



The Wacky Fun Magazine

7 LAY3RS

A boy finds a suspicious buldinng while hunting

Canimal

Find out what saves James Miller on his latest hunting adventure

Movie Review

A mischievous group of boys tries to save a prized baseball

Table of contents

- pg. 1 Action Scene
- pg. 2 Movie Review
- pg. 3 7 LAY3RS
- pg. 4 The Challenger
- pg. 5 Top 10!
- pg. 6 The Fantastic Forest
- pg. 8 The Hunting Adventures of James Miller
- pg. 9 AI or Human?
- pg. 10 Seek and Find
- pg. 11 Animal Spotlight



PLATINUM SPONSOR

FUNHAWG PODCAST

"Two friends who like to laugh, tell stories and thoughtfully consider how to navigate this incredible planet we were born on."



funhawg.com

!! **Action Scene** !!!!!

Joshua Brown

Read the scene below and then vote to decide the ending!

A man opens the door of his truck, looking balefully at the rainy sky before running toward the wooden building with his hands over his head. The dark clouds fill the horizon and from them fall millions of huge, wet raindrops that land with a pit-pat on the ground, the man's truck, and the building's roof. The man quickly pays a fee and takes a piece of paper from the person inside the store.

When he returns to the door of the building, the man sees a jagged lightning bolt blaze across the darkened mountains of clouds. He jogs back to his vehicle and pulls open the door. Climbing inside, he reaches to the passenger seat and grabs a towel, which he uses to wipe his face off. On the radio, the weatherman predicts the storms to pass within fifteen minutes.

"Perfect timing," the man says, feeling new resolve. He backs his truck away from the building and feels the connected trailer roll steeply downhill. Turning to look through the back window, the man watches as the trailer plunges into choppy water. After he parks the truck, the man jumps out quickly, slams the door, and walks carefully down to stand beside the trailer.

As the waves lap against what the trailer is carrying, the man curses and says, "I need this rain to clear out." The man unhooks a strap and allows the thing on the trailer to slide into the water.

Ending Options:

- 1. He had bodies in a trunk on the trailer and emptied them into the water.**
- 2. He was putting his boat in the water to fish after the storm cleared.**
- 3. He was dropping something at a construction site and water had filled his drop off point.**

VOTE

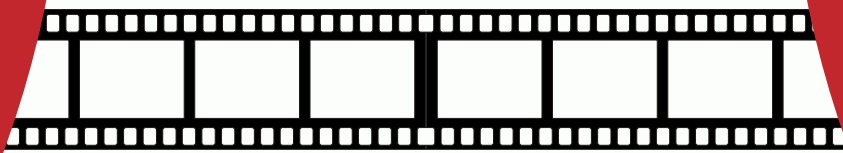


On strawpoll.com

MOVIE REVIEW

The Sandlot

Jonah Brown



The Sandlot follows Scotty "Smalls" as he retells a story from his childhood. Between being a nerdy kid with no friends, having divorced parents, and having to move to a new neighborhood in a new town, things weren't going well for Scotty. Until one day a neighborhood kid asks him if he wants to play baseball with him and his friends at an old sandlot. He agrees and quickly strikes up a friendship with the group, despite knowing nothing about baseball. Pretty soon he finds himself going to the sandlot everyday, but something mysterious lurks beyond the right field wall. Lots of adventures ensue as the group goes to a carnival with tobacco, attempts to kiss a girl, and does many other questionable things. When one of the group "blows the guts" out of a baseball, Scotty steals his father-in-law's signed Babe Ruth ball so they can keep playing. It gets hit over the right field wall and the group attempts to retrieve it, while also avoiding "The Beast." Can they get the ball, or will all end in tragedy? Watch and find out for yourself.



7 LAYERS

Chapter One: The Ruins Lucas_M

Today wouldn't be a day like any other. Today would be the start of something great, something world changing. It's all because a young boy named Nick with scruffy black hair and round glasses found something peculiar while hunting. This is the story of how it happened.

