# THE LEGO NEWS

What the Lego arms cracked! Flip to page 3 to find out more.



The poetry page is on page 5. Check it out.



A new planet? Find out on page 4.







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### **LETTERS TO THE EDITOR**

Dear Editor,
I was wondering if you know
where Lego comes from. Do
they make it in a silicone
mold? Do they use real plastic

or do they even use plastic?
Are you a Lego consultant or
do you just report on it?
Sincerely,

Oliver



#### Dear Oliver,

I spoke to Mr. Lepard and he told me that the Lego bricks come from Mexico and other countries. They come from private manufacturing factories. Lego estimates that they will have made over 400 billion bricks this year. They make over 15 billion bricks a year. They also have to melt 18 bricks out of a million because of factory failure. All Lego bricks are made by machines and a robot collects the bricks once made. They are then inspected and sorted into their different colors and pieces.

Sincerely,

Ethan

#### Dear Editor,

I am a little girl named Sidney and I am 10 years old. You make me want to build Lego and you help me be creative. I am inspired by you and your magazine. My brothers and I are so into your creations. We only look at one page a day because my mom believes that too much of a good thing is a bad thing. Even my cow Fluffy likes to look at the pages. Instead of moo-ing she just stares. At the pictures. You are helping my creativity, and I just want to let you know I am a reader of your magazine.

Your little reader, Sidney

#### Dear Sidney,

I am glad that you like my magazine. It is neat that your pet cow likes my magazine. Your mother has an interesting policy. I know that when I got my first magazine, I zipped past the words and looked at the amazing pictures.

Sincerely, Ethan



Photo Credit: penseravantdouvrirlabouche

### **Scientists Have Found Planet Butter Tart!**



Is there life on planet butter tart? Can we Lego men and women live on planet butter tart?

Scientists have researched this topic and have sent in their reviews. The sticky brown stuff makes our joints stick, so we wear protective gear. If the brown stuff gets on us, we find a weird red thing coming from the mouth of a human to suck it off of us.

We have another problem, we can't build anything because the ground is unstable, it breaks when we stand on it. It crumbles under the weight of our garbage can. And the crust just flakes when we try to climb it. Although we ate some of the brown stuff and it made us bounce off the walls. We think it is made of sugar cane, it made us talk 500 words per minute.

We have concluded that planet butter tart is unstable for life. However the brown stuff is very tasty and delightful.

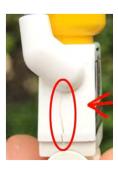
## **Lego Design Features and Flaws**

With the Editor of the Lego magazine

I am here to tell you what I think about the Lego figure design. It is very neat to see Lego create a human-like form to go along with the sets they create. Although their faces are all yellow, Lego has created a powerful and well known toy. However, the Lego figure has some design flaws.

When you put the waist into the chest, after some time has passed the sides of the Lego figure will show cracks. This is a problem because the arms become floppy and won't hold their position. Also, if you try to completely rotate the Lego figure's arms it will cause a crack.







After using the hands and moving them around, the arms can get a crack along the hand. This makes the arms floppy, and the hands will come out when gripping a pole or handle.



The Lego head can crack if pushed down roughly too many times.

The Lego figure cannot do the splits, whereas other stick figures can, like little plastic ninjas.

# The Poetry Page

Space is a place of a different race, there's more exploring and stars to be adoring. Think of Lego men and how they are exploring your room, with their tiny heads and tiny arms, their vehicles and bikes, their trucks and trikes. They build houses and rovers and knock each other over,

they war when they pull out their swords.

Oh the plastic fantastic life of a Lego man.

Photo Credit: a LEGO a day

Emit starts running to the tower of Lord Business and wins.

Buoyant
Offland
Aesthetic
Teriffic vehicle

## **LEGO Master Builder Interview**

Nathan Sawaya has 7.5 million bricks! Nathan Sawaya has 2 art studios. He also has several designs like red, yellow, blue, gray. Nathan Sawaya was inspired by his parents. They gave him lots of creative tools like crayons, play dough, and Lego.

After he graduated from college he wanted to be a lawyer. But he felt that something was wrong. After his work he would draw and sketch. He also said that when students are exposed to art they get higher test scores. After a few times of creating art after work, he decided to open the door of creativity and build Lego. Then he built wonderful builds and sculptures. He said that the rectangular brick on its own is not that interesting, but when connected to its buddies those sharp edges become smooth, and create a shape of curiosity and enjoyment.

