

KLN ZINE



THE KENMORE LIBRARY NEWS FOR YOUNG ADULT LIBRARY LOVERS!

MINECRAFT HORSE RUNNING!



RANDOM ARTWORK BY GEORGE

INTRO!

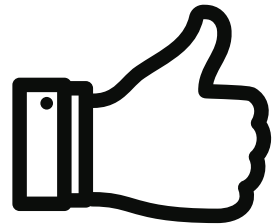
BY GEORGE

Hey guys! I'm back, doing the intro! Anyways, we have some good jokes, reviews on a film or something anime, and reviews for other things. Izzy and Sofia ruin Mineta this time and Jacob wrote a short story about a scientist. So keep reading to get the full experience!

TOTALLY RECOMMENDED

BY IZZY

If you're looking for a good book to read in your free time and one to get invested in, I highly recommend *The Astonishing Color of After*, a genuinely interesting novel by Emily X.R. Pan. This novel follows a teenage girl named Leigh and how she copes after her mother is found dead by suicide. Leigh suspects her mother to have turned into a bird after death due to a number of strange encounters. She decides to follow her mother, the bird, to Taiwan where her grandparents live, looking for answers from the people she hasn't met her whole life. Leigh uncovers years of family secrets, hidden memories, and forgotten ghosts- all while remembering her extensive past with the close friend and longtime crush she'd finally gotten the courage to kiss. The book's written with artistic description and is really nice to read. So read it!



TIME TO RUIN AN ANIME CHARACTER!

BY SOFIA & IZZY

O: Hi everypony. Oops, I meant everybody. *intentionally calls out random kid none of yall know* Let's get straight to the Devil. Oh, sorry. Mineta. Izzy, care to take the first shot at him?

I: Sure. Mineta is an anime character we're bullying because he sucks and deserves to get thrown off a cliff. :)))))) This is a callout article so if you're Mineta than this is about you and I'm not sorry and you should've been kicked out of Class 1-A and probably Earth. (Obviously, we aren't doing this to fill space in the magazine, we just genuinely hate this grape kid so much we're writing an essay about it.) So yeah he's gross and bad so yay.

O: The reason he sucks is simply his pervertedness. He takes liking girls waaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaay too far. Yes, we get it, girls are pretty, but seriously, this is too much. You are 15 years old!

I: His only character trait is being perverted, which I guess was initially for comedic relief but he's featured in the main cast so often that it becomes the focus of the show when it doesn't really need to be. This has become more official than I wanted it to be but whatever I don't care yeehaw.

O: Yeah, somehow Mineta is the main character, and is on EVERY SINGLE PIECE OF MERCH WHY HORIKOSHI WHY??? It's so annoying. Why not Kirishima? Or Fatgum? I mean, there is some Fatgum merch but not a ton. Now, back to Mineta. If you want to see and understand our pain, please, look up Mineta, and then videos- you will be very disappointed.

I: You will be forever scarred and also if this is your first introduction to BNHA I feel sorry for you.

O: Anyway, thank you for reading this horrible thing about another horrible thing- Mineta. Goodbye and we apologize.



TOTALLY RECOMMENDED PT. 2

BY IZZY

A book I've been reading recently is *We Are Okay* by Nina LaCour, and it's really good considering I started reading it solely based on the cover. (Also reading a Nina LaCour book is something I've been meaning to do, so it was cool to actually do that). *We Are Okay* is about the aftermath of Marin, who ran away from her entire life after her grandfather drowned. Months after moving into her first year of college, Marin is suddenly visited by a staple of her damaged past- her close friend Mabel. Now she has to face everything she left behind as well as her true memories. The book is written in a way that's easy to follow despite the continuous flashbacks to Marin's childhood, and the emotions of the characters are so real that it's easy to relate to them. So if you feel like reading a good book in your free time, I recommend *We Are Okay*. Also, the cover art is really pretty.



