H. O. R. S. E

NO!

Ranch

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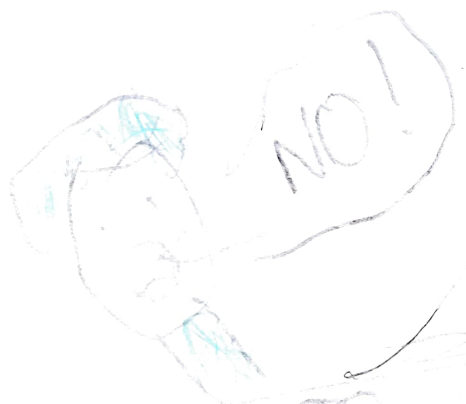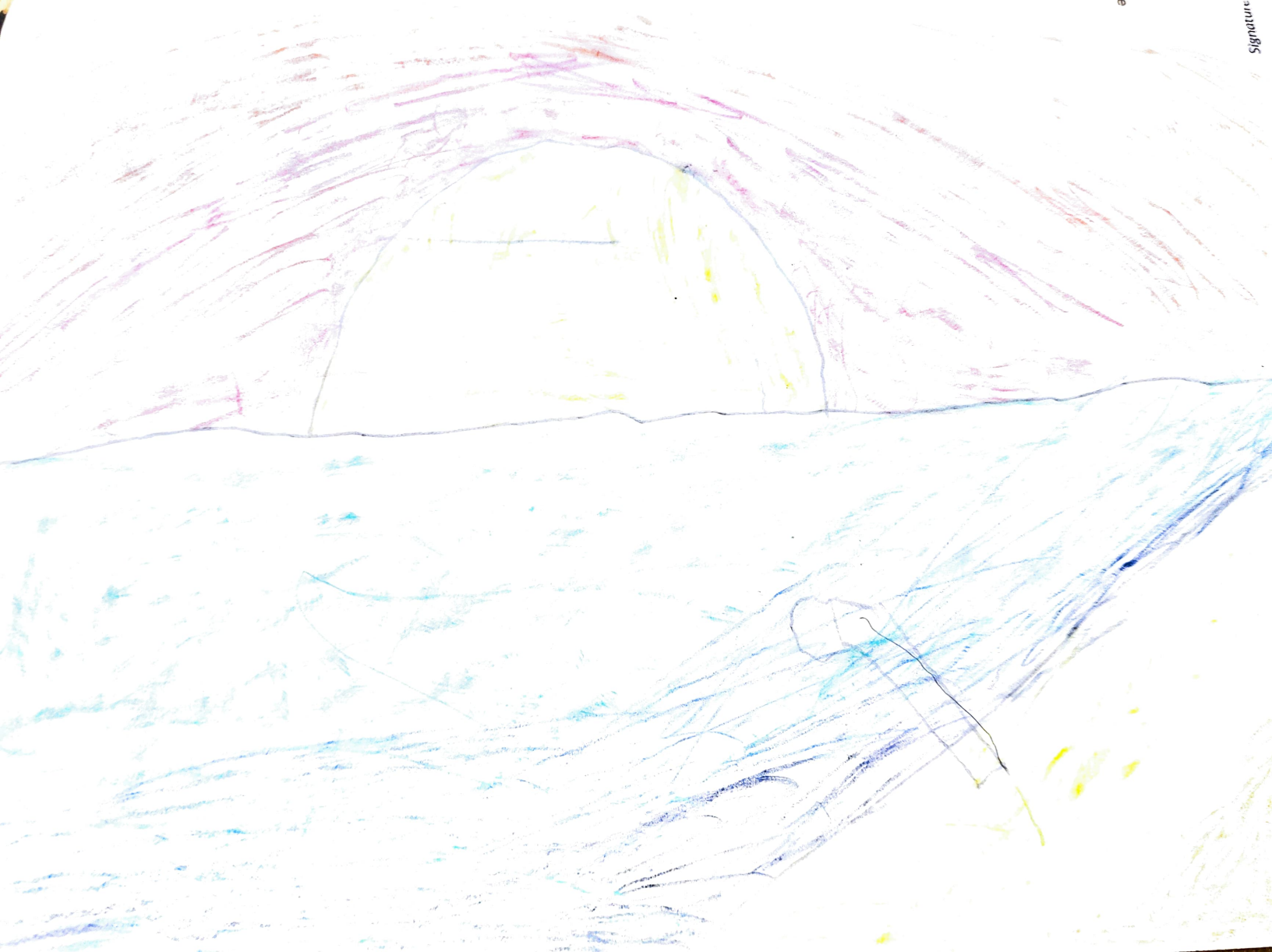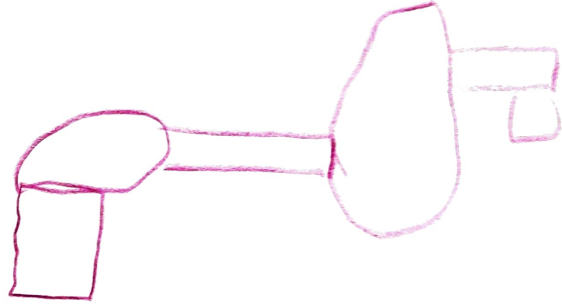...with the intention of telling about me. But as you can from the cover it hasn't really paneed out this way. I had an idea of having horses on the front cover. (it doesn't really relate to the magazine) When I was drawing the horses I got a really sporadic idea of putting random horses around the magazine. If you see them you know why they're there. Now onto the main topic, this magazine is about me, and if you're still reading then you might be interested. AND IF YOU FLIPPED AROUND AND LOOKED AT RANDOM PAGES I'm not mad! :D It's just interesting. If you didn't do that let me tell you about the magazine in more detail. There are a lot of hand drawn pictures with really bad coloring skill that I like. If you like it, then put a thumbs up in the air please and thank you! This magazine also has writings called "The lazy lesson" and "feeding a drive", they're really intriguing writing pieces about me by me. The lazy lesson is a short first person story on how an experience changed how I learned. Feeding a drive is about my slight addiction to games and why I love These two stories and my dear readers letter are your first impressions of me. I hope its a positive first impression and I hope you enjoy my magazine.

