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A Covid Sonnet, on Good Friday

The doctors tell us viruses are "shed" By aerosols and droplets we can't see. There's not much we can do to stop the spread; Like tears, the germs flow uncontrollably.

When one gets sick, we want to place the blame. We ask, "Who sinned? This man? His mom or dad?" But isolation's not a cause for shame, And Covid doesn't strike because you're bad.

The virus might have spread through me -- who knows? Asymptomatic vectors all could be --Infectors, though no signs of sickness show. Does that make *me* a sinner, Lord? Not me!

> Forgive us, God, we know not what we do: A prayer for vectors -- and for sinners too.

<u>Dreams</u>

Do we all have a dream? Is that dream a goal we have to accomplish to be happy?

I want to fulfill that dream because it is all I wish.

Sometimes I work towards that dream more than I work on other things.

After working hard towards that dream, I finally accomplished it.

I feel elated and peaceful. I am above the world.

The way I feel after reaching a goal that I have been working toward for so long is unexplainable. I feel as calm as a sheep.

I guess working hard towards a dream is all worth it, after all.

The dream reached out its hand to pull me closer to it every day. Day by day, I was hoping that I'll reach that goal someday.

Closer and closer, we strive to get there almost every day.

Armani Tafoya

QUEEN

Don't go talking to me like you're my friend. She knows the real you, the one messing with people psychologically, the one who likes to build people up just to break them down You told her she was your queen but really she was just your pawn you told her you wanted her but really you just messed with her. But listen up the queen is back she's not playing any games now she's the one messing with you psychologically she can't be brought down with words She grew up in Colorado a latina trying to build her life every step she took she felt like it was disappointing You could hear her crying in the middle of the night. Her dad working hard, her mom messing with another guy. She didn't know what to do, her mama's secrets breaking her physically and emotionally but she stayed quiet like a good little girl. Then middle school came around. Nobody liked her so she kept quiet, keeping her feelings hidden. By the end of 8th grade she was broken but nobody knew. From 6th to 8th grade nobody liked her but she built herself up to be a queen. She got 9th grade. She thought she found the love of her life but really he just played her. He convinced her that she wasn't good enough but she knew he self worth she took a break and focused on herself now she feels like a queen again But that didn't last long soon She became unmotivated She became lazy due to putting up an act But one day she will be a queen again

Khiana Hernandez

Untitled May we never forget the importance of the human bond. With no love we are empty beings merely altering a shell of our potential. Might we learn to grow, and remember what binds who we are. No being is born without a concept of connection. Why do we deny ourselves this necessity? Do we want to feel connected to our world? Or are we wasting the time we have until we are truly asleep. Know that love is all we have. Fill the time we have with peace, and prosperity. Do what might make your life something worth enjoying.

Liam Swagahan

Depression and Quarantine

You feel all alone locked up in your house because of a virus that is going around You feel trapped with no way out You just want to go out to breathe You want to live life without having to wear masks in every store You want to go out with your friends without having to be cautious about who is 6 feet away

Anonymous

<u>Poem l</u>

Confidence does not run deep through my skin I have oceans of insecurities within. I will not let my impurities take over my skin for I thrive to be confidant once again.

<u>Poem 2</u>

Heart racing hands shaking heavy breathing uncontrollably thinking about anything and everything that can possibly go wrong Your eyes are tearing up you can't stand up your stomach pushing back you know you want to fall to your knees but you know it'll be best if you just hold back, what will people think? You're a mess that's all they see, all We crave is attention because that's what we seek. I try to be free, free of what people think free of my own thoughts telling me I'm not good enough, you will never succeed, you'll just dream and dream but never achieve. I'm trying my hardest can't you see I'm sorry I'm not perfect and I know this just isn't me when can I live normal stress free anxiety free keeping me from living, living my dreams. My personality is too big for the world to see. I shut down and try to breathe and hopefully I make it through the day and focus on myself. I have too many roles to play masks to change, my mind haunts me. What are they trying to tell me what they need? I can't breathe you're suffocating me. How is one supposed to be what they want to be if you don't set them free. I don't understand why you're keeping me. I can't concentrate. I'm trying to get all these unnecessary things that the teachers are telling me I need in order to succeed, so let me take these notes because you're taking over me. I won't remember this chemistry or how to get the relative frequency my anxiety has taken hostage of me. People usually say just breathe and stop thinking but I've tried and how does someone being suffocated breathe damn I wish it was that easy it's time to accept that anxiety is my reality.

