

2005

"Shoot for the  
Moon, even if you  
miss you'll land  
among the Stars."  
- Les Brown -

Jeanine  
Annette  
Mike  
Matt

Ashley	Jess R.	Tara		Erica	Sxia
		Kiera	Ben	Oksana	Norm
	Alyssa	Beth	Jess B.	Wara	Dhaval
	Sarah	Kirk	Amy	Traci	Jamie
	Christina	Jennifer M.	Julie	Diane	
	Jeannette	Cynthia	Nathan		
		Mark	Kathryn		
		Michael	Jess S.		
	Elisabeth	Raquel			
	Brian	Deanna	Matthew		
	Leslie	Kristen	Jennifer C.	Heather	
	Theresa	Caitlin	Samantha	Britney	
William	Komal	Arifa	Inda	Chatherine	

The Road To Success  
Begins Here ...  
Upward Bound  
Road Trip

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Amy Applegate  
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Michael Yatison

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Mickie Ostrum

...On behalf of the Lit. Mag.  
we would like to thank all of  
the staff for their help and  
support throughout the Summer.



# Autographs Autographs

## Once Upward Bound Students...

### *Now Famous*

**Bertice Berry**  
\*Author, Award-Winning  
Lecturer  
\*TRIO Upward Bound  
\*University of Delaware



Jimmy Jam →  
&  
Terry Lewis



**Barbara Harmon-Schamberger**  
\*General Counsel and  
Deputy of Securities, WV  
\*WV's First Female Rhodes  
Scholar  
\*TRIO Upward Bound  
Salem-Telkyo University



← Oprah  
Winfrey

**John Quinones**  
\*ABC Correspondent  
"Prime Time Live"  
\*TRIO Upward Bound  
\*St. Mary's University



A.C Green →  
NBA Star



## In The Year 1967

(When UB Started at Wilkes "College")

- The President was Lyndon B. Johnson
- The Vice President was Hubert H. Humphrey
- The population of the U.S. was 198,712,056
- The average life expectancy was 70.5 years
- Green Bay defeated Kansas City 35-10 in the Super Bowl
- The St. Louis Cardinals defeated the Boston Red Sox 4-3 in the World Series
- Some popular movies at the time were *The Graduate*, *Bonnie and Clyde*, *Guess Who's Coming To Dinner?*, *In the Heat of the Night*, *Cool Hand Luke*.
- Some popular musicians were The Beatles, The Doors, and The Turtles
- Some popular books were *Snow White* (Donald Barthelme), *The Light Around the World* (Robert Bly), and *A Bad Man* (Stanley Elkin).
- The Grammy winner for Record of the Year was "Strangers in the Night," Frank Sinatra.
- The winner for album of the year was *Sinatra: A Man and His Music*, Frank Sinatra.
- The song of the year was "Michelle," John Lennon and Paul McCartney, songwriters.

## PAUL NEWMAN as COOL HAND LUKE

# THEN



JULIE ANDREWS • MARY TYLER MOORE • CAROL CHANNING

## THOROUGHLY MODERN MILLIE



JACK NICHOLSON



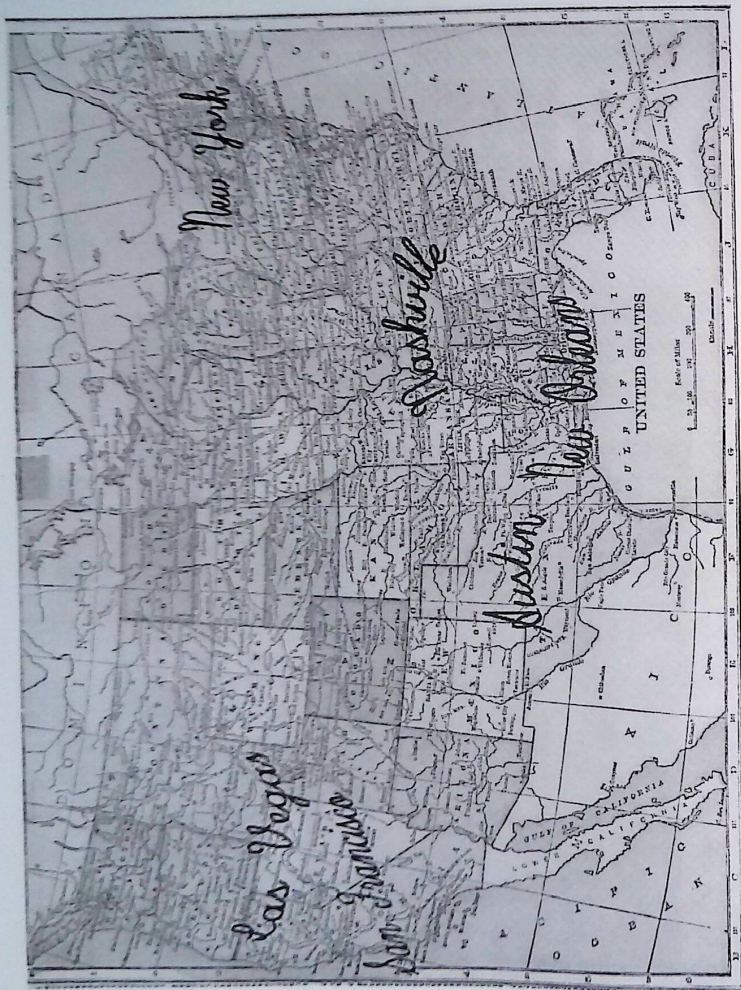


## In the Year 2004

- The President was George W. Bush
- The Vice President was Dick Cheney
- The population in the U.S.A. was 294 million.
- New England defeated Carolina in the Super Bowl 32-29
- Boston defeated St. Louis the World Series 4-0
- Some popular movies were: Spider Man 2, Million Dollar Baby, The Incredibles, Friday Night Lights, and Collateral.
- Some popular musical artists were Usher, Maroon 5, Ashlee Simpson, and Tim McGraw.
- Some popular books were The Plot Against America (Philip Roth), Alexander Hamilton (Ron Chernow), and Gilead: A Novel (Marilynne Robinson)
- The Grammy winner for record of the year was "Here We Go Again" by Ray Charles and Norah Jones.
- The winner for album of the year was Ray Charles and other Various Artists for Genius Hearts Company.
- The song of the year was "Daughters" which was written and sung by John Mayer







## Our UB Road Trip



Today I decided to meet up with my good friend **Tom**. When we got to the bench it was too **Sandy**, so he went home. Since he went home I decided to lie in the sun. I opened up my bag and dropped my **Matt** which left a **Mark** on the bot-**Tom** of it. It was so hot out today, so to protect my hair I put on my **Annette** on it. I could barely stand the heat it was as hot as the **Sarah** Desert. So instead of hitting my ball over **Annette** I took a walk and found a lamp. When I rubbed the lamp a magic **Jeanine** came out and gave me a wish. Since I was so hungry I asked her for some good old **Mike & Ikes**.

*The End*

*From: The Breakfast Club (The cool kid Table)*

### Top Ten Ways to Pass Time in Study Hall

10. " Work"
9. Start a dust collection and name each particle
8. Try to electrocute yourself with static electricity
7. Write a story about a guy dying of boredom.
6. Calculate the fastest path out of study lab
5. Construct the Eiffel Tower with everyone's books
4. Ask the TC's stupid questions such as "What time is it"
3. Develop an evil scheme to takeover the world without leaving your chair
2. Sleep
1. Make a top 10 list on how to pass time on how to pass time during study lab.

-Mike Yatison

### Top Ten Things we Love About Dance

10. Running to team meeting in the rain
9. Listening to the opera lady sing
8. The dead cockroach on the stairs
7. Step together Step... Step together Step... Step together Step
6. Jazz Runs
5. P J time
4. Music... Break on through to the other side
3. AB tricks
2. Before class... Disney workout
1. Beloved... Push-Ups

-Dance Girls

### Miami Interview... RD Tom J

*Beth-* "Why did you want to be a TC?"

**Tom-** "I've always wanted to be involved with upward bound, and now that I have for 11yrs, I have to come back because UB is what I do, and I enjoy it."

*Beth-* "What is your favorite time of the day? Why?"

**Tom-** "10:30pm. That is when all the students go to their rooms and I have the chance to talk to the adults."

*Beth-* "What do you think about this group of students?"

**Tom-** "Overall I am very happy with this group, I see that they are willing and ready to take full advantage of UB."

*Beth-* "What do you think will be your fondest memory of this summer?"

**Tom-** "Defiantly the final dance because I Love the dances. It will be the time when everyone realizes it's the end and it will be so relaxed...it will be a time to let their personalities shine through."

*Beth-* "What is one thing that these students have taught you that you will remember and never forget?"

**Tom-** "To Never STOP Being a Kid!"



## ARD Interview... Washington

**Ben**- "Why did you want to become the ARD?"

**Matt**- "I wanted to use my educational skills to help the bridge and UB student's transition into college and help them too improve their study skills."

**Ben**- "What is your favorite time of the day? Why?"

**Matt**- "I always liked study lab because I get to help out the students with math and other homework."

**Ben**- "What do you think about this group of students?"

**Matt**- "Overall they are a great group of students who seem very motivated."

**Ben**- "What do you think will be your fondest memory of the summer?"

**Matt**- "I always like karaoke because this is when all of the groups seemed to mesh together as a complete unit."

**Ben**- "What is one thing that these students have taught you that you will remember and never forget?"

**Matt**- "Sometimes you can teach an old dog new tricks."

## New York City, New York

Team Leader:

Annette

Team Members:

Mark Senchak

Jessica Sherman

Raquel Wenner

Tara Schneider

Jen Menzies

Deanna Belsky

Ben Williams

Caitlin Rowe

### New York Statistics

Population: 18,976,257

Flower: Rose

Capital: Albany

Tree: Sugar Maple

Bird: Eastern Bluebird

Mammal: Beaver

Fish: Brook trout

Nickname: Empire State

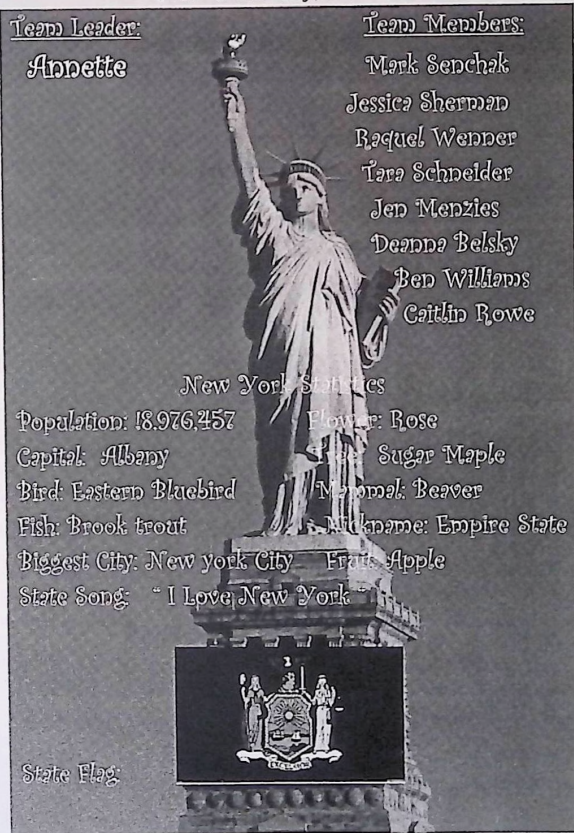
Biggest City: New York City

Fruit: Apple

State Song: "I Love New York"



State Flag





## TC Interview Team NYC

Ben: Why did you want to become a TC?