A deer stood over a small creek drinking the cold water. "It is too bad I have to kill it," Nick thought while drawing his bow. Nick let go of the bow string letting the arrow fly. The deer bolted away from the sound of the arrow hitting wood. "I can't believe I missed that," Nick thought as he pulled his arrow out from the tree. "I'm never gonna get any food at this rate, maybe it would be a good idea to go back to the farm now." He had wandered around in the woods farther than normal, but Nick always had a keen sense of direction when it came to these things.

While walking back Nick reflected on the state of things. The Complex kept everyone in check. It was this small town's government. Sometimes they gave out coins for artifacts from the past. Nick's friend once found an old tablet years ago, and was paid well by The Complex to hand it in. The people who used to live in this land had all sorts of cool stuff. Sometimes Nick would sneak into the library at night for the chance of reading some of the off-limit books that were about the past. He loved everything about technology and the cities of old. Nowadays no one talks about the past, it's the one unwritten rule. "Maybe one day I can become a historian, and find out what happened in the past," Nick thought.

As Nick was finding his way back home something drew him off the path. In the distance he spotted something shiny in a clearing. As he went closer, what he saw shocked him. In the clearing was a giant flat sphere made with metal. It was overgrown with nature, but Nick could still make out the building sitting on the sphere. The building was surrounded by what looked like solar panels, and both were overgrown with vines. Nick had never seen solar panels before; he had only read about them and seen photos in books. Maybe he could hand them over to The Complex and it might give him some extra coins. Chances were slim that The Complex would even take it in that state that it was in. Nick strolled into the building, "Maybe I can find something here that I can turn in to The Complex." Inside was a table with a few buttons and levers. "Maybe there's a way to get these working to see what they do," said Nick while leaning over the table.

After looking over the levers, the buttons, and everything around, Nick found a big red button that was glowing. "Maybe this one might work." On the button were the letters B.T., "that's probably the initials for whoever built this place because it's everywhere," he remarked. "Well here goes nothing!" He leaned in and pushed the button. A small jingle played right as the floor opened up and swallowed him in darkness. He was falling into the unknown, and as he fell, he slowly drifted into sleep.



Art by Lucas_M

The Challenger! By Joshua Brown.

Buy your copy using our affiliate link below!

amazon



BUY NOW



We may earn a commission from purchases through this link

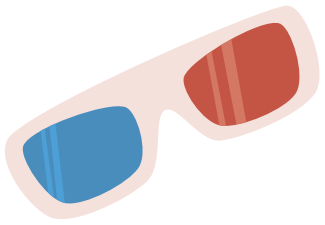
The future world is different from ours. Citizens work long hours for little pay and have houses, food and transportation rationed out to them according to their status. The Hybrid fighting games, a yearly sports event, is the only entertainment left. Citizens use their little extra money to bet on the games. The greatest thing they want for their children is to watch them sit as the hybrid fighting Champion.

Adam Merrick, a teenager in the West of the continent, is a rare case. He dislikes the hybrid games, would never dream of being in them, and is ridiculed and taunted because of it. While attending a drawing to determine who would become the last challenger—one of sixteen who would fight in the season—he, Adam Merrick, is picked to be the last fighter. He can't believe it. Nor can his parents or his schoolmates.

Now all he has to do is pick two to four animals to make into a hybrid, learn to become that hybrid, train to fight as a never-before-seen animal, travel to the Arena dome, where, after extensive training and coaching, he will fight fifteen other contenders and, if he triumphs, will battle the current Champion, Ryan Clawman.

Though Ryan is in trouble for killing three opponents last season, he still sits as hybrid fighting Champion, and is determined to maintain a grasp on his title.

Can Adam hope to accomplish all these things, or will his story end in tragedy?



Top 10 Movies

Joshua Brown

These are in no particular order because it is hard enough to pick just 10 movies, let alone rank them. Enjoy.

