POLARIS

SPRING EDITION 2024





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POLARIS STAFF

Eighth Grade Seventh Grade Sixth Grade

Meera Sethi Elly M. Elaina S.

Iris Tang

Arpita V. Natalie Claire K.

Renu V.

Chloe Aubrey R.

Lara M.A Baczkowski

Atyaani

Livia Klein Lily Hoffman Bhattacharya

Dickinson

Hannah Parrett

Dani Puvak

Camilla Caraig

Sabine Perez

Kullas



Writer's Elub

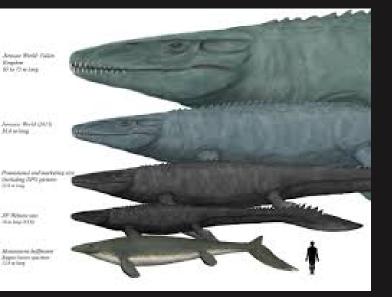
WE HAD FUN WORKING ON THIS ISSUE OF POLARIS AND WE HOPE YOU HAVE FUN READING IT!

WITH GRATITUDE, THE WRITER'S CLUB GIRLS AND MR.PERLSON!

DID YOU DI-KNOW?



MOSASAURUS



THE MOSASAURUS
SKULL FOSSIL WAS
FOUND IN 1764 IN A
QUARRY NEAR
MAASTRICHT IN THE
NETHERLANDS, WHICH
WAS MISTAKEN FOR A
WHALE.

THE MOSASAURUS OR "LIZARD OF THE MEUSE RIVER" IS THE TYPE GENUS OF THE MOSASAURS, AN EXTINCT GROUP OF AQUATIC SQUAMATE REPTILES. IT LIVED ABOUT 82 TO 66 MILLION YEARS AGO. PALEONTOLOGISTS BELIEVE ITS DIET INCLUDED VIRTUALLY ANY ANIMAL: IT LIKELY PREYED ON BONY FISH. SHARKS, CEPHALOPODS, BIRDS, AND OTHER MARINE REPTILES INCLUDING SEA TURTLES AND OTHER MOSASAURS. THEY WERE ABOUT 56 FEET LONG.

DID YOU DI-KNOW?

