



Comics and Stories
by the grade 11 students
at Vanguard



December 2024

This zine was produced at Vanguard as part of Writers in the Community, a program run by the Quebec Writers' Federation.



<https://qwf.org/activities/programs/writers-in-the-community>

Many thanks to Kate Lavut

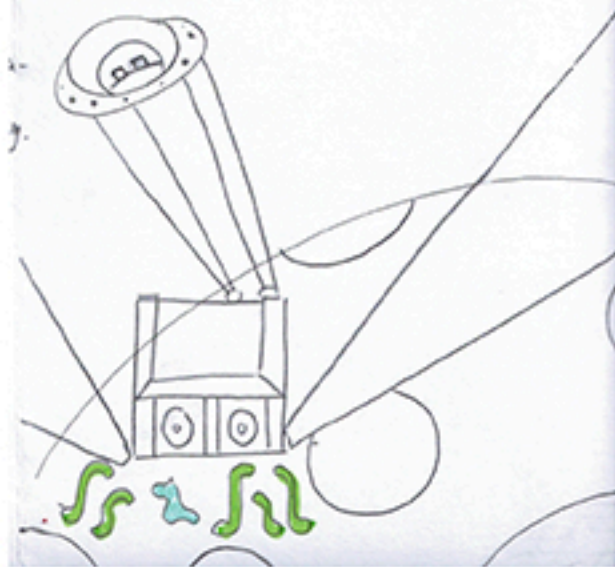
We would also like to express our gratitude to the following supporters, without whom the Writers in the Community program would not be possible:





One night in a far away land which is called ooga booga planet, the walkers were making a big opening for their concert. The walkers are a rock band. They are a pretty big deal in ooga booga planet. When they were having their concert a spaceship from another planet invaded ooga booga planet as the concert was ongoing. Everybody fled and ran away. The aliens wanted me? out of everyone? why would they want me?

They wanted me because they were curious about me because I was a different colour than anybody else. The alien were sent by someone in a planet called orbeez. This happened because they wanted to do studio on me. When they took me I had to go thru a black hole, many floating islands, flower planet, waterfall tomb and the time warp to get to orbeez planet. I had to take a train to get through everything. To be continued...



Super Socks Save The Day



By: Gemma

one sunny afternoon,
Augustus the boy found
his socks "glowing" in the
laundry basket. "weird",
he said, putting them
on. suddenly, he could
fly!



Zoom! Augustus zoomed
out the window, just
in time to see a cat
stuck in a tree. "super
socks to the rescue!"
he said, flying up and
carrying the cat down.



Next, he spotted a lemonade stand with no customers. Using his super speed, he zipped around town, telling everyone, "Best lemonade ever!" soon, there was a big line of happy kids.



As the sun set, Augustus flew home and carefully took off the "glowing" socks. "What an awesome day!" he said, tucking them under his pillow, ready for more adventures tomorrow.

The End ...

THE CREATION OF FIRE!



Jake Jr.

Once upon a time, there was this cave-man who has no name. The cave-man's hobbies are throwing rocks at trees and chewing on leaves. But one day, he decided to explore.



With a big splash, the cave-man wanted a little bath and then a hot meal to get ready for bed.





What
IS
Love?



A Visitor from Galaxy 17 ran into their best friend. Galactic Enterprise was taking over.



The general commander
walks in and finds
his favorite soldier
with the visitor.



Who will save us?

We will burn alive!!!

Our Galaxy is on fire!!!

Death and suffering

Will you grip

"Who is that?" "I
got 1 better what is
that?" "What the
skippidy?"



It's me!!!



Legan

Vanguard high school
author

P2.

What Is Love?





The world blew
up and everyone
fell onto the shield
in a shape of a heart.

The heart became
a land with a
statue of
Lily and Zazou
on both sides
of Radire.



Tegan

Vanguard High
School author



The Crazy Siblings



once upon a time
there were two Siblings
named Emery and Evah.
they decided to go for
a swim in there backyard.



Emery started to
throw a beachball
at evahs head.
Evah got very angry
and told him to
stop. He ignored her
and kept throwing
the ball at her
face.



she got Very angry so
 She decided to
 Put his head
 under Water. Later
 he came back out of
 the water alive.



