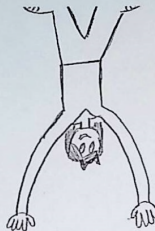
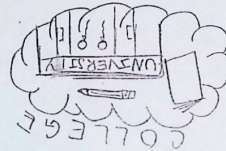


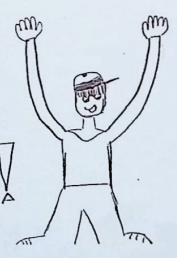
UPWARD



2013



REACH FOR THE SKY!



"Reach for the sky!" This is one of Woody's well-known recorded sayings when the string on his back is pulled. Woody's statement means to put your hands up, which was a popular adage in the early western days. This is an awesome theme for our 2013 Upward Bound summer because it has another deeper implication. It means to set one's sights high. This truly exemplifies our hopes for each and every one of our students.

To quote Michelangelo, "The greater danger for most of us lies not in setting our aim too high and falling short, but in setting our aim too low and hitting the mark." When you set your sights high, you sometimes have to stretch yourself and come out of your comfort zone. Every Thursday, during our general meeting, I would show you short video clips that I intended to use as motivation, education, or inspiration. One of my favorite clips was "Always Wear Sunscreen." As you know, an anonymous, older man dispensed powerful life advice. One of the many pieces of valuable advice that he gave was: "Do something every day that scares you." By this he meant to push yourself out of your comfort zone because, as all of you have found out, that is where your true personal growth happens.

I have witnessed all of you doing many activities that scared you at first. You left your families and friends to make new friends. You lived in a college dorm for six weeks. You have enriched yourselves academically. You have accomplished many personal achievements such as: singing karaoke in front of all of your peers, having dance-offs, performing skits, and sharing your special talents with us. I have also observed true friendships that have developed through classes, study labs, scavenger hunts, Crazy Olympics, Coffee House, and those awesome Wilkes lunches!

I was so touched to behold your loyalty to each other; I know you have made friendships that will last a lifetime, much like Buzz Lightyear, Woody, Mr. Potato Head, Slinky, and Jessie have done in *Toy Story 2*. Maya Angelou stated, "People may forget what you said and what you did, but they will never forget how you made them feel." Know that you made all of your fellow Upward Bounders feel great with your support and friendship. Thank you for letting me be a part of your summer, and always remember to, "Reach for the sky!"

All of my best,

Mrs. Dawn Harding,

Director

*Faculty:*

*Ms. Thamarus*

*Mr. Hromisin*

*Mrs. Komorek*

*Mr. Blaum*

*Dr. Komorek*

*Mrs. Blaum*

*Mr. Stoker*

*Mr. Evans*

*Mrs. Baranoski*

*Mr. Fitzgerald*

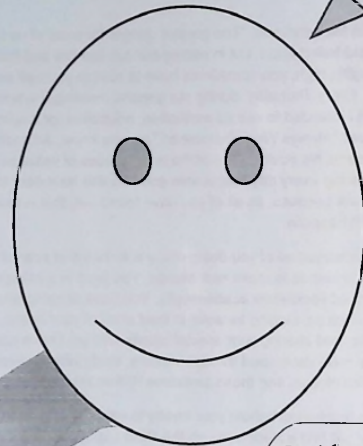
*Mr. O'Keefe*

*Mrs. Visneski*

*Ms. Luksha*

*Ms. Harris*

Thank you to:



*Permanent Staff:*

*Mrs. Harding- Director*

*Mrs. Kupstas- Academic  
Coordinator*

*Ms. Lloyd- Guidance  
Coordinator*

*Mrs. Ostrum- Office Assistant*

*Residential staff:*

*RD Sandy Sistrunk*

*ARD Jennifer Earley*

*T/C Nick Dawson*

*T/C Bianca Sabia*

*T/C Anthony Melf*

*T/C Alyssa Daniel*

*T/C Jon Kadjeski*

## Dear Upward Bound Staff,

The normal sign of appreciation is a simple thank you, but you, the UB Staff, taught us this summer to reach for the sky. There are countless stars in the sky which signify the great amount of thanks we owe you. Six weeks is a lot of time to commit to during summer vacation and all of you did it for us. Because of the UB Staff, we students will have a huge advantage to success in life. We learn from you the skills necessary to graduating high school, getting through college and starting a career. Although we haven't spent a lifetime with you, everything that you have done is greatly appreciated, as if we were family or friends doing favors for one another. We thank you for keeping this wonderful program alive. We thank you for being here for us on this 46<sup>th</sup> year of Upward Bound. Lastly, we thank you for sharing with us your time and knowledge that is geared toward our having a successful future.

With Love and Admiration,

Upward Bound Summer of 2013 Students  
Lit Mae Staff



Jennifer Earley  
Philosophy of Education

According to Joyce A. Meyers, "Teachers can change lives with just the right mix of chalk and challenges." Most of the teachers that I had contact with during my education had a profound impact on my life, each in their own ways. One in particular had the most influential impact on my choice to become a teacher, Mrs. Rampp, or as we would learn to call her, Madame. The first day of my freshman year of high school I walked into Mrs. Rampp's French class petrified and scared of what lay ahead. Within just a few weeks, I had learned the basics of French and was not afraid to speak up in class! Madame pushed us out of our comfort zones and always told us it was okay to make mistakes. No matter the circumstances she went the extra mile to help students in not only academics but with those awkward "I'm trying to find out who I am moments." Many afternoons were spent with my friends and I staying after school to help Madame grade papers, decorate the room, talk about France of course, and she always managed to toss in a life lesson or offer advice.

For the next three years, I continued to advance my lessons in French and learn many things from Madame. Upon graduating and reflecting back on my experiences in her class, I realized that I wanted to help others in all the ways that she had helped me, I owe so much of who I am to the way she made us challenge ourselves through all her lessons. I even owe my college education to her: she encouraged me to apply to Upward Bound knowing how much I would benefit from the program. My goal in becoming a teacher is to help my students discover who they are and succeed academically in the way that Madame did for me and so many others.

Similar to my personal goal of teaching, the goal of education is to produce literate, functional, respectful, and motivated citizens. Teachers should, to the best of their ability, educate their students on the fundamentals of all subjects. In my classroom, I plan to achieve this by offering opportunities for hands on and experience orientated learning. I feel that for a student to learn he/she must be actively engaged in the process, not just listening to a lecture or reading from a book. Through activities in the classroom, students will be challenged enough to propel them out of their comfort zones, resulting in self-discover. To let them know that coming out of their shell is alright, constant encouragement will be provided. For example, a student who is shy may struggle with speaking in front of the class or acting out a role in a play. The student would be reminded that he/she can succeed by believing in themselves and putting forth an effort. Even though gaining a true sense of identity is usually associated with the secondary level of education, gaining a strong foundation for it in my elementary classroom will be beneficial for all students. In addition to academics, I will promote self-awareness and understanding. It is very important that from an early age a student is not only comfortable in their own skin but confident as well. To be successful in life a person has to know who he/she is and what makes him/her happy, this should be a result of great teachers and a proper education.

In order to achieve these results mentioned above and instill confidence in my students I will offer much praise and a system of rewards and punishment. Regarding praise, my students will not only receive verbal praise, but tangible things like certificates of accomplishment. I will reward good behavior with incentives and merit, but discourage poor behavior by taking away privileges, and verbally correct when necessary. After experiencing my classroom, students will understand who they are not only personally but academically, master relative content, and will have had the opportunity to gain enough confidence to tackle the world!

## The Upward Bound Spanish Class Presents...

Translations about the Program  
Featuring: Lizzy, Jordan, Jessika, Juliana, Katarina, Dominique, Kati M., Caylyn, Leila, Brianna, Sydnee, Courtney, Taylor Z. and Rachel.



CURIOSO (A)

Special  
thanks to  
and  
courtesy of  
Mrs.  
Blaum!!

## UB es fantástico porque:

Me gusta la comida en Upward Bound. - Lizzy Cherkaukas

Yo tengo muchos nuevos amigos en Upward Bound. - Lizzy Cherkaukas

El programa de Upward Bound es muy fantástico porque las personas son simpáticas y cómicas. - Jordan McKeaige

Me gusta el programa de Upward Bound porque es perfecto. - Jordan McKeaige

UB es excelente porque te prepara para el futuro. - Jessika Finsterbusch

UB es extraordinario porque puedes tener nuevas experiencias. - Jessika Finsterbusch

Ellos son la familia que yo nunca pensaba que tendría. - Juliana Bottaro

Todo el mundo es asombroso a su manera. - Juliana Bottaro

Me gusta Upward Bound porque puedo vivir con mis amigos. -Katarina Gereda

También, es una buena oportunidad para nuestros futuros. - Katarina Gereda

Me encanta Upward Bound porque me ayuda con escuela. -Dominique Ardoline

Me encanta Upward Bound porque conocí a muchas personas diferentes. - Dominique Ardoline

La clase de "Lit Mag" es muy interesante. - Kati Mendoza

Me encanta Upward Bound y la comida. - Kati Mendoza

Upward Bound es muy difícil pero divertido. -Caylyn Hall

La comida en Upward Bound es muy delicioso. -Caylyn Hall

Me encanta Upward Bound porque los estudiantes son muy simpáticos y muy divertidos. - Leila Christofferson

¡Me encanta Upward Bound porque los T/C's son PERFECTOS! - Leila Christofferson

El programa de Upward Bound es muy divertido pero también beneficioso para tu futuro. - Brianna Nutaitis

A mí, me gusta el programa porque las personas son simpáticas y entendiendo. - Brianna Nutaitis

Upward Bound hace amigos y mejora confianza. -Sydnee Curran

Upward Bound ayuda prepararnos para la universidad. -Sydnee Curran

¡Upward Bound es fantástico porque es muy divertido! - Courtney Carey

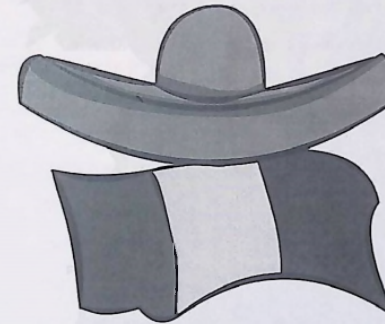
Me gusta mis amigos aquí y la comida. -Courtney Carey

UB es fantástico porque es muy interesante y divertido. - Taylor Zawierucha

Me encantan los amigos de otras escuelas. - Taylor Zawierucha

Upward Bound es bueno porque hice a muchos amigos. - Rachel Casteel

Upward Bound es bueno porque aprendí mucho también. - Rachel Casteel



### Upward Bound is fantastic because:

- I like the food at Upward Bound. – Lizzy Cherkaukas
- I have many new friends at Upward Bound. – Lizzy Cherkaukas
- The Upward Bound program is very fantastic because the people are nice and funny. – Jordan McKeaige
- I like the Upward Bound program because it is perfect. – Jordan McKeaige
- UB is excellent because it prepares you for the future. – Jessika Finsterbusch
- UB is extraordinary because you are able to have new experiences. – Jessika Finsterbusch
- They are the family that I never thought I would have. – Juliana Bottaro
- Everyone is Amazing in his or her own way. – Juliana Bottaro
- I like Upward Bound because I can live with my friends. – Katarina Gereda
- Also, it is a good opportunity for our futures. – Katarina Gereda
- I love Upward Bound because it helps me with school. – Dominique Ardoline
- I love Upward Bound because I met a lot of different people. – Dominique Ardoline
- The "lit mag" class is very interesting. – Kati Mendoza
- I love Upward Bound and the food. – Kati Mendoza
- Upward Bound is very difficult but fun. – Caylyn Hall
- The food at Upward Bound is delicious. – Caylyn Hall
- I love Upward Bound because the students are very nice and very fun! – Leila Christofferson
- I love Upward Bound because the T/C's are PERFECT! – Leila Christofferson
- The Upward Bound program is very fun but beneficial for your future. – Brianna Nutaitis