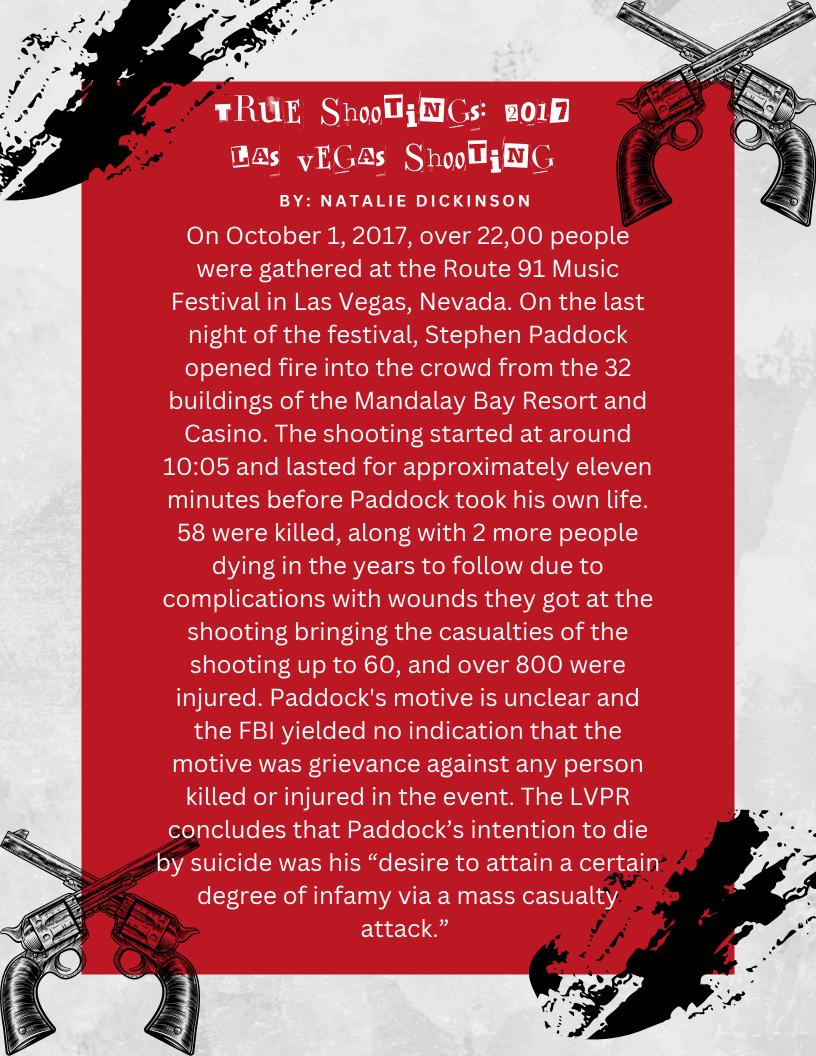


DUNKLEOSTEUS



IN 1867, A COLLECTOR FOUND THE FIRST FOSSILS OF DUNKLEOSTEUS TERRELLI, A GIANT PREDATORY FISH THAT SWAM OHIO'S ANCIENT SEA, IN THE SHALE CLIFFS ALONG LAKE ERIE. THE COLLECTOR CALLED IT "TERRIBLE FISH".

DUNKLEOSTEUS MEANS "DUNKLE BONES". OSTEUS IS GREEK FOR BONE, REFERRING TO THE GIANT BONE PLATES THAT MAKE ITS HEAD AND JAWS. AT 1,000 POUNDS, DUNKLEOSTEUS COULD CHOMP THROUGH BONE.



Reasons that we are living in a simulation

Doppelgängers

It is so weird that you can just walk into any public space and see someone who looks exactly like you. The devs got lazy.





Those tiny freaking wings are not enough to hold the bee's fat body in the air. Even then, AIRPLANE WINGS DON'T FLAP. HOW DO THEY STAY IN THE AIR!!!

Bees and Airplanes

Airpods/ Headphones with or without wires

How does the sound get from place to place? It makes no sense.





HOW DO THEY KNOW WHAT WE LOOK LIKE!!!!

Mirrors/ Reflections

Blind people Dreaming

HOW DO THEY DREAM IN PICTURES IF THEY'VE BEEN BLIND SINCE BIRTH!!!!



While people who have been blind since birth do indeed dream in visual images, they do it



Where do insects go in the winter and why do they come back? No one wants them

Insects

SPRING STATS

IN HONOR OF THE SPRING EDITON!



THE GREAT
SPINX WAS
BUILT TO FACE
DIRECTLY AT THE
SUN ON THE
SPRING
EQUINOX.

BABY BIRDS LEARN TO SING **DURING** SPRING. **ALTHOUGH** THEY ARE BORN WITH THE **ABILITY TO** SING. THEY **MUST LEARN** THE SPECIFIC **SONGS OF** THEIR SPECIES. THEY OFTEN LEARN THEIR **SONGS WITHIN TWO MONTHS** OF BEING

BORN.





FOR THE JAPANESE,
THE OPENING OF THE
CHERRY BLOSSOM,
JAPAN'S NATIONAL
FLOWER, IN MARCH
OR APRIL SIGNALS
THE START OF
SPRING.

THE FIRST DAY OF SPRING IS CALLED THE VERNAL EQUINOX. THE TERM VERNALIS IS LATIN FOR "SPRING". THE FALL AND SPRING EQUINOXES ARE THE ONLY TWO TIMES DURING THE YEAR WHEN THE SUN RISES DUE EAST AND SETS DUE WEST.

Riddle Me This...

The answers are below and upside down!

R: What is seen in the middle of March and April that can't be seen at the beginning or end of either month?

R: I speak without a mouth and hear without ears. I have no body, but I come alive with the wind. What am I?

R: What disappears as soon as you say its name?

R: This belongs to you, but everyone else uses it.

R: How many letters are in the alphabet?

R: Which word in the dictionary is always spelled incorrectly?

Answer Key (upside down)

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ncorrectly".	I DIOM OU		حرق و ق	
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Brief History of NBMS

The original NBMS was built in 1955. MCPS maintained it until the school was closed by the school system. There were 2 additions made in 1959 and 1969. MCPS reopened the school in 1999. By then, NBMS had undergone a massive glow-up!