- 1. Twister**—one of my first movie loves, this thriller about tornado chasers is wonderful. Action, romance, suspense, humor, can all be found in this amazing movie.
- 2. Star Wars V—the Empire Strikes Back**—duh. The best movie from the original trilogy. If you don't like Star Wars, you need to unfriend me. Kidding! (Not really)
- 3. Interstellar**—the best sci-fi in the last twenty years. This will make you scream, cry, laugh, and cause your brain to spin. It is almost three hours, though it never gets dull. A must watch for any fans of sci-fi. I cannot stress enough how much I love this movie. (#1 movie of all time)
- 4. Jurassic Park**—it all started in this movie. (Not really, the novel, Jurassic Park, was the first thing about dinosaurs being cloned) A great movie to watch.
- 5. Home Alone**—the funny Christmas tale of a boy left home alone, who has to fend off idiot burglars, Harry and Marv.
- 6. Red Dawn**—the one from the 80s with Patrick Swayze and Jennifer Grey, not the newer one. Terrific movie about WW3 told from the viewpoint of some small town high schoolers.
- 7. Jaws**—the great white shark that chases too-small boats around. Love it!
- 8. Tombstone**—the greatest acting performance ever by Val Kilmer as Doc Holiday. A great western about revenge by three brothers and Doc, who hunt down the outlaw cowboys. One of the best movies ever for sure.
- 9. Top Gun: Maverick**—great sequel to the first Top Gun. If you saw it on theaters, you are lucky. It was an experience like no other.
- 10. The Great Outdoors**—a hilarious story about a family who stays in a questionable lodge, hoping for a fun summer, but face many perils and problems from Money-begging uncles, crazy raccoons, and the very lake itself.



The Fantastic Forest

Joshua Brown

This story features me, Sam, and my two friends, Jennifer and Howard. The three of us have been good friends since we were little and we only live a few houses away from one another, so we see a lot of each other. I am the oldest, being 14, while Jennifer and Howard are both 13 and have their birthdays only a month apart. We live in a quiet town, small but with enough to do, where everyone knows everyone and we're considered "those rascals" by the kind old man who runs the ice cream shop. There is nothing special about our town—well, except the woods, that is.

At the northern edge of town, if you cross the wide field full of Mr. Randolph's cows, then you'll find a forest on the other side of the wooden fence that is literally the town limit. It takes us about ten minutes to reach it on bikes. We have to leave our bikes leaned against the fence next to the road before crossing the field, though, because Mr. Randolph hates tire tracks in his pasture, and he says it scares the animals.

One day, we were in the forest, near the little pond where we hang out often—it's fed by a waterfall in the autumn and becomes an ice-skating rink in the winter—when Howard suggested we explore farther than we had previously. He is the adventurer and loves to keep finding new boundaries. Jennifer was getting bored in the pond since the waterfall was barely trickling—it was summer when this happened—and eagerly hopped out and dried off with an old towel we kept there in a cooler. "Let's go!"

"Sure. We can head north up the hill. We've never gone down the other side," I suggested, following Howard's lead.

Twenty minutes later, one bottle of water total, countless swipes of hands across sweaty foreheads, and we arrived at the top of the hill. If you turn back around, you could just spot the edge of the forest where the cows laid under shady trees. Once we had all cooled off under a large oak, we really scoped out the other side of the hill. It was a relatively steep slope, and we carefully followed a deer trail down. Exposed rock created miniature cliff faces along the path, which had moss grown over them. As we approached the bottom, Howard leading, we all spotted something amazing. A large rock wall loomed ahead. . . But it wasn't a natural cliff. It was a stone pillar, a good two feet on each side and probably eight feet tall. It had grass and moss and spiderwebs all over it.

"Oh, cool!" Exclaimed Howard. "Let's see what it is!" He began searching for a stick. Jennifer peered at it interestedly and brushed some dirt out of a groove with her bare hand. "Oh! It's warm." She said suddenly.

I reluctantly stepped closer and gingerly put a finger on one of the strange symbols carved onto the rock. It was indeed warm to the touch. When I let go and turned back, I swear I saw the symbol glow out of the corner of my eye. I can't be sure, though. Howard had a stick and began scraping moss off and scratching dirt away to reveal the runes' shapes. The stone was covered in an ancient alphabet.

"What should we do?" Jennifer asked quietly.

