THE

# *Curry*

# COURIER

Volume 10 - July 1997



**NEW STORY!!!** *The Knights Of The Square Table* - 6 pages this month! Details Inside!

LOTS OF SHORT STORIES AND POEMS

AND

ANNOUNCEMENTS TO THE CURRIES AND HOFFMANS!

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# Editor's Page

Information you need to know

Hello, Curries in Curryland and all our other subscribers, whose gracious support has pushed our subscriber list up to 12! This is *The Courier's* biggest issue yet. You may have noticed that the Neighborhood News section of this issue is smaller - that's because the June issue was put out so late, and not much happens in two weeks! A new feature in this issue is the new story, *The Knights of the Square Table*, which is a spinoff (notice that I don't say sequel) to *The Biggest Adventure In History*. Tony Hoffman's sports column, which was supposed to be started in this issue, has been postponed until next month, due to lack of news. This is also a call to our writers, young and old, especially *Michael Curry*, who surprised us with *The Secret of Fdol* in the May issue. We hope to continue this story in August. For now, see you later and enjoy this issue of *The Curry Courier*!

## Acknowledgments


### The Curry Courier STAFF:

| Editor | Proofreader |
|---|---|
| Stephen Sokolowski | Jean Sokolowski |

### This month's story contributers

Stephen Sokolowski
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### New subscribers this month

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**The next edition of *The Curry Courier* will be published on Thursday, July 30, 1997.
**All letters, stories, etc. MUST be received by Saturday, July 24, 1997.


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# Neighborhood News

July 1997

## BIRTHDAY PARTY TO BE HELD, UNANIMOUS RESPONSE TO INVITATIONS

As you may recall, Stephen Sokolowski's birthday party is to be held on Sunday, July 6, 1997. The Curries and Hoffman have been invited and they have decided to come, along with everyone else.

Henry Sokolowski, an important name in the news, suggests that this is due to the fact that the party is to be held on a Sunday. This resolves conflicts with baseball (which ends in late June) and soccer (which never ends, but isn't played that Sunday.)

It is thought that if the current heat continues until the day of the party, the pool temperature is expected to be over 84 degrees. (As a comparison, last year's pool temperature was 77.5 degrees.) Also included in the party will be a lunch (or dinner, whichever it's closest to) of pizza and the ever-popular water balloon fight which had 75 balloons involved last year and involves 125 this year. Tentatively scheduled for the party is the "Musical Balloons" game that Christopher Sokolowski invented. (Curries, please write us before THURS. JULY 3, so we can decide whether to have that game or not.)

Also after (or before [or both]) the party, the Curries may be allowed to sleep over for 1-2 nights. We have not heard from them on this, so please mail a response to the address on the Editor's Page.

## HOUSE ASSESSMENT UPDATE

In May, Henry Sokolowski and Ray Johnston received their over-assessed house assessments in the mail. In June, they protested the informal way. The results are in.

Henry's assessment was only partially lowered. As a result, he has decided to protest the formal way sometime in July. The process involves a court hearing. We have not heard anything about Ray Johnston's assessment, though we suspect that he is not happy with his new assessment, because he is conferring with Henry on the formal process.

Results will be forwarded to the readers of *The Curry Courier* when they are in.

## EXTREMELY HOT WEEK CAUSES POOL TEMPERATURES TO SOAR

During the week of June 23-27, pool temperatures around the neighborhood are ABOVE ideal temperature, which is a rare occurence in our cold climate.

"Ideal" pool temperature is rated to be at 84 degrees. Over that week, the Hoffmans' pool reached 91 degrees. They report that it was enjoyed by all. "It was like a tropical paradise!" remarks Tony Hoffman. The Sokolowskis' pool temperature reached 82 degrees.

# Lost and Found

### WHY DID THE CHICKEN CROSS THE ROAD?

On June 13, 1997, as Einar Rorvik was coming home from the school bus stop overjoyed that the summer was finally here, Jean Sokolowski quickly squelched that by telling him that one of his chickens was dead.

Jean reportedly said, “Hey, it looks as if one of my buddies got run over.” Master Rorvik then muttered, “Oh. Have to put a fence up.”