Annette: "As a secondary education/English major, I really wanted to gain experience with this age group".

Ben: What is your favorite time of the day? Why?

Annette: "Team meeting -With team NYC around things are always exciting".

Ben: What do you think about this group of students?

Annette: "They are inspiring kids with incredible drive, manners, and heart."

Ben: What do you think will be your fondest memory of the summer?

Annette: "Watching my team come together to win the scavenger hunt and enjoy their well-deserved pizza party."

Ben: What is one thing that these students have taught you that you will remember and never forget?

Annette: "How to dress like a NYC thug".

## **Demented Butterfly**

Die like a demented butterfly...  
Crazy but still pretty,  
Demanding attention... (Your attention...)

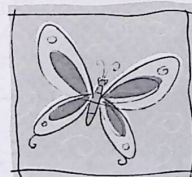
Winged beauty lying in the grass;  
Moans... sobs... weeps...  
Wrinkled wings...

Mutilated body within red tulips,  
Shriveling, shrinking, withdrawing...  
Wanting to soar, to reach for the stars,  
The ones she has wished upon.

A non-bloody body...  
A non-hearted chest...  
Inured to any human diseases,  
Immune to any human puzzle...  
Unaware of the deceitful world she  
Has flown over.

Blur vision,  
'Till she finally closes her tiny brown eyes,  
And dies, like she wanted to...  
Like a demented butterfly.

By: TARA MARIE SCHNEIDER









## Maze

By: Tara Schneider

Cascading through darkness  
Lurking in shadowed halls  
You run past the only light  
And end up in the tattered falls  
You scream for my help  
As I sit and watch your pain  
The maze is corrupting you  
And has driven you insane  
The flowers have all died  
The wilted trees stand still  
For this is your new home  
And no time for a last will  
Silence overflowing you  
Rivers now run dry  
Stumbling to your knees  
You can do nothing but cry  
The air seems thick  
You're eyes become heavy  
Confused and alone  
Legs become unsteady  
Where do you go  
There are so many ways  
But I guarantee  
You will never leave my maze

## Observations from The Farmer's Market

By Deanna Belsky

In a small vegetable stand at farmer's market lies a boy about 17 years old named Jake. He works very hard, loading and unloading the trucks all day. His job at the farm is hard work but he doesn't really have a choice to work there or not. Jake's father, in which he got his shaggy blond hair and bright blue eyes, left him at 12 years old when Jake's mother died. The 12 year old was left alone to raise three siblings. All the money he raises goes to sending his two sisters, Jenny and Melissa, and his five year old brother, Timmy, to school. The rest of the money pays all the bills.

When Jake was ten, he was on the JV basketball team. His coach encouraged him to continue with his dream of someday making it to the NBA. He always said Jake had a knack for playing ball and with his persistence and determination to improve just made him better. Two years later when his dad left, Jake had to give up his star position on the team to someone else who had time for practice. Jake understood what it was like to lose a dream so he supported his siblings in what they wanted to do. Jenny was very gifted at music while Melissa played sports, soccer to be exact. Jake knew his little brother Timmy, even at a young age, could do anything he wanted because he was so determined. He wanted them all to turn out great.

When he wasn't working, at school, or helping his brother and sisters with homework he would sit home and write to get his feeling out. What he wanted more

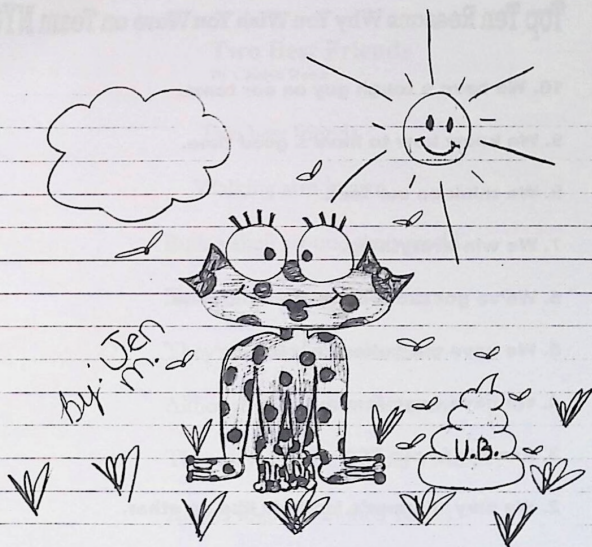


than ever was for his siblings education to turn out right and be better than his own. Jake's education was already lost, he didn't have time to study and as hard as he tried, he just wasn't naturally intelligent. Jake was always comforting his sibling with the loss of their mother even though he had a hard time too.

One of his writings read:

I sit alone at night  
And with they could have it better.  
I try with all my might  
too try to get them to forget her.  
To give my life to them  
Is the lease I could do.  
They each have hidden gems,  
their talents to be pursued.  
I don't want anything to hold them back  
So I give them all I can.

Although he doesn't enjoy his life because it is mostly gone, he still continues to try to save his sibling lives, which still have a chance of being something great. He is happy he could help other people he cares about but deep inside he still wishes there was still a chance left for him somewhere.



## Top Ten Reasons Why You Wish You Were on Team NYC

10. We have a tough guy on our team.
9. We know how to have a good time.
8. We think on our feet.
7. We win everything.
6. We've got the toughest girls around.
5. We have our cake & eat it too.
4. We have Aunt Jemima.
3. Annette is our TC.
2. We play "Farmer's Market" like no other.
1. "We's got da pizza party, dawg."

## Two Best Friends

By Caitlyn Rowe

Two best friends

Walking arm in arm,

Built a shell around their world.

No one can cause them harm.

They're there for each other,

Although they live so far apart

Thursdays are the Farmer's Market

Always together in their hearts.





Ben Williams  
Mr. Peters

I lay there quietly as the cold autumn breeze drifts softly over me. It's one of those dark, dreary, fall days with the clouds slowly moving floating across the sky. The sun tries to peak through the clouds above but time and time again it is pushed away. As a stronger wind began to gust, I slowly descended to the ground below my big oak home.

I violently hit the ground as "my body slowly started to crumble. My color started to fade which did not make me all that desirable. My body ached as I heard the sound of horror drumming; I knew that death shall soon be coming". There was no escape for the events that were about to conspire.

The black clouds began to tumble across the sky faster now. I knew that soon my life would be ending, so I just tried to remember the good times and forget all of the bad. As it got darker my body slowly started to tremble with fear and all of a sudden there he was all dressed in black. This was no ordinary man, this man was death here to take me away. The only things I was able to see were his bright red eyes and black robe. I tried with all of my strength to get away, but there was no use, I was doomed. In just one swing of his arm I was picked up and taken away.

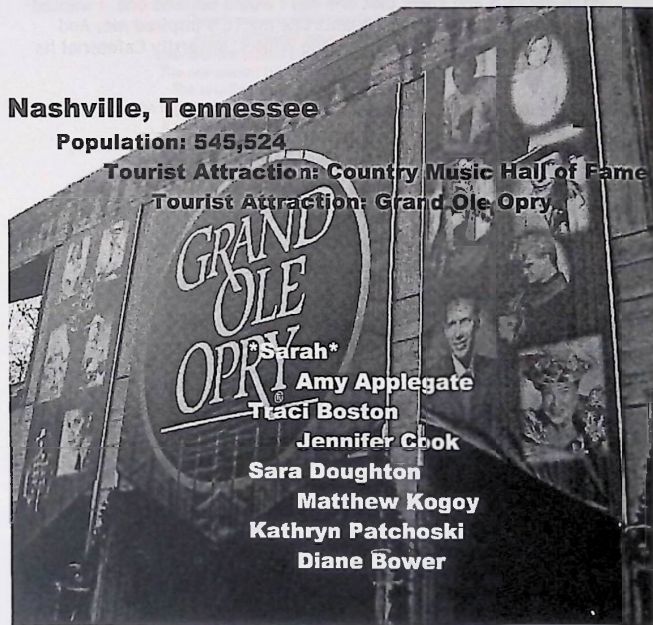


**Nashville, Tennessee**

**Population: 545,524**

**Tourist Attraction: Country Music Hall of Fame**

**Tourist Attraction: Grand Ole Opry**





## Nashville Tennessee TC Interview

*Beth*- "Why did you want to be a TC?"

*Sarah*- "Because when I was a Upward Bound student I really looked up to my TC's and knew that one day I would become one. I wanted to become a TC to affect students like my TC's inspired me. And another reason is because I love the Wilkes University Cafeteria! Its better then a fine restaurant."

*Beth*- "What is your favorite time of the day? Why?"

*Sarah*- "My favorite time of the day would have to be free time, because I get to hang out and talk with the students."

*Beth*- "What do you think about this group of students?"

*Sarah*- "Little rays of sunshine."

*Beth*- "What do you think will be your fondest memory of this summer?"

*Sarah*- "My fondest memory will be the Ceremony of Achievement because I get to see how everyone has grown over the summer."

*Beth*- "What is one thing that these students have taught you that you will remember and never forget?"

*Sarah*- " Reaffirmed the idea that like snowflakes, no two UB students are alike. They're all Unique."

## Everything I See

By: Amy Applegate

People ask me what I see in you  
And I tell them I see my future  
I see the one person I'm meant to be with  
The one person I've ever had feelings for.  
The one God intended me to be with  
You're the one that can give me all the happiness in the world  
If you just promise me you'll be with me  
If you would ever ask me to spend the rest of my life with you,  
I think my heart would explode with happiness.