The Fish Trip



Deanna

There was a fish her name was Gemma, She's a little blue fish. Gemma wants to go on a trip by herself but her father thinks it's dangerous to go alone. Her and her father are arguing. The Gemma just starts to pack her things.

Gemma has all her stuff and just leaves. She swims out of her coral with all her stuff and doesn't even say bye to her father. Her father tries to swim after her but she's too fast for him.



Gemma is having a great time on her trip. She is seeing a whole bunch of new things. Gemma is also meeting new sea animals.



Gemma is feeling sad and miss her father. Gemma decides to go back home. When she sees her father again, they are both really happy. The End





THE DAY

Roberto A

Once a pond a time a guy named Joe was at his house. he felt really hungry and wanted to grab a bite. he then goes to the store and what will happen next will shock you...



One night Joe was watching a movie, he had just gotten off a long and heavy day at work. he was exhausted, so what he would do every night is put on a movie to help him fall asleep for another tuff day at work the next day

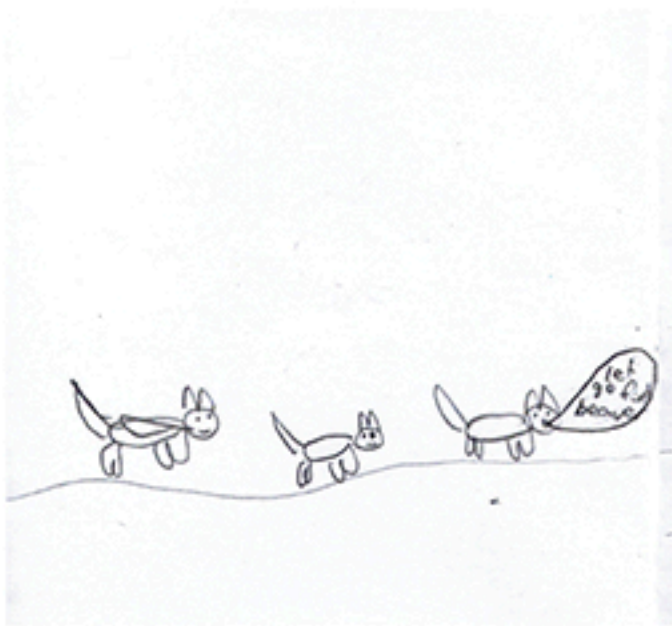
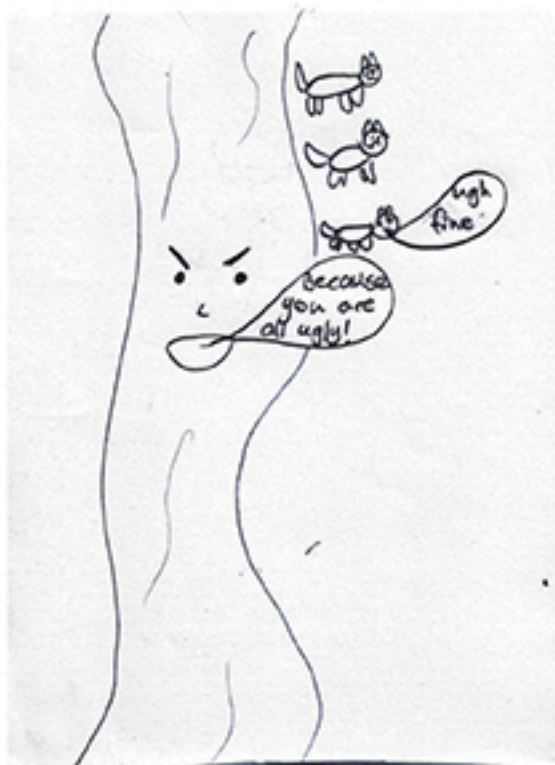