Gorgeous photo of the old NBMS in the evening.



NBMS is
ranked #6 in
Maryland
Middle
Schools and is
ranked #3 in
Montgomery
County Public
Schools
Middle
Schools!

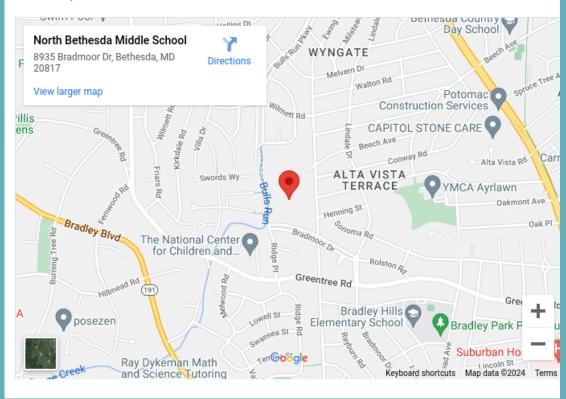
Cont. History of NBMS



Here's a picture of a very serious (and old) NBMS teacher talking to some past students of NBMS in one the old classrooms!

MAP + DIRECTIONS

8935 Bradmoor Drive Bethesda, MD 20817



The red dot is where we're located!

History Of North Bethesda

Archaeological evidence suggests that Paleo, Archaic, and Woodland Native Americans along the banks of the Potomac River. They traveled along the ancient route, the Seneca Trail. Today it follows North Bethesda by Old Georgetown Road. Like many ancient roads, the Seneca Trail followed a ridge line – in this case, the high ground between the Potomac River and Rock Creek. The recorded history of the area is associated with the colonial era. Settlements formed along Rock Creek and the Seneca Trail in the 17th century were known originally as "Dan" and "Leeke Forest." The southern part of the North Bethesda CDP was originally the country estate of the Grosvenor family, members from the family include Alexander Graham Bell and a former President of the National Geographic Society.







THE TANGLED TANGO

CLOCK IT

MALFUNCTION

EARTH'S LAMENT







THE TANGLED TANGO

tangled in a slow dance

a
s
t
r
a
y,
in the ballroom.

tinted glass

disguises foolishness.







CLOCK IT

the path is covered in **SHADOWS**



each step feels a

m

trapped in this cycle of dread

i continue to tread

the life i once used to be happy i led.

dawn to day

until i hit replay







MALFUNCTION

hope whispers
"I'll stay with you."

memories fligker r untillifully breedk through and through







EARTH'S LAMENT

I am Earth and I sigh.

my tears of joy once flowed in endless rivers now, my holy ground has dried up. I crumble underneath deafening sounds of roaring beasts in streets.

burn me up in ashes lead me to destruction, the tortuous road I am diving into head-first. anything is better than waiting for my rebirth, which will never come.

I am Earth and I sigh.



CLIMATE CHANGE IS A
SERIOUS ISSUE - AND YOU
CAN TAKE A STEP TOWARDS
COMBATING IT.

Page 1 **ae a**By Liv Klein

Horror Story

Thursday, July 8th, 12:09am

The man was back again. I thought I'd start documenting his appearances... just in case, I dunno, anything ever happens to me. I walk home every day from my job at the mall. I have the ending shift, and the mall closes at 10:00pm. Naturally, I'm out of the mall by around 10:30pm. It's always dark. I don't have a car, and I live 200 miles away from my parents. My friends live too far away for the drive to be worth it. I've just kept 911 on speed dial for the past couple of months. I have yet to call them...but.

This strange man.

He walks around 20 feet behind me, and always wears the same neon yellow bucket hat, with all black clothing, and a black face mask. When I mention the hat, my friends always think I'm joking. I'm not. He's followed me three times so far, starting to follow me about a mile into my walk, but disappearing 30 minutes before I get home.

Today was different.

I got out of the mall slightly earlier than usual. It was around 10:10. This time, the man was wearing a different hat. Still bright neon, but in the shape of a baseball cap. His shirt also had a bright white letter on it. I tried not to seem as though I was looking, but I'm pretty sure it was a U. If you think I haven't tried calling the police, you'd be wrong. But...they don't see it as much of a threat, and I can't prove that he's following me. I don't want him to know I've noticed.

