

JOHN F. KENNEDY JR. HIGH

# ILLUMINATIONS

STUDENT ART AND LITERARY MAGAZINE

2020-2021



VOLUME 1

# Illuminations

Student Art and Literary Magazine

John F. Kennedy Jr. High

Volume 1, 2020-2021

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# She's Trying

By Leata Afu

Her heart is in pieces,  
But she's trying to sew them together.  
She's as dead as the flowers during fall,  
But she tries to act like a rose blooming in the spring.  
She's been dying to cry,  
but ignores it and goes to sleep.  
She's trying to heal and get better, but something always pulls her down until,  
She finally gave up.  
Her heart is stone.  
Her soul is dead.  
She cries at night instead of going to sleep.  
She stopped getting out of bed.  
And she hopes that one day,  
It will finally end.

# The Chase

## By Anonymous

My brother was speeding through the red lights of the suburban area, not driving in the lanes. If you didn't know we were running from the police. Yeah, let me explain how we got here.

My brother Daniel and I lost our parents from a car crash downtown when I was 14. Daniel had to take care of me. He recently lost his job as a shop manager because of Karen. We were originally going to go look for a job.

I am very close to my brother. We did everything together. He helped me discover what I wanted to be when I grow up. What classes to take. My interest and some acquaintances. He helped me develop skills I never had. I am grateful for the things he has done for me. We were known as the best siblings in the town.

I never really say I had a good childhood. I lived on the bad side of the neighborhood. My parents would always fight, manipulate, and just plain out be toxic. They never really felt like parents to me. My brother always vouched for me. I was still sad when my parents died. They are still my parents after all. Just very distant.

My Brother also had a Girlfriend. Her name was Candace. She was a big brat and always asked my brother for money. She still doesn't know that my brother lost his job. My brother being the lovestruck idiot he was decided he wanted to marry her. I personally don't care about it.

When I say Candace is a brat, she is a big brat. Long straight blond hair, barbie lookalike, and she always asks my brother for things. Don't even get me started on her attitude. She is a big pick me girl. She goes through many phases although this is her main one.

Back on track, my brother and I passed by a jewelry store. Daniel wanted to buy the ring to propose to her. We entered the small yet luxurious store. The most shiniest, clear, detailed rings were out on display. My brother decided to check out rings but once we saw the clerk it was the same face who took my Brother's Job. She was about 32 years old. Had a half bob haircut and had the worst fashion sense. We made eye contact for a second before I looked away. Social Interaction was not my specialty.

My brother being the best idiot decided to annoy her. He was surely a mischievous one. He decided to take one of the rings. The Woman assumed we were stealing and called the police. She started ranting accusations. My brother just left. Me being the "smart one" decided to go with him.

"So, where are we going?" I asked.

"Canada!" he said so calmly.

"CANADA!?!?" What is my brother thinking? From the distance we were hearing sirens. I was trying to stay calm, thinking my brother would know what to do. I was just hoping that we don't end up like our parents.

Then we found an escape in an alleyway and we both jump out of the car with our stuff. I thought we looked like those people who did stunts in movies.

“You Suicidal Blockhead! What are you doing!” I yelled at my brother. “I don’t really know, but we need to find Candace,” my brother said. “You complete idiot. She is only using you for money!”

“But I love her.”

“Whatever.”

We were running through the streets; the sirens are getting louder. A constant ringing in my head just making me want to rip my ears off. As we reached Candace’s apartment, we found her with another tall slim man. Big yikes.

As we got closer, we saw the blond kissing the tall slim man. Disgusting. Truly Disgusting. I looked over at my brother. Tears streamed from his eyes as he marched up to Candace. Hopefully he beats her up. I would love to see that.

He just broke up with her. Pretty lame. I wanted to see a fight. Suddenly a police officer approached and asked if I have a person who had the same description as my brother.

It was my brother. My oh my. Should I turn him in or live my life as an outcast. Me being the nice sister I am, decided to say no. In a nearby gas station my brother was crying his eyes out. I told him to stop crying. Once I reached my brother with swollen eyes. I decided to tell him what happened. But for my dear life the same idiot appeared.

The 32-year-old woman. We decided to take a run for it. Entering the red tall vehicle and speeding.

My brother was speeding through the red lights, not driving in the lanes. My brother looked like he was contemplating life. He never was really happy. He used to drink a lot when our parents died. He lost most of his best friends but still had some. I felt bad for him.

Time started to become slower. My brother then decided to say, “I am sorry little sis. I care about you. Please try to live your best life, be successful. Make friends not just acquaintances. Try not to get a lover soon, focus on your studies. Thank you for being the best sister to me. Always remember me and look up at the sky and smile...” As I was about to question him. A sudden crash happened.

I successfully got out the car and the police were starting to question me. The world started to be cloudy with the air feeling denser than usual. I said nothing still in utter shock that there in the front seat of the red vehicle. There lay a lifeless body of my brother Daniel.

“They are my brother.” Is all I said. The person who snitched on my brother also appeared. So I accused her of making a big deal. Just a little revenge. I got a restraining order to go against her. I was found not guilty, I guess it was a blessing from my brother.

Candace ended up as a cat mom who got married a good five times. The man that she was with when she was cheating on my brother moved on.

Then came the day I saw my brother for the last time. My brother’s funeral. Full of his friends and my dad’s side of my family. I looked at my brother and he had a smile on his face. I am grateful for all the things he did to make my life better. I only wished I could do more for him. He is probably watching over me. I decided to look up at the sky and smile. And that is how I lost my brother, my only best friend.

# Untitled

By Marz Young

I woke up in a tree, without even a sweater to keep me dry, but my mouth was dry, like I had been eating crackers without drinking any water. The weird thing is I couldn't seem to find my body, like it had just popped out of existence but my soul was still here, waiting patiently for my body to return. When I looked down I could make out the shape of my body, but it was just a light clouded image, I could see the branch of the tree just under my ghostly body. I sat up in an instant looking around, but only seeing a meadow filled to the brim with flowers and one huge oak tree in the middle of the meadow, the tree I was currently sitting in. It was a huge meadow, with beautiful flowers of different colors, but I could hardly smell anything. I looked down to the ground by the tree to see if I could find my body but I still couldn't see it anywhere. "It's a body for crying out loud! Where could it possibly have gone without me knowing?" I quickly climbed down the tree in a swift motion almost just looking like a jump from the branch I was on, straight to the soft grass. I walked around the meadow carefully so as not to disturb anything, but then I stumbled upon a rock. It had letters engraved into it, and it was very cold. It wasn't just any rock, it was a tombstone. I quickly tried to back away from it, then I read the name on the tombstone. 'In loving memory of Marz T. rest in peace. 12/27/2006 - 01/15/2021' My name, my birthday, and the day I left. "Dead?! I'm dead? Just a ghost. A ghost..." A tear fell from my eye slowly, but it didn't feel like a tear, I just knew I was crying. I feel like anyone would cry if they found out they were dead.