I see someone I can confide in  
My hero, someone I can be safe with  
When I look at you all my fears vanish  
I see you and I see my only strength  
My only reason for living  
My comfort, when I am about to lose all hope  
When I see you, I know that you are the one and only reason I was put on this Earth

By: Sara Doughton

Someone was playing a love song,  
Did you hear it too?  
Cause if you heard what I heard  
Then it's meant to be true.  
You and me, me and you  
Together forever  
Just us two

# When You Dream, Dream Big!

By: Team Nashville

I'll forgive you for what you've done, if you say that I'm the one

When you know how much that means, you found that special thing,  
you're flying without wings

We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl

When you're feeling weak you know I'm strong enough.

It didn't mean it when I said I didn't love you so, I should  
have held on tight I never should have let you go

Maybe come back next week. Cause you see I'm on a losing streak

It's not that big a surprise that you're feeling  
more dead than alive

SARA- DREAM BIG

JENN- JUST FRIENDS BY JAVIN DEGRAW

TC SARAH- FLYING WITHOUT WINGS BY WESTLIFE

DIANE- WISH YOU WERE HERE BY PINK FLOYD

AMY- A LITTLE MORE BY SKILLET

TRACI- WE BELONG TOGETHER BY MARIAH CAREY

KAT- SATISFACTION BY ROLLING STONES

MATT- THE BRIGHTEST BULB HAS BURN'T OUT BY LESS THAN JAKE

Team Nashville put together that poem using the songs above.

## The Worst

By: Amy Applegate

Are you willing to risk everything for me?  
Don't be afraid to confide in me  
I'll always be with you

And if the worst happens  
Promise me we'll still be friends  
I still need your shoulder to cry on  
Want you to tell me everything will be okay

If the worst happens  
I pray to God that I die in your arms  
The only place that I have ever felt comfort

If the worst happens  
And we do die



I'll be fine as long as I am with you for eternity





### Farmer's Market

By: Traci Boston

Diversity, food, stands,  
This is what the farmers market is made of.  
Every Thursday people rush there,  
Maybe to just buy some fruit,  
Or maybe to walk around.  
There is so much war going on around us,  
But yet in this small town we can be so peaceful.  
I wonder if they all realize that just 7 hours across the ocean,  
People are being blown up, things are being destroyed.  
I wonder why I come out of my room in the morning.  
Every morning when I wake up I ask myself if it will be our city today.  
I just don't understand how there can be so much hate among people.  
We all bleed red and breathe air.  
I don't see the difference in black or white, Hispanic or Indian.  
Why does everything have to revolve around our differences?



Diane Bower  
7-11-05  
Mr. Peters  
Advanced Comp.

It's just another normal day. The city is just as boring as ever. Except for one thing the Farmers Market. I'm a thirty-five year old woman who watches other people's children in a day care center in the summer, but I really enjoy writing. Our center took a field trip to the market today.

Like I said before, I'm a writer also. Nothing major, just something to pass the time with that I enjoy. This trip appeared to me not only as a way to get the thirty some hyper little six year olds and me out of the center but also as a long needed source of inspiration.

I got that inspiration at the market. We had just herded our children onto the square. There were only a handful of stands open at that time, since it was early. The children only needed to see one though. The Farmer's Market's own little Candy store of a stand. Almost immediately, the kids flocked to it crying out for large amounts of sugar in the form of gummy bears and pixie stix. I've always wondered about pixie stix, and why people flock at the sight of them. I even found myself drawn to the mass amounts of sugar lain before me on the table that was enough to turn me into a child again. I watched carefully as to not lose anyone as the lady behind the stand moved frantically, preparing change and taking money. As I watched the children, the lines of a poem formed in my mind and caught me by surprise.

The Farmers Market is open again  
The stands busy with people,  
A few stands offer fruits and veggies  
Others offer food to eat,  
And yet certain others offer something better  
Yummy goodies and SWEETS!  
There's no doubt to anyone  
The busiest stand of all,  
Is the one that has the  
PIXI STIX.  
A wonderful stand that we all know,  
Where all the children flock to go,  
Whether they be young or old.  
The Candy Stand,  
THE CANDY STAND!  
My favorite stand  
Well,  
Where else would I go?

Soon all the children were contented with what they had wanted. We walked around the square for about an hour, although the children didn't seem interested in most of the things there. Then it was time to go back. I knew it would be a long day after we got all of that sugar. At least I'd get a chance to write the new poem. I hope we will go back to the Market soon so I'll get more inspiration.

*Stark 101*  
*Dedication to TC Sarah*

*Roses are Red  
Violets are blue  
I have nothing to do  
So i'm writing this poem just for you.*

- Brian Williams

*Sarah, I don't have a clue  
This room is old and smells like glue  
I feel like I want to moo  
Because I am so true to you!*

*Poem of the TC's*

*The youngest of all is Annette  
But sometimes people like to call her a name  
She does not like to be called, Jannette.*

*Jeanine attended Wilkes University,  
And she used to play sports  
For high school varsity.*

*Mark gets teased,  
By all the TC's  
And I say geez.*

*TC of the bridger's is Matt,  
But I'm not sure  
If he owns a cat ?*

*TC that walks during ongoing activities is Mike,  
I gave him advice he did not like  
Which was riding a bike.*

*Sandy wears glasses,  
At Bloomsburg University  
And achieves good grades in her classes.*

*Sarah is the TC of Nashville,  
And at her house  
She pays the gas bill.*

*Tom is really tall,  
Who loves to visit  
The Wyoming Valley Mall.*

-Dhaval Patel





## Friendship

*How easy it is to create, and very easily lost and forgotten. But the memories, experiences, and lesson taught lives on forever.*



## At a Glance

**The mystery of people and what boils w/in can contradict our impressions of them. We all anticipate how someone might think or act, but we can never surely know until we share apart of ourselves w/ them.**

## Independence

Ah! A taste of that sweet candy. Breathing away from the usual and experiencing w/ other flavors, always wanting to get the opportunity to return for more. Opening our eyes to other flavors and ways to eat the sugary candies of life.



## A Carefree World

There was a time in everyone's life when the only thing that mattered was when your friends were coming over to "play pretend." No cares, no problem, just the

Free magic of a childhood days. Now as we grow older, we realize what a cruel and interesting world we live in. That there is more beyond our background and neighborhoods. All that is left in the innocent memories of the fun filled days and is now time to face reality.

From:  
Kathryn Patchoski

Kat's favorite quotes:

"The wide world is about you; you can fence yourself in, but you cannot forever fence it out."

-J.R.R. Tolkien

"The best way to predict the future is to create it."

-unknown

"If you want the rainbow, you have to put up with the rain."

-unknown



## Beach Days

-Jennifer Cook-



The sun is now setting  
The say is drifting away  
Our time spent together  
Will never be delayed.

Watching the waves roll in  
We sat on the soft sand  
The water just glistening  
As we sat hand in hand.



Watching the waves roll in  
We sat on the soft sand  
The water just glistening  
As we sat hand in hand.

Just gazing into each others eyes  
It is as if we are the only two  
We decide to go for a swim  
Oh, the water is so blue.

## Austin, Texas

Population: 21, 779, 89.

State Motto: Friendship

Song: "Texas, Our Texas"

Tourist Attraction: Cowboys



"To Mike"  
Britney Brewster  
Suxia Chen  
Alyssa Dogal  
Christina Ender  
Beth Gallen  
William Hoga  
Romal Savala  
Brian William.



## Austin Texas TC Interview

*Beth*- "Why did you want to be a TC?"

*Mike*- "I wanted to get an experience to help me decide in the near future what age group I wanted to teach. Plus I was a three year student in Upward Bound and I wanted to give something back to the program."

*Beth*- "What is your favorite time of the day? Why?"

*Mike*- "My favorite part of the day would have to be team meeting, because I am able to get to know the members of my group better. I feel that it is the most relaxed part of the day, where we are able to socialize as a team and build relationships."

*Beth*- "What do you think about this group of students?"

*Mike*- "I love this group, they are all so energetic and there are no major problems."

*Beth*- "What do you think will be your fondest memory of this summer?"

*Mike*- "One of my fondest memories will be from the one team meeting where we played duck...duck...goose and mother may I. It will be my fondest because we connected well and I found it interesting that teenagers still enjoy 5yr old games. I think my most memorable one though will be the last night where everyone comes back from the ceremony of achievement and just hangs out and cries."

*Beth*- "What is one thing that these students have taught you that you will remember and never forget?"

*Mike*- "I learned this summer not to take things so seriously, and that it is possible to be a leader of a group and still feel as if you are a part of the group, as if you are equal to everyone else."

We No Longer Need to Hide (6/8/2005)

I am sitting here -  
Alone with my thoughts...  
Thinking... wondering... imagining.

You and I, we've gone through things-  
Problems that seem to be never-ending;  
And we want to enjoy life,  
While these problems bring us down-  
So we submerge ourselves in hobbies and friends.

I live in my room with my stereo and my guitar,  
Hoping to lose myself somewhere in the music.  
You live in your garage and the trails-  
With your dirt bike as your escape...  
Probably praying the noise of the bike will save you-  
Drown out everything wrong in your world.

As we both try to run farther away,  
We find ourselves closer to the beginning...  
Closer to where the problems all began.  
But these seven years of adolescence,  
Are slipping away;  
Before we realize it they'll be gone.

I don't want to lose this stage of life-  
By attempting to run and hide.  
I want to face the problems...  
Get through them, over every bump along the way;  
And I don't want to do it alone.

So instead of living in a life of hobbies and hiding,  
I want to drown myself with something else-  
I want to drown myself with you,  
Only this won't be to run or to hide.  
But because I want to share my time with you.  
If my thoughts aren't on my problems-  
My thoughts will be on you,  
And when you feel your life...  
Crashing down on you,  
I will be here waiting-  
Then we'll both have someone to lean on...  
A person we can be ourselves around;  
Neither of us will have to hide.

Betrayed By My Family (12/16/03)

I telephoned your houses every day of my life,  
Visited every weekend I could,  
Anything I needed you gave me on the spot,  
When I wanted to talk, you were there...  
Or so I thought.

You were trusted with my life...  
And the thoughts and secrets I told,  
You gave them away without my permission...  
Thus changing my life for the worst.

The father I have not seen for two years,  
Suddenly begins to call...  
But for what reason?  
I wonder to myself,  
Why now, this moment, and not then?

Called to inform my sisters and I...  
He wants to steal custody of us,  
From the only relative, my mom,  
Of whom I have left to trust.

Hysterical crying, stunning silence,  
Are switched back and forth...  
With the feeling we have,  
For the trust we lost.