Sirena Walters



Raul Aguilar

Thinking Before Sleeping

Thinking about the day When I can't sleep I look at the stars Thinking what to say Until my thoughts come it all stops

I become awake Asking questions I overthink And fall deep

What did I say? Am I really mean? Why did it have to end this way? How can this be?

These thoughts don't let me sleep I look at the stars and think Why does this hit so deep? I see the time and blink

Time

Everyone says time flies You don't believe it Then it hits Where there is more than time And we are stuck Stuck within ourselves And stuck with the rest of the world Then before you know it It's been a year Joshua Dimas Garcia

- Allatzeny Marquez

<u>Changes</u>

Within just one blink everything changed. Not the sky Not the road Not even the animals or nature. Life changed with just one blink School changed People changed Stores changed Lots of overwhelming changes that caused stress and worry Wanting to get outside and with people again, but life unexpectedly changed. A year has gone by and things are starting to somewhat go back to normal. There it is changing again slowly but surely

Anonymous



Justice Martinez

<u>Online</u>

Trapped behind a screen Don't know if it's just me Kinda wish I was in 3D Every day is a battle just trying to be seen Not trying to be mean my education is key Take away what is mine mute yourself so I'm not part Say you forgot My heart is pumping because I'm lost Blindsided but told to walk Try not to be distracting

Iyana Whitfield



Armani Tafoya

<u>Futbol</u>

I play futbol Not soccer People change from their origins Culture is a given Gold So why switch it out for silver

Alen Lupercio

(Don't Say I Didn't Warn You)

...and there she was, ready for the beginning. How beautiful the end might be.

An hour feels like an eternity, but she never gave herself the chance to know what that might be...

"Hanging there is my destiny, and nothing is an obstacle", she thought.

Nothing, waited in the mirror for an hour.

Nothing happened, Nothing saw, and Nothing did not help.

...and for an hour, everything seemed ok.

-Nothing, the one that sees and understands but is of course, nothing.

- Eduardo Avila

Dark Nights

Most people feel frightened by the dark Afraid of what they can't see Trying to avoid it when they can Most people enjoy the light Never wanting to leave the brightness But when you truly take it in You can truly start to recognize The beauty that the dark holds It has the sense of calmness and peace So when the Sun goes down And The Moon Rises in the sky Remember that it's just a start And to truly appreciate the darkness

Anonymous



- Justice Martinez

My Quarantine

FIrst my quarantine didn't Start off well and it felt like The whole world fell I did not have a haircut And it was not very fun I had an afro and just my phone With no food all i i did was moan And groan because it was boring with just the phone.

Family

Family is always here. Cozy and loud. Knowledge learned values gained. More valuable than what money could afford. Will always be there. The place where you will grow and be who You are.no better Place than being home. Family is a valuable family. Full of traditions and values. No one likes family Anonymous

How the Pandemic Affected Me & Us In General

Almost lyr ago We were in the normality Till we found out about a virus And It was called Covid It started out normal we were aloud to get out & enjoy It started getting worse & worse So we had to quarantine And I questioned myself WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO I CAN'T LIVE IN MY HOUSE ALLL DAY EVERYDAY So all those days were really rough It was also tough School was hard for me & basically everything

- Laura Fernandez Rodriguez

Building Dreams

I dream of being an efficacious architecture and business owner I have that dream that every human has ever desired And I want to be that survivor

To be rich and famous I'm short on cash, I'm hard-up, I'm broke We all dream of being someone in life I'm going to stretch in a never-ending line to reach my dream.

Life can be tough and intricate My dreams keep me progressing We all need to be motivated My dreams fill up my soul My passion for construction is As deep as the ocean

Take advantage of your resources I dream of being able to become wealthy And with a family I've been grappling on to my dream

Miguel Villalon Acosta

<u>No one to come find</u>

Trapped seekers, Undercover weepers, overthinkers, and superstitious blinkers. They all have no one to come find, they all dry up and wine close behind, supplicating that talking is frightening. An immortal belief. A vicinity of doubt, A better adversary to my helpless ego. The skies fill with tears when they kill the light of day. Light of day, letter by letter, I write to have everything go away.