The Rorviks have not put a fence up. Henry Sokolowski reports that five young chickens have crawled under the fence separating their properties. He says that the chickens cause problems, such as excreting waste all over the yard, which Henry is more than willing to clean up, and scaring the ever brave Tony Hoffman. The Altimaris are waiting for a sudden decrease in chicken activity in their yard as the chicks feasted upon weed killer that Bob put on his lawn on Sunday, June 22. News update at 11:00!!

### NUCLEAR WASTE CLEANED UP, BIGGER PROBLEMS ARISE

In past issues, Henry Sokolowski, someone who just LOVES hazardous waste (He loves it so much he decided on it as a career.) has continually been cleaning up nuclear missile spills along Pioneer Road. Now a bigger problem has arisen.

On June 27, 1997, an atomic bomb that was half dissassembled, and being shipped to Texas, where it would be destroyed, exploded, destroying a bridge, and the Rorviks’ property. Henry, who witnessed the explosion, said, “I’m glad it was half dissassembled. Otherwise, it could have destroyed all of Hatboro!”

Prompty after the explosion, Henry was put on TV to make an announcement by the United States Department Of Cleaning Up Exploded Nuclear Missiles That Destroy Bridges. Henry warned that the SE winds will blow the radiation Northwest, towards Harrisburg, Norristown, and Collegeville. After this speech, Henry went to Maryland, where he had to give an award to the best EPA program officer out of the two people he supervises.

# Announcement

### CURRIES HAVE NOT RESPONDED FOR 4TH OF JULY PICNIC

To the Curries:

Please respond promptly and tell us if you will or will not be able to come to the Independence Day picnic. Curry sleepover arrangements will also be made, if this is possible.

*Jean Sokolowski*

# Letters Needed!

We people here at the Curry Courier need your letters, stories, *The Secret of Fdol*, etc.. The magazine is growing fast, and the subscriber list is expected to exceed 16 by next month! Please send letters to the address on the Editor’s Page.

The Knights of the Square Table
Chapter 1

"Good morning," Michael Curry's mother said. Michael got out of bed. They had just moved into their new house a week ago. "Had a nice sleep?" his mother asked.

"Yes, Mom." In fact, Michael had had a very fitful sleep. Although he had gone to bed early, he had lain in bed for two hours, contemplating what had happened over the past few weeks. It wasn't really a few weeks, though. In our time, it was only a second; but his adventure in the past, present, and future had lasted a very long time. He, David Curry (his brother), Tony Hoffman and Katie Carter (two friends), had doomed the world, and saved it again. Mike was still trying to sort it all out.

Presently, David Curry walked into the room. "Hi, Mike!" He sat down on the bed, and began his usual morning routine of making Mike's bed and cleaning up his room. Mike had bribed Dave into doing this after the adventure with a few Kit Kat bars and a substantial amount of money. Mike hated making his bed.

They continued downstairs for breakfast. Cereal, as usual. Mike hated cereal, too. He guessed that it was his long adventure that had made him hate normal life. But after they changed the present, and had to move, Mike knew that Dave felt the same way.

Since it was a Saturday, there was no school. Anyway, it was June 13, and on Monday they would be out of school already. Today, they were going to tell their mom that they were going to the movies, and sneak out and look for their old friends, Tony and Katie, who they hadn't seen since that long adventure.

"Mom, can I go to the movies with Dave today?" Mike asked.

Mrs. Curry responded with a series of loud grumbles. She was sitting in their new family room, reading the latest edition of *The Curry Courier*. It was a magazine that had started appearing after they moved, but they didn't know who wrote it. "Look at this!" Mrs. Curry exclaimed. She was reading the neighborhood news. "Two people broke into the new neighbors' house!"

"MOM!"

"Yeah, yeah! Go."

"YES!" Dave said. They ran out of the house before their mom could say another word. Not that she would want to say another word, with how busy she was.

Using a map that they had "borrowed" from their dad's bedroom, they reached their destination, their old house, in under two and a half hours. Dave said, "Look! There's a sign. 'Prudential Realty Company. Sold, but we have more.' Let's see if Tony's still here." They walked up to the Hoffmans' house. They knocked. Tony peeked out the window. He tried frantically to open the door, but it was jammed. He opened it a few minutes later.