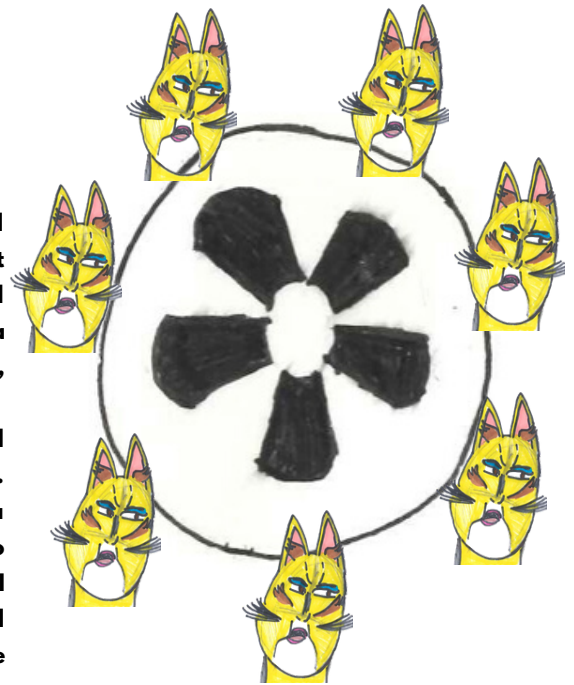
TIME TO RUIN A MOVIE!

BY IZZY

ILLUSTRATED BY ALICIA&IZZY

So I originally went to see *Cats* 2019 as a joke, thinking it'd be a half-cursed image that I'd watch once and hate but eventually forget. However, the sight of Rebel Wilson ripping off her fur suit, cockroaches with human faces, and Ian McKellen saying "Meow" in a deadpan voice while standing alone in a dark hallway, pausing from doing what I assume is licking from a milk bowl, literally cannot leave my mind.

So the scene starts off with a writhing body bag being ominously surrounded by a group of humanoid cats that are softly singing about "Jellicle Cats". What is a Jellicle Cat? I don't know. We later find out the thing in the bag is a newcomer cat, a terribly CGI'd protagonist, which you barely even need to know to get the movie. Protag Cat meets Jennyanydots (cannot believe I remember her name) who can rip off her fur exoskeleton, falls on stuff, and swallows human bugs and mice alive. She also meets Mr. Mistoffelees the Magic Cat, these two thieves (also cats) who teach her how to steal for no reason, and also Ian McKellen-as Cat. Eventually this cat who Thanos-snaps makes these cats disappear. It turns out his motive is that he wants to win this competition and whoever wins floats upwards and dies like in *IT*. Obviously since Thanos cat is the villain cat he is defeated and in the end Judy Dench Cat spends like 20 minutes making uncomfortable and eternal eye contact with the audience while saying a cat... is not a dog. Amen!



GOOD BOOK REVIEW: CARRY ON

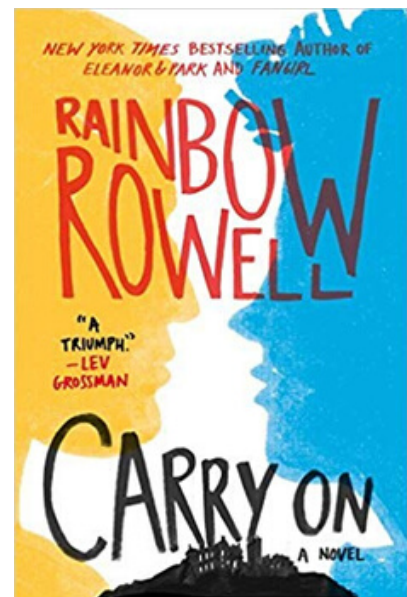
BY NORA

Have you read *Harry Potter*? Did you LOVE it? Do you wish it had more LGBTQ+ representation? Then you should read *Carry On* by Rainbow Rowell. The story follows Simon Snow, a powerful wizard boy who can't control his magic, as he navigates the mysterious school of Watford and his roommate.