Eduardo Avila

<u>2020</u>

Bye bye 2019... 2020! Happy new year... 2020! This year is my year! 2020!

Or so I thought... 2020 it still feels weird writing about it like it was all a crazy dream But it's not..

I still remember that day The day where I herd about the new virus Coronavirus or Covid-19

No one thought it would come here No one thought about face masks No one thought about cuarentine No one thought of online school No one thought it was going to get this bad And it did

The last day of school To most students it was ok To me.. No so much "Did you hear that, we might get 2 extra weeks of spring break..." "Wait really.." "Yeah.. I'm so excited.."

The 2 "extra weeks" turned into months "Hey did you get the email that were going to do online school" "Wait really not me I just have to turn in assignments" "Lucky"

Some people were devastated... some were excited I was not..

I knew It was going to get bad...

I was mandatory to use masks now

It was mandatory to stay home

I was mandatory to social distance

People were dying left and right 20,000 new covid infections The zeros... there was more.. No one was safe My family stayed hidden we stayed home We were safe We were ok Maybe quarantine was not so bad It was... Because my dad had lost his job... He got sick... It was a stomach infection... Nothing too bad...right... Covid-19 Positive...

My life as I knew it was gone My whole family positive to covid Except me I had to go to the store alone take care of my family alone

I hoped, prayed, anything For it to go away I would do anything for it to go away And it did We all got better

2021 Happy new year! I hope this year is my year

Maria Cuaquehua Arenas



Aubrey Masdin

Free From You

A lost individual. A foster kid

You are a demon Man of the worst kind, women for the fire.

You harm the gifted, and break the fixed. A switch that is fragmented.

The shadow in the reflection, a crack in my brain. A paper to staple.

I'll give you a label,

of a lost individual.



- Justice Martinez

What Leads to Success

What is a lion's mentality, He is not the fastest that's a cheetah, He is not the strongest that's an elephant, He is not the smartest that's a monkey, A lion has a mentality of a king There is no people who were born different, Its people who have a strong menatlity that leads them to success, Some people have a mind of kings,

There is now elevator to success there is only stairs that you have to fight trough

The mentality to be whatever you want,

If your going through hard personal situations don't let life and bad things win you gotta fight through it like a man possessed , When you beat depression, anxiety, life situations raise your arms up like a champion,

Never quit until you succeed

Anonymous



Cristofer Galindo Ortega

<u>Dreams</u>

A dream is like a place to get away, During the night but not the day, Days dreams occur, but only rarely, Sometimes they can happen unfairly.

I've dreamt about you I've dreamt about them, Holding the inner silence within, When I wake I lay and think, What a dream I've had this week.

Dark or bright, In the day or night, I dream about things that remind me of you, About the ocean your eyes made of blue, The dreams I want to someday pursue.

Jennifer Falomir Lopez

<u>The Last of Us</u> One day is Love, One day is Hate, As the day passes my heart can't stop thinking, Your the reason I have a heart to speak to you, As the day passes my hate for you comes alive, Your attention that you don't give me is the reason of my hate to you, The Last Of Us, Was in the middle of nowhere The Last Of Us, Was when you don't put effort to show me your love, The Last Of Us, Was when you used me to forget about that person you talk over summer. - Aremy Torres

TIME

Sometimes we feel like we are not moving at all Sometimes we feel like everything is moving too fast Sometimes we feel like everything is just right But at the end everything is just as it should be Sometimes we look at the clock and see just numbers Sometimes we look at the clock and see a destination Sometimes we look around and see how much everything has changed But at the end everything is just right Sometimes we smell something familiar from time before Sometimes we smell the sweetness of life Sometimes we smell the breeze of something good coming But at the end everything is just right

Samara Renteria Lopez



- Armani Tafoya

When The Sun Arises

It was the morning where I would have to get ready for school, I would put on my uniform and get ready for a busy day. Where my friends and I would group together and talk about everything. There has been sayings that there is a virus But we didn't think anything of it. The Virus came along and swooped all of our plans and busy lives away, No more routine, no more friends, no more sports We had to stay away from others and had to be with ourselves That's when I realized that I really didn't know myself. Days passes and passed, It felt like everything was so repetitive. I felt like the sun never set Quarantine had ended and I started to feel different The sun finally arose