I like the program because the people are nice and understanding. – Brianna Nutaitis

Upward Bound makes friends and improves confidence. – Sydnee Curran

Upward Bound helps us to prepare for college. – Sydnee Curran

Upward Bound is fantastic because it is very fun! – Courtney Carey

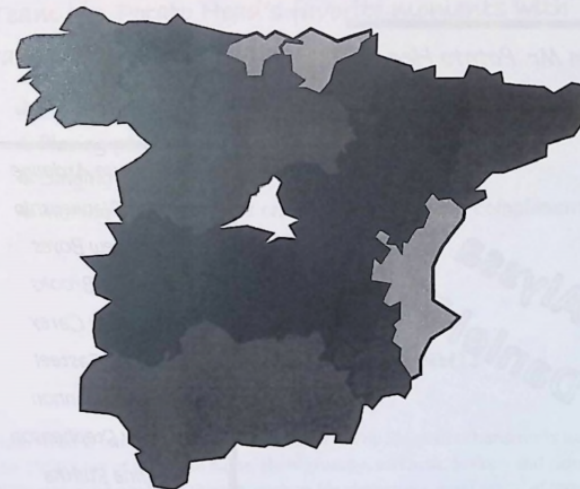
I like my friends here and the food. – Courtney Carey

UB is fantastic because it is very interesting and fun. – Taylor Zawierucha

I love the friends from other schools. – Taylor Zawierucha

Upward Bound is good because I made many friends. – Rachel Casteel

Upward Bound is good because I also learned a lot. – Rachel Casteel





Team Mr. Potato Head

TC Alyssa  
Daniel

Team Members



Dominique Ardoline  
Brooke Blankenship  
Matthew Boyes  
Amanda Brooks  
Courtney Carey  
Rachel Casteel  
Jerome Hannon  
Brittany Stephenson  
Anna Sulitka  
Brianna Thomas

## Favorite Moments:

TC Alyssa's favorite moment with her team:

- ⚡ Conducting our lollipop performance

Team Mr. Potato Head's favorite moments with each other:

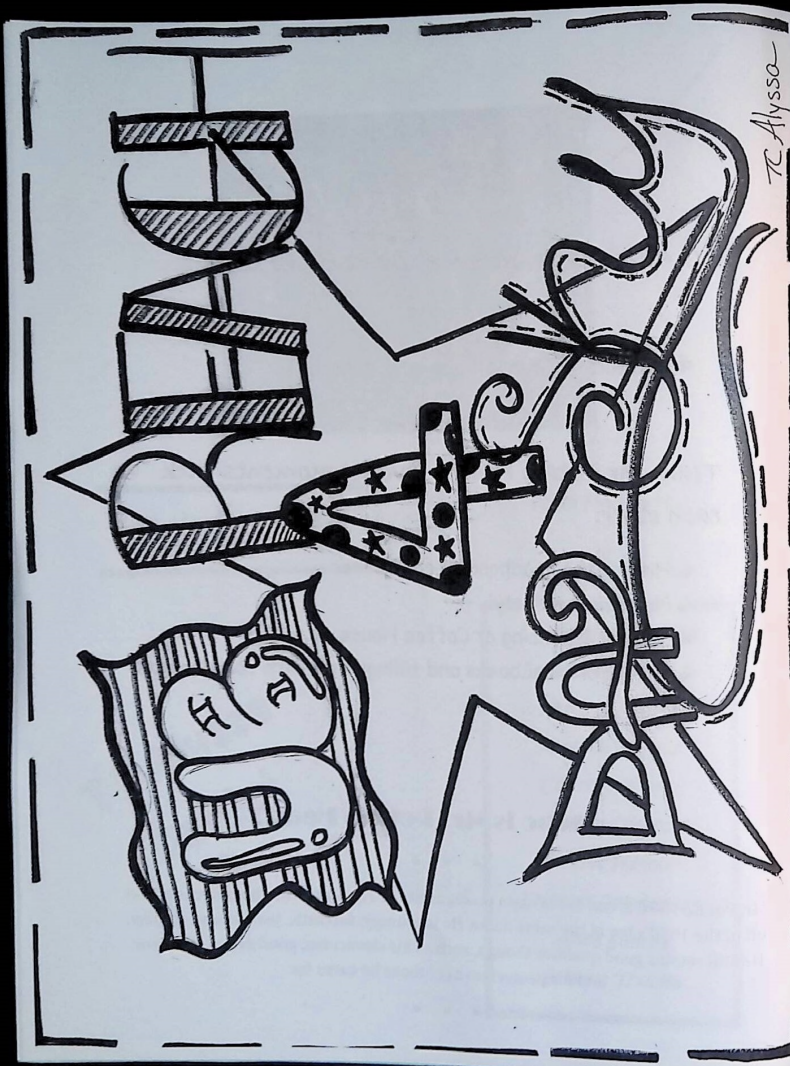
- ⚡ Hitting the headband to each other
- ⚡ Playing pterodactyl
- ⚡ Singing & Dancing at Coffee House
- ⚡ Making origami boxes and filling them with compliments

## Who is Mr. Potato Head?

• • •

Mr. Potato Head is one of the main protagonists of *Toy Story*. His character is based off of the 1950's toy of the same name. He is grumpy, sarcastic, jealous and clumsy. He still retains good qualities though, such as his cleverness, good sense of humor, and his protection over those he cares for.

• • •



Team Mr. Potato Head

by Rachel Casteel

Personalities galore

Outgoing people

They don't make fun of you.

Always friendly and ready to help

Totally original

Outlandish and fun





*100% Anna*

*10% writer of poems and strange fictions*

*5% explorer, without a real mission*

*35% student, eager to learn*

*20% ambitious, with something to earn*

*20% shy, with not much to say*

*10% awkward, with a weird mind and weird way.*



*Brittany Stephenson: I Used To...*

**I used to be as thick as a book  
But now I'm a thin stack of paper.**

**I used to like numbers  
But now letters have my attention**

**I used to sleep in the dark,  
But now I always wake in light**

**I used to be a rock,  
But now I've grown moss**

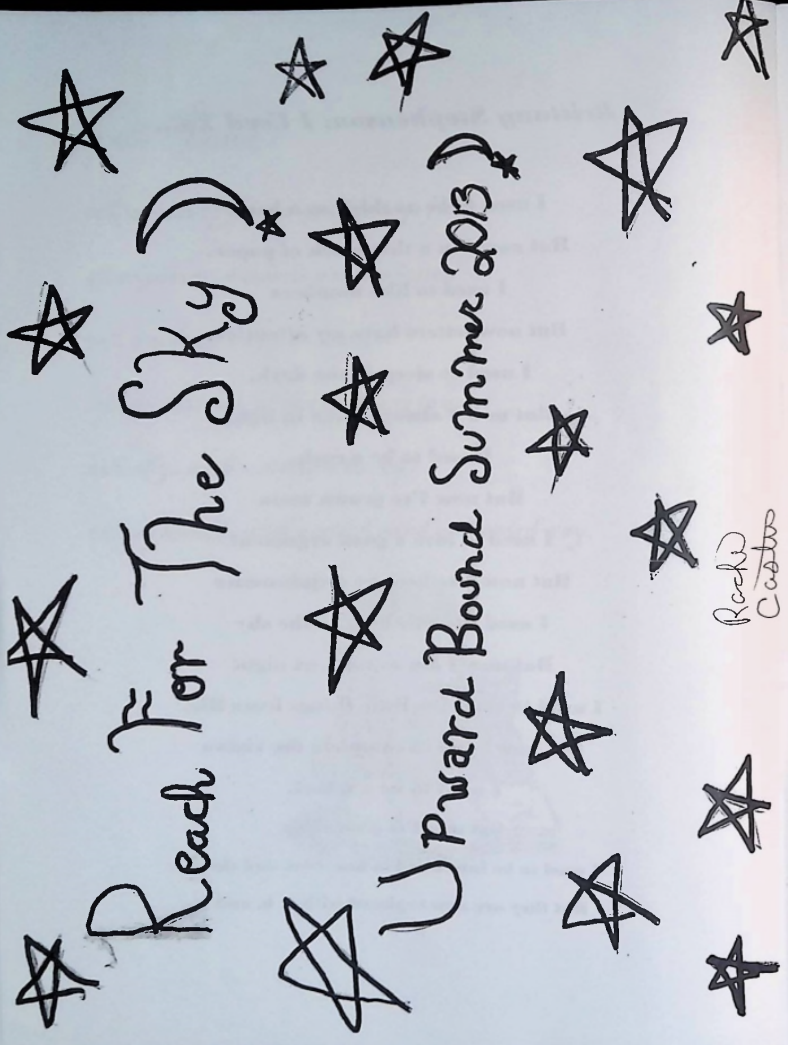
**I used to love a good argument  
But now I've become acquiescence**

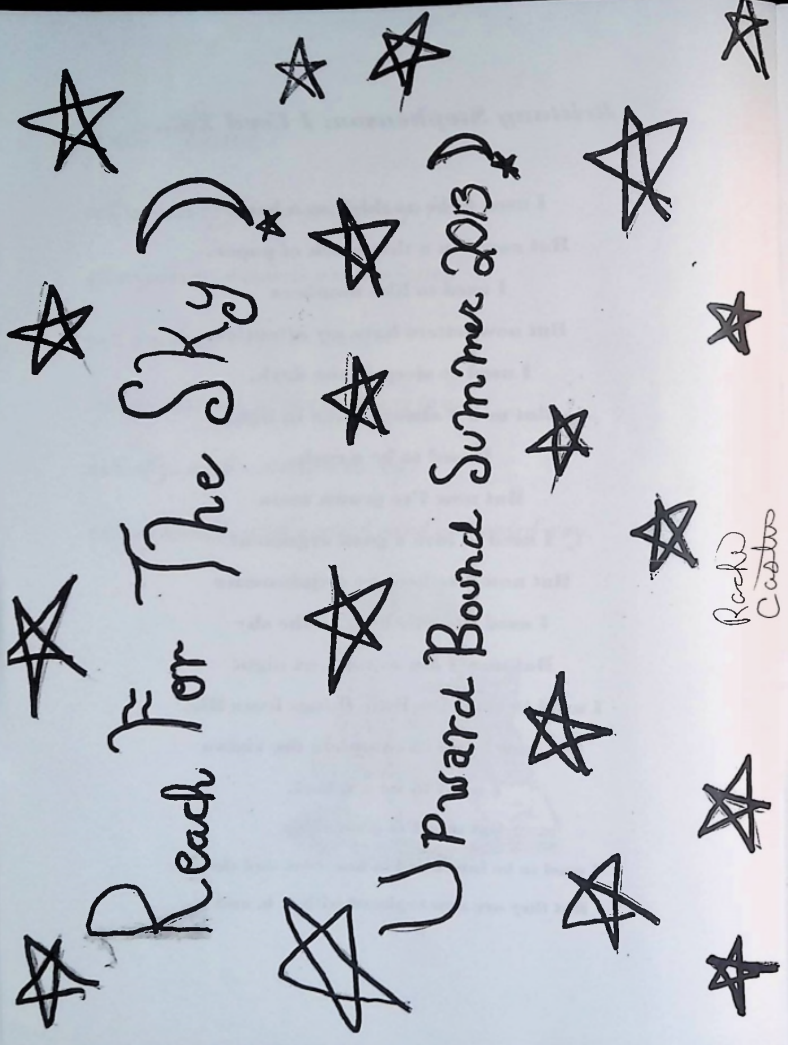
**I used to be as blue as the sky  
But now I am as dark as night**