## Each State

By Anonymous

Indiana was my favorite state. I had my ups and downs, but I never had a frown on my face, I was happy but normal sad as well. My mom grew tired with 7 kids in her head. I tried to do my best to let her rest, but whenever I did, the thought of being a kid came next. I loved being helpful and caring at home but at school too exhausted to try, I guess. It is my favorite because I saw myself at my worst and best. My life at the time was raining cats and dogs, but I let out my stress and came clean like a bird first flying from its nest. Even through all I've been through I kept a smile on my face, but it got better at a certain stage. Indiana was such a long way.

In Kentucky I was stressed every day you would think I'm used to it, but tears would come running down my face. I never showed emotion, just prayed, and prayed we would leave but god held my fate. Finally, we moved to a different place filled with family loved ones and joy all the way.

Utah is a safe zone where we landed next hustled and grind until we could live are best now here, I am safe from the world surrounded by people who love me, sometimes I feel like a ballerina who just twirled because my life goes so fast it's like a tornado but a good one.

# Masked

By Warren Petersen

Fighting for my life,  
Acting like I am fine,  
But really, I am hurting.  
Faking my whole life.  
Fake it till it feels real right  
But this is not me.  
I am sad I am hurting.  
I am in pain.  
Crying in the rain,  
Feeling pain,  
Knee deep in the pain.  
I am not okay.  
Just want someone to be here for me.  
Want them to break down my walls.  
Just care enough about  
Then they will break down  
Can anyone hear me  
I am screaming  
And you can't hear  
YOU are not here!  
Please I need you.  
Here with me,  
I think it is time,  
I am going to tell you how I feel.  
I thought you were different.  
So, I thought you would feel the same way.  
I guess you weren't as different as I thought.  
Well, I made a promise you will be the last one for me.  
Well, if you will hear this,  
Goodbye.

# Music

By Gabrielle Panameno

Music has carried me through my hard times  
Life is tough and it's kinda hard to rhyme  
Music has kept me going  
Doesn't matter if it's cold or warm  
Music is like a superhero saving the day  
When I am in my head music pulls me away  
It tells me that they understand  
I need to stand back up again  
'Cause rainbows only come after rain

I am trying my best but it's hard  
It's pulling me into the dark  
Life is pretty gray  
Put my AirPods in and I'm okay  
Music is like looking at the city at night  
Or like watching a kite fly high  
It's way more than music it's therapy  
I get lost in the melody  
Life is crazy but music is there

When you find good music and just sit in your room  
You'll get so lost in the tunes  
That when you try and come back you can't  
The power of music is just that strong  
Music heals the sad and the anxious  
Can we just have a moment silence  
For this beautiful art called music  
Even when I feel like I'm losing  
With the music I'm winning

No one really knows my life  
No one really knows how I feel sometimes  
No one really understands my feelings

That's what I say in my mind  
But that's a lie  
'Cause when I hear the lyrics to the songs  
I know that I belong  
'Cause they know how I feel  
These artists have felt my pain  
And in a way it helps

I feel the music  
I feel everything they say  
'Cause it's more than music  
It's way more than music  
It's a healing source  
You can vibe  
You can cry  
You can love  
Music can help you feel alive  
Music is emotion that opens up when you listen

All the raps and rhymes  
Life is bitter like lime  
But it's okay  
'Cause all these singers and rappers  
They got your back  
Don't be afraid

Like Eminem once said  
"Lose yourself in the music"  
I guess I'm doing that right  
The greatest rapper alive  
Went through tough times  
He made it through  
I know I can too  
Or like NF said  
"Oh this soul is tired, but I'll keep on"  
We all can keep going

Just listen to the lyrics  
Then you'll see there are more like you and me  
They know the pain  
They know there is another way  
To get out of this prison called your mind

For all those struggling  
Listen closely to the music  
Feel the rhythm  
Understand the lyrics  
Don't worry it will be okay  
I need to say something  
But I don't know what to say  
I guess I would like to say thank you  
Music thank you, thank you so much

# Don't Leave

By Maddie Perkins

There's times where I think about you, I go crazy, I miss you, your planets away from me.

Is she that much better than me, her body, I hate that I think about it constantly, she's like the sun, is it true her lips fit better than mine?

Does she ever make you forget me?

We all got reasons we can't sleep at night, she's mine. Her voice is soft like summer rain, her hair glows, she's better than me in every way.

Is her kiss one you could stop time with?

Do her lips fit better than mine did? Do you have that star in line classic?

Did she make you forget about me?

Yeah, we all got reasons we can't sleep at night, she's mine.

I'm crying because you aren't around

Your always with that brunette girl

She's everything I'm insecure about

How could I ever love myself?

I know I'm like not like sunflowers instead I'm more of a shadow left in the dark

You said forever I guess you were lying to me.

is her kiss one you could stop time with?

Do her lips fit better than mine did?

Do you have that star in line classic?

Did she make you forget about me?

Yeah we all got reasons we can't sleep at night, she's mine.

Guess you didn't mean what you said about me, you said forever now you have multiple charges against me.

But it doesn't matter, I still love you.

# Sam's Surprise

By Indra Meza

Sam looked up at the night sky as she walked on the path. The night was as dark as a cave and the stars danced as she walked. She was on her way to the old house in the woods. Her friend Dani had told her earlier that day to come, saying he had a surprise for her and to come that night. She was seticle in coming. It was her birthday and she wanted to go see the new movie that came out that night. However her mother and everyone else were persistent in her coming, so she did. Sam now found herself standing at the door of the old house. It was dark inside, but floods of memories filled her head as she remembered all the fun times her friends and she had in the house. All the times they had sleepovers there and building forts. The old door squeaked as she opened it. As she looked inside, the room lit up with light and a roar of voices yelled "Happy Birthday!" The room was filled with everyone she knew, and in the middle of it, Dani smiled as waved for her to come in. Sam smiled from ear to ear as she walked past her friends and family to get to Dani. When she got to him, he showed her a movie set up. He knew that she had wanted to watch the new movie, so he set it up. Sam had a wonderful time and went to bed happy.