I just realized that I never noticed any facial features, though I'm only sparing quick glances behind me.

I pray to God that in the darkness of the night, and in the scarce time I look at him, it's all just my imagination.

Page 2 **ae a**By Liv Klein

Saturday, July 10th, 10:37pm
I'm sitting on the floor in the candy store I work in. I decided to bring in my notebook. It was the smartest decision I ever could have made. I see him out there. He circles around once, and then disappears from my limited view. And...

He's not alone.

The police won't answer

In fact nobody is answering any of my calls

I'm just gonna wait it out until morning.

Until then, I'll describe the others that I've seen.

They're all silhouettes of men, I still see no visible facial features.

The second one I've seen is wearing a neon pink headband. The third is wearing a neon orange pair of earmuffs.

It's weird because it's the middle of July. The fourth is weirder.

Neon green bunny ears.
It's like these...men...don't understand social cues.

Shoot.
I just heard a bang on the window.
Runn to the ba

Page 3 **ae a**By Liv K

Sunday, July 11th, 2:35am

I've locked myself in the back room. I'm pressed up against the door. My heart is pounding out of my chest. I've been here for four hours.

I heard the shatter of broken glass an hour prior.

I haven't heard anything since.

Just the woosh of the wind. Which is...odd...because it's not windy outside.

I'm assuming the wind picked up. I'm hoping the wind picked up.

All of my phone calls are immediately sent to voicemail. I've left an extreme amount of voicemails.

Just wait it out. Everything will be fine.

It's been another hour. Nothing's ha

Page 4 **ae a**By Liv K

Saturday, July 10th, 6:73am

Thank god it was all a bad dream. I must write in my sleep, since I woke up just a couple of minutes ago, gripping this notebook hard.

Pages are ripped out.

Saturday, July 10th, 673am

I woke up again.

The pages are back, though I don't understand half of the words. It's like it's all in gibberish.

l ie i a i iei

Saturdaymarchjulytenth673am

HELP

THE END.

ANGEL NUMBERS

Numerology

Angel numbers are number sequences that repeat. These sequences appear in normal places but they have assigned meanings.

If you see 000 or 0000, it means new opportunities and a fresh start.

If you see 111 or 1111, it means you get an opportunity to wish for anything you like!

If you see 222 or 2222, it means balance, trust, and alignment.

If you see 333 or 3333, it means that you have the opportunity to add your unique talents.

If you see 444 or 4444, it means stabilization.

If you see 555 or 5555, it means major changes could be on the horizon.

If you see 666 or 6666, it means empathetic nature.

If you see 777 or 7777, it means good fortune.

If you see 888 or 8888, it means a connection to the spiritual universe in a powerful way.

If you see 999 or 9999, it means a chapter may be coming to an end.

What did you wish for?

Make a wish.

The clock strikes 11:11.





SCI-FI

Warcross by Marie Lu
Legend by Marie Lu
Gone by Michael Grant
The Hunger Games by
Suzanne Collins



FANTASY

The School for Good and Evil by Soman Chainani



SPOOKY
Belladonna by Adalyn
Grace
The Weight of Blood by
Tiffany D. Jackson



HISTORICAL FICTION

The Downstairs Girl by
Stacy Lee
Sophia's War by Avi
A Night Divided by
Jennifer A. Neilson





FANTASY CONTINUED

The Mermaid, The
Witch, and the Sea by
Maggie Tokuda-Hall
Six Crimson Cranes by
Elizabeth Lim
Ash Princess by Laura
Sebastian
Red Queen by Victoria
Aveyard
City of Bones by
Cassandra Clare