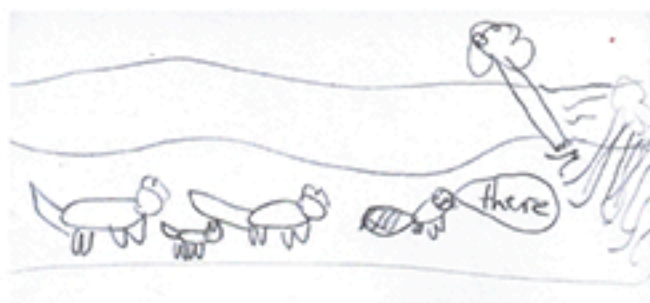
but this night he was feeling
abit hungry so he went to
the grocerie store to pick out
his snack as he was pickin
out his snack he fell into the
hole a shot him right down
when he landed inside he
didint belive what he saw
It was gold he looked at
it in confusion for a breif
second ~~man~~ took it. he was then
able to quit his job and provide
for his parents



The rude river

swife







Etch
Etch



THE

Stefan Dol
S.D.

FIX

I have to say that,
even without the blessing
living conditions. I really
did live my best possible

LIFE

BUT then even
STARTED *Crunching*



to be

Continued

FINAL BLUE JAY



Ryan.H

The reason bird can fly
is due to magic. the
blue jay are both the
strangest and most peaceful.



The Doc was never
able to recreate
other bird flight magic
with science so he
kidnaped all the
blue jay. With all
the jays, he killed
them all and used
there magic to
fuel his machines



the Final Blue Jay
 alive swore
 vengeance on
 the doc. to
 avenge his friend
 family.



TO BE
 Continued



Next time
 "The Shield"

The Life of a Athlete



FABIANO.C

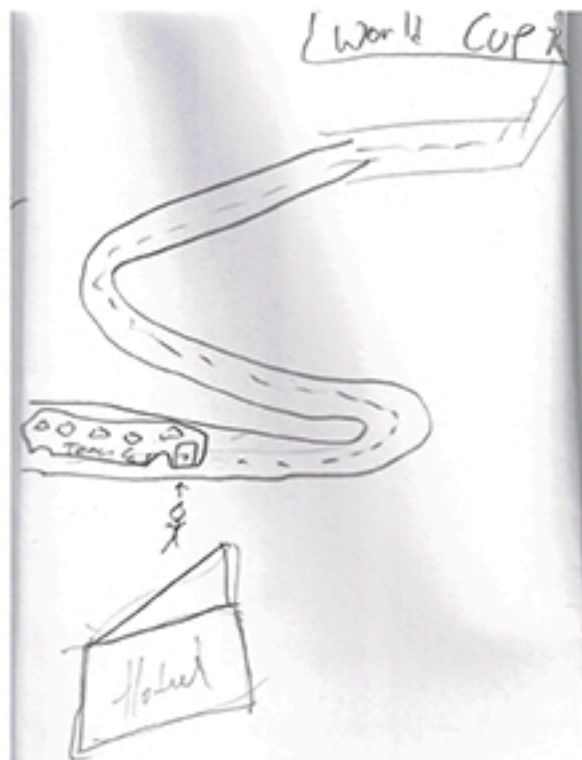
Fabiano started playing at the age of 4 years old he looked up to messi when he was a kid. He has a very big tournament coming up. Biggest tournament in the world. He will be apart of it at just 18. The only thing that sucks is he misses out with his friends. As a soccer player Fab can't go out late with his friends because he can face big consequences.

Being a D1 pro Athlete can be very hard sometimes. There can be a lot of stress and pressure. Fabiano Corica is a D1 Soccer Player. He plays for the team Canada. He is the most popular Player in the world right now. He lives a very fun life but he goes through alot for just 18 years old. Every where he goes he has fans going crazy for him. There are many others reason why it's hard for him. All of Canada love him.

TEAM CANADA

Welcome FABIANO.C





Fab stayed in his room that night and went to bed. He had the dream of his life. Next morning he left his room to get in the buses that will bring to a new chapter of his life.

This Author Fabiano Cordeiro born on July 11, 2007. He wrote this book because he is a professional author.

Derek Finch sat hunched over his cluttered desk, the scent of stale coffee mingling with yellowing pages of half-finished manuscripts. Once a celebrated science fiction author, he now found himself lost in obscurity, his ideas rejected again and again.

It had been a decade since he'd written anything that stirred even a flicker of interest, and yet there he was, surrounded by the remnants of his past—a consolation of words that never quite took flight.