"DAVE! MIKE!" he shouted. "Katie, come here!" Katie Carter walked out of Tony's game room and came to the door.

"THEY'RE HERE!" she screamed. After Tony and Katie jumped around the house rejoicing wildly, they let Mike and Dave in.

"Hello, Tony." Dave said. He was oblivious to the commotion, because he had spotted Ellen Rossi, the girl he had a secret crush on, walking down the street. He turned away and

slammed the door before anybody noticed.

The four kids went inside to play NBA Hangtime. After a while they got bored and went outside to play baseball.

"Hey! We've done this before, haven't we?!" said Dave.

"It is strange. We're all playing baseball. That's what started it all last time."

"Batter up!" Tony threw a fastball towards the outside. Katie, who was batting, swung wildly, and the ball popped up....into the pool. Because it was hot, and the ball was in the pool, everybody decided to go in the pool.

"Let's make a whirlpool!" Mike said. He promptly got into a plastic boat and began paddling counter-clockwise around the pool. Soon the whirlpool was strong enough that there was no hope of swimming against it.

"Awesome!" Tony said. Everyone agreed.

Suddenly, there was an orange flash of light, and everybody vanished.

Dave, Mike, Katie, and Tony were standing in the middle of a square. Dancing and festivities were everywhere. They were in the middle of the dance square. A dark castle loomed in the background. Before anybody could speak, a man approached them. He said, "Why are you four standing here?" Pointing to Dave and Katie, he continued, "You two should know better than to bother with simple peasents. Off with you two!" He grabbed Tony and Mike by the arms and led them from the square.

Dave said to Katie, "Where are we? Are we-"

The man had returned and said, "Why are you two standing here? Dance! Have fun!" He then proceeded to show Dave and Katie how to dance to the music that was being played; and, after that very embarrassing event, the man left, and Dave and Katie proceeded to the edge of the square, where there were traders trying to barter goods.

"Don't even say it. We must be back in the middle ages again. But how?" Katie commented.

Dave said, "It must be someone's fault. Maybe it- CHASTER!" Dave remembered Fred Chaster, the person who had caused so much trouble and almost destroyed the world on their last adventure.

"That's who it is!" Katie yelled, joyous at their realization.

"We must find him. He's probably here, too. And Mike and Tony."

"Yeah."

"Let's split up. I'll look for our buddy Fred, while you look for Mike and Tony. Meet here in an hour."

They split up, each going their separate ways.

Katie began by looking near the castle. She approached the gates. To her dismay, a guard was stationed there. She was about to sneak in when the guard stopped her and said, "What are you doing? Please, enter."

Katie was stunned. Then she remembered that in the middle ages, if you looked rich, then you were a good person. Maybe the guard even thought that she was from a royal family. She realized then that Mike and Tony were probably caught because they were not dressed properly, and therefore, they were not supposed to be at the festivities. She began looking for the dungeon.

She spottted a door. When she opened it, she saw that the stairs led downward. She proceeded down the steps. Then she noticed a guard at the bottom of the steps. Oh, what a bother!

Dave thought, "If Chaster transported us here, he must be here too." In this state of thought, he began searching the carnival grounds. This was to no avail. He searched for over an hour, but he did not find any sign of him. He finally gave up, and began to look for Katie.

Katie had outsmarted the guard by posing as a maid that was bringing food to the prisoners. Originally, she had thought that the dungeon was small, but to her surprise, she was in the second wing and had already looked in over a hundred cells! Most of them were empty, but a few had prisoners, who, seeing Katie, began screaming and hollering to be let out. When she searched the third wing of the prison, she came upon Dave.

"How did you get in here? I thought you were going to look for Chaster!" she said.

"I did. He's not anywhere near this fair. I came looking for you. I thought that you were out there, too! I could have saved a half hour if you had told me that you would be here!"

"Sorry. Look, why don't you take the fourth wing. I'll continue here." Dave turned back down the hall from which they had come.

Sure enough, Dave found Katie after ten minutes, screaming and yelling that he had found Tony.

Katie responded by screaming over Dave, "SHUT UP!" Her voice lowered now. "Do you want anybody to know we're here? Well, where are they?"

"In the last cell of the fourth wing. They're chained and their cell is locked." Dave sighed desperately. "What should we do?"