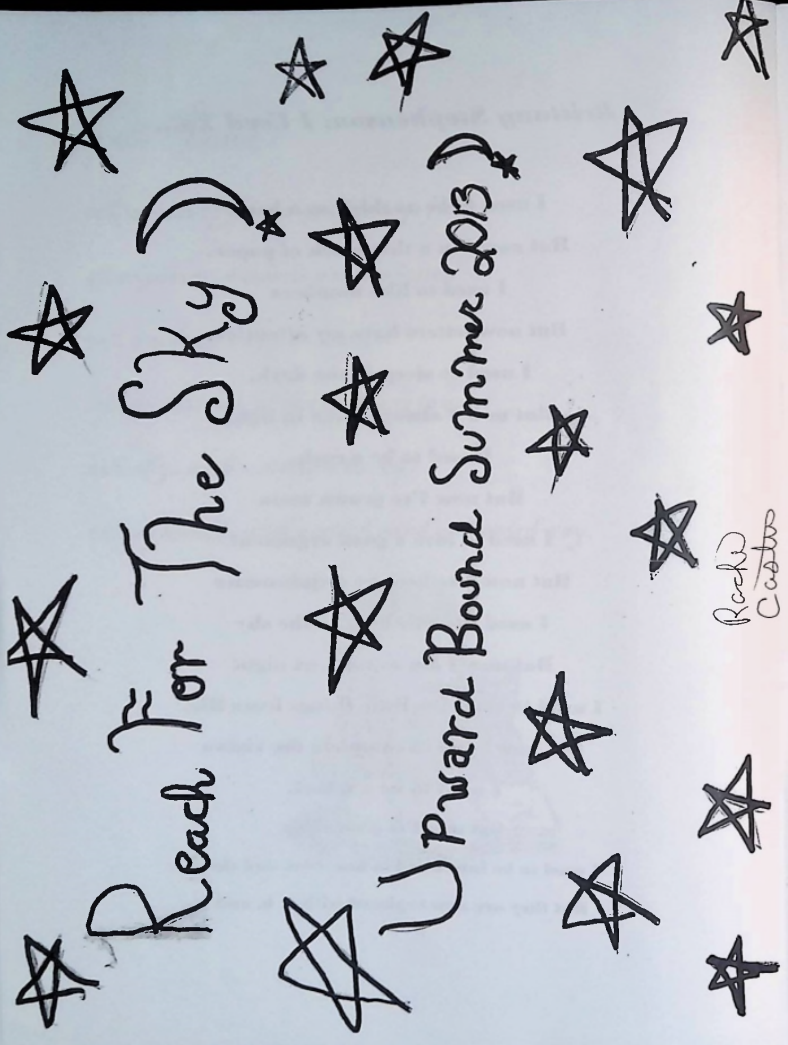
**I used to craft the little things from life,  
But now I fail to complete the vision**

**I used to be a wheel,  
But now I've grown legs**

**I used to be interested in one, two, and three  
But they are now replaced with a, b, and c**

Reach For The Sky 

Upward Bound Summer 2013 

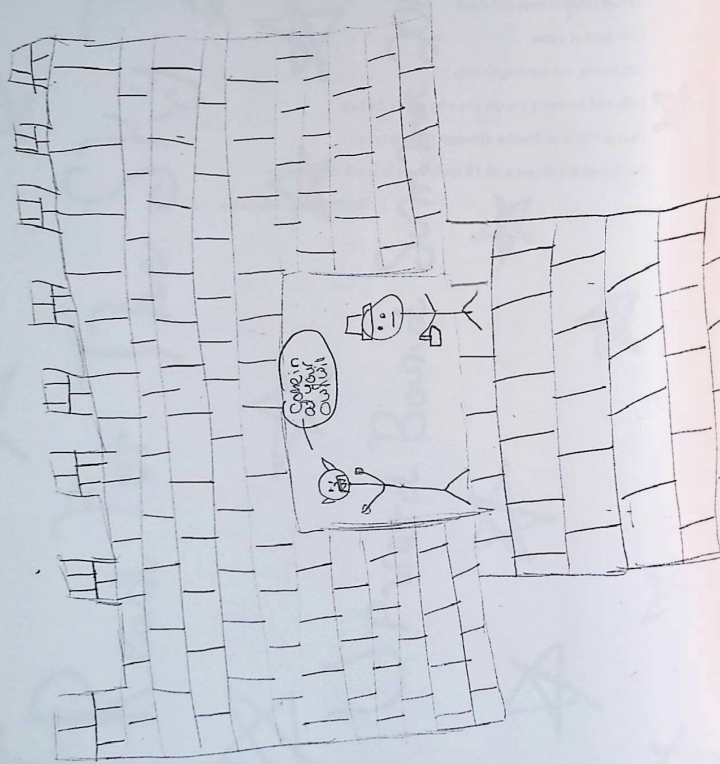
Rocky  
Coates 

100% Brooke

- 25% happy, outgoing and a little shy
  - 10% day-dreamer, always having my head in the sky
  - 20% organized, neat and clean
  - 10% kind of mean..
  - 20% loving and wanting to help
  - 15% odd, knowing I'm the one who needs the help
- That is 100 % of Brooke, although there is more  
But for me to tell you it all, I'll really have to reach into my core

By: Brooke Blankenship

Brittany Stephenson



**By: Brittany Stephenson**

**We live life like it doesn't matter  
So we go on like it's nothing  
We live it like it's torn and tattered  
But shouldn't it still mean something?**

**Some people say it should mean a lot  
But others say I really don't care  
Some people say just leave me to rot  
But these are the lives that are bare**

**I would say live life to the fullest  
To most that is a scary thought  
To have that great feeling of fullness  
It's just something that can't be bought**

**So live it up, live it while you can  
Cause life isn't ever lasting  
There is a death every day of man  
Just as the days keep on passing**

I Used To...

When I was young, I used to think the tooth fairy existed, but then I learned that the tooth fairy is about as real as my dreams.

When I was young, I used to dream of being famous; as reality set in I realized I just want to be successful.

Success doesn't come to those who are shy; to achieve my goals I went from a turtle to a bird, soaring in the sky.

With success, you'd need a career... I used to want to be a teacher but with experience, I now want to be an accountant.

I use to look like a ball of clay, sitting on a counter. But life molded me into a beautiful sculpture that was unbreakable.

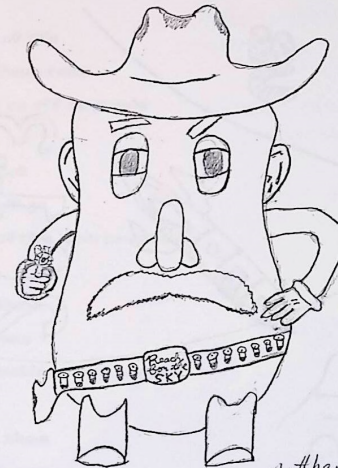
Before life molded me into this beautiful sculpture, I used to wear dirt and rocks but now I'm wearing clay and wax.

As a kid, I used to have a lot of Abe Lincolns; now I'm old enough to roll with the Benjamins.

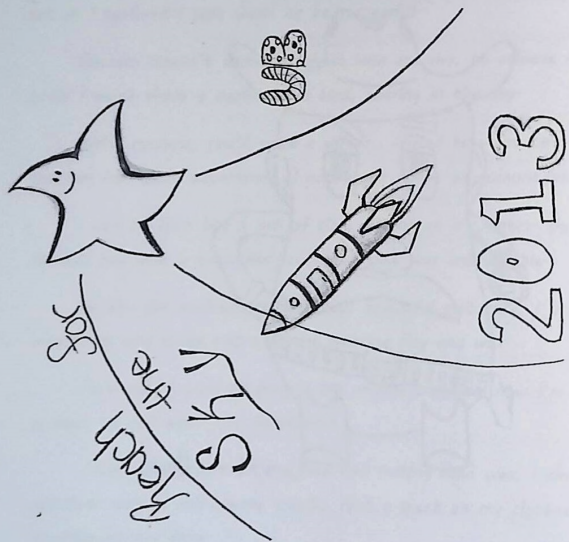
From having dirt on my face and making mud pies, I am now spotless making full course meals... Not a speck on my clothes or a smudge on my face.

Years ago, all I was interested in was playing house with my dolls; husband and wife. Now I'm interested in my future and life.

By: Amanda Brooks



Matthew Boyes



By: Brittany Stephenson

To gain my trust  
You've got to show  
Your trust for me is equal

Through all of life  
There are these rules  
That shows us off as people

How we all act  
Where we will go  
How parts of life have sequels

We live by these  
Cause I will say  
Because sometimes life is evil

Your colors show  
That real, true you  
So just live life gleeful

Go on with life  
Cause it began  
And keep it ever peaceful

My Shower  
By Anna Sulitka

As warm as my favorite blanket  
You are the sun's rays on a cold winter day  
Or the cold raindrops on a hot summer's eve.  
You are the essence of relaxation  
Similar to that of the trusty blanket.

Warm and steady with an aura of comfort  
Always so safe, no reason to be alert.

This isn't the movie 'Psycho'  
I've no reason to fear strange killers with knives or bananas  
Your curtain keeps me protected from all harm  
Even the worst harm of all: the icy-cold air that waits for its  
next victim  
You stand the greatest chance, for it took out our only ally:  
Cocoa.

Warm and steady with an aura of comfort  
Always so safe, no reason to be alert.

To your scented skills no other compares  
You lack consistency, but there is nothing to fear  
For you have the most amazing scents none the less  
Of apples, flowers, tangerine's, and anything my heart desires.  
I can always count on you to fix my worries and wears.

Warm and steady with an aura of comfort  
Always so safe, no reason to be alert.

One of your consistencies is your beautiful tempo  
Literally you provide music to my ears every morning  
And block out the unwanted noises  
Allowing me to think, and have new ideas  
Like an artist's first time at a Da Vinci expo.

