



Nighthawks , 1942

My name is Jackson Payne. I was in war, I saw people dying, my friends, enemies and civilians. I was having a break when I was shot inches from the heart. I barely survived. The doctor said that I had to wait 1 and a half years for my full recovery, I was useless to them. They sent me home, little to no money, no family and no job.

When I went to my home which is Philadelphia, I got a house with the little money I have. I felt weird, not myself. I would walk in the street and feel like I would get shot, hear a baby scream and I think of the unfortunate deaths that I witnessed. I went to the doctor, she didn't know what was happening to me but she told me to not to go out in the day as it was less crowded.

I would go to the bar at night, I would always see this lovely couple and the bartender. I wasn't an alcoholic but I was definitely a heavy drinker, I would go to the bar every night and I was always with the couple and the bartender. I wanted to go out in the day so I got out, I still had my problems, I heard a cat meowing but it felt like war screams. I stopped in the middle of the street and I got hit by a bicycle, nothing too bad just a broken wrist. That night I went to the bar and the couple asked me what happened. I told them with embarrassment but surprisingly the man also had this problem, they said they would help me. I was in tears, finally I will be able to live my life. It was a long and hard process but I had gotten through it, it was also for free. I decided to join them and help other who returned from war with war neurosis.



NEW YORK MOVIE

There was a girl named Emma, she was married to a police officer, his name was John. They were living a normal and peaceful life like a normal couple for the two years they have been married for. Until one day her husband came from work tired and exhausted, so he wanted her to do everything for him, she was okay with it because she knew that he was exhausted so she was helping him with everything. But this continued to happen for a couple of days one after the other. She felt that he was using her and treating her badly, when she tried to talk with him, he started to shout and yell at her and they started to fight and yell at each other. He always told her that he was at work all day.

One day she was going to watch a movie with some friends of her, it was late at night. While she was entering the theater, she saw her husband with another girl, she couldn't watch the movie she left and we went back home. She knew that past couple of days he came home late not because he was at work. When her husband came back tired and acting like he was at work all day, of course she knew that he was cheating on her so she confronted him and couldn't keep quiet. When she confronted him, he was saying that nothing of this happened but afterwards that she saw him in the theater, he couldn't say anything. In the end they got divorced.

Emma wanted to get her revenge from John so she had to think of a plan. Then she stayed for a couple of days not talking to anyone and just thinking how can she get her revenge. After thinking over and over again she finally found an idea. She decided that she wanted to poison him. So she hired people to poison him while eating in a restaurant.

Monira 4B



New York Movie (1939)

I just finished cleaning and arranging the seats for the customers who just arrived. They are watching an old movie that is 2 hours long. I have worked in this cinema for at least five years and to be honest I would like to work somewhere else. My dream is to be the manager of a bakery. I have been baking since I was 7 years old . I would like to have my own little bakery and work something I actually enjoy doing . My parents have a bakery shop that is closed so I could try and fix it.

I have been saving money for at least seven years so I assume I can be able to fix the bakery

The movie has 30 min left and I decided that when I go home I will call my parents to ask about the old bakery shop they have . After a while the movie finally finished and i just finished cleaning up the seats , I'm back home and I'm on the phone with my parents , I told them how I want to quit my job and start working in a bakery and they told me that they still have the old bakery shop that I can use and they are very excited about me working in the bakery and if I am having trouble with money , they are going to help me so that's good news . My mom also told me she has a friend that fixes old shops for a living , so I called him and we are going to meet each other to see how much it's going to cost to fix the shop

I just woke up and I'm about to see the bakery. I'm excited but nervous that it's going to cost a lot of money to fix the shop and I have been thinking about everything that could go wrong while walking there . After 10 minutes I finally arrived and talked with the guy and I can afford fixing it . The guy said he is going to start tomorrow and it's going to finish in at least 2 month which is a lot but I still have to find employees . The shop is massive and has an amazing view , and even though it's empty and destroyed I can see myself working and where I'm placing everything . I have never been so happy about working somewhere .

Two months later the bakery is finished , the colors in the wall and decorations are pastel colors , and the atmosphere of the room is calm but exciting .

I interviewed people that would like to work in my bakery and I just hired two employees . I also just finished telling my boss that I quit . After a couple of hours of arranging the bakery for the opening tomorrow I decided to show my parents the bakery and they loved it and told all their friends about it. I'm so nervous about tomorrow so I decided to go to sleep .

I woke up , got dressed and I'm on my way to the bakery . I'm so excited but worried about people not showing up . The opening is at 12 pm and i arrived at 11:30 and saw lots people waiting in line , I didn't expect to have this much people waiting for my bakery to open , it's already 1 pm and people are still waiting in the line and I'm so grateful that I decided to fix this bakery because this is so far the best decision I have ever made

Youssef Mohasseb 4emeB



Nighthawks, 194

2

UNKNOWN BOMB

In 1942, USA Philadelphia, my name is James Daniel. I was sitting at a dinner called Phillies, it's not like I wanted to be here. I'm a detective for the allies, I had a job to do. While I was waiting, I felt envy from the couple sitting in front of me.