Nathan Sawaya is known for hugman, which is a small sculpture made out of Lego bricks that hugs things. Nathan Sawaya's hugman goes around the world and hugs benches, poles and people.





Nathan Sawaya's Hugman

As hugman travels so does Nathan, he gets his inspiration from looking at other art and sculptures. When he was still deciding if he should be a full time artist, he was reading a book about Tom Freidmen. He used household materials like plastic cups and knives to create sculptures. Nathan said "by using childrens toys as the medium, audiences of all ages and backgrounds can relate to the works".

The Art of the Brick is the name of his web site. He is currently trying to make hugman a Lego set. You can vote at his web site www.theartofthebrick.com.

The bricks kind of connect in your mind and tell you that you can build a sky scraper. The Lego bricks were made by Godfred Kirk Christiansen. He engineered the poles on the bottom of the bricks. He wanted to make them snap together and not fall apart even if they are upside down. Even the small bricks have poles. My dad has some of the old Lego and Lego wheels that we have inherited. Before the Lego company made Lego, they made wooden toys. Now the Lego company and Lego master builders, make life size Lego figures and they are as tall as you and me. If Nathan Sawaya can make beautiful sculptures out of children's toys, then so can you.

### **How to Make Lego Gummies**





### Ingredients:

Two packs of plain gelatin Two packs of flavored Jello One bottle of corn syrup.

Measure out half a cup of cold water in a container. Add a quarter cup of corn syrup. Stir water and corn syrup until dissolved then pour into a pot. Add the gelatin and Jello and mix together. Turn the stove to medium heat. Stir the liquid, gelatin and Jello every few minutes. After 5-10 minutes it will boil and feel thick when stirred. Take the mixture and put in a glass container for the night. The next morning, skim off the foam an you will have a clear mixture. Heat it up on medium temperature at the stove. Pour the mix in Lego molds. You can get Lego molds on Amazon or in a store nearby. Refrigerate the molds for 6 hours, then pull them out and enjoy!



# Tired of stepping on Lego?

Trample your kids Lego with our special patented Lego shoes.

Shoes have reinforced rubber so the Lego pieces cannot cut through.



# Vacuum Lego with ease

Vacuum your Lego and pour into the box.

Hands free operation. No blisters, broken thumbs,

sprained ankles or cuts.



Photo Credit: Home Stratosphere

# The Boy in the Room

There was a dream that Lego could come alive. That dream was not proven until that man died. His friends didn't think he told a lie. Until their little boy cried.

"A monster, a monster" he said.

And told them to look under his bed.

Under the bed they found a Lego man they did.

And they told him "it is all in, your head."

So the child went to bed and tried to be brave. The parents got half way down the hall. Until they heard a loud noise from the room. So they raced up the hall to see a hole in the wall.



The boy claimed the Lego man had done it, but the parents did not want to hear his tale. Instead they told him "you are in deep trouble and your lies are as big as a whale."

"It is just made of plastic and it has no heart."
But the boy argued back, "He's alive!"
As he fell back to sleep he felt his heart beat
and saw the Lego man at his fish bowl take a dive.

Photo Credit: Lacy Meyers Photography

### A Lego Boy's Journey to the Heart

It all started in Yellow Ville, where one lucky boy just received a very nice bike on his tenth birthday. The following week his father died from a heart attack. The next day, the boy (whose name was Wilson) got up with no father to say good morning. He looked in the kitchen. There was no breakfast on the counter made from his favorite cereal. The boy went to school with all of the teachers saying how sorry they were for his loss.

Wilson came home with no one to help him get his PJ's on. None of this made any sense to him, the kid just lost his dad. His mother had to wake up early to a messy kitchen, with lots of



Photo Credit. Bikerumor

cereal on the floor and milk spilled all over the counter. She had to clean up a mess the father would have never made. She had to get home early so she could say welcome back to her son. He tried to get his PJ's on 3 different ways. Finally his mother came up and helped. After all of that he got his kiss and fell asleep.

The next morning Wilson got his cereal, and his mother didn't have to clean up a mess. She thought she might be able to do this no father thing by herself. That is until the bills came in. She stayed up all night, trying to figure out the correct payment to the water bill, electricity

bill, and the insurance bill. She wanted to somehow talk to Wilson. Until the door bell rang. Bum bum bummmmmm!