- Britney N. Brewster -



Emma Lee  
Dogal



## Seize the Day

By: Beth Gallup

Just a moment,  
This lifetime...  
Tragedies are ahead,  
Not knowing where our turns will lead,  
We could be gone,  
Just in seconds,  
Live every day,  
Full of life  
And never pause and wonder...  
Why?  
Follow your hearts desire,  
And with dreams reach for the skies.  
Surprises at every stop sign,  
Dead ends,  
Wrong ways,  
Do not...  
Do not believe statistics,  
They don't help your future...  
They only tell you what you know...  
Already.  
People among us,  
No certainties.  
All it takes is one person,  
One person to reroute history.  
Don't waste any time,  
Seconds,  
Minutes,  
Hours,  
Days...  
They are all precious.  
What seems a long way off,  
Is really...  
Steps away,  
It's not far,  
Not by any chance.  
Believe  
Seize the Day.

## The Father I Don't Have

December of 2001...

The last time I saw him or heard from him,  
I must have cried for hours,  
Yet I truthfully didn't and don't miss him.

The cry wasn't because I wanted to be with him once more...  
But rather a cry of compassion.

I knew and still know, one day he'll awake...  
Only to realize what he's really missing,  
He received several chances and still has one left...  
To 'walk straighter', rather than stagger.

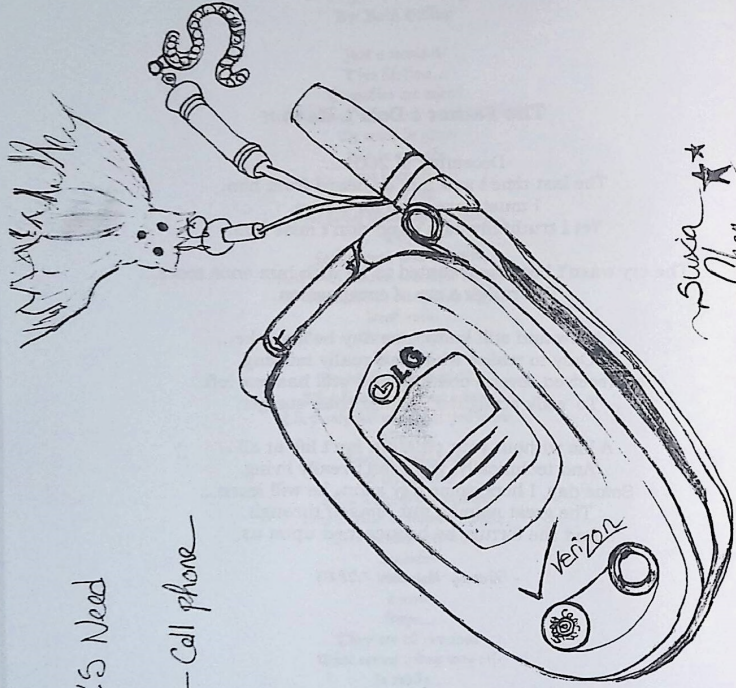
A life without your children isn't life at all...  
And technically, you aren't really living.  
Some day, I hope some day soon, he will learn...  
The great pain he put *himself* through,  
And the torture he bequeathed upon us.

- Britney Brewster 7/28/03



Eregon's Need

— Cell phone —



Susie  
Chen



Beatty



## My One and Only

I thought you'd like to know:  
You're always on my mind  
I think about you day and night-  
You're my one and only.

Your jokes make me laugh  
Your smile makes me feel alive.  
And there is no time of day-  
That you don't make me happy.

When you are crying,  
I feel your pain.  
When you are depressed  
I feel the same.

So I thought you'd like to know  
What you mean to me  
That I always think of you  
And I love my one and only.

Brian Williams

## Eventually

By: Beth Gallup

I tell a comment,  
You take it the wrong way.  
It's like were losing each other,  
Do you hear me!

I say something good,  
When you are not listening.

I'm scared of criticism,  
When I know its nothing.

I will keep on smiling,  
When I know it will not end.  
It's like an unfinished story,  
That I can't understand.

Tears role down my face,  
I am running my own race.

It's like you don't care at all,  
I wish you could be more understandable.

It's like an invisible wall.  
I begin to recall...  
You used to catch me when I would fall,  
But now you don't care at all.

Every second...  
Flames seem too erupt,  
I never can say enough.

I am still waiting for that love,  
That I feel is forever gone.  
I know you mean well,  
But its like I'm not living at all!

You never have a good thing to say,  
I have defiantly lost you along the way.  
I wish I could go back and change things,  
Maybe life would be a little easy.

There's this place, two roads,  
I have chosen the one with no codes.  
I decide my actions. Even if I am told,  
What my future holds.

You taught me well,  
And now I'm gone,  
I hope you understand.  
You pushed me to my limits  
To make me who I am!

Yet the thing that shocks me most:  
Is the strength and power of my feelings...  
The trance you've put me in-  
The trance I can't and don't want to shake.

For you this must be exciting,  
Since you've never wanted anyone before;  
Never sat up at night,  
With a picture  
Of a special someone on your mind.

Just know:  
YOU ARE MY SOMEONE SPECIAL,  
And I'm praying this will last.  
We make the perfect pair,  
With your unfinished sentences-  
That I finish on my own.  
With my unspoken words-  
You figure out what I did not speak.  
And there's something unspoken...  
Some words you should hear-  
Something I want to say:  
I LUV YA!

By: Britney N. Brewster



## *The Not So Perfect Night*

By: Beth Gallup

There's this girl,  
She's pale, white as snow.  
Some people wonder,  
Does she squander in her actions,  
Or does she just have bad reactions.  
There was this one night,  
Were all those questions were answered.

She took her fathers gun,  
And shot her self at prom.  
No one had any idea this would happen...  
People though she was just quite,  
No one knew she would create such a riot.

The captain of the Softball team,  
Homecoming Queen.  
Top of her class,  
But things like that just don't last.

How could this be happening',  
All these people were dreaming...right?  
The night that was suppose to be perfect,  
Turned out to be nothing close to it.

They left that night wondering,  
What they could have done.  
Could they have talked to her?  
Maybe if they tried to be her friend,  
She would be alive right now...  
But... How...?

Maybe she just wanted to fly away,  
Be all she could be.  
People think that the limelight is great,  
When really it's nothing,  
All it does it take away your faith.



Britney Brewster  
Communications

### My Life... From 2000 until Now

I was somewhere in the middle of a supermarket with my mother and two younger sisters. The screaming and self-mutilation only just began about two minutes ago. Everyone is staring... wanting to know why we are just standing there watching her pull out her hair, bite herself, and scratch herself. Yet we stand there, feeling completely useless.

If we tell her we love her, it only makes matters worse. So we stand here praying to God she'll stop- hoping it will all end. My sister, Carol, she is only two. She is the one sitting on the cold, tile floor of the supermarket... the one everyone stares at. Now why, you might ask, is she doing this?

Well, I am going to make an attempt to have you see this from my point of view. I want you to feel what I felt and still feel today. I want you to comprehend what my life has been life. So, this all began in the year 2000, when my mother and father separated.

At the very beginning, my two sisters and I, would visit my father frequently. He changed residences often, but, we still got to see him. In 2001, our parents got back together. Soon after, I would end up waking at three o'clock in the morning to my mother's sharp, persistent pleas. When I would run up the stairs to see what was going on, my father would be trying to push my mother down the stairs. Or, worse yet, once he even tried to run her over with the car.

Aside from my mother, he also beat my two sisters. When Carol, my youngest sister, would do something wrong; instead of just spanking her for discipline, he would hit her so hard she immediately turned red. Then my other sister, Tina (the middle child), would get thrown up the steps. But me, her never touched me. And you know how I felt? I would sit in the corner of my room, tears flowing freely down my cheeks. My father believed me to be his soul mate, and

he favored me over my other sisters. I felt guilty for being the only one he never touched.

Then once again, my parents separated; and this time it was for good. But it wouldn't even be close to the last time we heard from him or saw him. He went crawling to the courts... claiming he needed to see us. Then my sisters and I, by demand of the court, had visitation with him.

Now, I cannot speak for my sisters, but I can most definitely speak for myself. I never wanted to see that man again, and it hurt- horribly. We used to be so close, I grew up as a "daddy's little girl". Only now this girl's daddy isn't who she thought he was so long ago. And for miscellaneous reasons, from 2001 to 2004, my father's visitations rights were taken away and given back.

Every single time our visits commenced, Carol would start these fits... at home, in restaurants, in stores, and on sidewalks. We could do nothing but stand by and watch her maim herself. This is the most terrifying occurrence I have ever had. Watching a child do this, and not being able to help, pulled at my heart. At that moment my heart felt as if it were being wrenched out of my chest.

Knowing my father only called on holidays and birthdays, yet claimed he needed visitation hurt too. You see, he lives in Jessup with his girlfriend and her six children. Neither of them work, but instead, they live off of her child support- coming from four different husbands. Since my father does not work, he cannot be made to pay child support. But occasionally, he'll find a job and keep it- just long enough to earn some extra money. Then he quits or intentionally gets fired before the courts can make him pay us anything.

As of now, my two sisters are 6 and 12 years old. Carol, the youngest, does not have her fits anymore, but only because we haven't seen our father in about a year. On the other hand, Tina is now showing her resentment. She screams and yells at all of us. She says she hates us and wants to run away. And I know that every child or person has said this at least once, but this takes place on a daily basis.

We have talked to her ourselves, taken her to several psychiatrists, had school counselors speak with her; she talks to no one. The lies she tells, the

things she says- have no guilt affect on her. She doesn't apologize, or feel remorse... she thinks it is comical. She will actually laugh right in our face when she does something wrong.

I cannot even count the amount of times he has sent my mom to bed crying. And pardon me for being blunt, but it sucks. I am the one who has to keep everyone's spirits up, the one who sees and hears all... then has to go through life with a smile on my face. I may have to stay awake until 2 am doing the chores Tina wouldn't do, just to help keep the house in order. Then I have to wake up at 5 am to get a shower, and I am almost never allowed to sleep in on weekends.

Yes, I want to smile and be happy- I want to "be a kid", but when this is what my life is like; simple things like this become more difficult. So I'll tell you, that no matter how hard you get shoved to the ground; you need to find a greater force to pull yourself back up again. I always do. Now I'll leave you with this one last phrase- a quote by Euripides: "This is courage... to bear unflinchingly what heaven sends."

## "His Name Is Bill Hogan"

by : TC Sarah

Best Texas Hold 'Em player in town

Is always ready for fun

Likes signing out for free time

Looks before crossing the street

Happily works during study lab

Oxygen is important-

GH expert-

Austin team member

Never will forget the memories from this summer !





Do not Eat Meat

Don't eat meat,  
not even a lick.  
They might make you sick.

Just take a small bite and  
you'll start to feel ill and crazy.

If the meatloaf doesn't get you,  
the veggies sure will.

Komal Savalia



The Way It'll Always Be (5/20/2004)

I used to keep on wishing-  
That someday you would come back,  
But now you've had chance after chance...  
To be the father you need to be,  
And I know now what you lack.