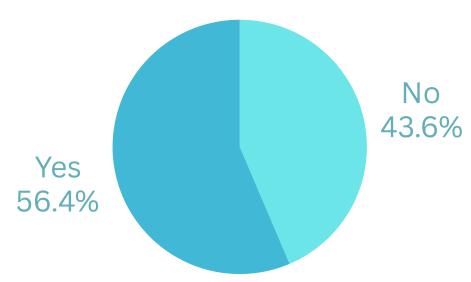


MYSTERY

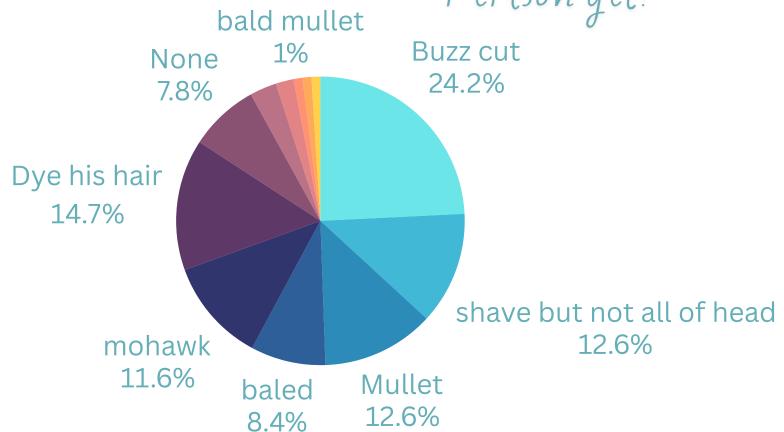
The Inheritance
Games by Jennifer
Lynn Barnes
A Good Girl's Guide to
Murder by Holly
Jackson
Five Survive by Holly
Jackson
The Reappearance of
Rachel Price by Holly
Jackson

SURVEY RESULTS

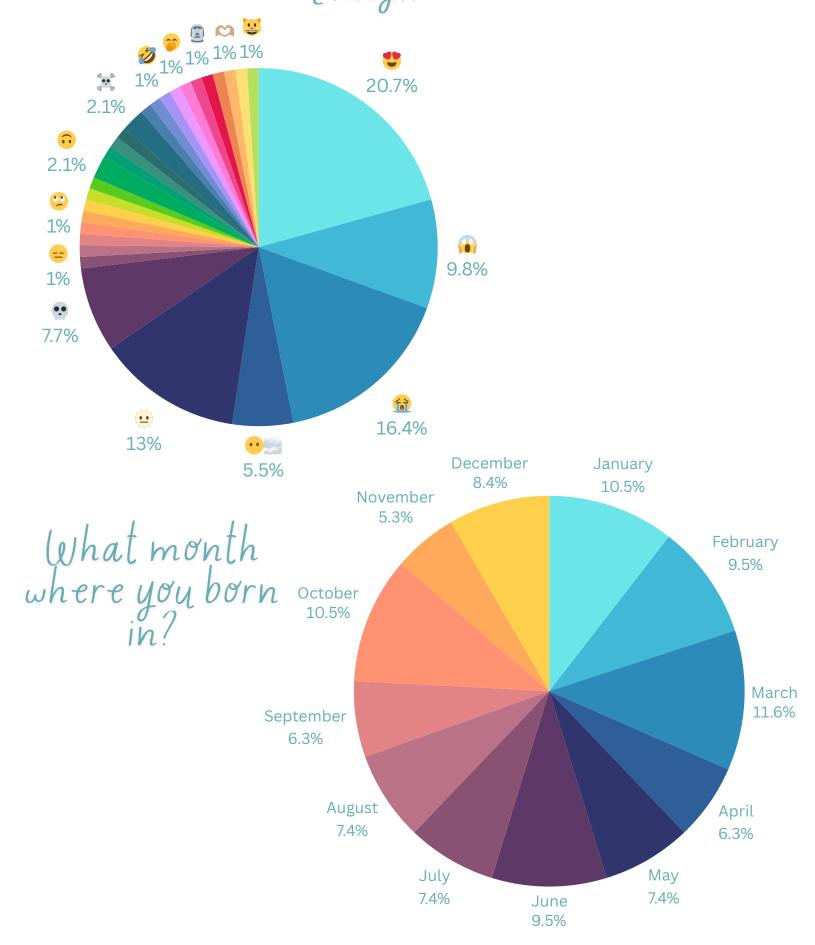
Should Mr. Perlson cut his hair?