Howard immediately said, "We have to clean it up and see if we recognize any of it. This could be huge!"

I thought before answering. "Maybe we should go get someone. I don't like this. It feels wrong. I think we should leave it alone and go home. The authorities can handle it."

"No way!" Howard snapped. "They'll take all the credit. I want this to be my rock."

"Maybe it's fake. Could it really have been here for this long and not have been found?" Jennifer wondered. "It looks so old. Shouldn't someone have found it and reported it by now?"

"Yeah." I agreed. "It would've been found by now. Let's go home, I'm getting a weird feeling."

"I wanna stay," Howard persisted. He clung to the rock and his palms landed on two of the strange carvings. One glowed yellow and the other dark crimson. I shouted, "Howard, don't touch it!"

It was already too late. The glowing symbols flashed brilliantly, blinding all three of us temporarily, and then a loud buzzing rang in my ears. A fog rolled over my mind. Thoughts slowed and then stopped. Unconsciousness took me over. The last thing I remembered was hearing Jennifer screaming and a terrible animal roar. I knew we had done something dumb.

...To Be Continued



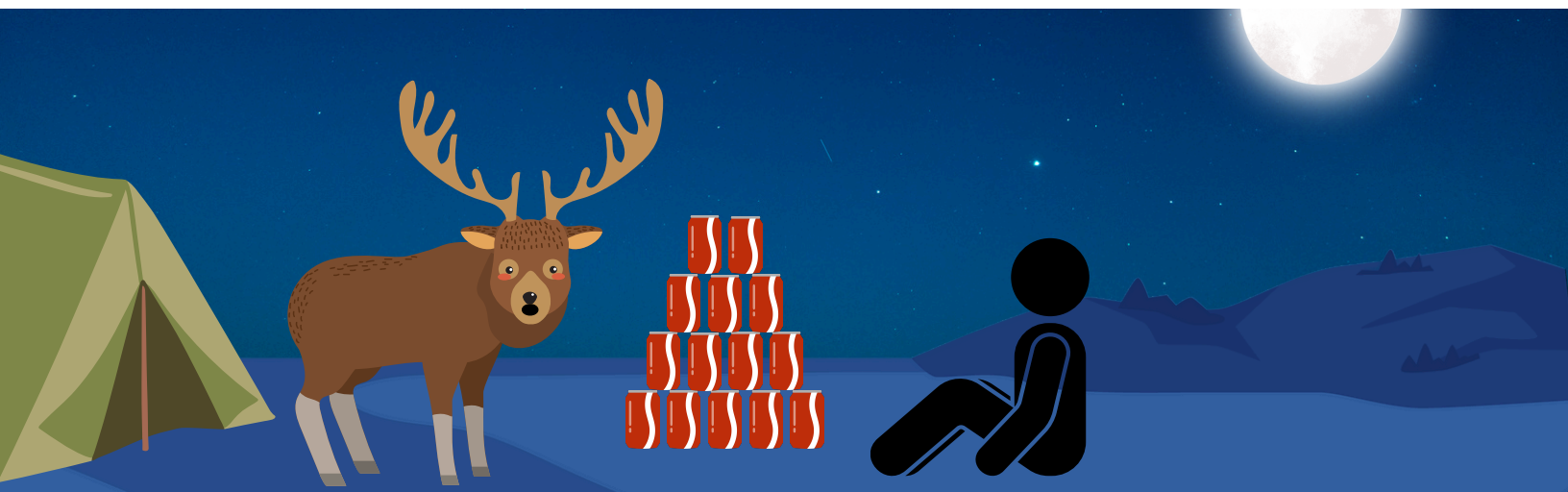
The Hunting Adventures of James Miller

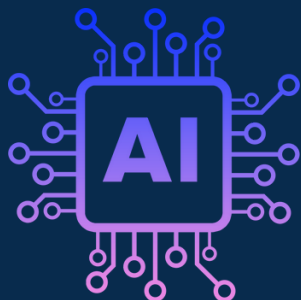
Canimal Jonah Brown

Recently, my hunting journey took me to Colorado. I was going on a solo trip to hunt elk. If you don't know how to hunt elk, let me explain. It's not like hunting whitetail deer, where you sit in a stand and wait for them. You have to go out into the wilderness and literally stalk them. You have to set up a basecamp and in the morning, set off to track down some elk. Anyway, I got set up deep in elk country and set off tracking. I walked for what felt like a thousand miles, but no sign of the elusive elk. After giving up, I trekked back to camp. It was dusk and I had nothing to do. No internet, no board games, nothing. I figured I'd have a little fun and set up all my Coke cans in a little wall.

