns anymore. Bob Altimari, one of the people who hired someone, is not pleased with their work. Pointing at some dead grass left over from a mulching mower, he said, "There's this stuff all over the lawn, they left the gates open, they didn't trim the gate area...I'd rather pay Steve the same price to cut my lawn." If other people feel the same way, it looks like people will be back to cutting their own lawns again.

Henry Sokolowski, one of the few remaining lawn cutters, is reported to have said, "It's less expensive to cut it ourselves. With my sons and my wife helping me, we can get it done in forty-five minutes, and much better than if we had hired someone to do it."

OTHER NEWS TIDBITS

-The game of Freedom, which has lost interest over the past two years because of the Curries' move, has regained some of its vitality. Tony Hoffman, a frequent player, has reported that he even played it on three nights in a row in one week! Only time will tell if this trend will continue.

-Father Gill, who recently left OLGC parish on June 16, 1997, has been replaced by Father Charles J. Hagan. Nobody has met Fr. Hagan yet. All of the archdioceses of Philadelphia were reported to switch on that day.

-The Schwartz House, which recently reached an agreement of sale in early May, was sold to a young couple, who have no kids. The husband is a police officer, and the wife's occupation is not known.

-The Annual OLGC carnival has not been held this year. The reason? The previous organizer of the carnival decided to take a break for a year, and nobody else in the parish volunteered to do the job.

-Many other carnivals have been held in the first two weeks of June. The total of running carnivals may have reached three at once. St. John Bosco's carnival will be held on June 23-28.

Lost and Found

MORE BASEBALLS LOST

Over the first few weeks of June, Christopher Sokolowski has thrown two tennis balls over the fence behind his father's property. Henry Sokolowski, our neighborhood hazardous waste specialist, recently went in and cleaned up the nuclear waste. Unfortunately, the following day, a nuclear missile carrier was overturned because it hit a tree while going down Pioneer Road. The tree fell over, and smashed into the carrier, and the missiles started leaking. To handle this crisis, the workers shipped the waste to Limerick Nuclear Power Plant, near where Collegeville is located. Henry Sokolowski warns that strange mutations may occur in the Collegeville area. Stay tuned for further warnings.

Going to the Dogz

UPDATE ON NEIGHBORHOOD DOGS

Here is an update on the current state of our four-legged friends.

-**Aubrey**, the Speickers' dog, has been reported to be seen by Jean Sokolowski, a neighbor of the Speickers, as she was weeding her lawn. The dog has also been sighted during a game of Freedom, scaring several kids.

-Max, Einar Rorvik's dog, has not been seen for a while. However, his deep, loud bark is often heard from the vicinity of his home.

-Klaus, Tony Hoffman's dog, has been shedding its fur, making a mess of the Hoffmans' yard. He has been outside more than usual lately.

-Madison, the Johnstons' dog, was seen by three walkers and is reported to bein good health as he was happily pressing his nose up against the glass door.

-Buster,owned by the Barness', has been reported to chase people during games of Freedom.

Letters Needed!

We people at *The Curry Courier* need your letters, stories, etc.. Now with the Hoffmans subscribing, this magazine is sure to grow fast, and your stories will be part of it. Send all letters to the address on the Editor's Page, but be quick; all letters must be received by July 22, 1997. We hope to be hearing from you soon!

The Biggest Adventure In History
Chapter 16

Tony, Mike and Katie awoke in the same place, even though they were in different places when they disappeared. It looked like they were in a dungeon. It was cold and dank. Mike was tied to a chair on one side of the room. Tony was tied to a chair, which was placed next to Mike's chair. There was a boy who looked strangely familiar lying on what looked like a torture device in the center of the room. Katie was tied on a separate table adjacent to the first one that the boy lay on. Two people who looked like knights entered the room. They yelled at the boy and Katie.

"You must not be allowed to go to the future!"one of them yelled. He looked at the other. "Lower the axe!" The other man turned a knob which started a pendulum swinging above the boy's head. Then they left.

"Help me!" squeaked the boy. He seemed vaguely familiar. Then the realization of what was going on hit them.

It seemed like they all realized it the same time, and they all screamed "AAAAAAAAAH!" in unison. Everybody strained to break their bonds. It seemed like hours, but then Tony spoke.

"I got it!" he yelled, as he freed one hand. He used it to untie the rest of his body.

"Hurry!" screamed Mike, as he noticed that the axe was less than a foot from the table. He watched in horror as Tony jumped up and ran toward the boy. He tried frantically to untie him. "NOOOOOOOO!" the boy screamed. It was to no avail. Mike and Tony watched in horror as the axe lowered into the boy and Katie. He let out a final sigh. The axe hit the table and ground to a stop. Everybody was screaming. Then there was a brilliant white flash.

"Grab a bat," Tony Hoffman said.

"I'll pitch," Michael Curry yelled from across the yard. He was Tony's next door neighbor and a little league pitcher. It was a wild pitch. "I'll get it," said Tony, as he ran after the ball that was rolling down the street. When he returned, Mike was lying on the ground. "I feel dizzy," he said.

