

## Rebel Sports Mania

by: Casey Burnette

Unfortunately, this is the last installment of Rebels Sports Mania, and I know that there are no sports going on at the moment. However, I will give you, the readers, a preview of the summer and fall sports.

### Football 2014-2015

Head Coach Josh Wright is really pushing the guys during spring training, and summer training will soon start. That's when it gets serious. I asked him how training was going, and he said, "Good." That is great and all, but I would like to know MORE as I am sure you guys do!

So I managed to gather more information. Coach Wright thinks that the boys are working hard and getting better every day. He also thinks that they have a very long way to go. I asked if he was trying anything new like plays, positions, special teams, and he said, "No, we are trying to develop depth though."

He also mentioned that he is trying to learn more about the new players so he can place them in a certain area of proficiency and so they can properly welcome the new players into the Bessemer Academy family.

## Ask Angie

by: Angie Guerro

I really enjoy answering your questions, guys. Keep them up! No question is too big or small for Miss Angie Guerro. Remember, if you don't ask, you'll never know.

**Dear Angie,**

**My boyfriend and I recently broke up, and we were planning on spending the entire summer together. Now I have no plans for this summer, and I'm scared it's going to be horrible! What is your advice?**

### -Suddenly Single for Summer

You don't need someone else to give you happiness. You need to find that within yourself. Don't try to make him jealous with someone else because that will only lead to more hurt feelings. If you are scared your time won't be occupied, then stop being selfish and do something nice for someone else. Go volunteer at a nursing home, read to your grandparents, or open doors for people. Life isn't filled with rainbows and parties, kid.

**Dear Angie,**

**Why are boys such jerks?**

### -Fed Up Already

Boys are jerks for the same reason the sky is blue: no one knows. Hear me out- it can go both ways. There are plenty of girls I know that can be just as hurtful as guys. However, I'm taking your question as a personal problem. Instead of asking me "Why are boys such jerks," you really mean "Why is he a jerk?" That, I can't answer for you. A lot of guys (especially this age) revert back to an immature state of mind (as well as girls) and become self absorbed in finding out who THEY want to be instead of what they want "US" to be. If you catch yourself crying over him turning his read receipt off, then it's time to drop him.

Peace out,  
Angie

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"Got the lab and autopsy reports back for you sir," Castle said as he shut the door behind himself.

"Great. Good work, Probie," he remarked as Castle handed him the file. He took a look at the information in the folder. There were premortem bruises consistent with those that may be caused by a struggle and a blunt force wound in the head that might have been caused by a metal bat or sculpture. This wound was concealed by the hair and had gone unnoticed due to the bullet in Buchanan's temple. There were also traces of fresh dirt found on the body and around the house as well as some pink fibers. Fingerprints not belonging to Mr. Buchanan were found on the gun, and among the other evidence was a red light camera snapshot of a white Honda Accord with a time-stamp at 5:50 P.M. After looking through the evidence in the file, the detective quickly checked his notes from his interrogations and then looked up and smiled.

"I know who the killer is," he declared.

All the suspects had been called back to the Buchanan Estate and were told to meet Detective Reperio in the study. He told them he wanted to do a walk-through of the crime scene with them. What he didn't tell them is that he would also be making his arrest. Once everyone had gathered, he began.

"Thanks for showing up," he began.

"Of course we would. If we're all under the gun, not showing up would be even more incriminating," Mr. Vines said bitterly. Reperio ignored his comment.

"As I told you over the phone, I asked you all here so we could walk-through the scene together. Mrs. Eates, let's start with you. Please recount your experience on the day of the crime."

"Well, as I told you, I came to work that day as I always do. I prepared breakfast and lunch for Mr. Buchanan as well as cleaned the kitchen and waited to see if he or anyone else would require an afternoon snack. When 4 o'clock rolled around, I was told by Mr. Meeks that I was allowed to leave for the evening so I did. There is nothing much else to say."

"Right then. Mr. Meeks, your turn. What did you do on the day of the murder?"

"As I explained, I woke up, readied myself, and began my daily tasks of tending to Mr. Buchanan. Whether I had to take out the trash or fetch the mail I did what he needed. Then around 5 o'clock I was released for a few hours while Mr. Buchanan got ready for and attended the party. I was at the pub until I returned here around 9 o'clock to find the police outside the door."