# Ted Little and the Crocodile Incident

By Austin. J. Watkins

Officer Ted Little was the smallest but bravest cop in Louisiana. For miles, around everybody knew Ted and loved to retell the stories of his amazing adventures, from huge drug bust to stopping terrorist shootouts single-handedly. One day Ted Little was visiting his old friend Lt. Big Bill. Bill was the complete opposite of Ted height wise. Now Bill had been staying at a hotel because he had a big problem. When Big Bill told Ted his problem, he told him that a big croc had moved in and evicted him from his house. You see Bill had called the town exterminators but it chased them right out, they told him, “You see that is one big croc, and it’s fierce too. My advice is to just move.” Now Big Bill was ready to give up and move. But that is all it took.

Right away, Ted Little started to pack up his stuff. Bill asked, “Now, where do you think you’re going?”, “I got me a crocodile to catch.” As soon as he said this he was off for the house. When he got there Bill pleaded, “Please don’t go, you’re so small that creature is going to gobble you up.” And with that Ted walked into the house determined to prove his friend wrong. As he walked through the house he saw broken picture frames, bullet holes, and scratches along the walls. Creeped out he pulled out his government-issued Glock. As he entered the basement he heard a big, SNAP, as a croc as big as two fishing boats crashed through the ceiling. He fired once, Bang, only skimming the large lizard. But this got it angry, so when Ted fired two more shots, BANG BANG, the crocodile knocked the pistol out of his hand. It spun across the floor, hit the wall, and broke into a million pieces. So he pulled out his dad’s six-round revolver but that was quickly eaten by the croc along with his finger. He howled in pain and made a hasty retreat to the top floor bathroom to assess his situation, as he was not one to not finish a mission.

He emptied his pockets to find: a lighter, a stale package of cookies, some rope, and a bullet. So he formed a plan. Step one of his plan, he coated the bullet with his blood and dropped it on the floor to attract the croc. Step two, once he got the croc’s attention he jumped down from the beam, he was sitting on, to sit on the croc. Step three, once he was on the thrashing crocodile he dropped burnt cookies into its mouth because he knew that crocs loved burnt stale cookies. Step four, once the croc was tamed with the cookies Ted threw the rope around the croc’s mouth and rode out of the house on the croc’s back.

As he rode out of the front door the entire town had gathered around waiting. All at once, the town let out a sigh of relief. And with that Officer Ted Little asked, “Y’all got some gumbo and a bandaid” holding his non-existent finger up.

Now that Lt. Big Bill’s dilemma was solved he could move back into his house, and the citizens and townsfolk in Louisiana now had a new adventure story to tell about Officer Ted Little.

THE END

# The Adventures of Captain Hairy

## By Austin. J. Watkins

Captain Hairy was the softest, blackest, and shiniest of all the Superman hairs. One day he was chilling on the scalp when his best friend, Flaky shouted, "Lookout." The next thing Hairy knows he is plummeting from a flying Superman head as his arch-enemy, Lice Luthor, looks down with delight.

"See I knew I could defeat you, you don't even have powers. Hahaha!", scoffed Lice Luthor.

"No, hel-", but Hairy was cut short as a beam of red hot light hit him...

As Lice Luthor was walking away ready to make Superman's life miserable, Captain Hairy flies up behind him, wearing a red cape, and grabs a hold of Lice with his long black hairy arms.

"Who's got the upper hair follicle now!", shouts Captain Hairy as he throws Lice Luthor off Superman.

"NOOOOO!", shouts Lice Luthor falling.

Just as Lice was about to hit the ground, his A.I. asked, "Sir do you want me to enable your power suit?"

"YES... yes do it", bust out Lice Luthor. As he said this, a green, purple and silver, exoskeleton enveloped his body. As he hit the ground a cloud of dust as big as a pencil arose, when the dust cleared Lice Luthor hovered over a crater a half-inch deep.

Captain Hair shot down like a bullet towards Lice Luthor. Meanwhile, Lice Luthor is flying towards Captain Hairy like a torpedo. Their clash was the sound of a pebble hitting a windshield. As Hairy wraps an arm around Lice's neck, a seventh mechanical arm reaches out and cuts Captain Hairy's arm off.

Captain Hairy howled in pain, "Oww, you cut my arm off!"

"So what if I did" shouted Lice Luthor. As he said that three arrowheads of scalp skins impaled Lice in the chest, immobilizing him. Hairy looks back and sees his friend Flaky wearing a black cape and a mask.

"What are you wearing?" asks Captain Hairy puzzle.

"I am Scalp Man." proclaims Flaky in a deep dark voice.

As Captain Hairy looks back towards Lice Luthor.

"I guess you really did have the upper hair follicle." whispered Lice. Taking one last look at Lice Luthor, Captain hairy closes his eyes for one last rest.

THE END

# The Big Test

## By Evan Clausen

It was a moist Monday morning, the birds chirped like sweet wind chimes tapping in the gentle breeze. “Beeeeep!” the alarm clock rang loudly shattering the quiet air of the morning. “Shut it off” I mumbled from under the covers, as I slammed my hand down on to the alarm clock. “So annoying.” I spoke sharply, as I stumbled out of my creaky bed, putting on my slippers. The slippers were warm to the touch, and as fluffy as a cloud. They hugged my feet as I walked towards the bathroom. I hobbled into the bathroom and looked into the mirror. I was tall and scrawny, and had Blonde hair hang over my dark blue eyes. “Hey, Halter come down here” My mom said from downstairs.

“Halter, what a dumb name” I mumbled to myself before yelling down the stairs. When I got downstairs the sweet scent of pancakes and syrup filled my nostrils.

“Is that the heavenly scent of bacon and pancakes?” I asked as I bent over and hugged my mom.

“I made it to give you energy for your big test today” She said happily.

“Oh no! I completely forgot to study for my test.”

“Well then you're screwed.” said my mom in a mocking tone. I am screwed, I thought to myself, My head down as I stepped away from My mother. “Well, there’s no sense in moping about it now, come get yourself some pancakes” she said, whilst motioning me towards the table with all the food. I sat down after I had grabbed my food and started to eat.

My mom dropped me off at the front doors. “Bye Sweetie love you! Hope you do good on your test” my mom said as I got out.

“I love you too mom.” I said as I walked away from the car. My palms were sweaty as I gripped onto the straps of my backpack. I pushed open the doors to the school and headed to class. When I got there, I took my seat and anxiously waited for the teacher to get there. “Hey man, you look stressed.” My friend Robbie said from behind me.