Briana Renteria Lopez

<u>Thoughts</u>

You just took a shower You're ready to rest You're as still as a flower This sleep is going to be the best

You're in bed Trying to sleep Then things start popping into your head-- All these thoughts are getting deep I tell myself to sleep but my mind says no Its reminding me stuff I did years ago I also get weird thoughts like why is it called sand?-Because it's between the sea and the land

With my eyes open, I overthink and overthink Then suddenly I start to blink I close my eyes and go deep I did it! I finally fell asleep - Christopher Casas

Above the Clouds

I look up I see the sky I see the clouds I wonder what else is above in the sky I wonder where birds love to fly to If I were a bird I would fly away High up into the clouds far far away.

<u>Your Name</u>

Your name is what I aim to know. When will I find out? Perhaps tomorrow, perhaps never. Like a curious child asking questions, the answers will never be complete. Chasing like a rabbit but will never be caught. But piece by piece, plucking petals from a flower, I will soon have my answer to your name. But suppose the flower is faux. How will I know? Certain I am though, I know who you are

Selena Flores Reyes

Paulina Villanueva

<u>Moon and Love</u> When it is dark you are my light, My beautiful big star, yellow and white, leaves but always comes back helps me see at night,

If I were the moon I would want you to be my sky

Chelsea Huerta Parra



<u>Dare to Dream</u>

Do you have a dream? Do you dare to dream? All of my life I've been striving for success, Each day I thrive for the best Each day I strive to be fearless.

College is the main goal, Oh, how will I ever get there without any fear? Oh, wait I can't. Oneirophobia, Hard word to understand, Just like understanding failure is a part of success. Oneirophobia, AKA fear to dream In greek anything can make you overthink. Will, you chose to be brave like a lion? Your dreams are hidden towards the back of your mind. Because fear is on the top of your mind. Be as courageous as a baby bird flying for the first time !

Your dreams are like your world, They determine your next step in the world. dare to dream, And dare to be fearless.

- Jocelyn Sebastian Ocho



- Armani Tafoya

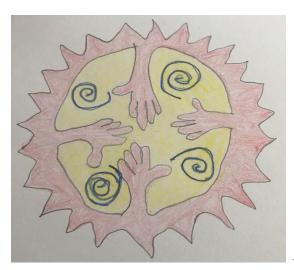
<u>COVID Death</u> What if more people knew, There will be more safety. There would be more people alive, But it didn't go like that, The government didn't do anything until march And the death increase It's amazing how people thought it was a joke And the joke stops when people started to die We couldn't see our family member one last time We couldn't hug them one last time We couldn't say goodbye one last time. It was July and my family got COVID It was really terrible, You could just feel your body slowly getting sick The taste of the food is not there anymore. July 19, 2020 We got a phone call It was my aunt, She said my grandma was in the hospital from Mexico Not even a week passed only 3 days And she left. That night we all didn't sleep My mom was crying and crying We were just there for her We don't see what's going on until someone leaves.



Naomi Fernandez Hernandez

We stay at home Having to live life through a screen I don't mind at all As people's lives are at stake But yet, I can't help myself from feeling As if the whole world keeps passing me by While I sit here Stuck behind a computer screen That feeds me information as it goes out the other ear, Stuck to my chair as I look out my window Thinking back to when life was 'normal' Daydreaming of the day That I will fit my definition of normalcy As time continues to pass, I sit at my desk as night falls Ready to drift off into the night Only to do it all over again

Alejandra Arellano



- Armani Tafoya

<u>Orange Juice (Emotional)</u>

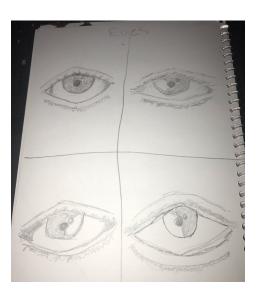


Chantal Lopez-Hernandez

<u>Glow Up Dreams</u>

You are the only thing you need in life. As I begin to await my turn I keep my mindset intelligent as a chimpanzee. Or as brave as a lion. Whether my goal is to be an arguable player like Messi I hate the criticism. I use music to block it out. They gon love you when you down not when you up. I need to strive for higher goals! My mentality will always be on my own. Can't wait for the day to reach the top like a Champion Things are looking up I still remember looking down It's too late the person that I wanted to be I already am

Oscar Padilla Ortiz



- Armani Tafoya

<u>6 ft Apart</u>

Snow falls steadily And I just want to look into your eyes respectfully, All these video calls Just remind me of what I can't have past these four walls. It's like we have Cystic Fibrosis, Staying 6 feet apart But I just want to feel your heart As it beats rapidly, But this is all for our sanity.