"I don't know. When I tried to get into the castle, the guard let me in without hesitation. Maybe we can explain to the queen..."

"If we do that, she'll ask us where we're from! Don't you understand? That's what led to problems last time!"

"Well, let's at least look to see if the keys are in her room." They walked off towards the throne room.

When they got to the throne room, they got a welcome that was less than friendly. After a brief argument with the guards, they finally realized that they would not be permitted in the throne room and gave up. They finally went to the dining room, and seeing the food, ate some when it was served. Finally, the meal was over.

"Well, come on," the waiter said. He was holding out his hand as if expecting something. Then Dave realized - the money! He got out a ten-dollar bill from his pocket.

"What's this?" the waiter roared. "Are you trying to cheat me?"

"Well, no sir, but-"

"Give me the money now!" The waiter said. He sounded angry now. Dave dug around in his pockets, as if trying to show the waiter that he had the money. "Throw these counterfeiters in jail!" He yelled, his voice approaching unbearable volume. Two guards came into the room, and before Dave and Katie could react, they were captured.

The Knights of the Square Table
Chapter 2

As Dave awoke, he realized that they had been knocked unconscious while they were being taken to their cell. He saw that he was in one of the standard cells near the end of one of the wings. He tried to walk up to the bars, but he met resistance. He could not move his hands or feet! Then he saw the problem. They were attached to the wall by shackles that were bolted into the wall on both sides of his arms and legs. He saw a keyhole in the middle, and realized that you must need a key to open them. He pulled as hard as he could, but the strong metal held. The cell door is also locked, he thought. Not that he would be able to reach it, anyway.

As he regained his vision more, he could see in the dim light that Katie was bolted to the wall in a similar fashion not more than five feet away. On the opposite wall of the cell were two figures-he couldn't quite make out who they were - MIKE AND TONY! They looked unconscious.

"Mike? Tony? Are you awake?" When he said this, Mike and Tony began to stir.

"Huh?.....Dave? Is that you?"

"Yeah. It's Dave."

"And Katie." Dave noticed that she had awakened.

"Dave, this is a nice predicament you got us into." Mike groaned. "What are we going to do now?"

"Sit - STAND (he corrected himself) and wait for the food. If they come to feed us, after what we've done." Dave said

"What did you do?" Tony asked.

Dave and Katie recounted all that had led them to their current place, including how they had been arrested. They had little time to plan what to do, because as soon as they were finished, a guard came with some food.

"Here, you criminals," he said. He opened the cell. "I don't know why I'm doing this! This is slave work!" He then proceeded to free the hands and feet of each of the prisoners.

Dave rubbed his arms. They were aching from the loss of circulation. He noticed that Mike and Tony's hands were blue. That must happen to people after they were captives for a long time.

The guard said, "Here's your food. I'll be back in a few minutes to collect it." He placed a bowl of something unknown in front of each. Then the guard left.

"Eeeeeeew! What's this?" Mike complained. Typical Michael, Dave thought.

Everybody (except Micheal) ate what was in the bowls, and it tasted quite good. Mike was about to try some when the guard came back.

Dave realized that this was a chance to escape! He signaled to the others that they should jump the guard when he raised his foot.

The guard entered the cell, and locked it. Dave was about to signal when he realized that his food bowl was in front of his foot. He reached to move it. By this time, the guard had tied up Katie. The moment Dave gave the signal, chaos arose.

Dave jumped to his feet and grabbed the guard's keys. Mike screamed loudly, and kicked the guard. This startled Dave, and he dropped the keys. The guard had just picked them up when Tony came to their aid by stepping on the guard's arm, making him release the keys. In a last-

ditch effort, the guard picked up the keys with his other hand, and threw as hard as he could, just before Mike came up with a soup bowl, and knocked the guard unconscious.

"Nice work, guys," Dave said.

Mike yelled, "Let's get out of here!"

Tony didn't say anything. Instead, he was slumped in a corner, his head in his arms.

"Tony, what's wrong?" Katie asked.

"Look. He threw the keys out of the cell. How are we going to get out of here now? It's all my fault!" Then he started sobbing.

"Stop crying!" Katie said. "I'm the one who's locked up, not you!"