“Well how could I not be, this test is most of our grade, and I completely forgot to study.” I said whilst repeatedly tapping my foot on the bar of the desk.

“You’ll do fine man, I know it.”

“Thanks” I said in a mumbled tone right before the teacher walked in.

“Class as you know we have a test today. It does act as most of your grade, so if I were you, I would take my time and think about my answers” He then passed out the papers and told us to begin.

“Mom!” I screamed as I busted through the door. “I got an “A” on the test.” I yelled at the top of my lungs

“That's amazing! Do you want to eat out tonight? You get to choose.”

“Yes! Can we go to The Old Spaghetti Factory?”

“Of course, we can! Now hurry up and get in the car.” We hopped in the car and drove to The Old Spaghetti Factory, as I finally realized that I REALLY need to study.

# The Encounter

By James Weston

The old grandfather clock that sat on the shelf was old and dusty. It was made by Stewie's great great grandfather. He made it at about his dad's age, maybe younger. Every time the clock chimed it sounded rusty and like gears were getting stuck. Whenever he passed the clock it felt like something was wrong, very wrong with the clock. The thing is he couldn't put his finger on what it was. Supposedly the clock was cursed by some lady his great great grandfather had met when he explored places that had high sightings of a tall man in a suit. Stewie had just ignored it, not believing in ghosts or curses. Then strange things started happening around his house. His house had a big forest around them that him and his siblings would go and play in, at least before the accident. he noticed that after he took a selfie he would see a figure in the forest behind the house, the figure was tall, skinny, and wore a suit with what seemed to be a red tie the most creepy part about him was that the creature had no face. he just brushed it off as just some lens glare. He wanted to show his parents then remembered that they went on a family trip for the weekend and left him alone. But he didn't think that was a good idea any more because the thing outside wasn't too happy. Something didn't feel right, his neighbors were miles away.

He thought to call his parents but they didn't answer.

"Oh no, this is not good at all!"

"What am i going to do, my parents are not answering, there's a creepy guy in the Woods, and.."

All of a sudden the lights went out as he was thinking to himself. Now he was absolutely horrified About what might happen next. He started to record a video and record the thing outside. When the camera looked at the monster the video started to go fuzzy and staticky, and he started hearing a strange noise coming from the camera.

Almost in a split second, he heard what he thought was rain pounding on the roof of his house. He thought that maybe his wifi cut out because maybe the storm had knocked over a power line, He couldn't be any more wrong. He started hearing a banking sound and then a loud "CRASH", when he looked at the area the sound came from he noticed a window that had been shattered and he saw a

small bit of blood on some of the glass shards. When he went over there to check the only things he could hear in the moment was the crunch of glass under his shoes and the rain outside, he tried to call his parents but it was nothing but static on the phone. He turned around and saw the thing that broke into his house standing behind him and he ran out of the house as fast as he could, when he looked behind him the tall monster was chasing him into the forest. All Stewie could hear was the leaves crunching under his feet. He went to his neighbors. On the way he started hearing a crunching sound like the crunch of leaves coming from behind him so he started running but the crunching only got louder and louder until it sounded right behind him. He turned around to see a faceless thing sprinting, almost floating towards him when he got to his neighbors he rang the bell and yelled, "Somebody Please Answer, Something is chasing me "

When someone opened the door he ran inside and asked if he could borrow the phone. Stewie's neighbors said sure. But when he went to the phone and picked it up, he heard someone on the other side of the phone. It was somebody singing a song,

"Slenderman, slenderman all the children try to run.

Slenderman, slenderman to him it's part of the FUN!

You can't run or hide from this monster Stewie"

Stewie put the phone up immediately mostly because he was confused about how the person on the phone knew his name. He went to talk to the neighbors, the thing is when he turned around he watched as his neighbors' house turned into his own house, but it still had shattered glass and the door was still wide open, maybe the person on the phone was right, you can't run or hide from the slenderman.

# The Thing in My Backyard

By Kendyl Woodruff

“Hey, my name’s Luka and I’m going to tell you about the “animal” in my backyard. One night I was doing my math homework and I heard a noise. At first, I ignored it thinking it was just a coon. Then I heard the weirdest animal sound and it wasn’t any coon that made it. The sound was kind of like a “yip” or something but all I knew was that it was hurt so I ran outside to see what it was, and what I saw was not what I was expecting it to be. It was none other than a fox but different. I’ve never seen a fox like this before. I tried to pick it up, but it nipped at me, I tried to pick it up again several times and finally after 10 minutes it gave up from exhaustion then I was debating on what I should do first Let it rest, Bandage the leg, Let it get warm, Give it a bath , Make it a bed, Or finish my math homework. Well first I found out it was a girl then I decided to give her a bath. After the bath I bandaged her leg, made her a bed, and I put her in her bed and put a blanket on her to warm her up and let her rest. After I was done with all that I went to do the last problem on my homework when I was finished, I heard her whining. I turned around and found that she had gotten her mouth/snout stuck in a bag of chips I had eaten earlier. I pulled the bag off and went into the kitchen and got her some food. When I came back I gave her the food and went back to putting my stuff away, I turned around one more time to make sure she was ok then about a second later she “yipped”, so I turned around and what I found was not a fox. The fox was now yo-” "Shush Luka, now Heely you need to go home it’s late and you need to go to bed.” Grandma Foxy said. “But Grandma-” “ no butts, bed now” Heely ran home. “Well, that was close, I can’t have you telling any of my secrets now.”

THE END

## The Winning Shot

By Kailey Herrin

The man dribbled down the court with men flying after him trying to stop the winning shot. You could feel his sweat dripping down the coaches face screaming as loud as a lion's roar. He was running as if he were a cheetah his face looking as mean as a pitbull. He jumped as high as a plane and came crashing down just like hulk for the winning shot and they won.