"Doesn't it feel like we've done this before?" he said.

"Yes.....it does. Something is terribly wrong. This feels like we've done this several times before. We have to tell someone!"

"Who? We don't even know what this....." Mike said, then dropped lifeless. An orange beam enveloped him. It looked like a transporter from Star Trek. Before he could scream, Tony passed out.

"Lower the axe!" a guard screamed. It looked like Tony was in a dungeon. He was tied to a chair against the wall. Mike, someone who looked like him` and a girl were tied to a table. An axe slowly lowered over the table, and Mike braced himself for the horrible pain.....

It was a bright, sunny day. Tony Hoffman was out in his backyard hitting baseballs over the fence. One went wild into the street. He ran to get it. When he came back, he felt strangely dizzy...then everything went black, then orange...

"Lower the axe!" a guard screamed. Tony was tied next to two other boys and a girl on a long table. An axe lowered above him. It seemed like everyone realized their dire predicament at the same time. They screamed. Suddenly, a man who was dressed differently than all the other knights burst in. He slammed down the lever, which stopped the axe. He then untied the boys. This man looked strangely familiar to them.

"You idiots!" he screamed. "Why did you let them catch you?"

"What do you mean?" Dave angrily screamed. "Do you think I wanted to get caught? By the way, would you people mind introducing yourselves?"

Mike said, "I'm Michael Curry. Who-"

"Curry? CURRY? How did you know my name? What's going on here?"

"I can explain." the man said. "In the future, you are responsible for a catastrophic disaster. A meteorite will fall onto the earth and kill ten billion people. There is a man there trying to kill you, so that the meteorite won't fall. I researched in secret underground after the meteorite fell and tried to bring you to my time. See, I had figured out a way to save you *and* the population of Earth. When I activated my time machine, little did I know that there was someone on the other side of the world trying to kill you. The time machines malfunctioned, because they were both activated at the same time, and you were sent lost through time. I tried to help you, but he was always a step ahead of me. Then you got yourselves caught in this time loop, and I had to intervene before all of you were killed. Then there would be no hope for the Earth."

Dave said, "You're telling us all of this, and we don't even know your name!"

"Oh, yeah. My name. My name is Fred. Fred Chaster."

The Biggest Adventure In History
Chapter 17

"Well, what do we do now?" Katie asked. Mike was standing mesmerized in a corner. Tony looked just as bewildered.

"I must get you to my time," Chaster replied. "There might still be time to stop the meteorite."

"Wait. Who are these people? I have never seen them before," Dave said.

Chaster replied, "I have a lot to explain. We'll talk when we get there. Hold hands." Fred activated a device on his arm, and then everything went orange, and then black...

When everyone regained consciousness, they appeared next to the dome that was empty, that the party had left stranded in the wrong time period, before.

"WHAT? He must have gotten to this, too!" yelled Fred.

Tony replied in a squeaky voice, "That must be our fault."

"Wait a minute. YOU made this dome appear here?"

"But it was an accident-"

"Let me explain." Dave cut in. "First, we were separated in different time periods. Then I came back here through that spaceship that is now in the middle ages. Somehow, this dome shifted time periods with me. Then there was this bomb..."

"What bomb?"

"We don't know who was responsible for it. They tried to kill us, but the bomb didn't explode."

"This sounds veryl bad." Fred muttered. "We must get to my time period now. Please wait." Everything went black, then orange.

When they regained consciousness for a second time, they were in a room. It seemed protected by some kind of force field. Mike got up and looked out the window. He almost fainted at what he saw.

"DINOSAURS!" This screaming startled everyone and made them look out the window, too.

Fred and Katie screamed. Tony hid under a table. Fred then pulled something out from behind his back. He grabbed Katie and said, "NOBODY MOVE!" He was holding what looked like a futuristic laser. "If I fire this, she'll die. But I don't need to kill her." He released Katie, who ran to the other side of the room with Mike and Dave, and Fred grabbed Tony. "Now he's the one I want. If it wasn't for your little 'accident' then I wouldn't be staring at dinosaurs out of my window in the 42nd century!"

Dave said, "Then why are we still alive? WE should be dead, too! This is a hoax, ISN'T IT?"

"If you were dead, then who would have sent the meteor from 65 million B.C. to here? Look, here it comes now!" He pointed at the sky. A dark object was getting closer. "Well, I think that I'll leave you here to rot. The meteor can kill you, and then a paradox will occur. Who cares if the entire space-time continuuim is destroyed? I'm already dead as it is! Now, I think I'll escape to the past to enjoy a vacation in Disney World, to await the inevitable, if that's what they call it? Well, so long!" Before anybody could stop him, an orange beam enveloped him, and he disappeared."

Everybody was stunned. “Quick!” Mike said. “Point the distance-speed finder at it!”

Dave, remembering that he had possession of the device, removed it from his coat pocket, and pointed it. It read one minute.