The problems you have caused thus far-  
Have fallen back on you,  
And instead of taking the guilt that you should...  
You seem to lay it back on me.

Because prior to the turmoil caused-  
You loved me with all your heart...  
So now that I am older,  
I understand the most.

Since I know the pain inflicted-  
You no longer want to try...  
Because you know as well as I,  
What you did was wrong.

- Britney N. Brewster -

~\* We as Friends\*~

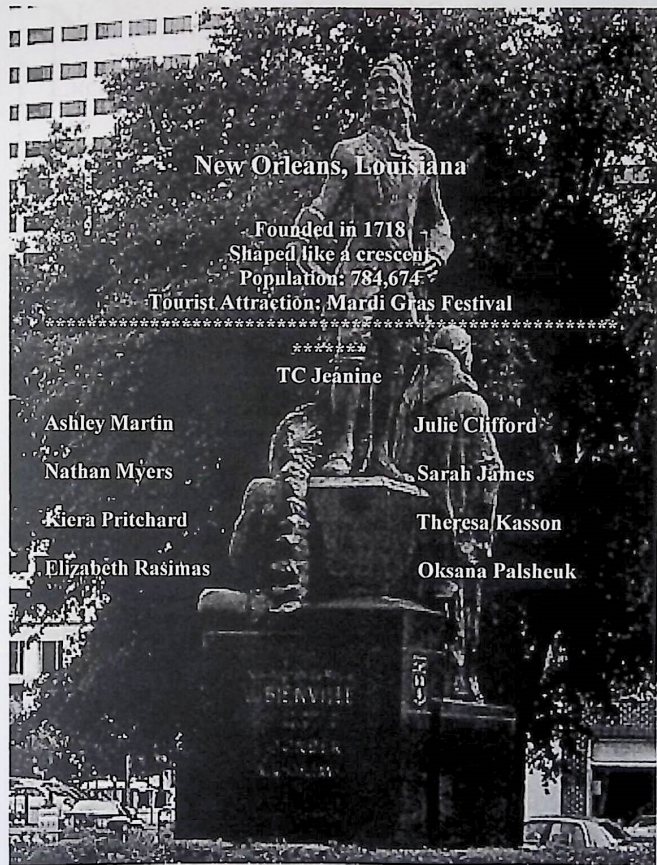
by: Beth Gallup

*Tis thine own smile that gives you hope,  
Tis thine own pride  
That you shale never doubt.  
Thou shale never say goodbye,  
Tis thy heart would be broke,  
And we would cry.  
Tis our friendship will last a lifetime,  
If thy and thee will not forget...  
We were and still will be  
The best of friends.*

*Friendship is like a puzzle,  
Each Friend you have is a piece.  
Some are on the border,  
Some are close in the center.  
Each brings out a piece in us,  
That makes us who we are.  
Thank you for being an  
Important piece of my life..!  
- Komal Savalia*

**Nothing Is Nothing**  
By: Beth Gallup

*Nothing was the same now that it was  
different. Nothing changes unless you  
make it. Nothing will smile if you don't  
make a joke. Nothing will succeed  
without hope. Nothing changes only you  
do, Nothing stays the same,  
It's sad but true.*





### New Orleans TC Interview

*Beth* - "Why did you want to be a TC?"

*Jeanine*- "I wanted to become a TC because I like working with high school age kids."

*Beth*- "What is your favorite time of the day? Why?"

*Jeanine*- "My favorite part of day would have to be team meeting, because I enjoy it very much."

*Beth*- "What do you think of this group of students?"

*Jeanine*- "These kids are a really good group of kids. I am so amazed at what everyone puts into the program."

*Beth*- "What do you think will be your fondest memory of this summer?"

*Jeanine*- "I think it will be the slide show and both of the dances...and of course the Pageant of the City's"

*Beth*- "What is one thing that these students have taught you that you will remember and never forget?"

*Jeanine*- "First of all no matter how small a dress is you can still fit into it. I will always remember that these students gave up their time to better themselves. Everyone here gave up his or her free time to be here and that means very much."

New Friends

Exciting times

Working together

Outrageous activities

Really, really fun

Learning experience

Encouraging each other

Always there for one another

Now it's almost over

See you next summer!

By: Team New Orleans

Reino Mio



AC

Today is a thin line between yesterday and tomorrow.

Walk it right.

Walk it straight.

Learn to keep your balance before it's too late.

Treat the world kind, yet speak your mind, see life for what it is, and don't be so blind.

Live for the moment, it's your world, you own it.

Take every chance, get up and dance.

Run every race, cherish each embrace.

We need to be real to survive in this place.

And remember that people come and go, but a certain few will touch our soul.

They help create who we'll be, and share the passion to live fully and free.

*Ashley Martin*





### Dedication

I know I just met you but I feel like I've known you forever;  
I think about us all the time and wonder if we'll ever be together.

I don't say it enough but you mean the world to me;  
And no poem that I write could ever describe the way I'm feeling.

There is something about you that I'm addicted to;  
And no matter how hard I try I can't stop thinking of you.

I think about you everyday, as a matter of fact all the time;  
And the only thing I can possibly wish for is for you to be mine.

I would love to be the lady you come home to after work;  
With open arms, some dinner on the table and after that dessert.

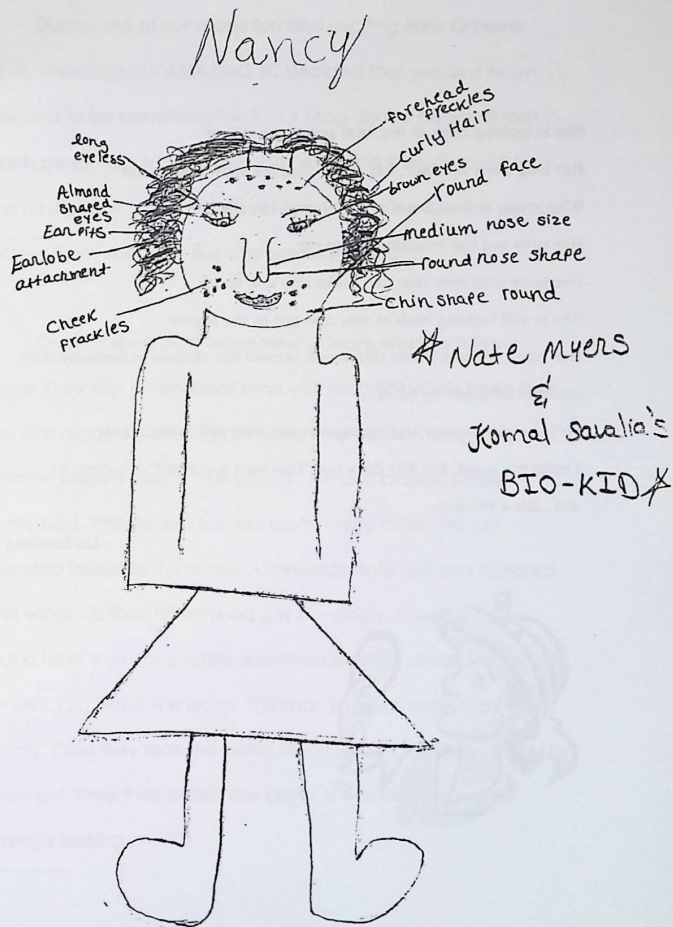
I don't know what it is but I feel so comfortable when I'm with you;  
And the happiness you instill in me is sometimes too much to go though.

I get caught off guard sometimes because I think how could I find somebody  
so perfect;

I don't think I'll ever need to look for another man because you're the one I  
want to be with.

You say that for some reason that I can't love you;  
Well I'm sorry to disappoint you because I already do.

By: Theresa Kasson



She is looking back at me, that girl in the mirror  
Her long curly red hair, her small dimples shown with care  
Why is she looking back at me, that girl in the mirror?  
Her ruby red lips reaching ear to ear,  
Her baby blue eyes that can make any one tears.  
She is still looking back at me, that girl in the mirror  
Her small delicate frame tinted and tanned her clothes so perfectly they  
couldn't be made by hand.  
Will she please step looking back at me, that girl in the mirror  
I raise my hand, but she does not "This isn't a mirror?" of course its  
not...It's a window.

Liz Rasimas



During one of our many fun and exciting **New Orleans** Team meetings our **AMAZING TC** decided that we as a team needed to do something fun for Lit Mag. So we decided that each person would write one line and hand the paper off to the next person, and they could only look at the line the person before them wrote. So this was our final product.

Once upon a time team New Orleans went to Wilkes-Barre. They met a very small man with long hair. Only three feet tall with ragged cloths. The little man started to chase after me. And he tripped over a tree branch. He also bruised himself really bad. Yea, he cut him self pretty really deep. He just stopped because it is dumb. Afterwards Nate ate one hundred hot wings. Liz then hit him and got him angry. Then he pulled out a hose and completely drenched her. She started to cry and kicked him in the pants. The man kneeled over and started to cry. Than they took the coffin away to the cemetery. When they got there they buried the coffin. It was very dark and creepy looking.





Right now you have the absolute power to take my heart;  
Right now you have the absolute power to break me apart.

You are the one my heart beats for;

And I've never felt like this about anyone before.

You're on my mind all the time;

And swear if I had the power I'd make you mine.

You're the one I want to be with;

To love to hold and maybe have kids with.

You know how to get to me; you know just what to say;

I consider myself the luckiest woman alive that a man like you  
would come my way.

I can be your Bonnie; you can be my Clyde;

I can also be that chick that's always down to ride.

Cause I'll do anything necessary for you;

Ain't nobody will do the things I'll do.

I swear I'll never hurt you; I'll always be here for you;

Never will I cheat on you, I'll always be true.

Now tell me how you feel cause I'm about to dedicate all of  
myself to you.