Anonymous

<u>Early 2020</u>

I miss the feeling of when we all were happy Happy to hear that we would have tons of weeks of vacation, and yappy Waking up and turning on the PS4, Starting up Destiny, And sleeping late at night Until the sun shined bright

- Michael Aispuro Gastelum

<u>My Dreams</u>

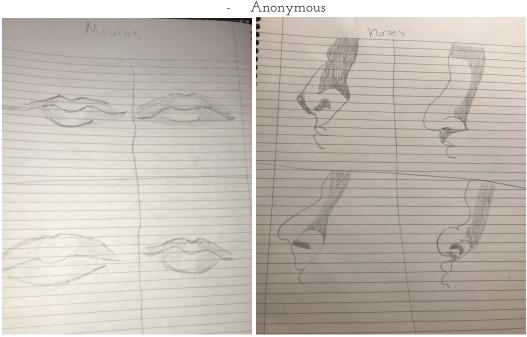
My dreams represent my fears, My goals, My past, And everything I want to be.

My imagination becomes free Like a butterfly Emerging from its cocoon, Doors open That lead to new ideas and thoughts In my mind.

I can fly, Travel, go to space, And fulfill my wishes.

I can see my family, Friends, neighbors, And imaginary people

I like dreaming I'm the only one that knows What they are They are special.



My Best Friend

Armani Tafoya

Imagine having a best friend who's always there for you, never gives up on making you happy, makes you laugh, gives you the greatest support, checks up on you every day, makes sure you don't give up at all, makes sure your doing well in school, makes sure your giving your best shot in school to succeed, never gives up on you nor the friendship, or never gives up on making you a better person than you were before. Just imagine having all that love to yourself and feeling so special you met someone just like her. Now imagine losing her... you would be lost right? You wouldn't really feel the same anymore because you just lost someone who meant the entire world to you, and who would always go through your highs and lows. Ok now let's stop imagining because I have this type of best friend and she's literally so perfect, I would never trade her for any other best friend in the world. She's the only bestfriend I would want and keep forever. And I wanna give her the biggest hug and thank her for literally everything she's done for me.

Giselle Gutierrez-Molinar

What I Think About When I Can't Sleep

When I can't sleep I look up at the stars, I turn on my music, the sound of guitars. I twist and turn wanting to sleep, But outside I can hear the jeep beep.

I think of all the fun we could have had Now I think of you, laying down feeling sad. We used to lay down looking up at the bright and shining stars. We felt like walking on air from Mars.

All my thoughts are absorbing my brain, There is so much I want to explain. Deep down I want to tell you how I feel, But my feelings I cannot reveal.

I rest with my eyes wide open, Laying down feeling broken. Thinking about all the things we could've been, Regrets taking over, because I didn't win.

Jocelyn Rodriguez Malagon



Endless Cycle and Clouded View

"Drip, drip. Drip, drip" The light rain and dull light Hit the window to my room, Here I am once again, An endless cycle, Endless words, And endless apologies. A normal night, Within my future's sight. "Never again" "Not once more" My endless cycle, What a bore. Here I sit, 4 A.M. 30 missing assignments, That never end.

Ms. Britt

- Anonymous

<u>Clouded View</u> Day after day, Month after month, There was no end to this ruthless hunt. There was no defense, And there isn't a reason. We can't do much, but we can prepare. We can prevent the deaths of someone for whom we care. Wear your mask, wash your hands, Don't go travel or make plans. And yet that's "too hard", "I can't breathe", "I have to travel for Christmas eve". People keep dying, so many sick, Respect the restrictions and stop throwing a fit. The pandemic is still here, you're just making things worse. Ignoring the problem won't help it improve, All you're doing with this pandemic, is helping it disperse. We are being invaded, we are being attacked, Millions of people are dying, "Don't you get that?" You've got blood on your hands, and lives within your grasp. Please just follow the guidelines, And put on your mask. Locked up inside, with nothing to do, This pandemic has clouded our view.