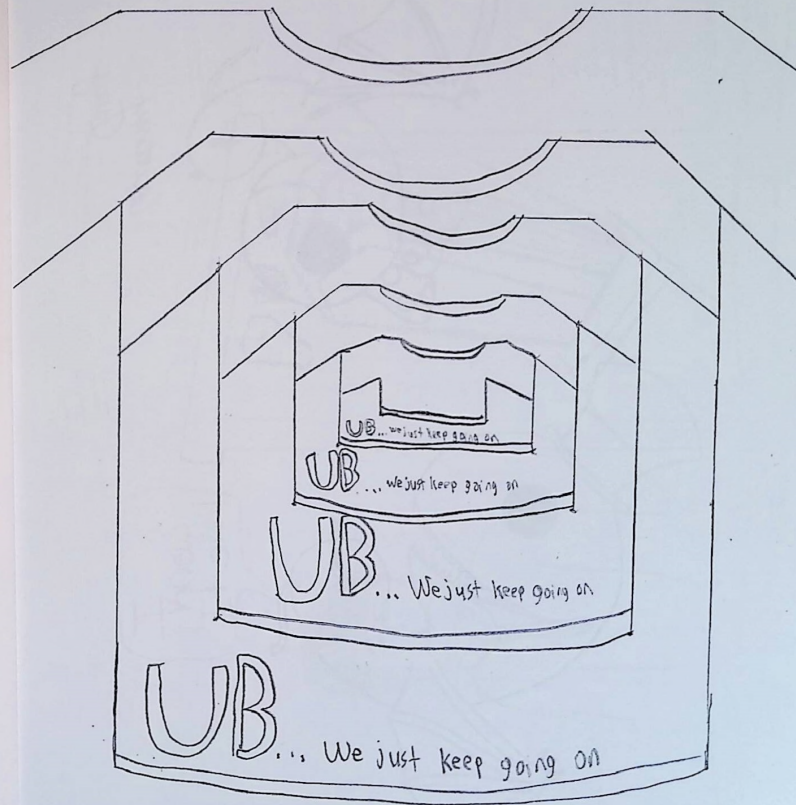
Warm and steady with an aura of comfort  
Always so safe, no reason to be alert.



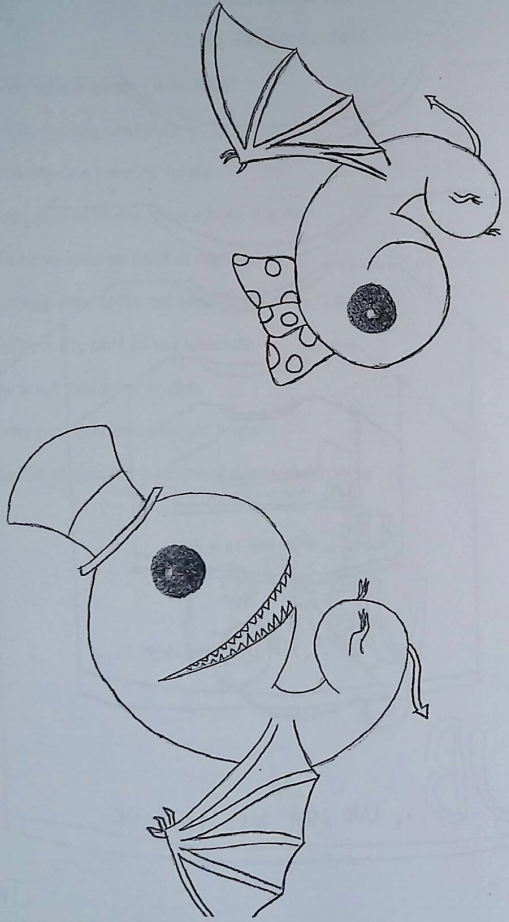
Ode to Blankie

by Rachel Casteel

Given to me when I was little  
To flit, flutter, and play  
With Blankie I would fiddle  
I kept you with me throughout the day  
You're so nice to hold at night  
Twirling your tattered ends around my fingers  
You're a big part of my universe  
You kept away the frights  
In my bed you and I would linger  
Thanks to you my bad dreams would disperse

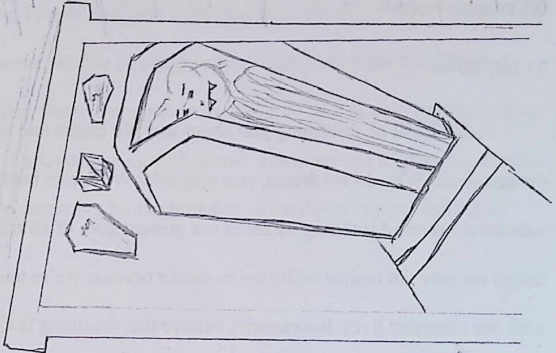
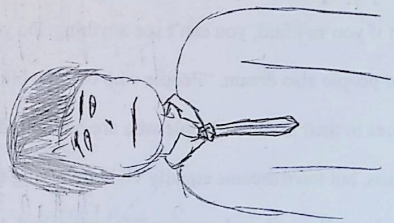


Jerome



Courtney Tracy

I knew  
It smh!





Amanda Brooks

Mrs. Komorek

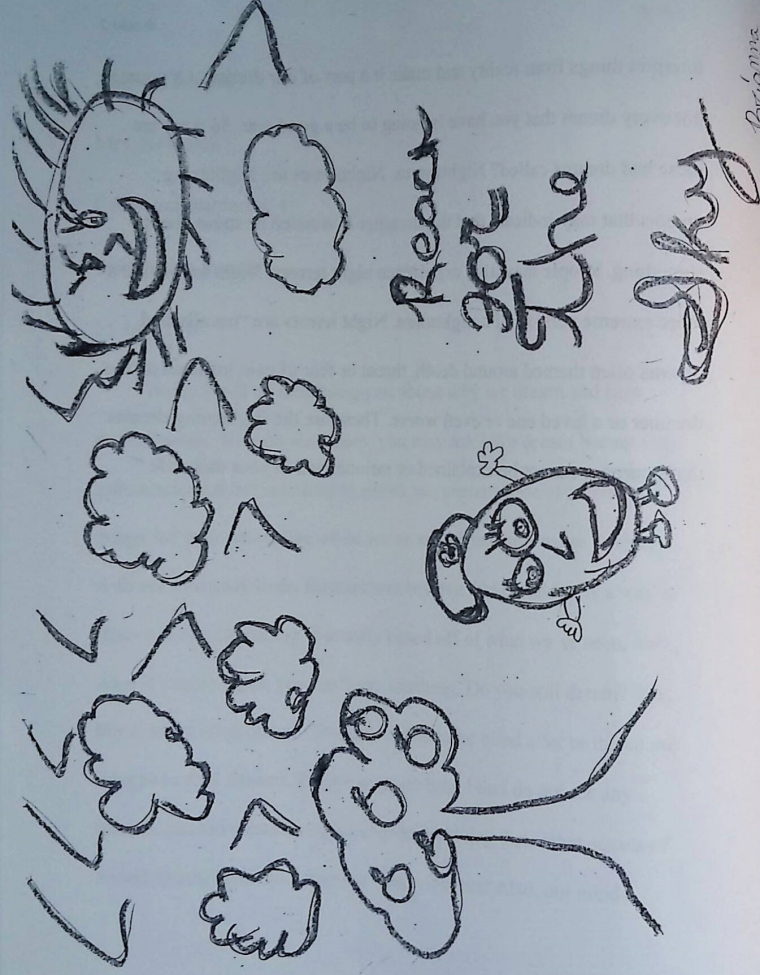
Communications Pd. 4

Informative Speech

25 July 2013

Today I will be informing you about why we dream and how dreams work. Why do we dream, you may ask? We dream because our subconscious mind is telling us about our present state of awareness; things we may not realize while we're awake because we're too busy with our everyday lives. Researchers believe that dreaming is a way to relieve stress. Dreaming is usually based off of what we've seen, but what if you're blind; you can't see anything. Do you still dream? Yes, blind people also dream. "People who became blind after birth can see images in their dreams. People who are born blind do not see any images, but have dreams equally vivid involving their other senses of sound, smell, touch and emotion." Imagine that! Also, our minds

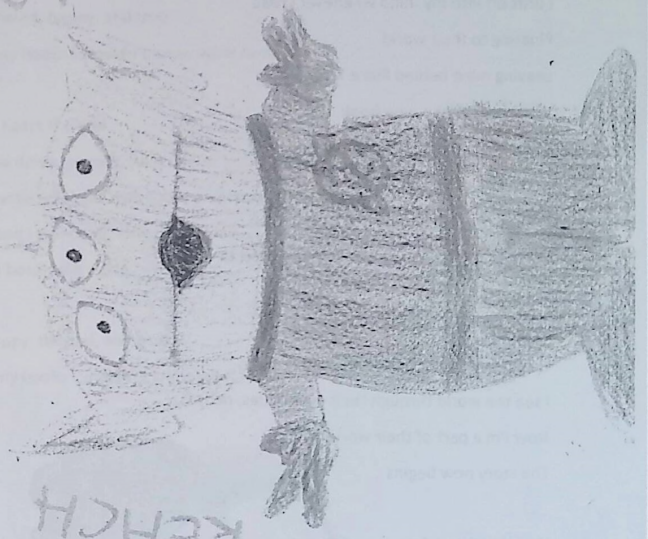
interpret things from reality and make it a part of our dreams. Of course, not every dream that you have is going to be a good one. So what are these bad dreams called? Nightmares. Nightmares are frightening dreams that may indicate that the dreamer is worried or stress about something. People may also experience night terrors. Night terrors are a more extreme version of a nightmare. Night terrors are "usually bad dreams often themed around death, threat or fear of pain inflicted on the dreamer or a loved one or even worse. These are the frightening dreams that's purpose cannot be explained or rationalized in your daily life."



Reach  
for  
the  
sky

Dominique

THE SKY ~ TOY STORY  
FOX  
REACH  
for  
the  
sky



Dominique

Place Poem

By Rachel Casteel

I drift off into my mind whenever I read  
Floating to their world  
Leaving mine behind like a Traveler  
Whenever I get a new book  
My mind feels like it's been freed

Weird, twisted, happy, and true  
Without my books I wouldn't know what to do

I slip into their skins  
Getting into their minds, becoming them  
I see the world through their eyes- cities, people  
Now I'm a part of their world  
The story now begins

Weird, twisted, happy, and true  
Without my books I wouldn't know what to do

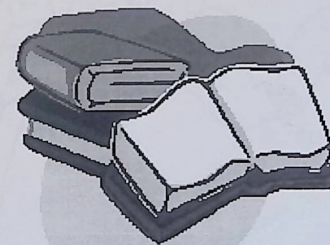
The story goes on and the plot unfolds  
I gain their powers and weaknesses  
The ability to fly, fight and put on a glamour. I am a Fairy

When the hero's might shines through  
Because the villain is at his most bold

Weird, twisted, happy, and true  
Without my books I wouldn't know what to do.