When Tony realized this, he stopped crying, and stood up. He said, "Well, what should we do now? There's a guard locked in this cell, the keys are outside, and Katie's locked up. Oh, not again!"

In response to Tony's moaning, the group came over and sat at Katie's feet to discuss what to do next.

"I just thought of something." Dave said. " What if another guard comes for this guard? I don't think we can take another fight. And this time, Katie's tied up. We have to think of what to do!"

Mike said, "Can we reach the keys?"

Tony got up and went to the cell door. "They're about ten feet away. There's no way we can reach them."

Dave said, "Here's something else we didn't think about. What if the guard awakens while we're still here?"

Katie had the answer to this one. "Just lock him up like me. Then when he gets up, we can ask him (or blackmail him) into getting us out of here."

The group did so. It took a lot of effort to lift the guard into standing position, but after they had, they just pushed him back into the wall opposite Katie and locked the clamps. Then they returned to sit where they had been before, and waited.

About an hour later, the guard started to stir. First, he tried to reach for his keys, and then discovered that he had been locked up.

Dave said, "You're up now. Finally! Now tell us how we can get out."

"I ain't telling you nothin'!"

"Well, we'll just sit here until you do." And so they did.

Five minutes later, the guard said, "OK. I'll tell you. Just take the keys from my pocket."

"You threw them out of the cell, remember?" said Tony.

"Oh. Well, in that case, I'll just stand here and not talk to you."

Five hours passed. There was no sign of life in the prison other than themselves. The guard continued to be nonresponsive, saying that they would pay for this. Eventually, Mike, Dave, and Tony had fallen asleep. Katie had tried, but had not been able to in the uncomfortable position she was in. Finally Dave woke up, and found that it was night, since the door at the end of the hall had been left open by the guard. He woke the other two.

Katie said, "Had a nice sleep? You'll need it." Motioning with her head towards the guard, she said, "Our friend has awakened."

Mike said, "This is BORING! We MUST find a way out of here!"

Dave said, “I agree.”  Then he froze.
There were footsteps at the end of the hall.

# The Toy Tank

By Christopher Sokolowski

Once there was a boy named Billy. He had a toy tank. It shot water out of its cannon. The tank was Billy's favorite toy. On sharing day, Billy brought his toy tank in to share with the class. Then Billy shot water out of its cannon. Everyone got wet. Then the class turned into toy tanks. Then there was a very big war. It lasted for a week. Then the war ended. Everyone tried to think of a way to get big again, and not be a toy tank. Then Mr. Enama (our teacher) came. Everyone scrambled to get under all the coats. Then Mr. Enama picked up all the coats and hung them on the hooks. Then he watered all his plants and the water started leaking and everyone got wet. Then everyone turned big again. Billy got a new toy. A WATER PISTOL!

# Henry Ford

By Christopher Sokolowski

When Henry was little, he liked to do experiments. Henry didn't like to work on the farm because it was boring to him. Henry liked to work with mechanical things. When Henry was sixteen, he moved to Detroit. He worked at many kinds of places, where he could learn about machines. Henry's father offered him farm land to come back home. Henry came home, but his farm didn't have any animals. It had a machine shop. Henry liked to race in races to learn about how engines worked and about how to improve his passenger car. It took Henry three tries to start the first automobile company. The Ford Motor Company was formed on June 13, 1903. Henry built and sold many Model A's. His backers wanted him to make different models, so Henry built the Model C. Then Henry started receiving letters about his Model A car. It couldn't climb hills. He sent mechanics out to fix the problem, but it was too late. People lost confidence in the Ford Motor Company, and it sold fewer and fewer cars. He decided to do something spectacular. He raced one of his cars on the ice of a frozen lake. Henry broke the world record for the mile, and he had done it on ice. Henry discovered a very light but strong piece of metal. He tore apart his passenger car to learn how to use this new kind of metal. The result was Henry's dream car, the Model T. In order to make the job go faster, Henry designed the first assembly line in America. Henry Ford's automobile factory was the largest in the world. Henry became called "Mr. Automobile". His Model T became known as the "Tin Lizzie", and it wasn't very long before everybody had to have one. The Model T was very helpful in making life a little easier for everyone.