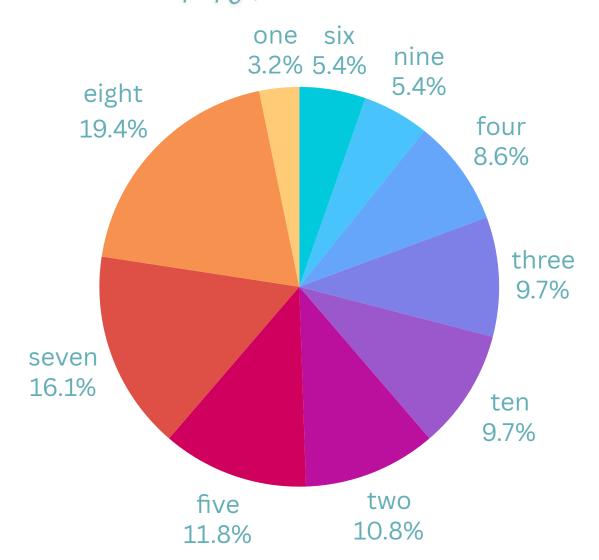
What haircut should Mr. Perlson get?

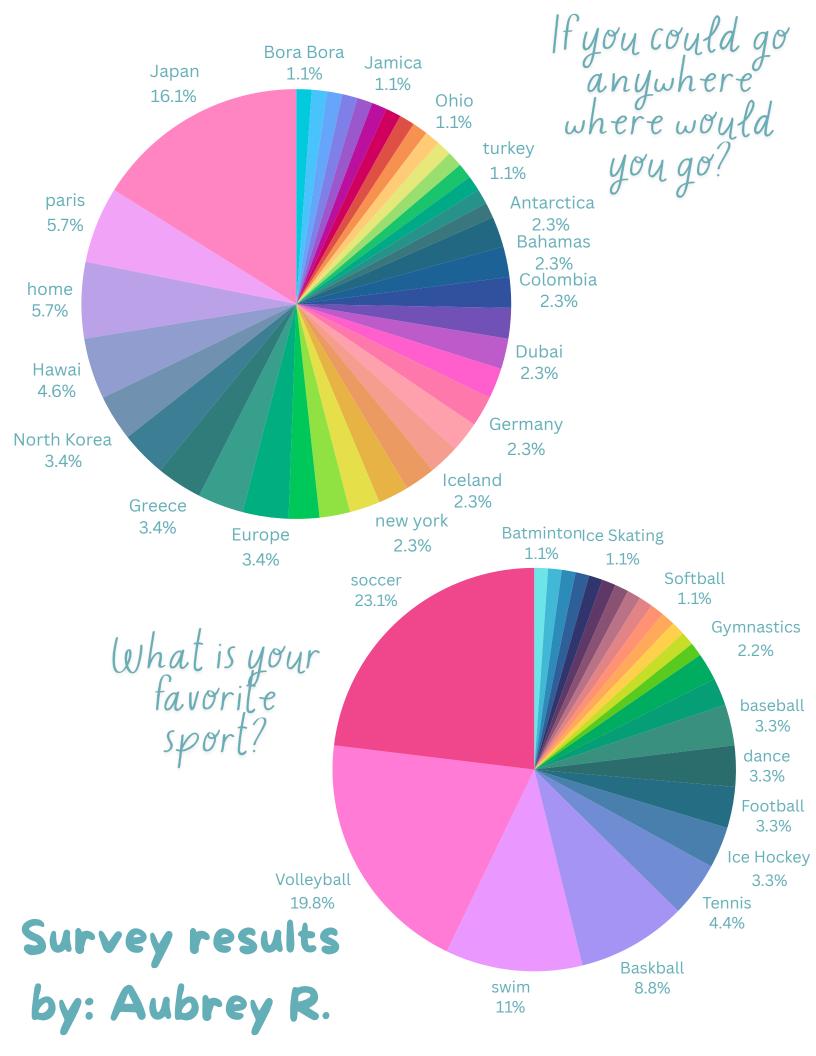


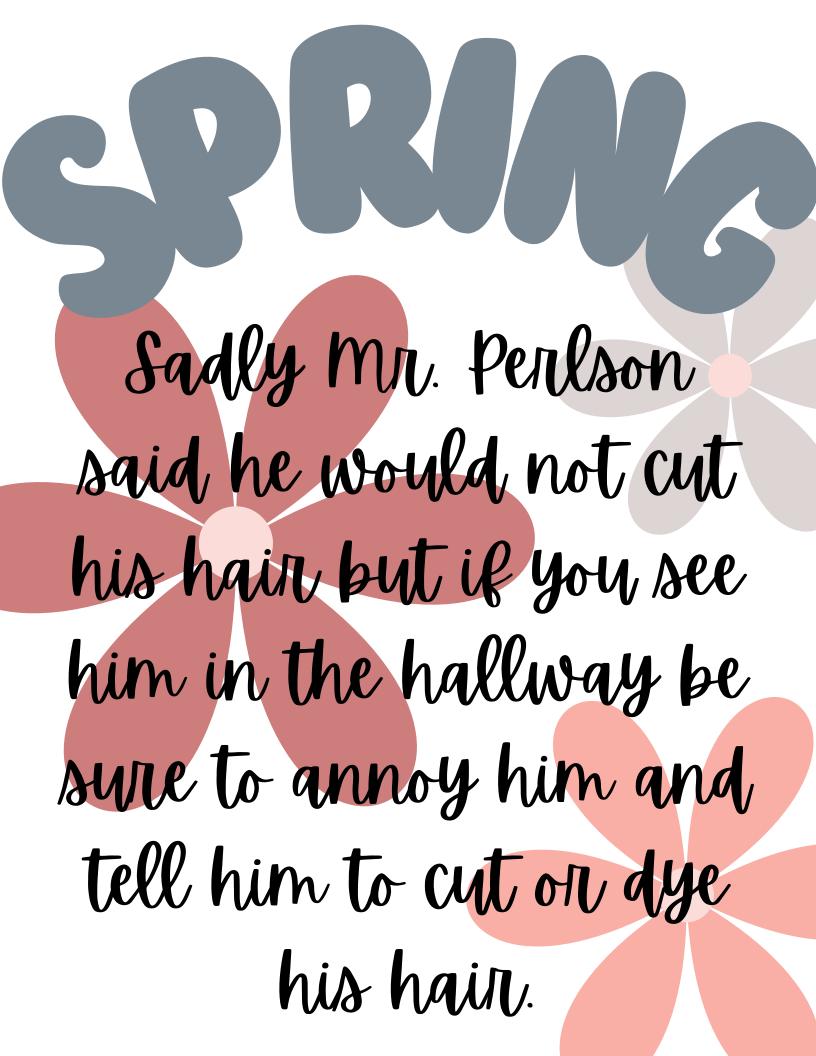
What's you favorite Emoji?



Choose a number between 1-10?







It was you, It was everyone. In the dark, aligent In the silence. Except for the pattering rain, That shielded

> thoughts. I was told nothing, I believed everything. In that moment, I found life. In that moment,

I realized, maybe I am.

my

running

The lava that bubbled, Waiting to erupt. The plates sliding, An earthquake in the making. The geyser, a Boiling and spraying water. The beautiful storms, Wreaking havoc. The tsunami, Crashing and destroying. Bright sunlight, Gleaming. Painting-like sunsets, Chills.

Not just you, or me, But us. All of us.

A stone, At first glance. But a glimpse of the inside, Revealed layers. With every word Every smile Every laugh Every minute Since birth.

existential crisis

Each person is a world, A lifetime of possibilities. To yourself, a singular life. Beautiful landscapes Warm beaches Painted sunsets Inner-warmth Deep seas and their inhabitants Crackling fireplaces Hugs and cries Geysers erupting, In souls.

You, Aren't just a person, Not just a world, But someone's universe. Whether it is now, or tomorrow.

Volcanoes erupt, When you blink. A star explodes, When you sob, Galaxies collide.

Us, aligned with the cosmos Time, it's very existence. Trillions of years, But we are given each other. Hold on, and don't let go, Let it embrace you, And it'll take you where it took me.

by renu vijayraj

Everything is beautifully intricate, You couldn't believe for a minute, You didn't think it was.



Some cool pictures
from
the soccer game
against Pyle:)

The team celebrating after their 3rd goal





I don' know anything about soccer but this is cool

Photos and page courtesy of Meera Sethi



Cats vs Dogs

CATS!! 12.6%





DOGS!! 87.4%