The story nears the end  
Sights slow down, sounds quiet down  
The last battle is fought with tooth and blood  
My hero and I stand tall- victorious  
I close my book with a grin

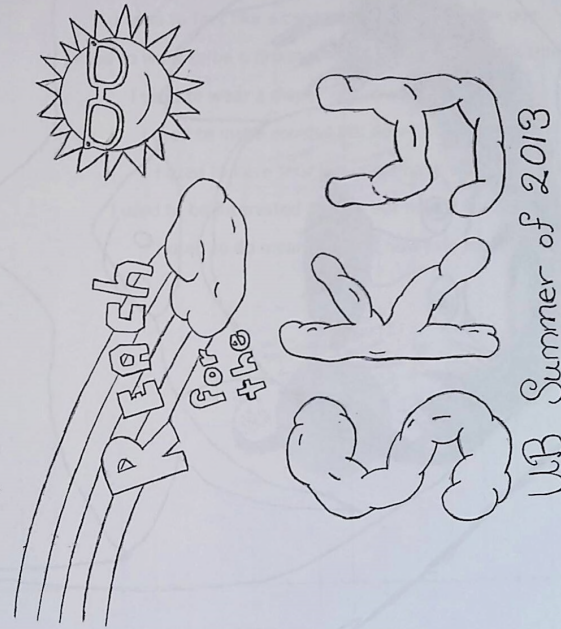
Weird, happy, twisted, and true  
Without my books I wouldn't know what to do



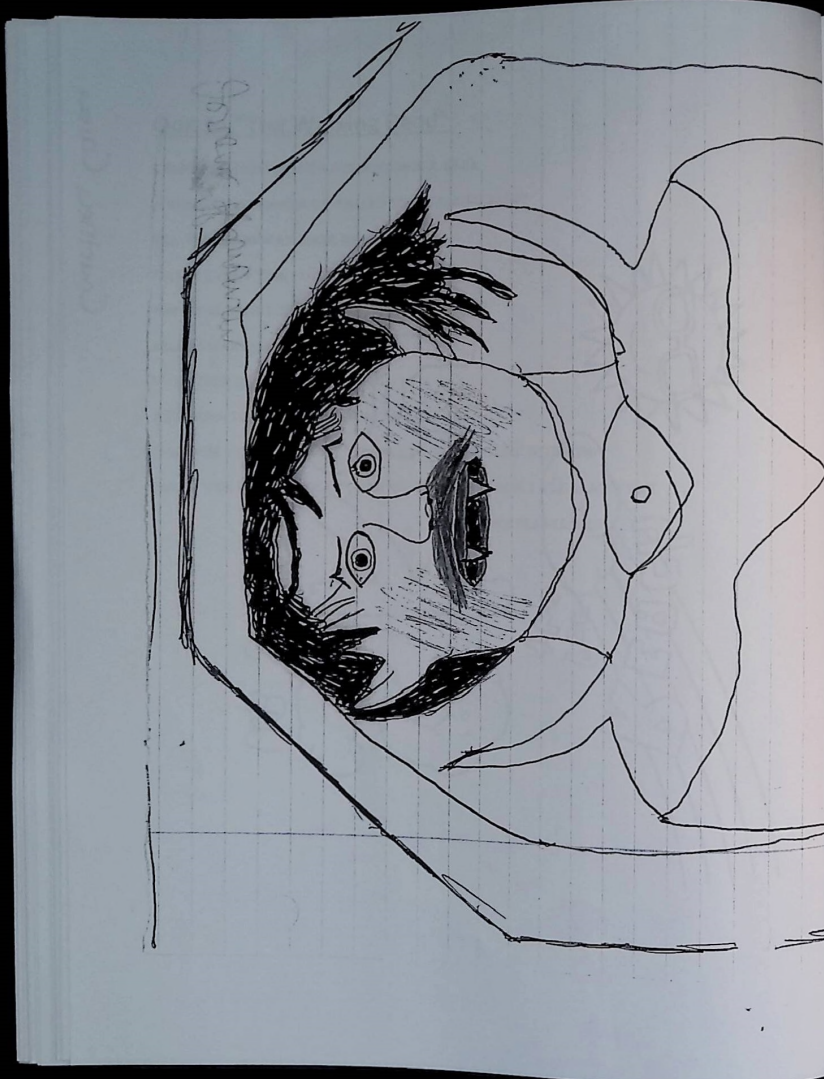
Ode to "The Walking Dead"

EVERY FEW MONTHS, AT 9 O'CLOCK, ONCE A WEEK  
A WONDERFUL SHOW IS ON, CALLED "THE WALKING DEAD"  
YES, THIS SHOW MAY MAKE ME A FREAK  
'CAUSE EVERY TIME I LOSE MY HEAD  
THE SHOW ABOUT ZOMBIES  
WILL ALWAYS HAVE MY ATTENTION  
NO MATTER HOW I FEEL THAT DAY  
ALTHOUGH THEY SEEM THE SAME AS MUMMIES  
THEY ARE VERY DIFFERENT; ZOMBIES DO NOT BORE LIKE DETENTION  
I LOVE "THE WALKING DEAD", JUST TO WATCH THE SHOW, I WILL GLADLY PAY

BY: BROOKE BLANKENSHIP



Courtney Carey



*I Used To...*

*By: Brianna Thomas*

I used to look like a boy but now I look like a girl.

I used to know sleep but now I know awake.

I used to feel like a cat but now I feel like the dog.

I used to want to be a dreamer but now I want to be a thinker.

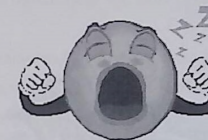
I used to wear a diaper but now I wear clothes.

I used to make cookies but now I make cake.

I used to have sour but now I have sweet.

I used to be interested in bugs but now it is flowers.

I used to do mean but, but now I do nice.



Ode to Food

By: Brianna Thomas

Food, you are delicious,  
Food, you are my world.  
Although sometimes you can be suspicious,  
You are needed throughout the world.  
Most people love you,  
Although, some do not  
I'll love you no matter what,  
This is true.  
You're not always what I thought,  
But now the container you're in I must shut.



Untitled

By Anna Sulitka

The parade comes marching through the town  
Knocking on windows, tearing our black shrouds down  
Beating their drums in merciless rhythms,  
Only then do we notice the apparent schism.

One side holds purples and golds  
The other, merely greens and blues of bold.  
In the middle stands the portly ghosts,  
Not realizing that they're merely hosts.

Both sides await the feigned attack  
As the parade dances forth and back  
Singing in their foreign tongue,  
Not quite listening to the beat of the new drum.

Hammering on in senseless fashion,  
Seeming to be without real passion,  
Both sides converge to cause an infusion  
Not helping them to see past the real delusion.

Trying to keep the wolves at bay,  
Only to realize that neither side shall give way  
The ghosts begin to question the town's display  
Wondering: which will be the side to seize the day?

100% of Me

By: Amanda Brooks

20% Junior, who attends Upward Bound

10% Scared, when I hear a loud sound

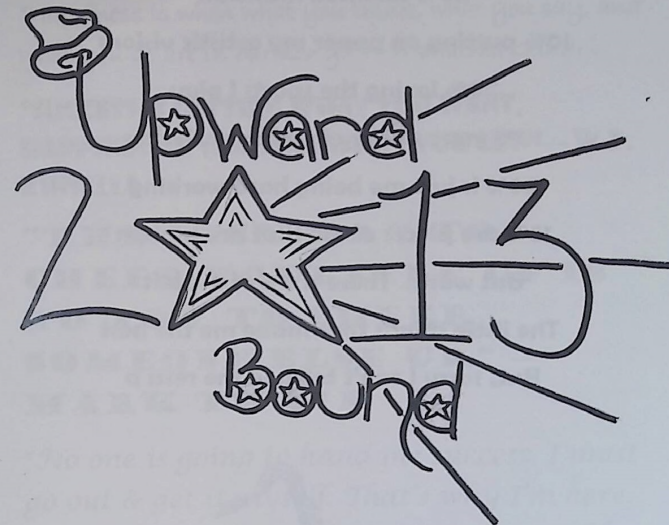
20% Outgoing and athletic, too

10% Loves to laugh, even if it's just a cow going, "MOOO"

15% Carefree, but I'm just a teen

15% Friendly, so don't be shy; I'm not mean

Oh and you can't forget about the other 10% that makes me who I am... But, you know it can't be boring; because guess what! 10% makes me FOREIGN!



Amanda Brooks

100% Brittany Stephenson  
20% talented musician  
10% putting on paper my artistic visions  
20% loving the sports I play  
10% more energy for class each day  
20% is just me being hard working  
15% are pieces of me that are broken  
But wait... There is 5% of me left  
The little things that make me the best  
But, sorry I can't tell you the rest: p



## To Inspire You...

"Happiness is when what you think, what you say, and what you do are in harmony." — Mahatma Gandhi

**"SUCCESS IS GETTING WHAT YOU WANT,  
HAPPINESS IS WANTING WHAT YOU GET" — W.P.  
KINSELLA**

**"THE BEST WAY TO  
CHEER YOURSELF UP IS  
TO TRY TO CHEER  
SOMEONE ELSE UP." —  
MARK TWAIN**

*"No one is going to hand me success. I must go out & get it myself. That's why I'm here. To dominate. To conquer. Both the world, and myself." — Unknown*

*"Build your own dreams, or someone else will hire you to build theirs." — Farrah Gray*

*You Are Beautiful!*



## Team Slinky Dog

TC Jon Kadjeski

### Team Members:

Sarah Burke

Taylor Granoski

Edwin Sosa

Contessa Salgado

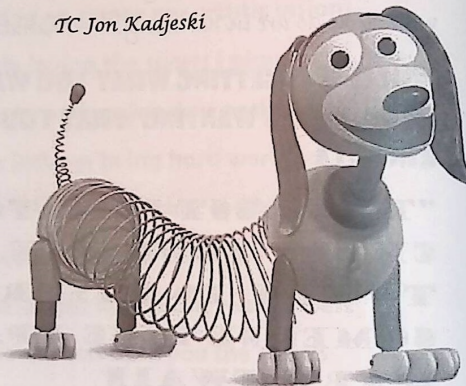
Hannah Raineri

Kristie Swetts

Devin Cwalina

Khadijah Murphy-Epps

Jeremiah Bower



### About Slinky Dog:

Slinky Dog is one of the classic characters in the *Toy Story* series. He's a dog, but also a slinky. He has big floppy ears and clumsy paws. Within the movies, Slinky Dog has helped his friends reach things they need. Everyone loves Slinky Dog.

### TC Jon's Favorite Moment:

◦ When we overcame an obstacle and your esprit de corps finally burst through: "You're mine," I said to them as TC, "and I'm yours," and for the first time I really knew that we really were all each other's.

### Team Slinky Dog's Favorite Moments:

◦ Team Meeting

◦ "Yes Girl, Yes!"

◦ Every Day

◦ Sucking in Helium from Balloons

◦ Glowau Skit



from *[Dancing Leaves]*

*Heading Home*

My car rolled down the street  
And chasing, several feet back, was a brown leaf.  
It seemed to chase after me.  
Seemed to say, to me, "Sir, would you please  
stop and wait for me."—It seems that  
We all chase to stop, but cannot stop it.  
It's not really a change  
But this world we can change, like rolling a boulder up again.  
We just need to chase —me, I go, race  
The things I'll soon see — that always comes to me.  
But is this pursuit coveted by my heart, I thought to myself.  
And then I saw the dove, but not the one of love.  
I wondered what he could see.  
Does the bird wonder? Would he look forward too?  
I wondered why when it's cold we look  
Forward to it, like we have a new book.

*Funeral Organ*

It had sung a sad tune,  
A tune that never hit middle C.  
It was used to mourn and many look at its house  
With scorn.  
But still we are here.  
But what would it sing  
If it could still sing any kind of song at all?  
Would it lament at our modernity and fun?  
Or would it cry a single tear  
And then turn around, and run?  
Today we love and smile on  
And maybe, just maybe, this isn't so wrong.  
Maybe this thing that we do is good too.  
And maybe we praise, we being me and being you.  
We sing and we laugh and we show off His work  
And we make each other better  
And we make each other kinder  
And we make each other wiser,  
But we never grow older,  
Because we keep dancing  
And then, maybe then  
He'll be dancing with us,  
And then we can dance.  
So let's do it:  
Let's dance!