Suddenly the door opened and it was the post man. Don don don! Okay it wasn't that dramatic. The mail said you won a lottery in California. So they moved to California. Wilson brought his bike too. He got into a club at school. He was 15 when he got a new BMX bike. He could do very powerful stunts, like back flips and wheelies. He was in a pro club now and got training. He would pay dues every month of \$25. They were saving up for Nationals. But they had to get through their state championships first. They came in 7<sup>th</sup>. And their dreams were crushed by the heavy weight of failure.

By now Wilson's mother was a bit skeptical when Wilson left to go to his club. She decided to talk to him. This is how it went. Wilson said "Hi mom, you are home early." Wilson's mother said, "Son, you and I need to talk." Wilson said in an almost laughing way "Mom, you already told me where babies come from." Wilson's mother laughed. Then she said "No Wilson, this is about your club." Wilson replied "Mom you don't need to tell me again." She said "Wilson you don't understand." Wilson replied "Okay Mom, I won't go for a week." Wilson's mother said more sternly "No Wilson, you can't go until you live outside of my house!"

Wilson stomped to his room. The mother then regretted her frustration. Wilson snuck out that night. But the mother was smart, she placed a security camera for just an occasion. She saw him leave on her camera. Little did she know the son put out footage on his phone of him sneaking out. He blacked the camera out with a pillow. Then he placed the phone in front of the camera's view. Then he unblocked the camera. Boom! Fooled the mother and she had the cops looking for him.

With the house empty he could do anything. And with everyone looking he didn't need to go to school. So he packed food in his backpack and clothes. He then took his bike and left to one of his club members' tree house.

He stayed there and in the forest for a long time. He would go to the club meetings. He told the club members that he made a copy of their house key so he could get in and out easily. He would stock up on food every Thursday, careful not to move anything. Today was Thursday, he was on his way to his house when suddenly a stray dog sniffed out jerky in Wilson's pocket. The dog ran after Wilson for 15 minutes. Some people saw him, and they looked for the description that the nearby neighborhood officer described. One teen tried to race both of them. The teen got past the dog and then Wilson. He looked back at Wilson and as soon as he saw his face he stopped his bike. Wilson kept running and just as Wilson was about to stop, the dog gave in. He was safe, he thought.

But he noticed the cop cars were roaring down the street. He ran to his house shed and collapsed on the ground. He woke up at the tire of his bike. He was rested and ready to roll again. He pushed the shed doors open to find the cops on his driveway. He took his bike and slowly tip toed to the edge of the fence, making sure not to get in sight of the window. He took off like a



horse on the way to an apple. This time he rode to a night club for bikers. Once he got there he said "Hello everybody, I challenge one of you to a trick competition. Winner gets a half a thousand dollars. Only rule is you have to win over the crowd."

Immediately people raised their hands. "I will challenge you" said a big booming voice from the back. "But you will give me half a thousand and I will give you double." Wilson said "Hey big boy, if you go to one thousand I am going to two

thousand!" The brute said "Deal!" So they got started.

Wilson performed a back wheelie and then a back flip on a nearby ramp. The brute took his bike and did a triple front flip. The crowd was roaring for the brute. The last round was now. Wilson took a low risk back flip. The brute laughed and did a triple back flip, but in mid circle on his last flip he fell. The moment felt like an hour as

Wilson watched the big brute fall to a concussion. He was on the floor out cold. They called an ambulance. The nurse said he would be okay but in recovery for 3 years.

Wilson left the club after the bartender gave him 50 dollars. Wilson was tired, it was 6:00 and he needed to crash somewhere. So he went to a motel and slept in a one bedroom suite. It cost him \$40 a night. When he woke up he left to the place where he would talk to his friends. He just sat there with his hoodie over his head. Then all of a sudden a police officer put his hand on Wilson's shoulder. He said "Wilson, it is time to go home." Wilson didn't move, he didn't flinch or try to get away, he just sat there and said "Yeah, you are right." The officer replied in an understanding voice "Your mother is worried sick." At the house, Wilson stayed and lived for a while until college. He found a special someone and they lead to the same of th



while until college. He found a special someone and they lived until death. They had 3 kids. Wilson always kept in touch with his mother.

Have a good day and dream Lego dreams - From the Author