- Theresa Kasson



# stars

Stars that twinkle in the sky  
Can cause a person to sigh  
What a pretty sight  
These bright twinkling lights  
Who hide not what they are  
-Anonymous

# Thunderstorms

Lightning strikes  
Thunder claps  
Rain pours on our heads  
The clouds are gray  
Through out the day  
But when the storm is done  
The sky turns bright  
What a beautiful sight  
This thunderstorm was today  
-Anonymous

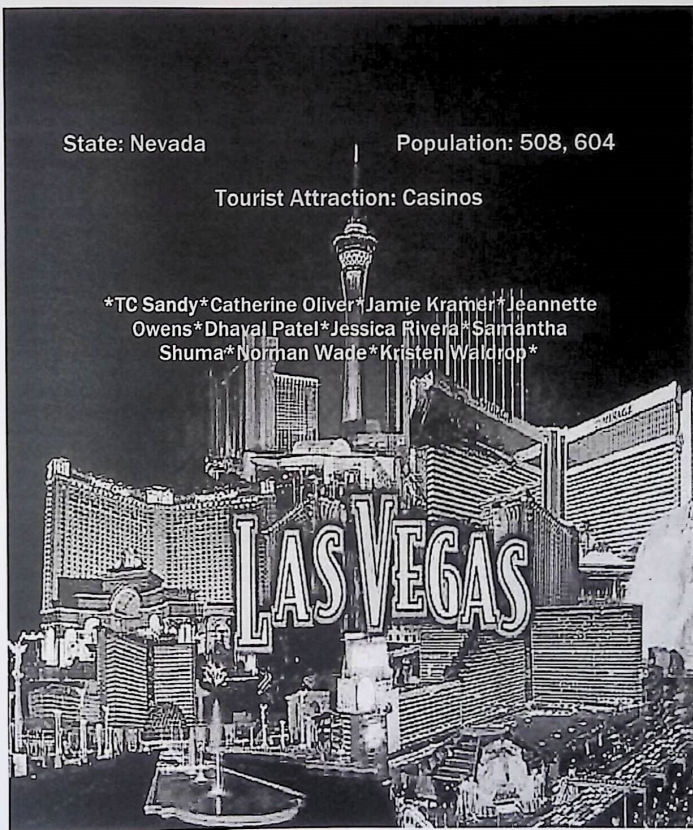
Screams and shouts  
That don't come out  
Are locked on the inside  
From years that passed  
But still last  
    Around this heart of mine  
It does not forget  
    All the things that were said  
    To make it go and hide  
    It will not quickly come out  
And return the shout  
Of those who mean well  
    For my heart cannot tell them apart  
-Anonymous

State: Nevada

Population: 508, 604

Tourist Attraction: Casinos

\*TC Sandy\* Catherine Oliver\* Jamie Kramer\* Jeannette  
Owens\* Dhaya Patel\* Jessica Rivera\* Samantha  
Shuma\* Norman Wade\* Kristen Waldrop\*





## *Go Now*

Go, search for your destiny  
Be free from all the pain  
Leave this world of sorrows  
Fly to another more beautiful place

Don't ever be afraid to leave this life behind

Don't let anything hold you back  
Find the strength to let go  
Find your way to heaven's gate

Listen to the words of God  
Answer his call  
Go join the angels up there  
Don't ever wait to take your final flight

Go be with all the angels up there  
Don't ever wait to take your final flight

Go be with all the others who have past  
Go on your final journey to the most holiest place  
Go now find your eternity  
Go now begin your travel to forever

Go now GO

*By: Cat Oliver*

## **My sky**

By: Cat Oliver

I have this wonderful vision  
whenever I look at the sky  
I can see you up there  
forever looking over me

Smiling, you are  
For you are so proud of me  
One of your beloved children  
You will always take care of me

The blue color of the sky  
Reminds me of your love  
And the white clouds  
Of your heavenly dove

My sky, my heaven, my dear beloved Lord  
I shall always believe in thee  
As long as time shall last  
Oh my beloved Lord.



# SUNRISE

By: Cat Oliver

I woke up this morning to  
see the beautiful sun rise  
before my blue, blue eyes  
It's rays of gold shone upon  
Them making the sky blue  
For a brief moment I shed  
A tear of joy because for once  
In my life I was happy  
The light which entered my room  
Made me realize that life is  
Never changing and that someday  
A change will come my way

*My Thoughts from July 11, 2004*

*By: Cat Oliver*



Sometimes I sit and just observe my surroundings. When I do I am usually deep in thought. A person I don't know may pass and I may look at them with curiosity. I want to learn about them. I want to know where their ancestors came from, what their beliefs are, and how they live life. I may see a tree that is so tall. I stop and wonder if any of my ancestors have seen it before me. I look at it and see its beauty. Someone must have cared enough to plant it. A place I may go that I never been before. I see its beauty first before anything else. I try to memorize what I see so I could forever carry that memory along with me. Sometimes I find myself just looking at the skies. And like others I wonder what's out there beyond the clouds. Is there life somewhere else? That's one of those secrets that life holds. We may never know what is beyond the stars. We could spend our lives trying to learn but I don't think we ever would. Is there a heaven where all the good souls go? Will we go there when we pass? I would like to believe so. Is there a hell where the soul is lost forever? I don't know. The living will never find out. Must we live a good life? I think we should try. I have to stop and think about the age-old question, "Why are we here living?" Just like, "Is there a God?" It is a question that can be answered by what you choose to believe. Go with your heart, whatever it says you should believe. My heart is telling me to live life the best that I can. I think you should because you never know when you will die. You could die ten years from now or you could die right now. Live life to the fullest is my motto. You'll never know when it will end till you are gone. By then it is too late. In my lifetime I want to touch someone's life. I want to make someone feel that they belong. I want to make someone feel that they are loved. In return I want only the satisfaction of knowing that I have achieved my goals in life.

Utopia

Green pastures and endless hills  
All resting against the seas  
This utopia only a dream

Children of everyplace  
Playing together without rank  
Better and worse are foreign words  
And hate has no place  
Black and white are both the same  
For there's no stronger race.

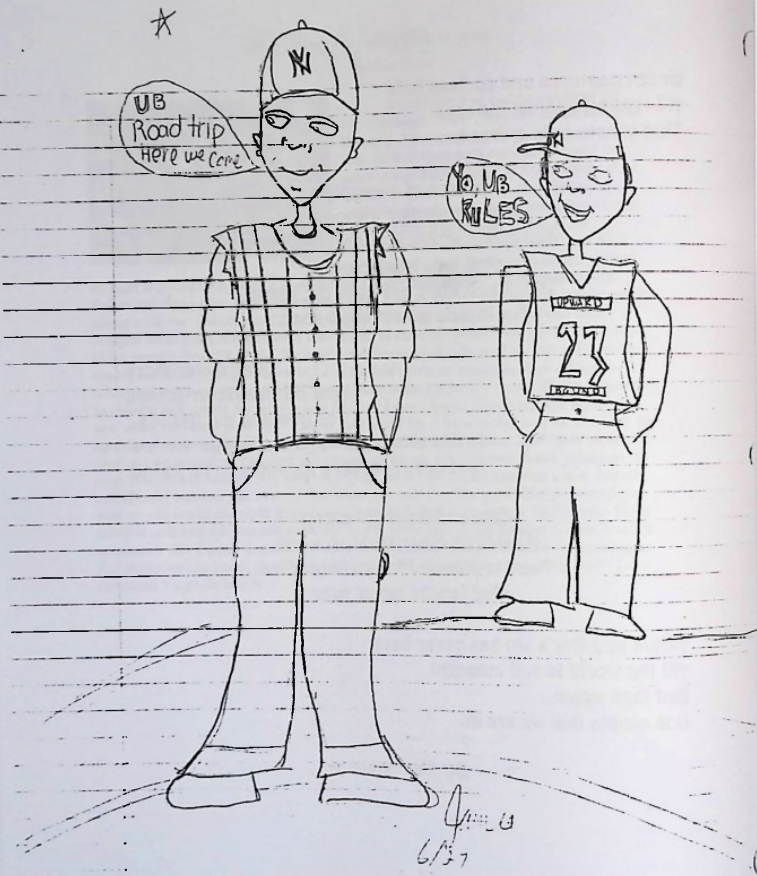
War never there  
And battles never fought  
For you see my friends...  
In this utopia all negative things are lost  
And desire is there for them to be found.

Cats and dogs get along  
As well as other creatures too.  
Food is plentiful for the multiples  
And famine never near.

Adam and Eve's sin has never been  
All the world is still innocent  
But then again...  
It is utopia that we are in.

By: Cat Oliver





Jamie Kramer  
7/18/05  
Adv. Composition

It all started when I was at the beach and I met this guy. We just connected and then he rocked my world. I just turned 17. My life was good. The guy's name was Enrique and he lived about one hour away from. It was a shock because most people I met here lived in different states.

Two months later we moved in together. Our apartment was in between our hometowns. Life then was romantic. We were perfect together; we planned on getting married after we both graduate from college. That's when I became pregnant. So I couldn't go to college.

Six years later I was 23 and Enrique was 25 and we had a son Richie who was six. That's when we bought a house on the beach. We loved to go to the beach. I would have to say we went to the beach at least once a week. My husband and I got a tattoo that said Enrique and Erin together forever. That was my first tattoo.

Life was great my family was going to be bigger. Then I was having twins which are boys. Richie was into surfing so Enrique would go with him and try to learn from his son. One day they went surfing I had my twins Riley and Ryan. That's when it all began to turn my life upside down. I got bad news about Enrique. He was seriously injured and wasn't able to move and barely speak. I was then ready to see him a few days later since everything went well with my newborns.

I got to see him but I knew things weren't going to get better. He was in the hospital for two weeks. Then there was a guiding light because he seemed to be better. We got to go home and raise our children together.

A few years later Enrique and Richie went surfing again, but this time Enrique hit a wave and went crashing in the water. Thirty days later he appeared dead. That's when everything went downhill again.

*Dear Diary,*

*Many people call me crazy but they don't know me and why I'm like this.*

*My life got difficult and it seemed like a bad dream.*

*It started when I couldn't do anything except go to the beach and talk to him.*

*It started when I couldn't do anything except to go to the beach and talk to him;*

*my husband that is, who was my whole world and some.*

*Since he died in the ocean I just would talk to no one except him.*

*My life seemed to be gone so I started taking pill.*

*This was washing my life away.*

My kids took things hard but I probably took them harder. I started seeing a psychologist but I didn't get enough help so I was put on some medication. I think the pills made me worse I then needed to feel pain to get rid of thinking about my lost husband. Then I started getting tattoos all over my back and didn't take care of myself. My teeth started falling apart.

When things started to get out of control was about the time when my twins graduated high school and were off to college 12 hours away. I didn't let them know anything was wrong.

I started to go back to the beach to talk to my husband. I would spend an hour there, that's when the people started staring and calling me crazy. They didn't know me and get judge me by not talking with made me really upset. My only family was Enrique and my kids. My life was complicated and I began to lose my teeth, then my hair was going gray and I didn't care. I knew my life was upsetting and on the edge. That's what got me to start having conversations with Enrique at the beach.

The years were unbearable but I met a new guy whose wife died, three years ago. He had money and thought he would help me turn my life back around. I told Riley and Ryan about him, they seemed to like him. I knew this could keep me alive so I will able see grandchildren in my near future. This guy seemed to be like Enrique's spirit inside him. He did many things to guide all my children in the right direction in college and buying a house.

Twenty year later it was a lot better I almost had all of my tattoos off except the first one. It didn't bother my new husband Charles. So I left it to feel a connection with Enrique. Richie my oldest son just had his son's 10<sup>th</sup> birthday.