T/C Jon

Ode To My Bed By: Hannah Raineri

Your comforting embrace that I look forward to at the end of each  
day.

With you, all of my troubles disappear.

The shape of my body indented in yours from me laying a certain  
way.

When I am with you, I have nothing to fear.

Each time I cry, you are there to hold me.

Each time I cannot reach something, you are there to lend me a  
hand.

When I am tired, you give me a place to rest my head.

You relax me to the point where my mind can be free.

You are my place to fall when I cannot stand.

Oh, how I love you, my dear bed.



### The World

Ugly. Queer. Fat. Stupid.

One word can change a person's view on themselves forever;

Change their world forever.

I hate how harsh life can be.

What happened to the world?

We used to love, but now all we do is hate.

It doesn't matter if you're black or white, gay or straight;

The world is a judgmental place.

What happened to society?

Growing up kids could be whoever they wanted to be;

Now if you try to pursue your dreams and follow your idol, you get called a wannabe.

The world is a cold, judgmental place.

We're living in the 21<sup>st</sup> century, yet people are still judging.

Problems with people loving who they want, marrying who they want.

People are still running their mouths like immature punks.

Kick rocks.

By: Contessa Salgado

### I USED TO...

**I USED TO BE A MOUSE NOW I AM A HORSE**

**I USED TO BE A NARRATIVE NOW I AM A POEM**

**I USED TO DREAM OF GREAT CITIES NOW I DREAM OF  
TOTAL DARKNESS**

**I USED TO BE AN ANT NOW I AM A SCIENTIST**

**I USED TO WANT TO WORK WITH FISHES NOW I AM  
MORE ABOUT FLOPPY DISKS**

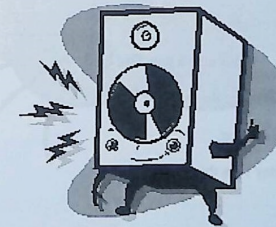
**I USED TO BE SLOPPY NOW I'M DRESSED IN A NICE  
SUIT AND TIE**

**I USED TO MAKE MY MOM ANGRY..... I STILL DO**

**I USED TO BE A SPEAKER ON MUTE NOW I AM ON  
FULL-BLAST**

**I USED TO BE A JESTER NOW I AM A KING**

-DEVIN CWALINA



Recollections

Kristie Lynn Swetts

Composition - Mr. Blaum

I used to be a sparkler, now remains my fuse.

I was once an open book, now a page scratched blank.

My innocence was once a soft breeze, but reality has warped a hurricane.

I used to be a timeless clock, now I am a ticking time bomb.

My past played hide and seek; today's game is losing lives.

I was once a beam, however present days threaten to dim.

Childhood was a vibrant color; adolescence a tinted shade.

I used to be a melody, but I am now a skipping song.

Flashbacks of an unsteady stumble...now a confident stride.

I was once a trembled confession, now I am a scold.

I was a gleam of refreshing sun on a window; I fear now only a mere reflection.

I was optimism in a fairytale...now I live the credits;

-My past a fenced backyard, but now a new nation.

I was a whine. Now I am a comfort.

I used to be skinned knees. I've become a mending brace.

I was once a swing set...now I am the push.

I was a dream. I am the awakening.

I used to see the world; today I am the world.

I'll forever be a story -

## I Used To...

By Khadijah Murphy-Epps

I used to look like Jack, but now I look like Jill

I used to know "The Cat in the Hat", but now I know "Misery"

I used to dream of dreams, but now I dream of you

I used to feel like flowers, but now I feel like the wind

I used to want to be Beyoncé, but now I want to be Stephen King

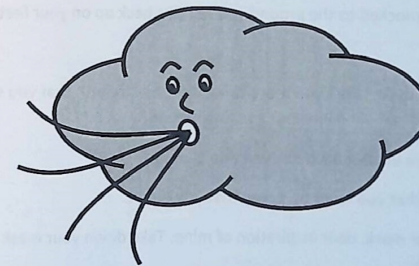
I used to wear the pounds, but now I wear the sweat

I used to make the tears, but now I make the moment

I used to have the ground, but now I have the sky

I used to be interested in the words, but now I'm interested in the meaning

I used to do the couch, but now I do the run



## *My InspiratiOn*

By: Hannah Raineri

Life is a challenge, every day is a task, and some people only make it by wearing a mask.

The outside is strong, but the inside is hurt, and the hurt stains the mind like blood stains on a shirt.

This mask of strength is hard to wear, worse than the pain than one has to bear.

Though the mask you wear is hard to look through, I can still see the real you.

You've worn your mask for a time of long length, but behind your mask, all I see is strength.

Through ups and downs, I watch you fight, getting out of dark tunnels without any light.

Every day, you push on, though some nights you can't sleep.

When you get knocked to the ground you're right back up on your feet.

Every day, pain makes life even more tiring, but the strength that you show, to me, is inspiring.

You want to give up, but each day you don't.

When you say that you want to, I pray that you won't.

Take down your mask, dear inspiration of mine. Take down your mask and let your light shine.

Under your mask, you have no need to hide. All of your strength comes from deep down inside.

Keep pushing on, I know that you can.

I'll be by your side when it gets hard to stand.

I've got your back, and you've got mine, and that's something that will never change over time.

Please, keep pushing on, dear inspiration of mine.

## Ode to Air

By: Khadijah Murphy-Epps

You fill my lungs with breeze  
You help me when I have no more  
Let's not forget when I sneeze  
You always give me the strength to roar  
More beautiful than any guy  
You have been here since I was born  
Always caring for me  
You one day will make me fly  
I'm sorry but we can never torn  
We will always be.



## The Beast Inside

Heart Beating  
Blood Rushing  
Sweat Dripping  
Shirt Drenched from Fear  
You Catch Glimpse of a Wicked Beast from the Corner of your Eye  
Run! Your Mind Screams  
Legs Moving through the Darkness  
The Green Catches your Ankles and Drags you to the Ground  
You See Trees and Small Shrubbery  
Ankle Snapped in Three Places  
Dirt Faced and Scared  
It Reaches you  
Screams....Then Silence  
  
Blood Dripping  
Skin Tearing  
Bones Snapping  
Mouth Covered in Blood  
You Catch a Glimpse of Someone you Once Were  
Feed! Your Stomach Screams  
Others Like You Wandering Through the Forest  
The Red You See Gets Into Your Mind Again and You Need to Feed  
You See Meat Being Torn From Bodies of Hapless Victims  
Door Smashed in Three Pieces  
Bloody And Hungry For The Meat  
You Reach It  
Screams.... Then Silence

-Devin Cwalina

Jeremiah Bower

*I used to be.....*

*I used to feel like an island,  
But now I know I'm an ocean.*

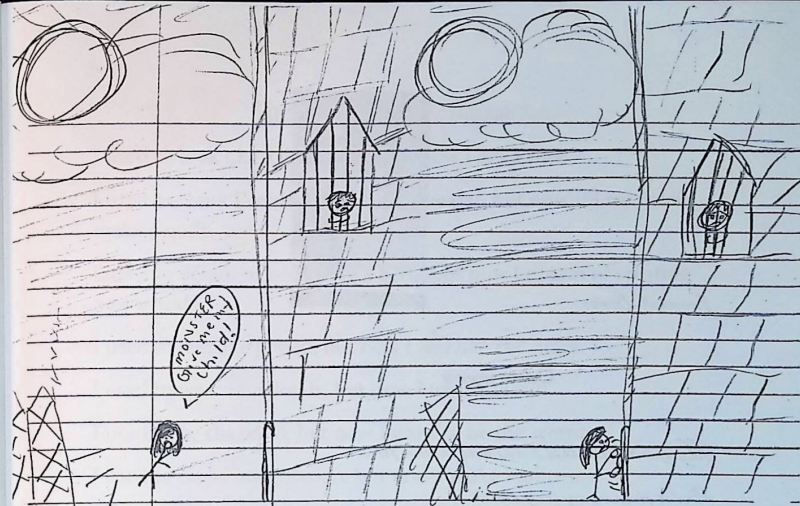
*I dreamed of cookies and crème,  
But now I know that life is not like that.*

*I used to look aweward,  
But now I am a buddy to most.*

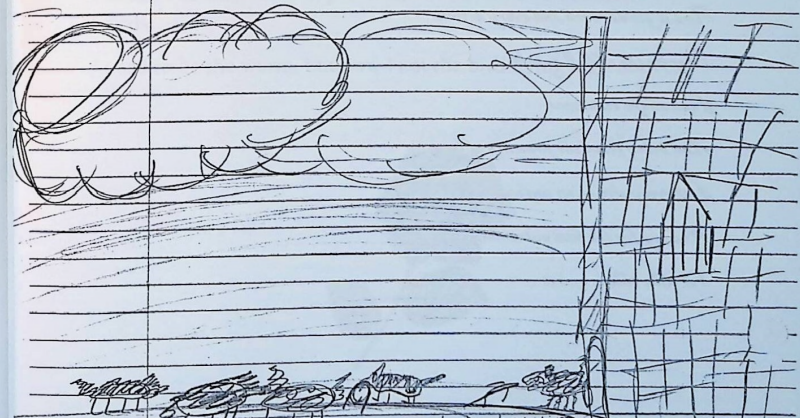
*I wore a blanket of shame,  
But now I make a tapestry of pride.*

*I had no voice,  
But now I am heard.*

*I used to watch sports,  
But now I do sports*



"Somewhere ... I heard the voice of the count calling,  
his harsh, metallic whisper"



"There was no cry from the woman and the howling  
of the wolves was but short. Before long they streamed away singly, licking their lips."  
Catalina Salgado

*Jeremiah Bower*



*Ode to Spirit*

*My spirit is one that burns with intense fires,*

*And it gives me my compassion.*

*It is fuel for many numerous desires,*

*And it guides each and every action.*

*Despite the odds I'm told,*

*I can shape outcomes,*

*And bring forth the presence of it.*

*I let every situation unfold,*

*And try for the best outcomes,*

*For this, this is spirit*

Then and Now By: Hannah Raineri

I used to look like a dandelion, but now I am a rose.

I used to think I could not make a sweater, but now if I try, I can make a quilt.

I used to dream of becoming a hero, but now I dream of creating new worlds.

I used to feel like gossip, but now I feel like the news.

I used to wear rainclouds, but now I wear the sun.

I used to be the wind, but now I want to be the storm.

I used to make imagination, but now I make realities.

I used to be a lone wolf, but now I have a pack.

I used to be interested in pictures, but now I am interested in words.

I used to be the worm, but now I am the bird flying high above.





KS



## Hidden Terror

By: Hannah Raineri

Deep inside, the anger burns.

To reach the surface is what it yearns.

Going over the edge, and starting to pour.

Waiting for an open door.

Down in the mind of the terror's beholder, it sits there waiting, perched on the mind's shoulder.

It fills the soul and paints it black.

Once the barrier breaks, there's no turning back.

It is chained, locked, but soon to break free.

Then once it does, everybody must flee.

It breaks its chains and all flows out, making the holder scream and shout.