Simon is back at Watford for his last year, and for some reason he can't get Baz, his roommate, off his mind. He tells himself that it's just loathing but Penny tells him he's obsessed. Besides, the Evil Humdrum is taking more and more magic and Simon should be worrying about other things...

In fact, he should be worrying about everything else in his life. But oh well, love will be love.

So if this sounds remotely interesting or if you want to know what happens, READ THIS BOOK!



MY OPINION

BY IZZY

Hi, this is Izzy and Let's Get Opinionated! Sorry, that was stupid. So I had to write an opinion article and I kind of have an opinion for you: the She-Ra Reboot is just as good as the original (maybe even better).

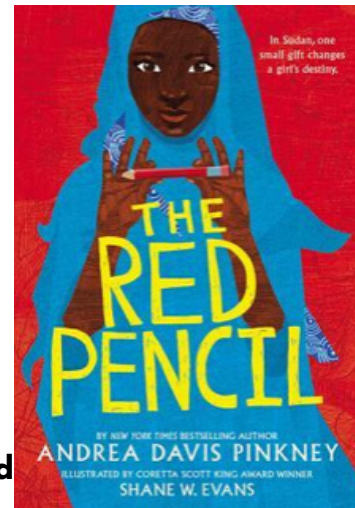
But anyways, after a lot of procrastination and ignoring it in my watchlist, I finally watched Netflix's She-Ra: Princess of Power. At first I didn't have many actual expectations for it. The show reminded me of Voltron's reboot a little, but now I actually think it's much better (no offense to Voltron fans, obviously). The reboot has realistic and diverse character designs, good and realistic character development, and likable characters. The show contrasts to the original's unnaturally thin body types and gives the characters more personality. They also give us more non-white characters than the original. It also has actual LGBT relationships and proudly displays same-sex couples. I recommend it to cartoon fans, but of course, that's just an opinion.



BAD BOOK REVIEW: THE RED PENCIL

BY SOFIA

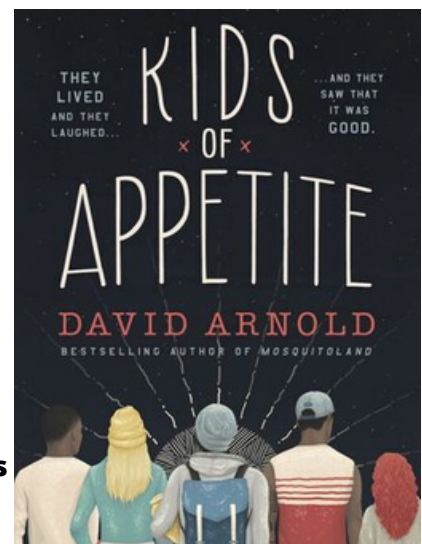
I don't like The Red Pencil. Don't read it. It's a series of vignettes in poem form. It's about sadness and girl's education in Darfur. It's a sad book and I don't recommend it. If you like nonexistent girls education and sexism, please read it. Otherwise, run away.



GOOD BOOK REVIEW: KIDS OF APPETITE

BY ALICIA

Kids of Appetite is a book that is about death. It begins with a death and ends with one. Basically, it follows this kid who wants to spread the ashes of his father according to a note he wrote before dying. Along the way, he meets some people. He kisses this one girl who's part of this group and just says "I'm a super race horse" for 3 pages. It's good. Y'all should read it.



GOOD BOOK REVIEW: THE RAVEN BOYS (BOOK 1 OF THE RAVEN CYCLE)

BY NORA

Blue has been told two things every since she was born:

When you kiss your true love, they will die
Oh, and THIS will be the year you fall in love.

