

Student Name: Amanda Hall

School Name: Greenbrier Junior High School

Grade: 7-9

City, State: Greenbrier

Teacher's Name: Tammy McMillian

Essay:

It was a cold winter day, close to Christmas. I was curled up on the couch next to the fire with hot chocolate in one hand and my new Clean Air Avengers comic book in the other. It was very hard to keep from going to sleep. I had stayed up with my friend, watching movies all night. All of a sudden my eyes closed and I drifted off to sleep... "We are pleased to inform you that the Clean Air Avengers; Isabela, John, Bridgette, Antonio, and Captain Clean Air are inviting you to become one of them," I read from the letter. "You have the power to stop peer pressure with your mind," I continued. "The Avengers will be by to pick you up for your first mission today." WOW! Me! I'm an Avenger! How would I fight tobacco use? The Clean Air Avengers had been my idols. I have seen so many teens get affected by tobacco but the Avengers have always been there to help. And now I was one of them!!! My name is Pensadora, which means "thinker" in Spanish. But all my friends call me Penny. As I was thinking about the awesome task of being a tobacco fighting superhero, the Avengers arrived. They told me we were going out to find teenagers that are being pressured to use tobacco. They said I was perfect for the job because of my mind powers! We traveled all over the United States in a spaceship that was orange with green and white polka dots. Our first stop was at a Junior High School in South Dakota. Captain Clean Air informed me that there was a boy trying to pressure a younger teenage girl into having a cigarette. I used my powerful mind controls to stop this from happening. Instead of the bully offering the teen a cigarette, I controlled his mind and he offered the girl a stick of gum instead. In Nevada, Bridgette and I stopped peer pressure all though out a high school. The whole Avenger team put a stop to all sorts of tobacco use. Isabela used her powers to stop time, while I controlled the brains of students by having them put lollipops in their mouths instead of cigarettes. I was right in the middle of saving a boy from accepting a pinch of snuff from his friends when I heard a BANG! I woke up immediately! My little bother was banging the basketball against the door. I realized it was all a dream. The fighting tobacco use, the spaceship, the Clean Air Avengers and the superpowers were gone. But all that didn't matter. There was still plenty of peer pressure to use tobacco in my school. I can stand up to these tobacco peddling villains. In my own mind, I am still a Clean Air Avenger, and I always will be!