Once it's free and out of the mind, the person returns back to mankind.

No need to be a bad news bearer, but everybody holds this hidden terror.

Everyday

Everyday, walking down the hallway  
people lingering at their lockers  
maybe a little too much PDA here and there  
Always the nerds talking about cards or something silly  
The jocks rambling about the latest play  
Preps talking about the "new thing" that everyone is wearing  
and then you, just out of place enough to feel completely alone  
maybe a friend here or a friend there  
but in the end, you are just floating on a small raft in an ocean of lonesome

Everyday, you walk to your classes  
simply ignored  
As you do, you get to see people talking about the latest trend  
Or hear "OMG GUESS WHAT KATIE DID"  
On whichever the newest topic of embarrassment may be  
The sounds on this walk to and fro classes are usually just gossip  
You can hear the shrieks of laughter from the masses and you feel locked in loneliness  
Until you hear a simple hello from a complete stranger  
Now you've found a new person on a similar raft you are on  
But in the end, you and this new person are floating endlessly in an ocean of mutual despair

Everyday, you stand in the lunch line  
You stand with your newly discovered friend  
No longer so alone as you once were  
Expressing your emotions openly and without fear  
You can see the groups in the chaos of a lunch room  
You can imagine what they must be discussing  
Something mindless and nonsensical I assure you  
But maybe somewhere in the groups someone is thinking about you  
Maybe you are the topic of discussion  
But in the end, you spot land and make a break for it

Everyday, you look for a way out of your infinite sadness  
Day by day nothing ever changes  
You are scared and alone  
You don't know how much more you can take  
You continue to look for a way to rescue yourself  
You try everything to help yourself  
Then, the long awaited moment of rescue that you so dearly need arrives  
An amazing person comes out of the woodwork and takes your hand  
In the end you finally reach land and , break free temporarily of the unavoidable loneliness

By: Devin Cwalina

### *Ode to Minecraft*

*What if you can just mine all day?*

*You can ride pigs at will*

*I haven't got enough of it today*

*Play the game even when you're ill*

*Ride Pigs and herd them too*

*Harvest Wheat and Carrots*

*Make cities that will bend to your desire*

*Guide all of the animals to make some sort of zoo*

*Instead of a Trophy we call it a Merit*

*Just hope you don't accidentally set a fire...*

*-Devin Cwalina*



### *SAVIOR*

By: Hannah Raineri

*Is there but one who can help the helpless?*

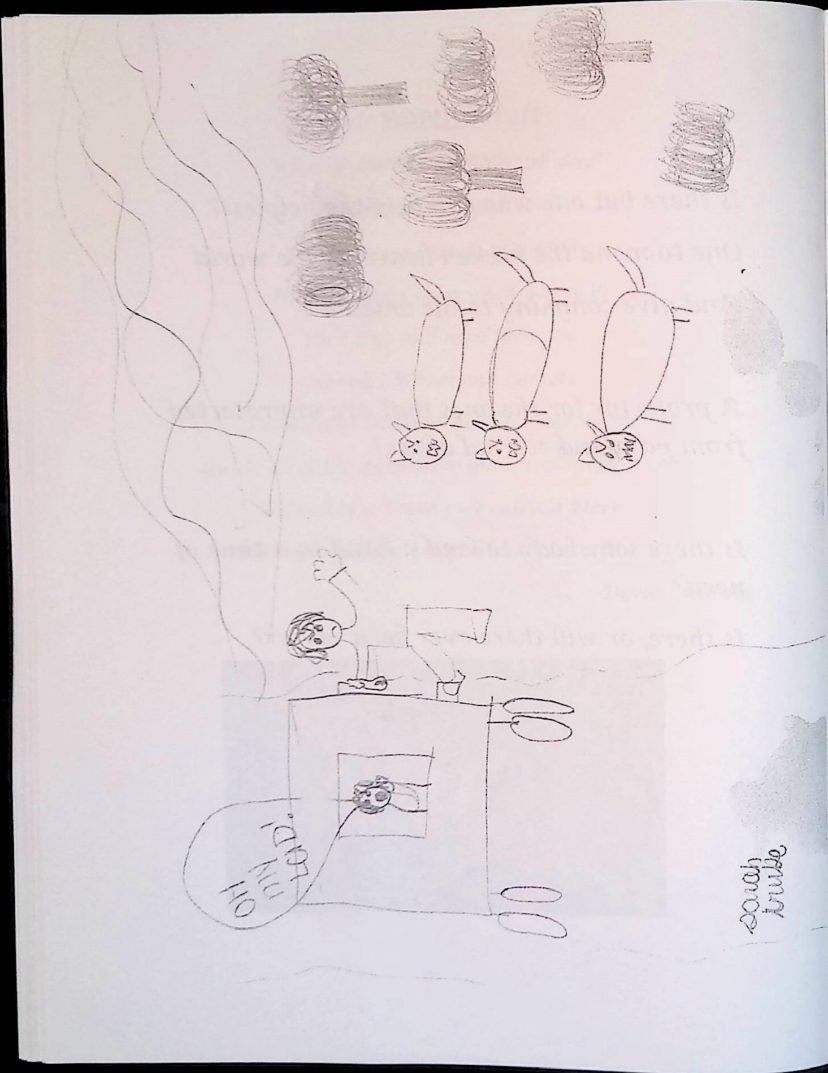
*One to mend the broken hearts of the world*

*And give company to the lonesome?*

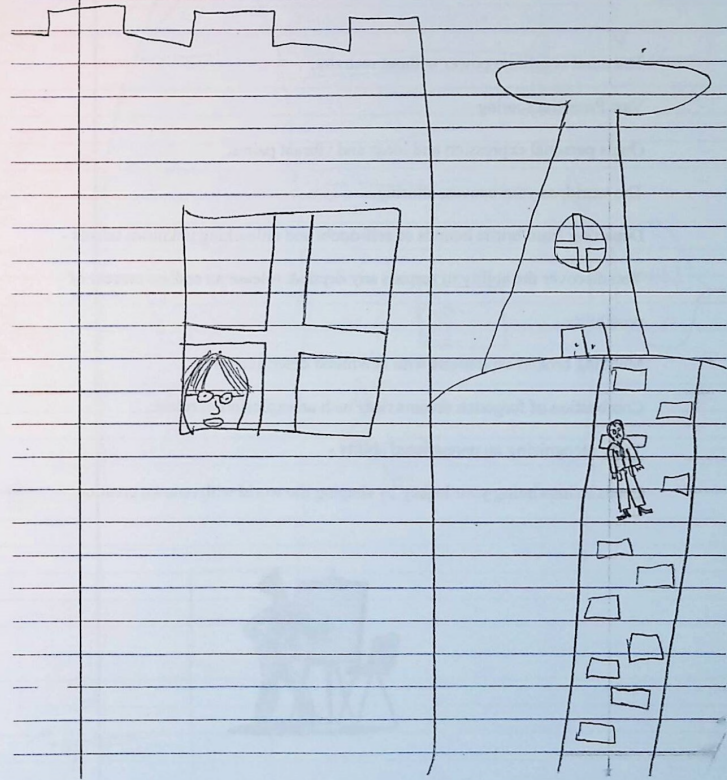
*A protector for the ones that are unprotected  
from pain and eternal abuse?*

*Is there somebody to lend a hand in a time of  
need?*

*Is there, or will there ever be, a savior?*



Edwin Josa



Ode to Creativity

Kristie Lynn Swetts

Composition - Mr. Blaum

The mind is infinite power without restraint,

Vast Potential soaring.

One's personal expression and ideas and vibrant paints,

The world, as your canvas, alluring.

Departing from brittle bounds of self-doubt and unleashing unknown talents -

You discover the ability to surpass any depth & release an endless current of possibility.

Mending broken aspirations with newfound determination,

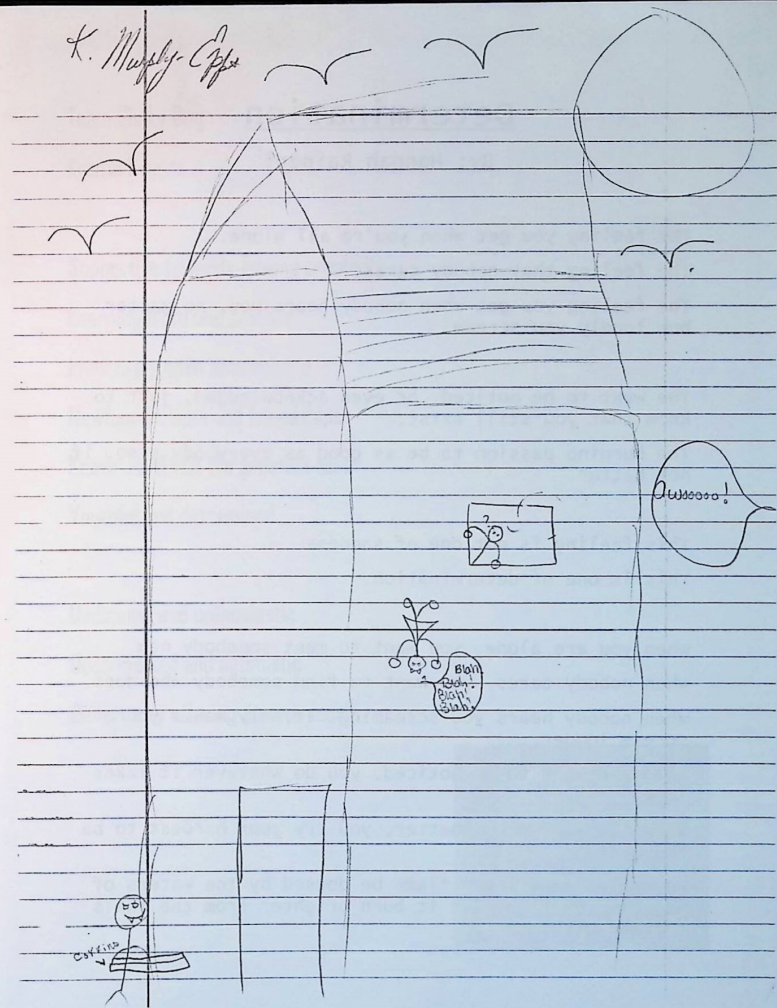
Combustion of forgotten dreams rises with an explosion of relent.

Truly recognizing an unrestricted ability -

Leads to imprinting your legacy by shaping the world with renown creation.



K. Murphy



## Determination

By: Hannah Raineri

The feeling you get when you're all alone.

The feeling that nobody cares.

The feeling you get when nobody hears you, no matter how loudly you scream.

The want to be noticed, or even acknowledged, just to know that you still exist.

The burning passion to be as good as everybody else, if not better.

This feeling is not one of sadness...

This is one of determination.

when you are alone, you want to meet somebody new.

when nobody cares, you want to find somebody who does.

when nobody hears you screaming, it only makes you scream louder.

when you want to be noticed, you do whatever it takes to be seen.

when you want to be better, you try your hardest to be the best.

Never let that inner flame be doused by the waters of negative emotion, let it burn brighter from the fuels trapped within.

