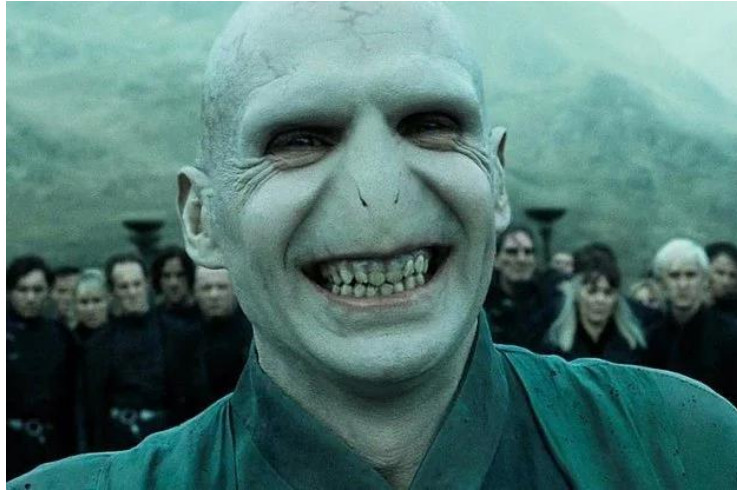


My Character by Noah Elms



I'm sorry. I will not be an emperor, that is not my profession. I don't want to rule over people I want to help them; black man, Jew or Nazi we shall all work together and form one unit. But machines have ruined our world, taken jobs, lives and friends. But you and me shall fight the misery created by human greed, the power and lives that were taken will be returned, don't give yourself up. You are not cattle but you are men! The chapter of luke states that all men shall unite and fight for a new world, a world not ruled by brutes where people are enslaved. But WE WILL FIGHT FOR FREEDOM, WE WILL RISE TO POWER AND WE WILL RULE AS ONE

By Darcy Taylor



Scene: Voldemort has Harry trapped against a tree in the Forbidden Forest

Voldemort: Harry. I almost forgot you were here. Standing here on the bones of my father. I would introduce you to him but apparently word has it you're almost as famous as me these days. The Boy who lived. Should I reveal what really happened that night 13 years ago? Should I tell you how I really lost my powers?

Harry Potter (arrogantly): Yeah ok, let's hear it.

Voldemort: It was love. You see, when Lily Potter gave her life for her only son, she provided the ultimate protection. I could not touch you as it was old magic, something I should have known about. But things have changed, I can destroy you now.

Voldemort proceeds to cut Harry's hand and dabs the cut with his finger. Voldemort then places his finger on Harry's forehead where the lightning bolt scar is, and Harry immediately screamed out in pain.

Voldemort: Yeah isn't it amazing what a few drops of your blood will do to you Harry!

Voldemort then challenges Harry to a battle to death:

Harry filled with anger and pain punches Voldemort and Voldemort being a rage cage wacks Harry then punches him in the gut as he falls to the ground.

Voldemort: Pick up your wand Potter I said pick it up. Come on Potter get up, get up! You've been taught how to battle with wands right?

Harry stands up and says "no not really"

Voldemort: Ha you're kidding me right, I would have thought that dumb Hogwarts trained you a little bit, but I guess they know there's no point. First, we bow to each other. Come on now, Harry. Dumbledore wouldn't want you to forget your manners, would he? NOW BOW! That's better, *Crucio! Crucio!*

Harry Potter falls to the ground and doesn't get back up, Voldemort laughs and says cheerfully I have killed Harry Potter.

Inspired by Inch by inch from Any given Sunday by Tiger Hart

Boys, look around. I bet you see people. People who have come this far, who are willing. Who are willing to run fast enough, who are willing to jump high enough, who are willing to go that distance, who are willing to sacrifice Everything, to win this game. EVERY moment of football in your life, up to this moment. Every time you look at the football field later in life, I want you to remember, that you are the reason the reason you have come this far. You are the reason you are still standing. Because you had the will to Live, because you had the will to look past the obstacles, because you knew you could make it. If there's a player in front of you, you smash them, and you keep going! You will thrive no matter what to reach that line! AND THAT'S WHAT'S GONNA KEEP YOU ALIVE! That chance you don't have... The dream You make, the dream you forge to become yours, the dream... to win. Now go out there boys, AND SHOW THEM THAT YOU WILL TEAR THEM APART TO WIN! YOU WILL RIP AND CLAW AND DESTROY EVERYTHING IN YOUR WAY, GENTLEMEN. And if you can't tell yourself otherwise. Cause that's the difference between life, and death.

Ghostbusters, by Tadhg McGrath



Character Speaking To Ghost: Stop moving or I will shoot you, I've got a gun here and I will get you, I will capture you. You will regret this if you do not stop moving, or actually keep moving because I want to shoot you, but I'm sure that you don't want to be captured. I will get everyone else if you don't stop moving to come and help me get you, you've got 5 seconds to stop moving. 5,4,3,2,1. Ok that's it.