## The Dance

By Abor Malek

The woman danced around the stage like a dandelion in the wind. The audience watched her every move like a lion watching its prey. The music was so loud you could hear it from a mile away. She was so proud that they loved her dance. She walked off the stage with a big long grin. A smile that radiates happiness. – Abor Malek

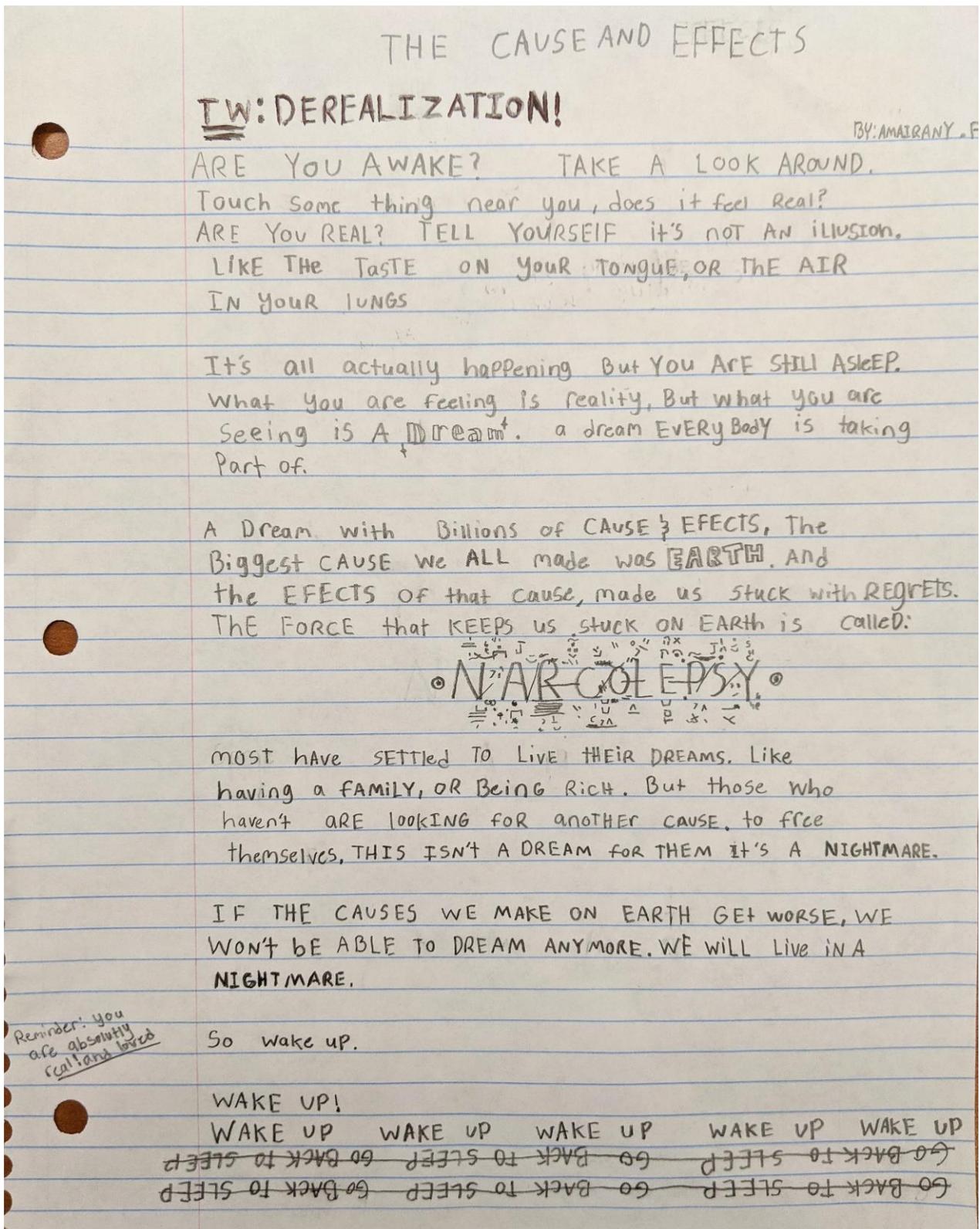
# Rain

By Keira Luna- Santiago

Rain as swift as the wind, Silent in the night, loud like the night sky, trembling in silence, water following the cracks all around where do you go? Rain oh sweet rain you make our flowers grow in less than a day, You give me pure joy but where are you now? Hey rain, Why do you cry so much was something bothering you? Rain moving to the pipelines and rushing to falling to the earth, gushing like you've never heard before. In the town silently crying the drops fall down one by one listing to it go drop, drop, drop. A gust of wind blows you may think, "Oh no my house is going to blow." But you just hear those drops go down, down, and down. Rain is sadness in the deep blue, not knowing what to do or to talk at all. All in the deep blue you keep those feelings bottled in and you wait to hear that sound that gives you joy, Rain. Drop, drop, drop, and drop. Goes the droplets of the rain. Into the night sky where everything is so dark and gray the rain gives a lovely smell to the earth. Something that i don't really know how to describe but it is a joyful thing to have. Rain oh rain you have faded why do you leave for a long time. In a river full of rocks and water you see something hitting the water, the droplets flowing down and making a flood or just adding more and more water. Somewhere in the deep place where the water lands those droplets will go and go until the last one drops. Into the wilderness in the forest where it rains you see the plants grow and grow everyday. Making a huge help to our planet knows that rain helps you a lot. Hey rain why are you sad? What caused it was it just you or did the clouds make you cry. Oh why oh why do you make us sad, oh rain oh rain know we enjoy you joyment here. Rain a few things before we leave here. You may be a cloud bottled up with feelings you feel like you can't tell your parents or even your friends not to anybody at all. Rain is like a feeling you keep in a bottle and inside with a feeling it comes fast and the feeling goes away soon after. "Follow the river," says people. If I do , where will it lead me? Where will my journey begin? Water or rain have many paths for you to take. Take a road, go through some bumps and hills and learn what went wrong or you can try to do your own. Take a road or walk through a river, make the right turn and hit some bumps and hills but this is your road and your own river. So to shall I end this poem with a lovey advise, To need the need of one's own but to not tell right away or so, Bottles and Bottles away with feeling deep down you are feeling.  
The END