Great, Blue is not psychic. You may not find this shocking, seeing as most of the world's population is NOT psychic. However, Blue is the one non-psychic in a family of psychics, which means a lot of free tarot readings, fortune tellings, and taste-testing herbal tea. The residents of Henrietta, Virginia know that 300 Fox Lane is the place to go for all advice of the supernatural variety. It will cater to all clientele- except for Aglionbly boys. The Aglionbly Academy for incredibly rich boys lies just inside Henrietta and subjects it's citizens to the terror caused by the rich and privileged brats who spend all their time blowing things up. Blue lives by a certain code:

1. Don't kiss boys
2. Don't kiss Aglionbly Boys
3. Don't hang out with Aglionbly Boys
4. Don't associate with boys in general

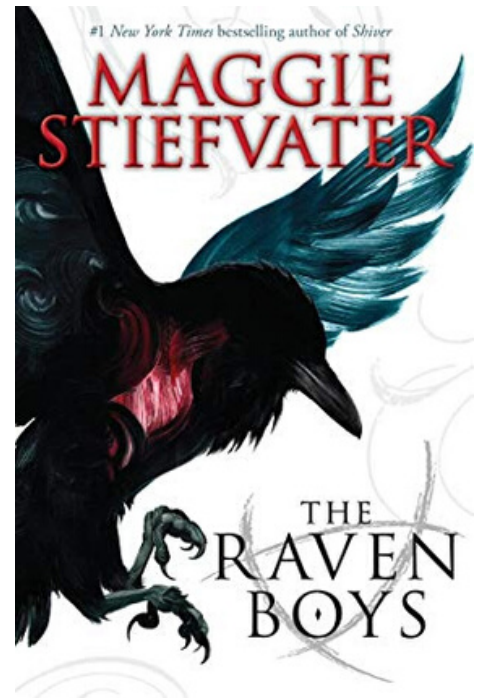
Blue is about to violate all these rules when she joins her Aunt Neeve to go soon-to-be-dead people watching. Blue can't see the dead people, but Neeve wants her to come so she will. She does and it's all going really well, Blue is freezing to death while not seeing dead people, until she sees him. The boy. There's only one reason a non-seer will see a dead person, either they're your true love, or you killed them (possibly both). She soon finds out that the boy is Richard Gansey and he's on a quest with several other "raven boys":

Adam, a scholarship student that hates all the rich people

Ronan: an angsty child who likes to drink and destroy things

Noah: a quiet kid who seems like he's almost not there...

Their mission: to find an ancient Welsh king who's been missing for over a century. Blue's life just got interesting.



ANIME-NIA

BY ALICIA, IZZY & SAM



ANYTHING

PART 1 OF 3 (PART 2 WILL BE IN THE NEXT ISSUE)

Disclaimer: Maybe don't read this if you're a very young child

BY JACOB

Section 1:

It's a common misconception that we as humans know anything about this state of existence that we call reality. To study this world we need a means in which to perceive it, and this is where the Humans' first flaw presents itself. Adding more processes to a plan or method makes it less efficient - it's simple logic. Now consider how many instruments we use to view our surroundings - our eyes and brain, the main two, are possibly two of the Humans' most fragile devices.

Six and a half percent of those above the age of sixty-five have a visual disability, and one-fifth of adults experience mental illness each year. The mechanisms we use to know anything can break just as easily as tools like a telescope or camera - cataracts for the eyes and psychosis for the brain are a couple examples of the effects of imperfection on the fragile structures that make up the body.

Other than the decaying of these instruments, humans have no evidence that what we see with healthy brains is even the indisputable genuine form of something. "Purple" to you could be something entirely different to another person, and you'd have no way of knowing because no one can truly see what you see.

The world is an uncertain place for sure, and if existentialism unnerves you, I can comfort you with the one thing that we do know. The one concrete, provable fact we do have, is that we can't confirm anything to be a provable and concrete fact.

While I do believe everything in this universe follows a set of laws, it's most likely these laws will never be known to humans. Of course on the surface part of reality, we do have theories, ideas like gravity or natural selection. On the human level, these concepts are nearly absolute, but the keyword to describe them is theories, as all perception is relative.