One dreary evening, as rain splattered against his window, a chime on his computer jarred him from his stupor. An email appeared in the inky darkness of his inbox, the sender's name cryptic: Zylox, Ambassador of the Alliance. Derek hesitated, his fingers hovering over the keyboard.

It was probably yet another spam filter fail or a practical joke.

Curiosity piqued; he opened the message. The text flickered between the lines, almost alive:

"Derek Finch, your time is now. You have been chosen to tell the story that will change humanity's fate. The universe is at a precipice; prepare yourself for the truth."

His heart raced, dismissing disbelief as paranoia crept in. Just as he was about to hit delete, another email blinked into existence, accompanied by a sudden, brilliant flash of light in his dim office.

Out of the light stepped a figure shrouded in soft, shimmering hues. "I am Zylox," it said, with a voice that resonated like a gentle hum. "I am of the Alliance, protectors of fledgling worlds like yours. We possess insights into the cosmos that you cannot yet fathom."

Derek's breath quickened. "Are you—are you really an alien?"

"Yes," Zylox affirmed, its form shifting slightly, projecting images of distant stars, lush planets, and fleets of shining ships. "And I bring a warning. A malevolent race known as the Masters has turned its gaze toward Earth. They are hungry, not just for resources, but for dominion."

Derek blinked, gathering his thoughts. "But—why me?"

"Because your stories have seeded thoughts. Since the 1800s, you and others have unwittingly invited the concept of extraterrestrial existence into the minds of humanity. Your words are a bridge, a vehicle for understanding, but now humanity must prepare for first contact—sooner than expected."

"How soon?" he asked, barely keeping his composure.

"Within a millennium. Yet their move is imminent, and without your narrative, humans may flounder in fear when they arrive. Rally them, tell them the truth of their history, the responsibilities that come with advanced knowledge."

"Me?" he chuckled bitterly. "I'm nobody. Just a washed-up writer."

Zylox moved closer, its form pulsing with light. "An eminent storyteller in a critical hour. Your struggle has primed you for this moment; it is through your strife that authenticity emerges. Resist the urge to dismiss your voice as obsolete."

As Zylox spoke, Derek felt a magnetic pull toward a bubbling creativity long suppressed. Ideas surged forward like a tide, and he suddenly saw the canvas of his new novel—a weaving of truth and fiction, his own struggles mirrored against the cosmic battle for existence.

"Write, Derek," Zylox urged. "Let humanity hear the call for caution, for unity, for courage. Forge a narrative where the good aliens guide and protect, and expose the malevolence of the Masters. Empower your readers to stand united when the time comes."

The glow intensified, and Derek found himself at the keyboard, his fingers dancing over the keys as a flood of inspiration surged through him. Lines flowed effortlessly; vivid characters emerged, their arcs intertwined with grand interstellar conflicts and the looming threat of conquest.

As he wrote, he felt as if Zylox stood beside him, invigorating his soul with visions of hope and dread, each word further anchoring his resurgence as a writer. Together they crafted a message that reverberated through time, an echo of readiness for a world about to face the unknown.

When morning light broke through the clouds, Derek looked at the sprawling text before him—his new novel, the last manuscript he would ever need to write. Inspired and renewed, he knew the story he had penned would transcend mere fiction, a vital forewarning of the true encounters humanity would face.

And so, with a heart ignited by purpose, Derek Finch—once a down-and-out author—had become the humble herald of humanity's future, planting seeds of awareness in a world that would need them most.

THE DARK KNIGHT



once upon a time

There was a very
kind knight

He lived in a well
known kingdom

Emilio B.



The dark knight
gets betrayed
by the kingdom.

They thought he
caused trouble.

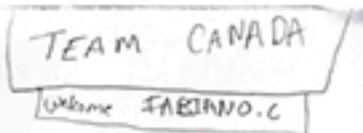
The blue knight
was the one who
caused all of
the trouble.



The dark knight
kills the blue
knight.

The the dark knight
destroys the whole
Kingdom and puts
it on fire.





Roberto A



The
rude
river

Swika

The Last Manuscript

Zander L.

THE
DARK
KNIGHT



Enlio B.

THE CREATION
OF FIRE!

Shirley Graham



John J.