# The Cause and Effects

by Amairany Flores Avendano

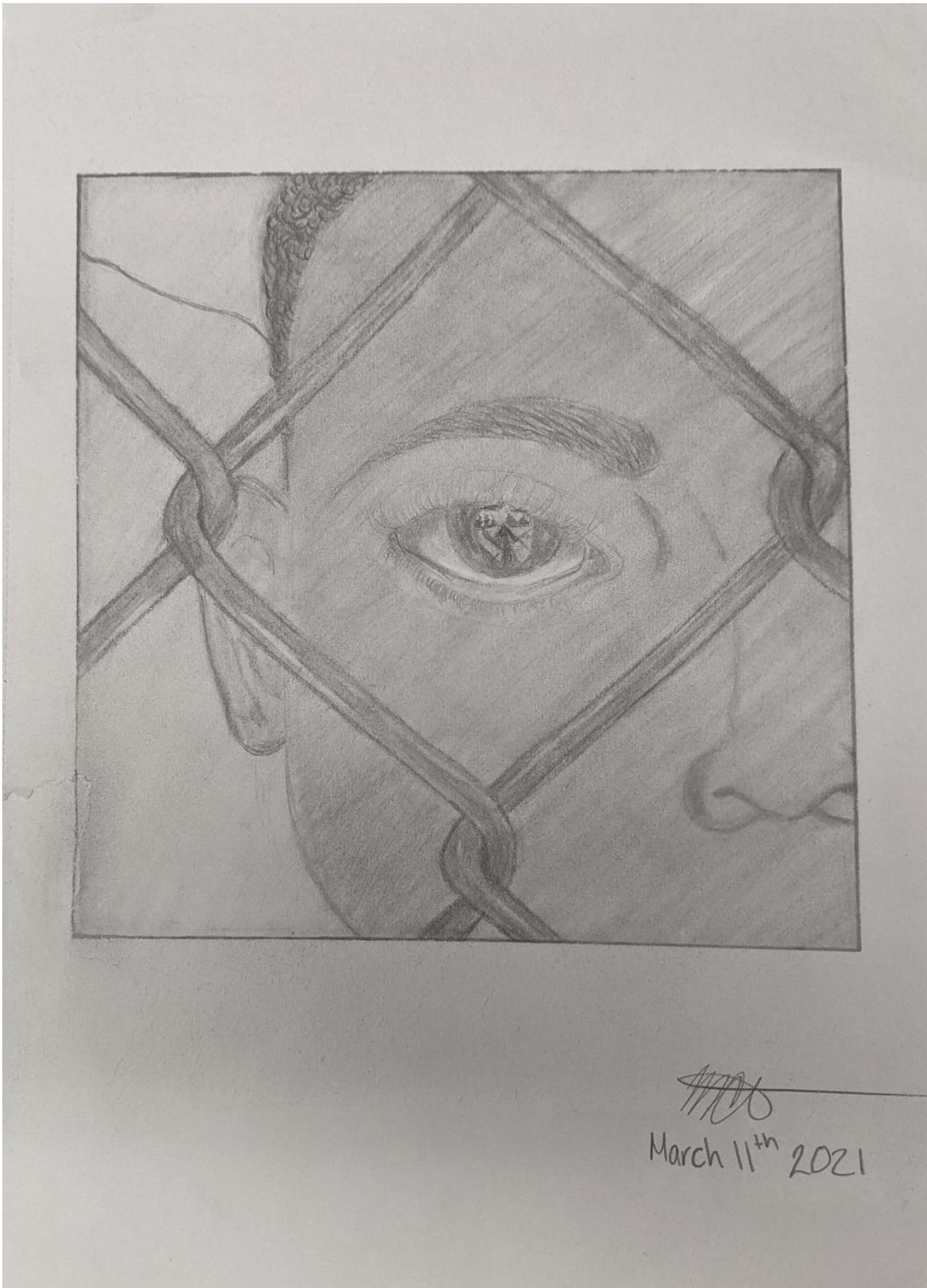




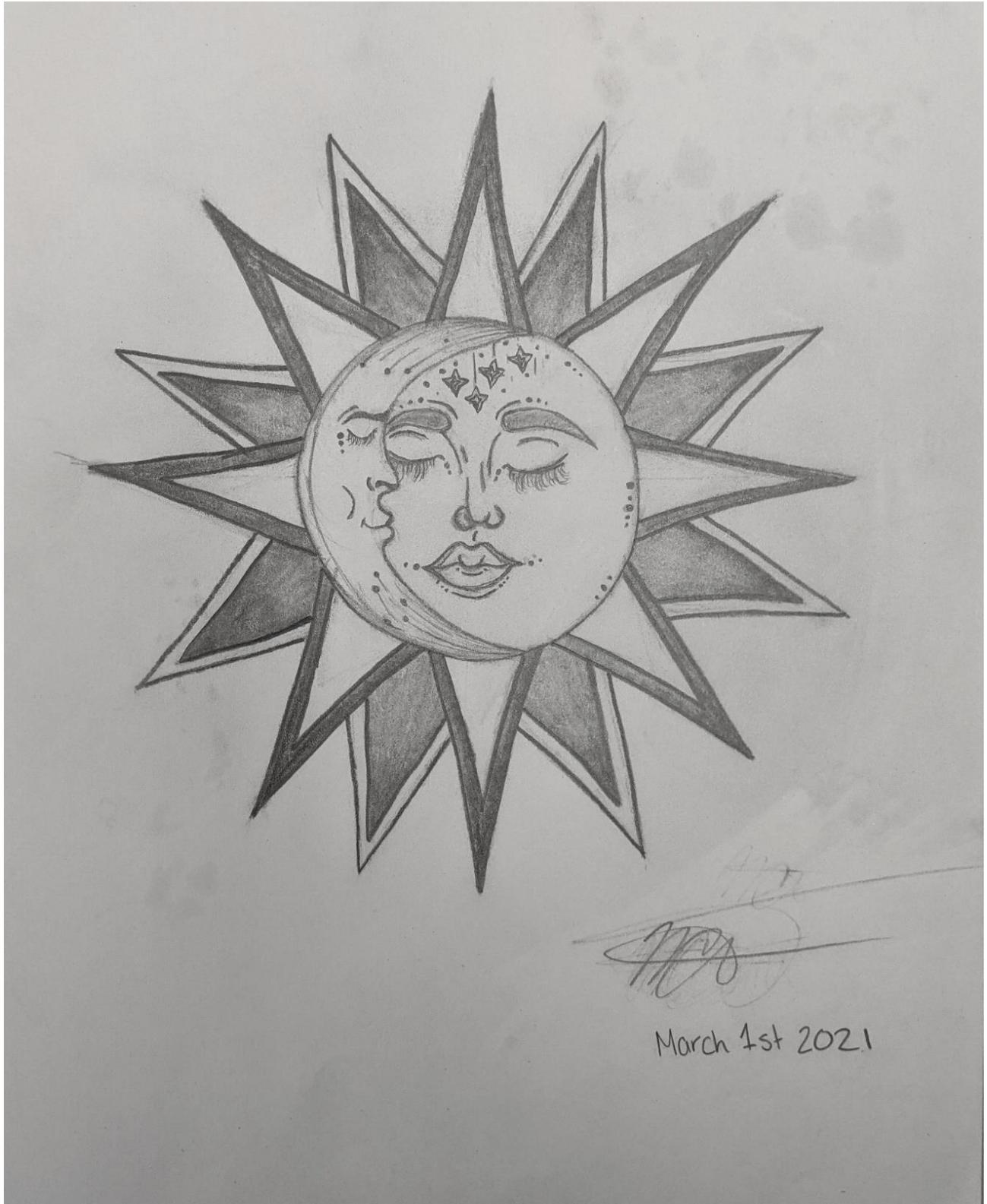