My attempt at scientific breakthrough toyed with these thoughts. My studies evolved over the decades, and after graduating with a master's degree, they became efforts to bend science to my will. It's been almost two decades since I left school and my home town. The cold December night went by in too much of a blur to recall much, but the celebration that took place following the new year isn't something one forgets. Other than the three days of traveling through the states north of Maryland, I've spent the past eighteen years in New Hampshire. Not long after unearthing a bunker deemed "off the grid" by my father did I start working on my studies.

The first fourteen years were dull, time dragged on at a snail's pace, and the progress I made was nearly nonexistent. Money wasn't a problem as a trade I learned from my father would prove quite useful. Of course, I did discover things that might amaze your average scientist, but it wasn't nearly enough for me, I needed something groundbreaking.

Truly it was that fifteenth year when my discovery finally started to take form. My fancy was always with the cosmos, the ultimate unknown of our reality, but due to the complications that arise from researching the wonders of the beyond as a solo scientist, the humbling art of brain chemistry was where I settled. Brain chemistry came with its own set of issues, unfortunately, but committing crime was never a moral issue for me if the ends justify the means. In doing the crimes that were required to fund my research, I met someone very important.

Before this, the idea of an assistant had never occurred to me, people I'd known only dragged me down in the past, but when I saw Cody for the first time, I knew he was perfect. Cody Dauber was outside of the Granite State credit union on November 15th in the year 2014. The first time I saw him, he was wearing a torn button-up shirt with gray stripes that one could've easily mistaken as part of the wall behind him, only complemented by the lack of moonlight reaching him. I only remember this so vividly because of the photos I took of him through the bank's security cameras, and how I promptly followed up with finding everything out about him that I could.

Cody was outside of the bank with a small contraption in his hand consisting of rebar, copper wiring, and a thin stainless steel wedge at the front. The machine to me looked to be nothing more than possibly a modern art piece, that was until he inserted the wedge into an opening in the ATM on the exterior of the building. Less than half a minute passed before his mechanism started to visibly conduct an intense amount of electricity. He attempted to adjust the machine while it was in this state and almost burned his fingers off. After a minute had passed, Cody watched with glee as the teller machine dispensed randomly valued dollar bills rapidly for no longer than fifteen seconds. The young man then collected all that he could, including his small device and what couldn't have been more than three hundred dollars, and sprinted away from the scene.

I watched with captivation the whole time that he was on screen, but I also didn't forget to take multiple clear pictures of him to do a small background check. With the databases I had, finding out who someone was, especially when they weren't trying to prevent me from doing so, wasn't a challenge. I instantly connected the name Cody Dalbat Dauber to his face when cross-referencing the image and finding an outdated social media page.

At the start, the name led me to nothing besides a face, a college professor, and an actor named Lewis Dauber, but after looking deeper, I found a news article of immense interest. The article itself wouldn't be too remarkable in a local newspaper, The headline read, "Local father disappears, leaves toddler in apartment." The piece wasn't big news at the time as it wasn't very strange, the father was a diagnosed sociopath, and his psychiatrist was on record stating "In hindsight, I should've seen something like this coming." I failed to see how this article related to the name Cody Dauber until I read the father's and son's names written in the caption under a presumed family photo of the fella and his child, "Dalbat Dauber and his son, Cody."

The evidence fit together quite well after that - it was easy to connect the pieces and assume that Cody was looking for his father, as he hadn't seen him since the early 1990's, so I wouldn't blame him for wanting to see his dad. I don't doubt that I have a few children somewhere in this world, but I've personally never seen the appeal to having a family.

I never quite knew why Cody interested me so much, perhaps it was his intellect, or more possibly how easy he was to manipulate. I stepped out of my laboratory for the first time in years to find him. The time didn't feel like years to me, and in truth, I only knew it had been that long because of my online calendar.

It was three days after Cody initially used his machine, the sun dimly lit up the morning, gradually rising into the sky as time ticked onward.