# Typical Hank

By Christopher Sokolowski

Once there was a person named Hank. He was yelling about how much he has to do every day. He had to clean the pool, make dinner, vacuum the floor, cut the grass, etc.. The only thing that Hank didn't have to do is go to a party. When Hank tried to clean the pool, it started to rain. There was more dirt to vacuum up than last time and he couldn't cut the grass either. But the time was 7:00pm and he hadn't started making dinner. So he just went out and bought a pizza from Pizza Hut. Then the power went out because it started to thunder and lightning and Hank couldn't vacuum the floor. He had to vacuum it by hand. Now everything was wrong; Hank couldn't do anything because of the rain. Finally, it stopped raining, and the power went on. Hank didn't have to vacuum the floor by hand after all. Then Hank went to vacuum the pool, but it was so dirty that Hank had to empty the filter and restart the vacuuming setup all over again. Finally Hank cleaned the pool. But it rained the rest of the week and Hank had to empty the pool 5 times. Finally, after a week passed, it had stopped raining and Hank cut the grass. It took him 5 hours. Hank was burnt to a crisp with sunburn. Hank was glad that he didn't have to do that again. Or did he?

# The Three Brothers

By Christopher Sokolowski

Once upon a time there were three brothers; Billy, Ken, and Chris. Billy, Ken, and Chris moved out of their mother and father's house and made their own houses because they were afraid that Mr. Enama (their teacher) would give them a detention. Chris made his house out of cinderblocks. Ken made his house out of candy. Billy made his house out of cards. One day, Mr. Enama came to visit Billy. Then Mr. Enama rang the doorbell. When Billy opened the door and noticed that it was Mr. Enama, he slammed the door shut and all his cards fell down. Then Billy ran to Ken's house, but Mr. Enama chased him. When Billy got to Ken's house, Mr. Enama rang the doorbell.

When Ken opened the door and noticed that it was Mr. Enama, Ken slammed the door and all the candy fell down. Billy and Ken then ran to Chris's house and Mr. Enama chased them. When Billy got to Ken's house, Mr. Enama rang the doorbell. When Chris opened the door and noticed that it was Mr. Enama, Chris slammed the door. But nothing happened. Then Mr. Enama yelled through the door, "I just wanted to tell all of you that you got an A in your portfolio and you're super stars."

# Dogs

By Christopher Sokolowski

I had a dog,
his name was Matt,
he used to chase the family cat,
who used to chase a man named Pat.

Matt ate a lot,
and got so fat,
we thought he'd explode,
and turn out flat.

He didn't move,
just sat and sat,
sitting right on
my dinner mat.

Then one day,
he rolled away.
With Matt,
I could no longer play.

And now, I'll think I'll roll away,
and find Matt someday.

# The Red Car

By Danny Wilson, Christopher Sokolowski, and Laura Weidman

One day, a boy bought a red car. It was so shiny that he couldn't look at it. The boy's name was Danny. Danny forgot to put the parking brake on and the car rolled down the driveway into a tree. It got a big dent in it. Then a bird pooped on it. Danny said, "I'm going to do a car wash, to raise money, to get this piece of junk fixed." When Danny was done his car wash, he had 1,000,000 bucks! Danny yelled, "I'M RICH!" Danny fixed his car, and got a black Harley Davidson motorcycle. He stilll had 10,000 bucks. Danny then parked his car in the garage. Danny said, "I'm not going to forget to leave the parking brake off." Danny wanted to start a car wash business if he will get this amount of money every day. Danny then started his new car wash business. On the first ten days, Danny got 1,000,000,000 bucks. He yelled "I'M RICH!!!!!!!!" He was richer than he ever was in his whole life. Danny wanted to be in the NHL, on the Flyers team. After 7 days, Danny was the best hockey player in the world. By a whole week, Danny earned 1,000,000,000,000,000 bucks by Danny's car wash, and playing Hockey. Danny yelled, "I'M RICH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" With his money, Danny made a whole hockey stadium. Danny still had 1,000,000,000 bucks. Every Sunday, Danny made a new Simpson episode. Then Danny bought a limousine. Danny went to Washington to see the President of the United States to learn how to do a T.V. show and to get a channel on T.V.. After that, Danny was in show business until he died. Danny was buried with all his money. His motorcycle and his red car were glued to the ground, next to his grave.