"Wouldn't you have to drive Mr. Buchanan to the party?" Adam inquired.

"No. He has a chauffeur and would not require my services for driving him to his various outings."

"Thank you. Mr. Vines, you're next. What did you do on that day?" Reperio asked. Joseph sighed heavily, clearly exasperated.

"I showed up here at the normal time, around 10 a.m., and proceeded to start gardening. I then gardened all day without a break, unless you count the ten or so minutes Mr. Buchanan gave me a good verbal lashing, and I left at 5:30 once everyone was gone and the house was empty."

"Where did this 'verbal lashing' as you say take place?"

"In the den."

"But you told me in your statement that you never entered the house on the day of the murder."

"Uhhh....." was all Joseph could say. Everyone's attention in the room turned to him.

"Mr. Meeks," Reperio said, not turning his gaze from the gardener before him, "do you remember this altercation transpiring while you were still in the house?"

"No sir, that isn't to say it didn't happen. My duties carry me all over the house."

"Well then, Mrs. Eates, the kitchen is directly adjacent to the den, and you were in the kitchen all day, right?"

"I was."

"Did you hear any raised voices on that day?"

"No sir, I did not," she said and turned to face Mr.

Vines. "You?" she asked.

"Yes," the detective answered for him. "He waited until you two were gone and counted on Ms. Mundi being late as usual. He then went inside, armed himself with the missing wolf statue and confronted him, not in the den, but in his bedroom. I doubt your intention was to kill him, but your anger boiled over. You took the statue to scare him. Maybe if you threatened the old man a bit, he would ease up. But he didn't, and you just snapped. You hit him in the back of the head as the old man turned to close the safe. After he fell, you noticed the revolver in the still open safe. You pulled it out, and when he turned over and began to back away you took aim. He managed to get to his feet, and the two of you struggled. In the end, he was no match for you, 25 or so years younger and with a drastic muscle advantage. Then, when you overpowered him, you pulled the trigger, and the old man was dead before he hit the ground. Finally to cover up your deed, you dragged the body to the study, wrote the fake letter, and placed the gun in his hand. However, besides the overall sloppiness of the cover up job you did, the thing that initially tipped me off to the fact that this was no suicide is you put the gun in the wrong hand. Other than that did I miss anything?"

"I didn't want to scare him. I wanted him dead. I've put up with more than my fair share of his bullcrap over the past few months- more than anyone else in this room. I was sick of him," Joseph trailed off. His head sunk down as everyone stared at him.

"Very well then. Cuff him." Detective Reperio called over his shoulder. Officer Castle stepped forward and declared that Mr. Vines was under arrest for the murder of Mr. Buchanan and the theft of the Moonstone ring. However, he was only half right.

"He doesn't have the ring," the detective said coolly.

"Then who does?" the inquisitive officer asked.

The detective simply pointed at Ms. Alexis Mundi.

"Me?!?" she demanded, incredulous.

"Yes. Is your car unlocked?"

"No."

"Then may we borrow your keys?"

"Why?"

"Why should it matter, if you do not have the ring?"

Her eyes narrowed. "Fine." she threw her keys to the detective who tossed them to the young officer Castle.

"Go check her glove box." the detective instructed. Alexis grew pale. After a few minutes, the officer returned carrying a small pouch. He tossed the pouch to Detective Reperio who opened it up to reveal the Moonstone.

"How did you-" she began.

"Fibers of the pink shirt you were wearing were found on the body, so I originally thought you were in on the murder as well, but a traffic cam photo of you speeding through a red light at 5:50 proved you could not have made it here yet. But I watched you reach into the glove box and extract a cd when you got in your car, little knowing you put the ring in there when I saw it. But once the fibers came into play, I knew you had interaction with the body, and you were the only person with access to the body before we arrived. The subsequent absence of the ring from the safe and from Mr. Buchanan's person led me to you. And as to why you took it; you probably figured that a ring that valuable could put you through college and you still come out the other side with cash to spare. I just wonder where you thought you were gonna sell it off to, as a ring this valuable and would surely raise suspicion."