Katie screamed again. “What should we do?”

Mike picked up a small device from the floor. “A time warper!”

Dave said, “Hurry!” Mike threw it across the room to Dave.

Dave pointed the time warper at the meteorite. He fired. It didn’t work!

“Give me the time warper!” Tony said. Whey they asked why, he said, “NOW!” Dave threw the time warper to Tony. A second later Tony was enveloped in an orange beam. The next second, he was in a spaceship that was shooting at the meteorite. The meteorite vanished. Then Tony landed by the house. The dinosaurs had disappeared, and in their place were people. Tony was greeted with cheers as he exited the spaceship.

“How did you do that?” Katie asked. “I thought only Dave knew how to work that thing.”

Tony replied, “I watched him.”

Dave, Mike, Tony, and Katie stayed in the future for a few days, explained to the people what had happened, and celebrated. But eventually, it was time to leave.

“Well, come on,” Dave said. He sounded sad.

Then Katie said, “He knows.”

“Mike said, “What does he know?”

Dave replied, “When we transported the meteorite, Katie was lost in time too. Now that the meteorite is back to its place, what will happen to her?”

Katie said, “I’ll be fine. Come on.”

With that, everybody said their goodbyes. As they activated the time warper for the final time, a cheer rose up among the crowd. Then the time warper lay still, forgotten. Someone came over to the time warper. “Heh, heh, heh,” he said. He disappeared in a flash of orange light. Only his name tag remained. It read, “Fred Chaster.”

The Biggest Adventure In History
Epilogue

Mike and Dave awoke in a van. It was a bright, sunny day. "Oh, you're finally up," said Mrs. Curry. Then Dave realized, "This doesn't look familiar. Where are we?" he asked Mike.

Mike replied, "We changed the present. Remember. I guess it had an effect on us., too." He saw the calendar on the front of the car. August 25, 1995. The same day as when they left and began on that long adventure. Now the car passed a road sign, which the van turned on to. The sign read, "Hidden Forest Drive."

Mike said despondantly, "This looks like a bleak future."

Dave said, "Where is Tony, and Katie? And all our friends?"

Mike said, "I don't know. But I have a feeling that they are more content where they are."

Dave said, "At least we saved 100 billion people."

"Yeah."

After that, Mike and Dave always wondered what happened to their friends. Dave kept the distance-speed finder and the other accessories that he had acquired, for someday, if he needed them again, he was ready.

Steve and the Tissues

By Christopher Sokolowski

Once in 999,999,999,999,999,999 B.C. a child was born. His name was Steve. The first word that Steve said was “tissues.” Steve’s mom and dad knew he would be a great inventor. When Steve was 5 he had an allergy. It was that his nose wouldn’t stop running. When Steve was 10, he invented “Tissues.” Everyone teased Steve by saying “It’s your nose, don’t blow it!”

***

When Steve was 35 years old, he invented Chlor - Trimetons. Everyone knew by now that he was the greatest inventor on Earth. When Steve was 999,999,999,999,999, he died. On Steve’s tombstone was carved “I can’t live without tissues.”

Friends

By Christopher Sokolowski

Friends are the chemistry of life,

You mix two, and they get very nice,

Then they get very precise,

And they like to eat rice with a lot of spice,

When they freeze,

They turn into ease,

And the person loses all of his friends.

The Birthday Present

By Christopher Sokolowski

Once there was a boy named Chris. It was his birthday. Chris was excited. It was a pool party. All of Chris's friends were invited. Then it was time for the party. The first thing Chris did was go in to the pool. They made a whirlpool. Then they ate lunch and had cake. Then Chris opened the presents. When Chris opened his last present, he saw that he got a Billybot and a Kenbot. Chris turned them on. They walked around and kept saying the word "**SOKO**". Chris was disqusted with these robots. Then Chris noticed that there was no "off" switch. The robots started going crazy. Billybot fell in the pool and skimmed the bottom. Kenbot got the hose and started squirting everyone. Then everyone got baseball bats and went in the pool. They started trying to wham Billybot. Then somebody smashed Billybot. Everyone saw a pile of sparks. Then somebody smashed Kenbot. There was another pile of sparks.

***

The next year Chris got more robots--Kens and Billys!

Chris and the Dentist

By Christopher Sokolowski

One bright summer day, Chris was in a chair, in the waiting room of a dentist's office. Chris was very nervous; his chair was shaking. Then the dentist called Chris into his office. The dentist put a tool in Chris's mouth. The dentist said, "This tool is supposed to suck the water out of your teeth." Then the dentist put another tool in Chris's mouth. The dentist said, "This tool is to pick food out of your teeth." The dentist put a foam, mouth-shaped thing in Chris's mouth. The dentist said, "This mouth-shaped foam thing has flouride that keeps your teeth clean. The dentist put a tube in Chris's mouth. Then the dentist took the tube and the foam out of Chris's mouth. The dentist then gave Chris a toothbrush, and Chris left. "That wasn't so bad after all," Chris said.