Untitled by John Nguyen



Untitled by Elizabeth Hunt



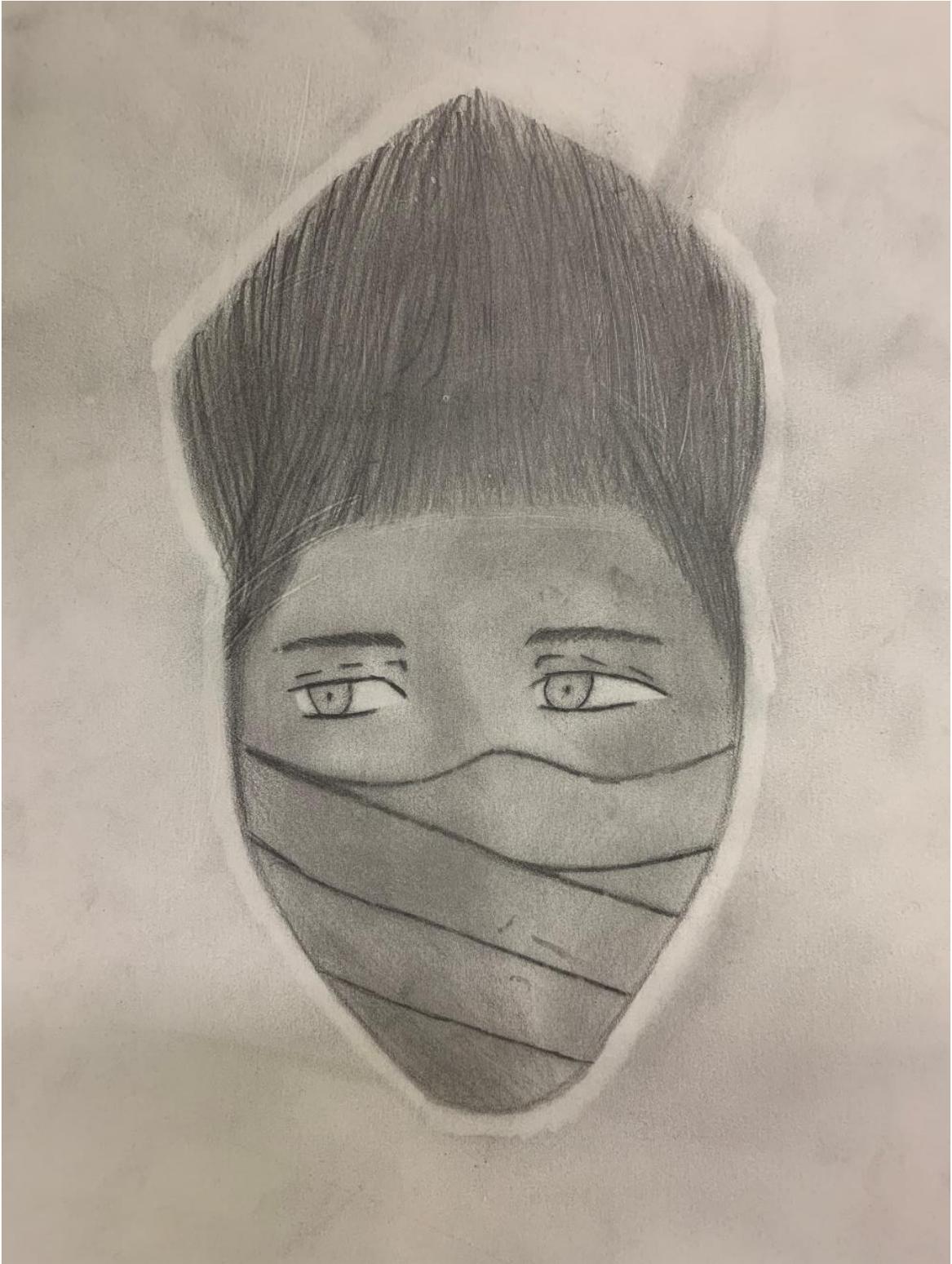
The Boy Behind the Fence by Maria Camilo Hodges