Looking back on it, it's a little weird that a grown man is making little forts with cans. I made my wall and was too tired to take it down, so I hit the hay. I was awakened by grunting and heavy footsteps outside. I peered through the tent flap and was surprised to see cousin Marty out there. I'm just kidding, it was a big bull elk. But just like when I see cousin Marty, I was terrified. Bull elk have been known to attack people and the last thing I wanted was to end up mauled by those huge antlers.

I must have looked too long, because it turned to me and started pawing at the ground and shaking its head. I knew I was done for. I said a quick prayer and prepared for the worst. Sure enough, the elk started running toward me. However, it stopped halfway and acted like it was scared. I knew it couldn't have been scared of me, but it turned and trotted off into the night. I came out of the tent puzzled, until I saw my wall of cans. It must have thought the cans were some kind of other animal. Laughing to myself, I went to back to sleep.





OR



Jonah Brown

1

A: The beautifully colored parrot flew gracefully through the dense, green landscape.

B: The parrot is a colorful and intelligent bird known for its ability to mimic human speech and sounds.

2

A: American football is a popular sport in the United States, known for its physicality and strategic gameplay.

B: American football was invented in 1876, and the game slowly evolved into what it is now, a test of strength and skill, loved by many fans around the globe.

3

A: Dogs could be considered loyal and affectionate companions to human beings.

B: A loyal canine companion can bring joy and comfort to any household, providing unwavering companionship and love to its owner.

ANSWERS ON LAST PAGE OF MAGAZINE

Seek and Find by Leah



ANIMAL SPOTLIGHT

By Joshua Brown

TIMBER WOLF

I hope you, the reader, are ready to learn about one of my favorite animals: *Canis lupus lupus*. What is that? No, I meant the grey wolf—or gray wolf is you use the common American spelling of the color—also known as the timber wolf. *Canis lupus lupus* is the scientific name. There are many subspecies of *Canis Lupus*, including *Canis lupus familiaris*—the dog—and *Canis lupus dingo*, native to Australia. These beautiful animals live in packs and roam the wilderness of America and Eurasia. These wolves are endurance runners and hunt prey by chasing it for many miles at a steady pace. They can keep a good trot for hours and tire so slowly that the prey never outrun them because they'll catch up while the prey rests. They can also reach speeds of forty miles an hour for short distances, though they prefer slower, longer runs. Wolves are intelligent creatures and care for their pack members. They raise young—pups—in dens and feed them from their kills. They also defend the little wolves from enemies like cougars, who will attack the canines while the main pack is out hunting. The timber wolves are not found down south in America, so we won't see any here in Alabama. Sorry. Wolves also have many colors morphs: grey, black, white, brown, and more. Wolves once ruled Yellowstone national park, roaming the lands and keeping the herbivore population under control. When Europeans arrived and migrated west, they brought their sheep and cattle with them. The wolves often snuck into the pastures and ate the animals, which led farmers to drive them out and kill them. Eventually, wolves were erased from the park and have only recently been reintroduced. Let's help these amazing animals. Donate a dollar or two to a wildlife foundation for wolves. They are endangered because of deforestation—which humans caused. Help these dogs of the forests survive.



**Do you Want to contribute to the magazine?
All you have to do is fill out the form on our
website (www.wackyfunmagazine.com), and
it could appear in the next edition!**



AI OR HUMAN ANSWERS

1

A: Human

B: AI

2

A: AI

B: Human

3

A: Human

B: AI

Editor's Note: The stone pillar graphic in "The Fantastic Forest" was AI generated