I would have never guessed my life would be turned around and I would live this long. I was almost off the edge but brought back I'm getting older and now everything is starting to ache. That's when I new my life was complete and went to sleep.

After that day my mom died and we had to continue our lives. We also all lived by Charlie, and took care of him. When he died he left us a fortune. That will be all for now. I will continue my life. -Richie...



Sweet Catastrophe

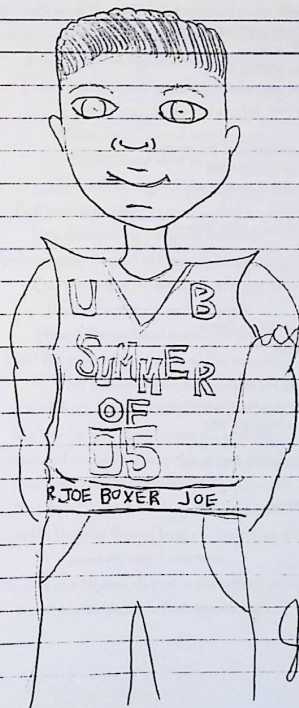
By: Sam

Cascading  
In a fortunate earthquake  
Drowning  
In you eyes  
What a sweet catastrophe  
Sunburn  
On your cheeks  
My laugh  
A cooling breeze  
Eases the pain  
War  
Colliding currents  
Fighting  
A loosing battle  
The sun breaks through  
Dark clouds  
We survived a sweet Catastrophe.



I see you on the beach  
Your love is all around  
But you're so out of reach  
I sit and think of the love I've found  
I look in your eyes they are so blue  
It reminds me of the ocean waves  
When I close my eyes all I see is you  
I think of you throughout the days.  
Your love is like the breeze  
It embraces my soul  
You're so easy to please  
You're my life long goal,  
So all you have to do is follow through  
And tell me you love me too.

Written by: Kristen Waldrop



Jamil  
7/26/05

It's over in the morning  
 I can't get to sleep  
 Too many cobwebs surround me  
 Crowding my thoughts  
 Haunting my dreams  
 Suffocating the hopes that I breath in thought my mind and down to my heart now  
 Everything is covered in cobwebs  
 I used to wonder, and I used to wish for things no other could imagine  
 I thought they were near, felt they were true  
 No more hopes by within me  
 And it's all because of you  
 With your lies and schemes powered by envy  
 You wish to break and hurt me  
 You need to haunt and suffocate me  
 But I've learned to ignore your devious plots  
 You may attempt to conquer me  
 But I know is true  
 My dreams are clear and my hopes are renewed  
 It has taken me far too long to realize  
 That you are a mere cobweb  
 Although you crowd me  
 I am strong and will push my way through  
 You can't control what I say nor what I do  
 I should have said this long ago  
 I'm breaking free from you  
 Yesterday I was weak  
 It open my mouth but couldn't speak  
 Not a word, not even a sigh  
 I painted on a smile  
 So the world wouldn't see me cry  
 I'd lock my door and let my emotions spin  
 Your malicious words had taken its toll  
 Today I am letting go  
 Of the nothing I've held on to for so long  
 I'm opening my door  
 And finally feeling strong.

Sara Stewart



## Picture Perfect



By: Jeannette Owens

The sun sat before me as I sat on a hill  
 I thought of all the voids that needed to be filled  
 Thoughts of the pain people put me through ran through my head  
 It was then that my emotions felt dead  
 The rays of the half sun shone upon me  
 That's when I began to see  
 All the days I spend with you  
 I don't know what to do

I live with my regrets everyday  
 But your love never ceases to find a way  
 You changed my perspective of life,  
 And everyday there is still less and less to strife  
 Before I lay my head down at night  
 I look at a picture perfect sight  
 When I lift my head in the morning  
 I feel like you've taken away all the mourning

I feel a soothing warm breeze  
 And that's when I knew I had a disease  
 My love for you has become my addiction  
 Night settled in and I realized this dream isn't fiction

The world stared at me and I began to fear  
 But then I remembered you'll always care  
 So everyday, I live my life knowing that as long as I have you, all the pain that may  
 come my way, I can bare.

This is my ode to you, so that in everything you do  
 I want you to know, I will always love you.



Norman Wade

Very Random Thoughts of a Black Salesman

I'm just an honest man tryin' to make a living.

I've sold on this square for ten years now.

I've conquered the drug dealer stereotypes.

Why does everyone stare at me like I'm an Alien.

This thing on my head is not just a cool hat.

But it is a symbol of my faith.

Just because I am an African American,

does not mean I'm selling weed.

If I was white you'd probably think

I'm selling Caviar or those snail things.

Let me lay some ebonics on ya

Frazziza' Amanilla '

Like I said.

I'm just an honest man trying to make

a living.

O.J. didn't do it,

Wait ! Yes he did.

I should have brought the bootlegs.

What !! I'm just an honest man tryin' to make  
a living.

Those kids on that Jungle Gym thing  
are on crack.

Wow !! That homeless dude smelt  
like my grandma's septic tank.

I wonder what Oprah's doin' ?

Probably Sleepin' around like the ho that she is.

Business sure is slow today.

It's about as slow Fat Albert tryin' to run the 400.

I definety should sell Bootlegs.

Cuz you know I'm just an honest man tryin' to make a living.

I Am I

Do not change me  
Condemn me  
She put me down  
Accept me for who I am  
You need not agree with me  
But accept me  
For I am total in being  
I have my faults  
I have my guilts  
But that is who I am  
Perfect I will never be  
Allow me to be uninhabited  
Do not pressure me into feeling  
What I do not feel  
Accept me when I am flying high  
As I have accepted now  
When you were flying high  
Do not put me down... nor make me feel unhappy about me  
I am I  
And I love being what I am  
Me!!

Jess Rivz



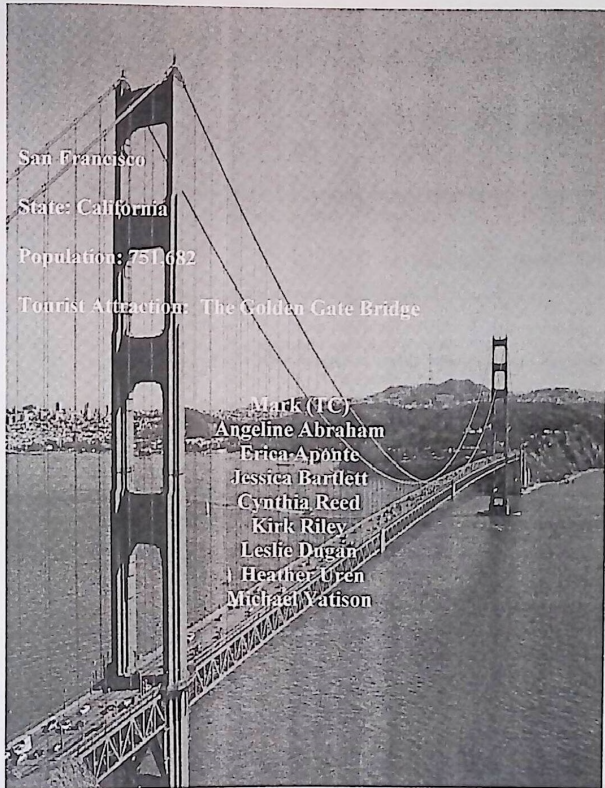
San Francisco

State: California

Population: 750,682

Tourist Attraction: The Golden Gate Bridge

Mark (TC)  
Angeline Abraham  
Erica Aponte  
Jessica Bartlett  
Cynthia Reed  
Kirk Riley  
Leslie Dugan  
Heather Uren  
Michael Yatison





## San Francisco California TC Interview

### **Ben-Why did you want to be a TC?**

Mark- "I am planning on becoming an English Teacher and this will be a great experience to meet new people and be able to become more social."

### **Ben-What was your favorite time of the day?**

Mark- "Team meeting is always fun since the kids are great, fun and easy to get along with. I also like team sports since I have more time with the kids I was never great at sports but now I get a chance to be."

### **Ben-What do you think about this group of students?**

Mark- "They are all fun, outgoing, energetic, and I also think it is fun to bust on them every now and then. I also like how they are all mature enough to be here."

### **Ben-What do you think will be your fondest memory of this summer?**

Mark- "So far I think the best was when we all sang karaoke in the lounge. And I think when we have karaoke since it is on my birthday and I get to spend it with all of the students"

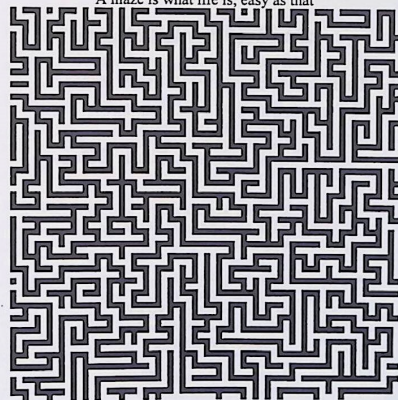
### **Ben-What is one thing these students have taught you that you will remember and never forget?**

Mark- "Its all right to be goofy and have fun while being yourself. Also the fact they taught be to be a bit more strict at the same time."

## Mazes

By: TC Mark Joseph Congdon Jr.

Which way, twists, turns  
A maze, like the maze of life  
Confusion, and more confusion  
Yet in some enchanting  
Almost magical, questions  
Losing your way with every turn  
Another dead end, just like life  
Is there even a way out  
Tiring that is what it is  
Turning you away from your friends  
Turns, Turns, and more turns  
Does it ever end?  
Pulling you here going every inch of the maze  
But no way out  
Not cracking the puzzle  
No resting just walking on and on forever  
Harsh lessons learned in the maze of life  
Life is a maze, easy as that  
A maze is what life is, easy as that



**"I Quit" I said**

**I fold the apron**

**and drop the bow tie.**

**I punch the sale tab.**

**I saunter into the electric eye**

**and the door heaves open.**

**I look for my girls,**

**their gone, my stomach**

**kind of felt how hard,**

**the world was going to be**

**to me there after.**

**-Kirk Riley**

**That Day**

*You said you would always be there,  
That you would always protect me,  
You said you would never let him hurt me,  
Like he has done in the past.*

*When you said you would always be there,  
I thought I was able to trust you,  
Like I always have.*

*You are there now,  
And I am here,  
Your letting him hurt me,  
Just like he has done in the past.*

*You can tell me not to be afraid,  
That he will never hurt me,  
But now he will not even talk to me,  
Which is hurting more than his hand.*

*You said one day I would have a daddy,  
That one day he would turn around,  
That day has not happened yet,  
That day he will be around.*

*You said to stay strong,  
But at night I let the tears fall;  
I cannot help but to think of the things he said,  
Right before you threw him against the wall.*

*You tell me one day I will not feel like this,  
That one day I will be happy,  
You think that day has come,  
But I hide each and every day.*

*The times I get to see you,  
And not for very long,  
The sacrifices you have and still do make,  
I thank you each and every time.*

*You tell me I can't leave until I say what's on my mind,  
I try and try again,  
But the words don't come out,  
I just want you by my side  
Until the day comes.*

*When you are by my side  
The work will always be unfinished  
Till the day you are around.*

Leslie Dugan



Leslie Dugan

June 30, 2005

That Day

The day it happened,

The day I came back,

I had to know,

I needed to know,

If they were still there?