Don't get me wrong, I had my fair share of romance, with German, Italian, and Japanese spies. This war makes me think a lot about which side is actually good. I'm not even an American to begin with, I'm an Irish man. I was investigating a crime in Dublin, then I got a call from the British government. They forced me to work for the USA. I should be eating potatoes in Ireland right now. Despite me being forced to live in the USA, there's still something I like about here. I get to experience how it feels to be part of the allies, and I'm able to see their perspective about the war. I'm not stopping until I know the perspective of the Nazis about the war, too.

About the mission I'm working on, we learned that a German base is hidden in this area. The information I got was given to me by my best friend Edward Stone. The reason why this mission hasn't started yet is because of my partner, she still hasn't come yet. Her name is Martha Jones. I'm kind of excited about this mission, I get to meet a woman that doesn't want to bomb a city like the other spies I met. Therefore I asked one of my friends, who is her brother, to tell me more about her.

There she is, she finally came. Even though it was only 30 minutes, it felt like a year. Was I that desperate? We arrived at our destination, it was a normal old building. Me and Martha, didn't actually link together on our way. We finally entered the building, where we found a shady looking door. This job almost felt to easy. We entered the room, nothing looked suspicious until a weird guy came. He had a mustache and an army suit, so I naturally thought he's the German who's running this place. It seemed like he was the only one around here. Suddenly, he started talking about a counter bomb, and that I should warn my country. I'm sure that he meant the USA, not Ireland. I realized how dumb he is for telling us the Germans plan, it's not like it mattered I wasn't able to understand anything from his accent. Martha was able understand him surprisingly. I just killed the guy, and took the folder behind him. In these times it was normal to kill a German. I was stunned, shocked, mind boggled after what I read. It was written that the

Germans were building a counter bomb, after learning that the USA were building a bomb to destroy Germany.

After reading this misery, I had one of those deep thinking moments with myself. My mind was blazing, with questions of this folder. I needed to investigate who did this, it wasn't easy. I asked many of my comrades. In the end my question wasn't answered. After one month of me trying to figure out who had this idea, I received a letter. It seemed like a military letter, it was from Edward Stone. While reading the letter, I was thinking why would he want to write to me now. This letter was an invitation to his house. He was a rich guy, so like any normal human I accepted it. After arriving at his house, he greeted me with wine. To be honest, I was bored. I expected something serious, eventually he starts talking about the war in a creepy way. This conversation was pretty weird, so I told him to tell me what he wanted. It started to get interesting here, after him checking the windows to make sure no one is hearing him. He told me that it's him who gave orders for the bomb. At first, I thought he was joking but I looked at his facial expression and knew that he somehow wasn't. I shook that latter thought off my mind and got up from my seat and told him that he was drunk and should probably go to sleep. Then, I left, thinking of this weird moment.

Looks like the deep thinking moment is back, the first thing I did is meet Martha in the same dinner we met at the beginning. The reason why I met Martha isn't because of love, it's just that she has the same ideas as me. I told her everything that Edward told me, oddly she started to laugh. I asked her about it, but she brushed it off. She told me that the allies are evil, I thought she was joking, so I ignored her. Why does everyone keep acting weird in front of me? Then I knew that she was serious, when she told me to join the nazies. Oh, that's a good twist. No one was watching, so I punched her and escaped.

This day really sucked, next thing I know my mother is Hitler. The only thing that was in my head was why would they tell me all of this. The most suspicious thing is that the German base was poorly guarded, knowing the information that was in it. I figured out something was wrong. I call one of my thug friends, and told him to bring Martha's brother to me. When he came, I tied him, and started to hit him hard with a belt. After a couple of minutes, he spilled everything out. Basically Edward is a German spy, he gave orders to the bomb, so he can give it to Germany. He doesn't stop here, he makes us believe that Germany is building a counter bomb, so the government will build the bomb faster. I asked him why they would tell me their plans, he answered by saying that they trust me, and that they want me at their side. I killed the guy, and reported everything he said. Martha and Edward got interrogated and murdered. I worked until the war ended, and at one time I was able to go undercover to Germany. I wanted to go back to Ireland, but the conditions weren't good back there.

In 1956, I traveled back to Ireland. I finally was able to get my answer, about the war. While I was in Germany, I realized that the Germans took the allies as the evils. Therefore I got my answer, that there is no answer. There is no white perspective, in a war there is no good and evil. I was satisfied with my answer, so I started to right my story.