



*By: Skye (s) of Section A5*

*(Hey-dee ho-dee!* Whaddya think of my classy new picture? Well, good, because it's just gonna go downhill from here! I finally got the entire multiple identity act in order, and boy, is this fun! I still even have a flat version of me, just for funs! Enjoy the rest!)

# Background Info:

As our school system had always planned to have students staying on-campus as boarders, these kids were in need of a space to live comfortably in DURING this time! As one of my best friends, Alika, happens to be the most infamous of boarders, I shall speak of the dormitory on the Kapalama Campus in which Alika and all travelers of many miles away reside at the very moment I type this! (At night, even!)

This would be called Maude Post, on both the east and west side of the dormitory area. It was completed in 1962, and dedicated in 63', and was actually given a Hawaiian name to begin with, (Home Nae'ole) but

after the PRINCIPAL Maude Post passed away in 1933, after 13 years of service, they had to change the name.

One of the main reasons this great principal's name was bestowed upon the school was the hilarious story of her welcome, when she was given a lei made of pincer-less centipedes presented by one of the boys responsible, and accepted it graciously, winning much of their respect. The dormitory, as I mentioned, now hosts the seventh and eighth grade boarders.



# Problem:

“Mister Ai- PLEASE! Slow down! We need to get to the last gate soon, it IS exciting, and I’m glad you think I have what it takes to finish this Trail.. but- it can WAIT a bit!” I panted and wheezed up to my teacher’s other human state. “I.. Mickey was telling me about this dimension.”

“The Menehune?” Mister Ai was in quite the rush, but she still had unsound belief of this man’s existence.

“Yes, the Menehune- Look. If you can’t believe me, just think it’s my imaginary friend or something- things will go much faster.” Mickey wasn’t very happy about my belittlement of his already short and stumpy

stature, but he accepted it okay. "He said that this dimension is loosely hooked to ours."

"That's true— your imaginary elf has definitely given you real information..." She (who was a he in this loosely-hooked dimension— but I feel more down-to-earth calling her a she...) kneeled down, and started scribbling out something on two of the lines in the folder paper.

"Look— ELVES AREN'T REAL! Though menehunes and elves— well COSPLAYED elves are in Skye's book doesn't mean they are, or that Skye believes in them! We're not a whole lot different than you humans!" Mickey yelled out, trying to get the attention of Mister Ai.

"She can't hear you, Mickey!" I whispered back, close over his face, Mister Ai stopping to stare at nothing visible to her, besides me and my non-existent "elf".

"BESIDES that, we're not a whole lot different!" Mickey fell over on his back, in stress. "We need to have that Bill of Rights amended in our favor..."

"Look at this, it might help you understand.." Mister Ai pointed towards two acronyms, "KMT" and "KMS", on the two separate lines. "You see, acronyms are actually a partial understanding of connected dimensions. Actually, Earth, contrary to popular belief, and the entire galaxy we inhabit, is a bunch of small dimensions connected together, forming distinct environments. Our middle school campus is one of them! Now, KMS would translate to Dimension K, Subsection M, Quadrant S. T is only one quadrant up the list, so we must be somewhere very closely related to our world. To be honest, we might possibly be on a clean sheet of ACTUAL folder paper, for all we know..."

I pressed her to continue with the division of persons, which I was dying to learn— and I managed to use, as you saw back a couple of days...

"Our bodies are all made of certain parts, and if you get all of these represented in algebra variables, and then divided in half, and then multiplied by the entire equation of pi, to count for the other half of our new identity. Then we can process it through our minds closely and carefully from the paper, and POW! We get two perfectly cloned persons!"

"But... you don't HAVE pi yet—"

"I know, I know." Mister Ai thought a bit, and proceeded. "I actually cheated that, I just thought of a REALLY long number. Which worked... okay, but I don't think the process would work again. I did it TEN TIMES every year before it finally worked. I couldn't find enough time out of my schedule to get in here, other wise! Pi could even be used in equations for time travel... superhuman ability... if you can actually get to the end of such a thing as PI, things would be PROBABLE again!"

We halted awkwardly in-front of the oncoming gate, and looked up at the standards... and continued forth in inscribing a collaborative question...

*In the dorms after-school, there are often kids taking a break from the usual homework, playing the addictive games on the internet. One of these*

games can easily be given some mathematic merits. It's called Winter Bell, from a website called orisinal.com.



In this game, you must collect as many bells in whilst hovering in the air as possible. With each passing bell, the score for one bell gets higher by 10. At the beginning, one bell scores for 10 points, then the next bell adds 20 points, making 30, and so on and so forth.

*People often claim to have gotten a million, and I should know, as my brother is one of the people who have, and much over it-*



*- but I wonder exactly HOW MANY bells it would take to get to a million points, without the extra bonus points that double it. Find out how many bells it would take to get a million points.*

*A little hint: what me and my dad decided to do is (Yeaah... me interrupting the question. It's complicated, but for a limited amount of time, Mister Ai helped split me in two, and Mickey called down to SM for him to add my house in as a variable, and sent me over to my dad to ask him for help with this problem, as his work place uses Excel spreadsheets a lot, and the next step required Excel..) create an Excel spreadsheet (See? I was right!), since you can*

keep copying an equation to the extent you need it. Obviously, that's MUCH easier than if it was manually done!

# Answer(s)!

It so turns out that it took 447 bells to get either exactly or a little over a million. The work we used for this looked somewhat like this from Excel! We had to use two columns of formulas for this, to keep things running smoothly. For the first column, we basically put the number of bells that would have been collected by then, and then on in the other column, it would equal  $10 \times$  (number of bells collected from the other column) + (all score collected previously, in the cell above).

So then once this was set up in the first two cells, we dragged it all the way down to 447, which came up to 1,001,280 points!

C	D
1	10
2	30
3	60
4	100
5	150
6	210
7	280
8	360
9	450
10	550
11	660
12	780
13	910
14	1050
15	1200
16	1360
17	1530

  

445	992350
446	996010
447	1001280
448	1006560

Thank goodness for computers, or else I'd have down the equation through 447 times... which I... don't think is humanly possible. (Thanks SO much, dad!)

So we proceeded forward, through the gate in front of us, having no idea what shenanigans would unroll in the next hundred split seconds or so...

(Math Concepts/Standards Used: Measurement, Number + Operation, Patterns, Functions, + Algebra, and Learning Various Methods to Problem Solving)