The day I went back she was there. Somebody new was there. She was in my room. All my belongings were gone. Just gone. I cannot believe he would do this. Actually yes I can. Happy thoughts, try to think of happy thoughts, but she has TO GET OUT OF MY ROOM!!!! I need to grab her by her little freaking neck, and just kill her, just like my father did to me. She took away all of my things. She put carpeting down, she painted the walls, she even replaced my furniture. That is my room, how can she do this to my room. I know what put her up to this. Ya I do. It was my father. I should have gone with my first instinct. Yes, I should have. I should have just taken the gun. My mom hates him to, just like me. I should have just killed him then. I am so going to get her. I have to get her back FOR TAKING MY DADDY AWAY!!!! I have an idea. I can wake her. but how? She is the one who did this. She did this, she had to. She is the one who made me stuck here. The nerve of her. I am going to get her back. Just how? Think. Think. It has to be something good. I'm dead though. Why does this always happen to me. I should try to pound on the window. Yeah, yeah, that's what I should do. But what

if somebody else hears it? What if somebody comes in the room? Then he'll know that I am still here. He can't find out. He must not find out. But there's the possibility she might tell him, if I wake her. OoO no. She can't. OoO no. No she will not. Here we go. Here we go. Yeah, Yeah, Yeah. If she does I will just keep haunting her. She'll have to stop. If I do that just maybe she'll leave the room. I still can't believe that female dog took my room.

She just moved. I can't believe she even has the nerve to even move in MY ROOM!!! I have to get my room back. That's it, when it is five of three; I am going to wake her. I will just start pounding on these big eyes of the house that watch her every day, and she probably has no clue, which makes it even more amusing. I'm going to start pounding on the eyes. The eyes that don't move. I'm pounding and she's moving. This is kind of fun. It's real fun. Yeah, Yeah, Yeah. Have to have more fun. She's moving even more. She's going to wake. She has to wake. This is payback for all those years. She pulled the covers over her head. Just a few more times, and she has to be wondering what's making the noise. Hehe, after this she will not sleep in here for weeks. She better not. I'm going to be really, really, really mad if she does!!!! She won't though. The covers are coming back over her head. Her head is out; it's all the way out. I would so love right now is to rip off her pretty little freaking head. The nerve of her. And yet she looks scared. Really, really scared. Her brown eyes are wide open. Her face is pale white. She better remember that she is the one who did this. Her mouth is opening. She better not scream. I will so come back and get her even better if she screams. She's trying to scream, but she can't. OoO no. The knob is moving. It can't be moving. She didn't even make a noise. But yes it is moving. I hope its him. I really hope it is him. He's

coming in. If he comes in he better remember that he is the one that can see a reflection, not me. I'm getting even angrier. I can't believe he has the nerve to come in and look at my face. I wonder if I have the knife. Have to check pockets. Gotta check pockets. Have to work faster. I found it. I'm going to cut his face all the way open. He's in the room. He saw me. He just looked at me. How could he even think about looking at me? The nerve of him. He's the one who did this to me. He is the one that made me ugly. I'm going after him. I shouldn't do this, but he did this to me. The blood is already dripping. This is what I have been waiting to do for years. He is starting to gag on his own blood.

"This is payback for all the years you put me through hell."

I hear sirens. OoO no, the cops can't come. OoO yes they can. That little child is going to get the blame for this. This would have never happened if she would have just

STAYED OUT OF MY ROOM!!!

They day it happened,

The day I appeared,

The day he died,

Was my last day there.

### The Mind of an Upward Bound Student

Move In:

I don't want to be here. Please don't make me stay. I don't even think I brought enough clothes, as if two suitcases are enough.

"Hi, I'm your TC, my name is..."

Blah, Blah, Blah who cares what she's saying. Mom don't make me stay. I'll be good.

"Your room number is 2..."

Blah, Blah, Blah, don't worry lady I'd give you back your keys in a heartbeat if I had a choice. *But you do have a choice.* Shutup who asked you? *It helps you with college.* SHUTUP!

"Alright bye hunny, call me later."

"Bye, ma."

*What a weak hug. Why'd you hug her so weak?* She's the reason I'm here, so mind your own business. *No she's not. YOU are.*

Is this our lounge, and look a t.v. hey finally something good I see in this place. Hey uugh, what room is it again?

1<sup>st</sup> Friday:

Yeah, baby I get to go home. *Could you possibly pack your clothes any faster?* Hey you try doing all this school work in the first week. Already bombed with three reports and two quizzes and it's summer. I haven't waken up at 6:00 a.m., since when? And the food... Now where's my shirt?

"So are you happy to leave?"

"Huh, a little bit." *Lier.*

Good old roommate, at least I got someone nice. Still not to happy about the sharing shower thing though. *It's called life.*

Home:

FOOD, YEA!!



3<sup>rd</sup> Friday:

"Hey ma."

"You had fun?"

"Yea, I guess. Actually I didn't want to leave today. We did some fun stuff this week. You know, and the people are nice. It would have been nice if you just brought me some food and left me here."

"I told you, you would like it."

"Yea, yea." Some welcome home present. Who does she think she is. *Your mother.* You again I didn't here from you for like a week. *That's because you haven't been complaining.* Shutup. Don't have to rub it in.

Home:

FOOD YEA!!

4<sup>th</sup> Friday

"Come on hurry up!"

"Alright I'm coming ma, wait a minute." *Why are you delaying coming home?* Am not. *Yes you are.* NO I am not.

5<sup>th</sup> Week

Yet to be decided, you fill in the rest. For the mind of an Upward Bound Student is a terrible thing to waste.

From:  
Angeline Abraham

Untitled

The kindness in your heart has taken away my pain  
You have made me so happy even at the sound of your name  
I am truly blessed to have found a person like you  
I can trust you with everything and I know you will be true  
You have made my life better; I don't know how 2 thank you  
You put a smile on my face even after all we go thru  
You never have once doubted us you've always stood strong  
Thru the tough times you show we truly belong  
Sometimes in life things may not always go our way  
But our love for one another has grown stronger each day  
You have made my blue days bright, touched deeply within my heart  
I know deep down we both believe nothing will tear us apart  
Thru thick and thin you are where my love begins.

Erica Lynn Aponte

# UB Linger "05"

-Anonymous

Let us linger here  
After years go by and by  
Linger everywhere  
We used to say Hi Hi  
'Cause as the years go by  
Our memories still fly  
To the places that we lingered at  
In the year 2005

## Movin On Daddy

By: Jessica B.

I'm movin on daddy  
For I cannot see you anymore  
I will not listen to your brutally cold voice anymore  
I won't hear those dumb lies  
Ever again cause I'm movin on today daddy  
You are now a figment of my imagination and  
You are dead in my mind  
There's no more crying and no more  
Weeping because today daddy  
I'm moving on

Smiles, frowns  
The world turned upside down  
All these people coming back  
Through the stairs and halls  
To see the ones  
Who were here  
Together when we did bond  
- Anonymous

It's that time of year again,  
The day of opening,  
The day of business  
The time where people come and shop

The day the city,  
Is out and about.  
Hearing the laughter and talking  
Seeing the people smile,  
The day everyone has something to do.

Even the children  
Have a good time  
Being able to run around  
Meet the new kids to play with  
Not having a care in the world

People are wondering what we are doing  
Not realizing the are our inspiration

People come and go  
Taking a walk on their break  
Teenagers taking an early walk  
Seeing what's good to eat

It's 6:00 pm it will be all over  
The city will be like winter,  
Until it comes again

-By Leslie Dugan





HEATHER UREN

HOPEFUL

EXTRA ORDINARY

ASTONISHING

TALENTED MUSICIAN

HEART-TO-HEART

EARNEST

RANDOM

LEADERSHIP

YOUTH BOWLER

NICE

NAIVE

Leslie Dugan

7-18-15

Mr. Peters

Advanced Comp.

My alarm clock goes off bright and early, the only day during the week that it does. I wait for this every year, and when it comes, I wait for it every week.

On my way to opening day, I do my usual stop at Dunkin Doughnuts to get my cappuccino to start off my day. Of course I have everything to write about it. I still remember the first day me and my friends started doing this. We all get up and meet at the same place every week. We started this, years ago, we always use the time to share our thoughts and some of our writings that we have done throughout the week. At first there were only two of us, but after a couple of years our group has grown. People have come to know us that are there every week. They still wonder what we are doing there, and why we are there every week.

Of course we have to get our usual breakfast, which is normally the cappuccino and potato pancakes. We sit at our usual benches and wait for the people to start coming, because they are out inspiration on writing. The best people to see are the children and teenagers, but only when they are in a group. The usual place everybody loves to hit first thing in the morning is the candy stand. Most weeks, we hope to find a bench next to it and watch everybody have their inner child come out. Most adults say that the candy is for their kids, but everybody knows their going to take it back to work and snack on it just like they use to do as a child. The teenagers are more fun to watch because its one of

the times where they can act like children and have a good reason for it. The best part about the day is when the children start to show up. Every week they get different kinds of candy but they share it with all the children their.

It's not until around noon when most of the people start to show up. All the workers come out and normally get something to eat, along with shopping a little bit for food to take home to their families. Of course the lines for the candy stand are the longest along with the food stands. People come from all over, the only time the city ever gets visitors from outside the area.

By tonight everybody will be home thinking about the day. As for the group, we will most likely still be sharing our poems until sundown. After sundown it will not be until next week that the people in the group have as much inspiration as we do once a week.

## Autographs Autographs



# Autographs

## Autographs

# Contacts

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# The UB Week

-Jessica Sherman

Moving in or Coming back  
Today was Sunday  
Classes start, we all part  
Today was Monday  
Togetherness is what we miss  
Today was Tuesday  
Quick trip home or to someone  
Today is Wednesday  
Sugar shock from candy bought  
Today was Thursday  
Go to pack, but just real fast  
Today was Friday  
Time is spent with home friends  
Today was Saturday  
Start again and new friends  
Today was Sunday