From,

Ryan Suprijanto

Own Sentence

*One word at at!

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The lazy lesson

The heater was on full blast, but my sinking heart and a crawling feel filled my skin. The bright light coming from the board and the silhouette of people in the crowd. "I really should've just given it my all."

It all started with my social studies work. I got assigned work that I really didn't have time to give my all in, so I just half heartedly did it. Nothing wrong with that right? When I got the score back from my teacher I got full marks. It was a writing assignment on the history of a town. I was surprised that it was a score of 10/10. After that I did my work half heartedly again in the same class; it came out with the same results. I did it more and more until I started to do it in other classes. Not trying as hard to understand and fulfill the requirements of the assignment. It became such a bad habit that I did it for projects too.

I was assigned one of my biggest project assignment for the year. It was a group project for science so I had two more people working with me; their names were Joseph and Biniam. We had to do a lot of research and prep for our work. It was a project to make a thermos that retains a cold liquid for the longest amount of time. We had to bring materials for the thermos so I brought styrofoam cups and a glass bottle. What they brought for the thermos was so much more like plastic wrapping, tin foil, tape and a lot more. When we built the thermos I barely did anything to help them; I just suggested a few things and barely helped. Then we started the data collection on how well it worked. While they were doing the data collection I was on my phone and didn't care.
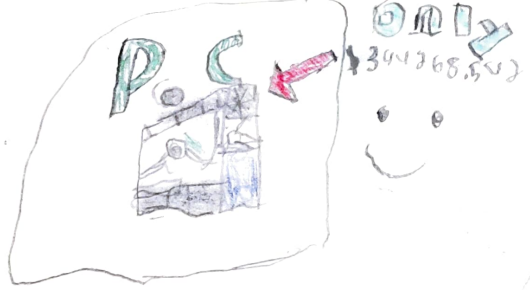
plain layout and a black background with randomly placed pictures. It was so different from theirs that I felt like I should change it, but I didn't because I was too lazy to add more and learn how to spruce it up. Then came the day that we had to present our work. I didn't prepare any words other than I was presenting my slides about how we made it. While the two others Biniam and Joseph had a notebook and post-it notes with them so they wouldn't get lost with their words.

The heater was on full blast, but my sinking heart and a crawling feel filled my skin. The bright light coming from the board and the silhouette of people in the crowd. "I really should've just given it my all." I hear one of my group members start talking about the thermos states loudly. I shiver like I'm cold, I don't know what to say. There are at least 30 people looking and listening. Then it was my turn, I looked at the board and just read off what's there. I looked at the shining board with my slide and compared it to my group mates. It was obvious, my slides looked like I took my group member's slide and scrambled it. Nothing made sense and I struggled to talk about the thermos. Then I finish talking about the slide. I felt like I just wanted to crawl back into a shell and never show myself.

After all that I noticed my final grade for the project was a 70/100. I asked my group what they got on the assignment, they both had 98/100. That's when I realized that I had a problem. A problem with my work and motivation to do it. That one time I didn't try and get full marks it got into my head. What I submitted was my okay work but it got the same score as my best work. But that time my okay work wasn't enough. It made me realize my bad habit. Even though I still submitted my "okay" work, it got me on the right track to work on my assignments with 100% effort.

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Online games are where you connect to the internet and play a lot of online games.

Online games are where you connect to the internet and play with your friends in a specific game. These types of games are where you strategically and repetitively play the game to get better or to have fun. These usually include people that you can talk to, communicate with. I love interacting with people to have these really funny moments that don't usually happen in real life. It's always a fun experience interacting with people during a game, but it's not my main reason that I play games.

My main reason for playing games is to fulfill my competitive drive to be better everytime I play. Playing for improvement is almost always the reason I play. Seeing myself improve from what I could do 3 months ago up to now. Ever since I started playing games since I was 8 years old, I always tried my best to improve at my craft and do better than before. Now that I'm 14 I try to play games that are more on the strategic side of games. I love playing something called valorant.

I love Valorant for its aspect for teams and strategy. I love looking at the nitty gritty of a team game and a solo

...eam. Being able to support yourself first and your team is why I love the game so much. There are millions of scenarios in the game and it requires me to think on my feet and not panic. The deep strategy goes even further than that; there are different characters that you can use to help your teammates. For example, there is this character called Sova that can scan specific areas to find where the enemy team is. Even having that you add so much more depth and strategy to the game. To be competitive and get better in different ways is why I love Valorant so much.

I have a really weird love hate relationship with games. It can take so much time that I miss stuff that I could've been a part of. It has given me a lot over the years. I sometimes go through the 5 stages of grief when I play games, but in the end I come back to it after all these years. It has always been my entertainment when I have been bored and also what fuels my competitive drive. That's why I love games so much.

great JOB!
you found ALL the horses