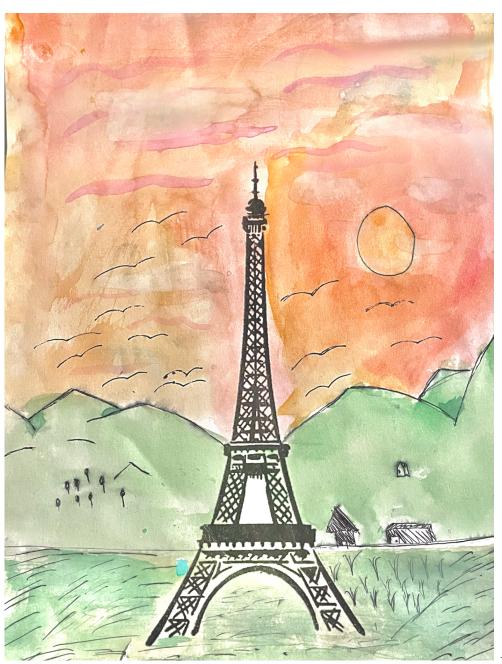
Anonymous

Warmth

Oh my beautiful bean You shine brighter than anything I've ever seen Focus on me Clear your thoughts Oh my beautiful bean You are perfect the way you are There is no need to worry Difficulty, there is no need to be sorry Oh my beautiful bean

Armani Tafoya

Anonymous



- Leonardo Prado

<u>Dear Moon</u>

Dear Moon, how do you shine so bright?

As I sit in my car, I look up. I see your magnificent shine; Which makes me forget about all my worries. And I think to myself, how are you so beautiful? It is as if God put a spotlight on you.

You are like a faithful star overhead, gliding through the night sky, beaming so bright. You're absolutely beautiful.

And I realize that I am not the only one. The only one glaring gracefully at your beauty. I know that across all the horizons, across all the oceans, across every living thing.. There is someone else gazing at your beauty

And to be completely honest, I find that so magnificent. I find it very comforting that I am not the only one. The only one seeking your guidance and your wisdom. Help me gain your confidence, help me shine as bright as you.

Vanessa Trevizo Huizar

<u>Isolation</u>



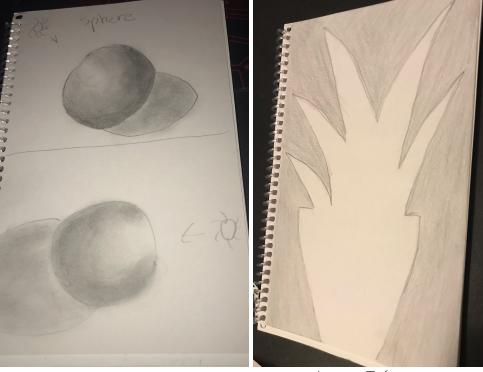
The isolation we feel it more the every We feel during this pandemic We feel it on a snowy day in winter We feel it on a high rate fatality day in the US But we feel it most on days of reflection On a day seeing whether we are making the right decision We feel it on days that we see that we didn't make the right decision We feel it when that wrong decision is judging your whole life And then their day when the sun comes out We feel that the isolation fate and we wee the light We greet someone and we do a nice gesture We feel that we are not that isolated Then we start to feel our gain of connection and familiarity with the world again Kayla Duran

Picture by Micah Lavoie

<u>Fly High</u>

The only way to success is education What we don't see is all humans are all doing the same Open your mind and let your brain drift The best type of marketing is marketing that that doesn't make you feel like marketing It makes everyone feel like they have part of it When it's done right everyone thinks its marvelous We get fed ideas and we sit on them to rest Parents trick kids with candy, toys, and santa claus The same method is used to trap adult But instead of candy its money, religion, drugs and alcohol Some fight over cigarettes like a pack of dogs - A

- Anonymous



Armani Tafoya

<u>Dreams</u>

Dreams Dreams are visions To reach high up and be on top of the world Through happiness comes pain Sometime you must hurt in order know Fall in order to grow Lose in order to gain Because life greatest goals are learned through pain and happiness You are a <u>growing tree</u> waiting to reach the sky Waiting for all you leaves to grow Knowing you will <u>succeed</u>