Ms. Mundi just sat in her chair, saying nothing. Officer Castle cuffed her as well. The butler and the cook remained rooted to their chairs, shocked at what they had just witnessed. With a sigh of relief, the detective and the young officer escorted the two felons to the cruiser and then came to stand beside his superior on the polished marble.

"Case closed?" he asked.

"Yep. Case closed," he smiled.

### Lunch Menu

#### Wednesday, May 14

Chicken & Rice, Lima Beans,  
Corn Bread, Dessert

#### Thursday, May 15

Ravioli, Green Beans, Bread, Dessert

#### Friday, May 16

Turkey Wraps, Chips & Dip, Dessert  
Next week will be a sack lunch if you need lunch

### May Birthdays

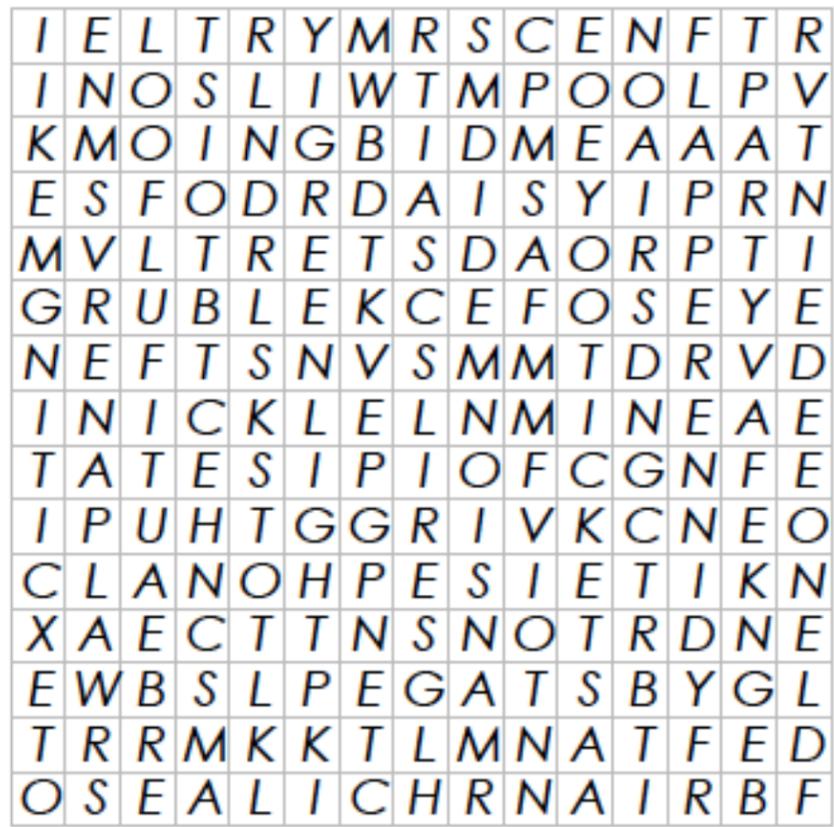
- Colby Kelley- May 1
- Kelsey Carroll- May 4
- Emma Roy- May 5
- Shelly Sykes- May 11
- Hope Burroughs- May 11
- Grace Merritt- May 13
- Sammie Jo Fleming- May 14
- Walker Payne- May 15
- Brandon Wilson- May 15
- Mrs. Price- May 18
- Garrett Moore- May 20
- Mrs. Howard- May 20
- Alyssa Lawley- May 20
- Garrett Mangione- May 21
- Mrs. English- May 24
- Julion Henley- Kendrick- May 26
- Alden Pierson- May 27
- Kourtney Stanfield- May 27

### Summer Birthdays

To everyone who has a birthday while school is out for summer, HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

### Word Search by: Warren Rocksvold

### 2014 PROM NIGHT



BeautifulFool  
Dates  
EyesOfEckelburg  
GreenLight  
Myrtle  
Pool  
Revolver  
Tom

Daisy  
Dinner  
Flapper  
Hotel  
Nick  
Prom  
Roadster  
Twenties

Dance  
Exciting  
Gatsby  
Mansion  
Party  
PromNight  
Tickets  
Wilson

## 2014 Junior-Senior Prom- Gatsby's House Party

Prom King & Queen- Noah Napier & Lulu Sims