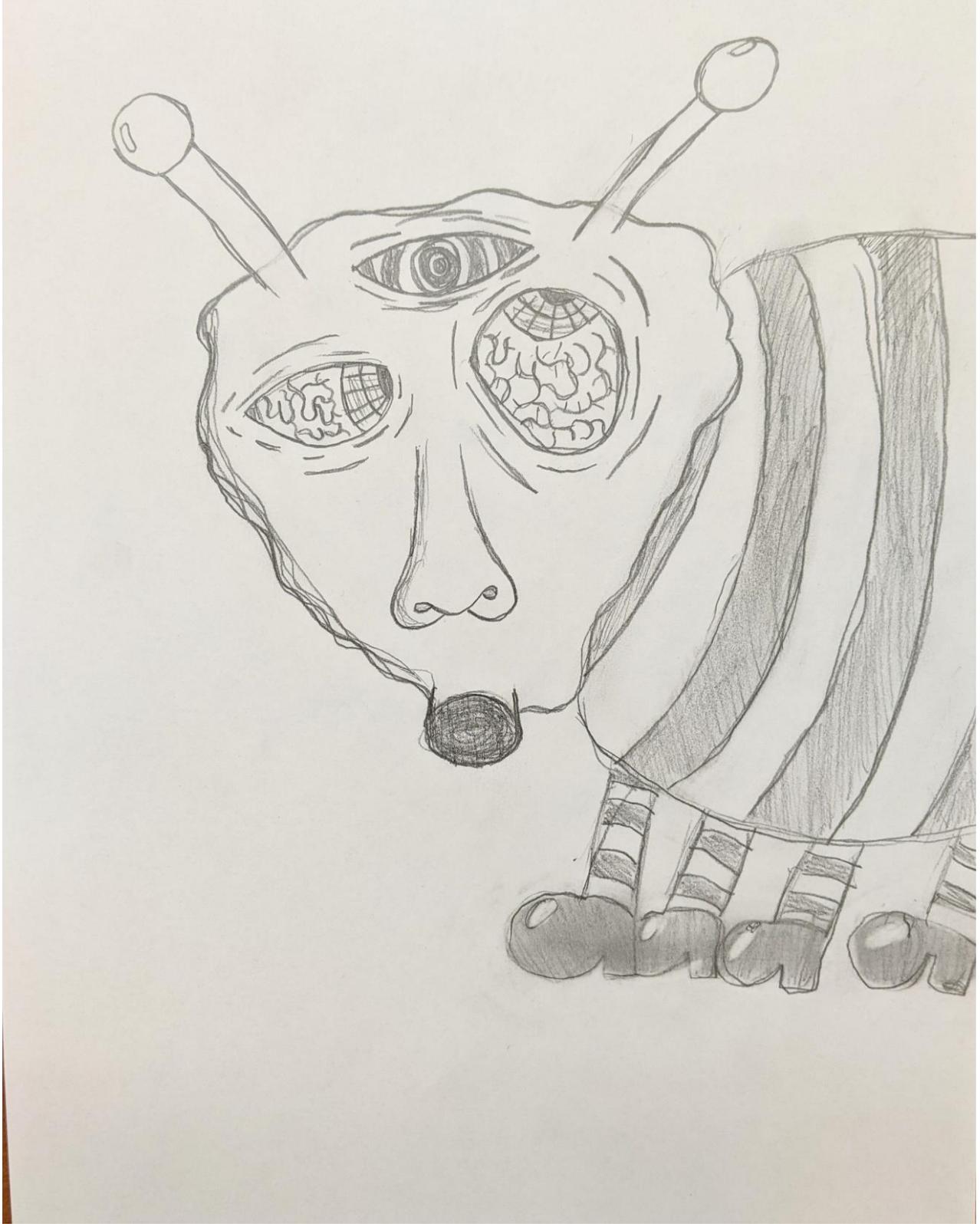
Sweet Dreams by Maria Camilo Hodges



Field of Dandelions by Maria Camilo Hodges



Untitled by Corbin Snead



Untitled by Easton Webb



Untitled by Easton Webb



Butterfly Effect by Gabriella Lockridge



Untitled by Rachel Hawkes



The Unhappy Clown by Lupita Soria Reyes



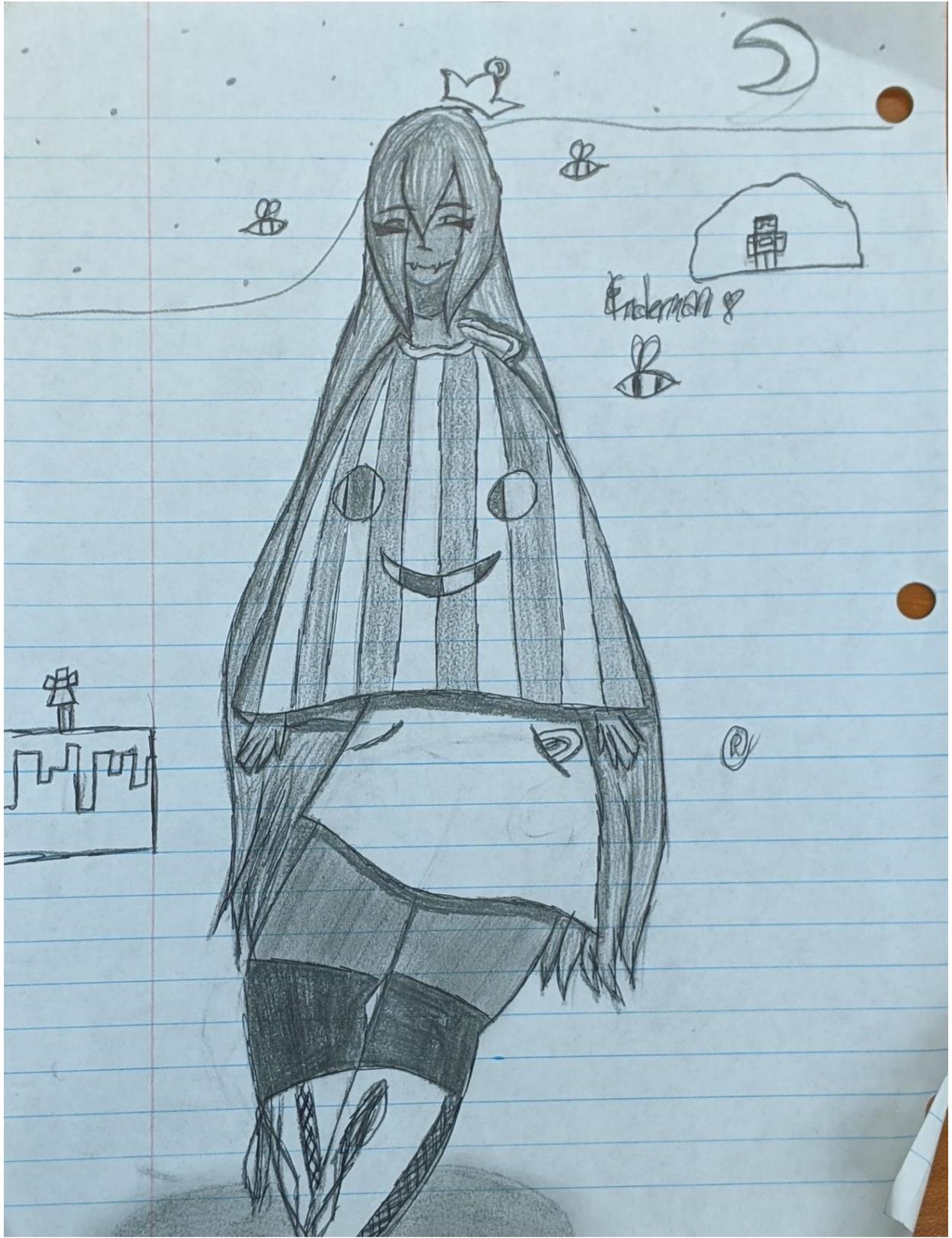
Po by Lupita Soria Reyes



Cyclops Cat by Lupita Soria Reyes



Untitled by Madeleine Taylor



Untitled by Rayen Gray



Robot by Ana Cecilia Dos Santos



Sorry, Wrong Number by Ana Cecilia Dos Santos