Carlos Romero Lopez



- Justice Martinez

<u>Being Human</u>

There is never a "right or wrong" way to be human. There is no wrong person to love or right thing to wear, No right skin color, no wrong beliefs. It's never going to be about the way you look or who you love. It's going to be about the things you do, and the kindness you give. The way you help others and the way you share. Because that's what being human is. It's being kind. - Ashlyn Masdin



Aubrey Masdin

Hope

It's crazy to see a year already passed by Why so tragic and heartless we ask Task it had and took everyone in half Half present half hidden we where Where this pandemic has cause our loves to sore Sore are those people who lost their hope Hope was what we had at the beginning but lost Lost we are hoping for normality to pour.

Jocelyn Carbajal



Micah Lavoie

<u>My Fear</u>

There are days where I ask myself if I can do this, if the world is ready for me or am I ready for the world, there's this fear that crawls up my back just like how clowns do, just in thinking about leaving on my own scares me my mom did it for me she made who I am this day I can't leave or I can, maybe this is the reason why I'm failing in school because I push myself down I cant my mentality is everywhere, I need to just think right do right by my family make them PROUD, I will as soon I come over the fear of being a person alone in this world.

Isabella Romero



<u>The Life of a Teenage Girl</u> I can remember the good old days When all we had to worry about was Who was going to play outside Coming home from school and watching Disney

Now, as I wake up at 6 A.M, And get ready for school, All I can think about is what people think. Should I wear this? Maybe this?

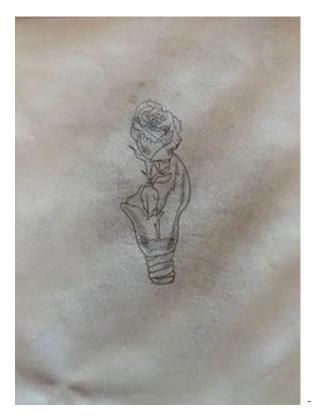
I worry about my parents Do I make them proud? - Armani Tafoya

What will they think about me? I need to help them

After going from class to class, Getting home is a relief They ask, "What's wrong?" Oh nothing, I'm tired "From what?"

I guess school isn't tiring From now on, Let's put up a fake face Remind yourself, "I'm okay, I'm always okay"

- Valerie Antunez







Micah Lavoie

Draining

So, here I am. Just, sitting here. Or maybe standing if I'm reading this elsewhere. Maybe lying. Just existing. Just being here. Not even being here. I'm on another plane of existence. And that's how I go through my day. Existing, and that's it. Rarely, if ever, having any effect on others or anything. A response, a gesture. Then back into obscurity. Does it hurt? No. Not at all. In fact, it's preferred. Communication is lost, but when you don't want to communicate, what more could you ask for? What more is there? What else is there? What else? Fade. That's an interesting word. I suppose I could just fade away. Or walk away. Walk away and leave, unnoticed. Not quite invisible. Just...blurry. Hard to locate. Hard to pinpoint. Hard to focus on. Blurry. Not invisible. Any oddity or outburst would be immediately visible to all. Any controversy or mistake. But nothing else, though. What more is there to do? What else is there to do? What more is there?

What else is there?

What else?

I have nothing to fill my days with but asinine, repetitive drivel.

I walk, but there are no footprints.

I stand, yet there is no pressure upon the ground.

I sit, but there is no creaking of the chair.

I lay, but there is no sleep. Yet, nor is there awareness.

There is only existence.

There are only assignments.

There is only work.

Until the bell rings, and I move on to my normal, casual, happy life.

Maybe I'm just tired.

- Page Winston

Society Through Our Eyes

We all have a different perspective of the world, Whether is because of where you live, Your experiences Or just the people you surround yourself with, We all see it differently

Some believe the world if filled with good Others bad, But is it one or the other? The world is filled with so much bad, cyberbullying, crimes, rape etc. Some people are as cold as ice But is it all bad? There is also community services, proper school education, and so many other things. Others can be as sweet as sugar.

> This explanation might be as clear as mud but, Is society all that bad? Or just a combination of both bad and good? I believe it is both.

> > Anonymous