Team Slinky Dog

Kristie Swetts

Supportive towards flowing creativity

Learning from one another

Immensely open atmosphere

Newfound trusts and friendships

Known FOREVER the greatest team

Youthful and determined

Dedicated and enthusiastic

Open minded and optimistic

Generously offering our opinions



## By Request: Favorite Team Activities

### Buzz Lightyear: TV Tag & Space Ball



**TV Tag:** The same rules of freeze tag apply but with a new twist. Someone is designated as "It" and chases the other players in an effort to tag someone else and make them the new "It." In order to avoid being tagged, the other players can run from the tagger or kneel down making an antenna's sign while shouting out the name of a television show. If a player names a show before being tagged, the tagger must continue on their way and attempt to tag someone else. If a player fails to name a television show or repeats the name of a t.v. show named earlier, they can be tagged and become the new "It." Different boundaries can be set up, either large or small, to determine where players can move in a given space from the tagger.

**Space Ball:** TC Anthony's original masterpiece. Mission Obtain instructions complete in exchange for a Reese's peanut butter cup.

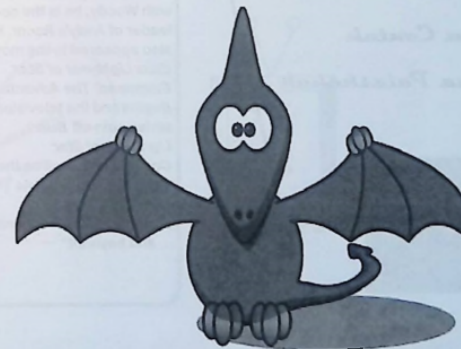
### Slinky Dog: Press Conference



One performer is giving a press conference while the others are asking questions as reporters. The subject of the conference is known to the reporters, but is not known to the performer, and is usually an unusual achievement or event (such as Santa retiring). The performer must deduce the subject of the conference based on the questions they are asked.

### Jessie, Zurg, & Mr. Potato Head: Pterodaetyl

All players must begin by knowing that the point of the game is to keep their lips covering their teeth the whole time and never letting their teeth be seen or they are out! The game begins with everyone in a circle and one player saying "pterodaetyl" to the player to their right or left. The game can start in either direction. In order to change the direction, a player must scream like a pterodaetyl and even flap their wings at the player before them. If a player exposes their teeth, especially by laughing, they are eliminated and the game continues until there is one winner!



## Team Buzz Lightyear

TC Anthony Melf

### Members:

Anissah Baht-t'om

Tyler Fisher

Jordan McKaige

Virginia Myrkalo

Scila Christofferson

Sydney Curran

Katarina Gereda

Taylor Kotsur

Mariam Contch

Zoryana Palashchuk



### About:

Buzz is a space ranger hero according to the movies and action figure in the *Toy Story* series. Along with Woody, he is the co-leader of Andy's Room. He also appeared in the movie *Buzz Lightyear of Star Command: The Adventure Begins* and the television series spin-off *Buzz Lightyear of Star Command*, as well as the three film sequels. His often repeated catchphrase is "To infinity ... and beyond!"

### TC ANTHONY'S FAVORITE MOMENTS:

WAVE TIME!

When the team chants "To Infinity..... And Beyond."

### TEAM MEMBERS' FAVORITE MOMENTS:

ANIMAL  
NAME  
GAME

Coffee House

Every moment with  
my team

TV-  
Tag





By: TC Anthony

Always there for each other

Never losing hope

Together united

Honest even when it hurts to be

Open to the possibilities

Non-stop fun riding the waves

Yes! We are who we are

'STRONG

To infinity...and BEYOND!

Effervescent joy

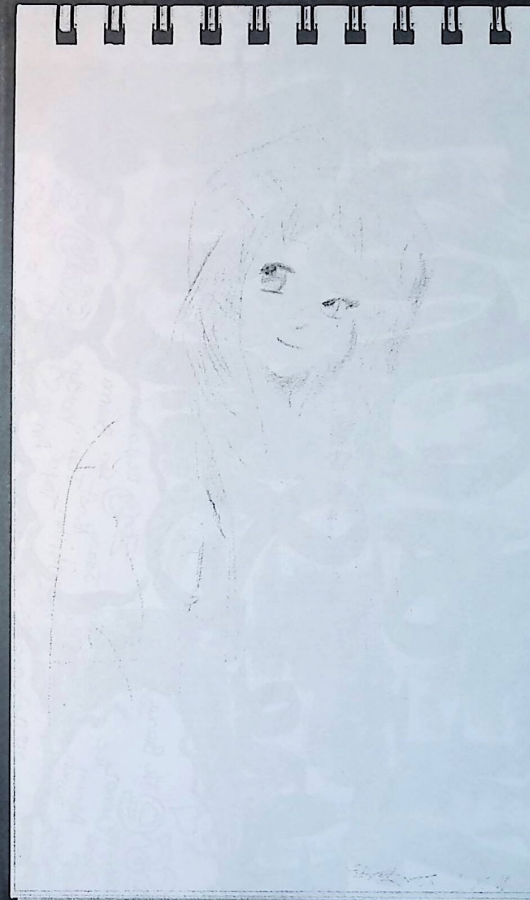
Aptitude for greatness

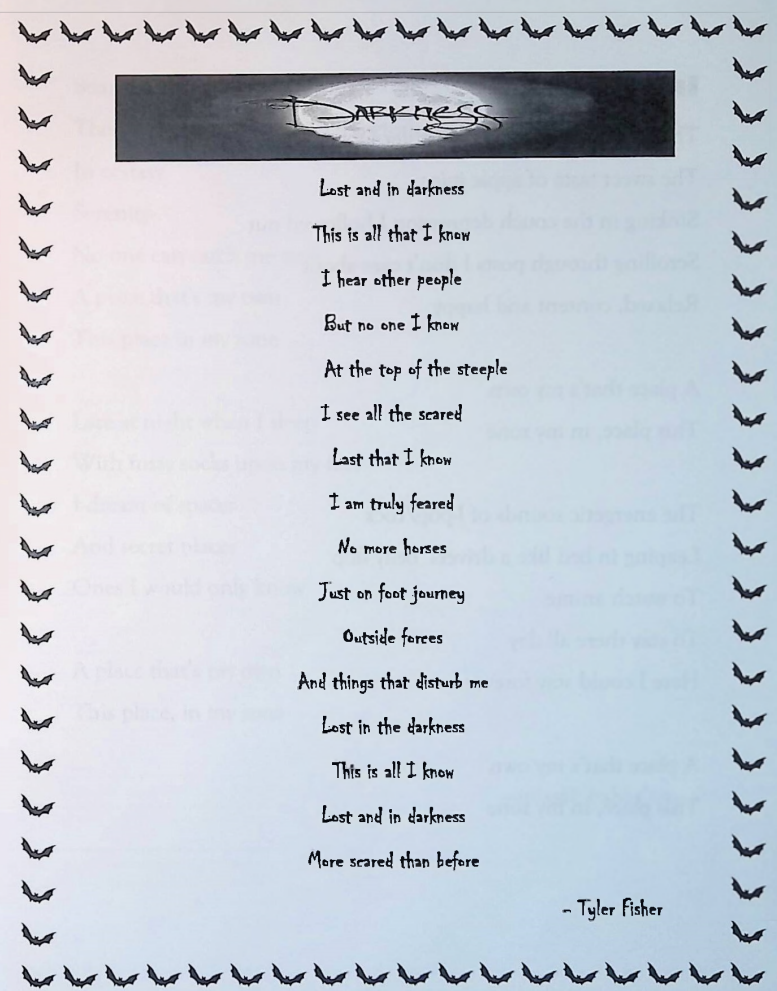
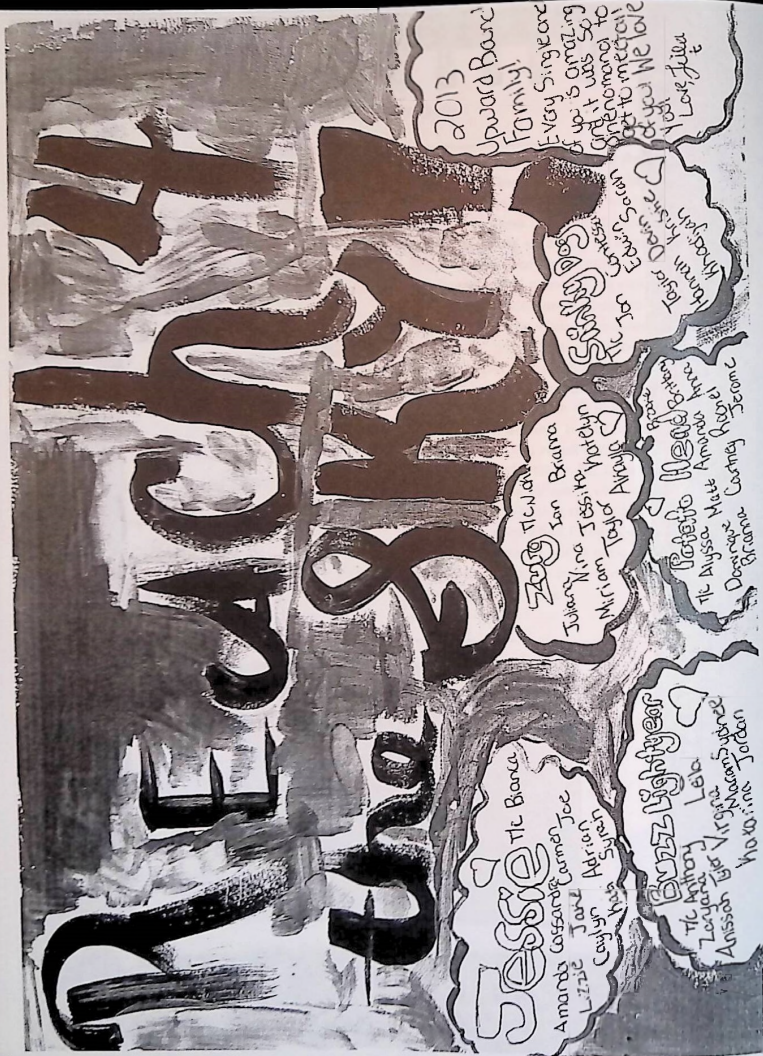
Mission Complete

In *Toy Story 2*, Jessie laments that "You never forget kids like Emily, or Andy, but they forget you." Over the course of six weeks, I met and truly got to know ten of the brightest, thoughtful and most loving students. As your TC, I got a front seat on your spacecraft to success. Star Command called missions on chocolate cake during team unity lunch (delicious), invaders (Abort!) and even while encountering the Claw (Ooooooh). While the years may pass and toys do get shelved, those childhood toys never leave us. They may not always be there to enjoy, like the remote control car on campus, but they're always just a memory from that feeling of excitement as you recall hitting the car off the living room sofa. While our time at Upward Bound comes to an end, I will NEVER forget the ten people who took a ride with Star Command into space, even when things got turbulent and satellites appeared out of orbit. Our mission will always be a success and your missions hereafter: great ones.



Team Buzz Lightyear: Summer 2013





## **In My Zone**

The mellow sounds of Christofer Drew  
The sweet taste of apple juice  
Sinking in the couch depression I hollowed out  
Scrolling through posts I don't care about  
Relaxed, content and happy

A place that's my own  
This place, in my zone

The energetic sounds of J-pop/rock  
Leaping in bed like a drivers' belly flop  
To watch anime  
To stay there all day  
Here I could stay forever

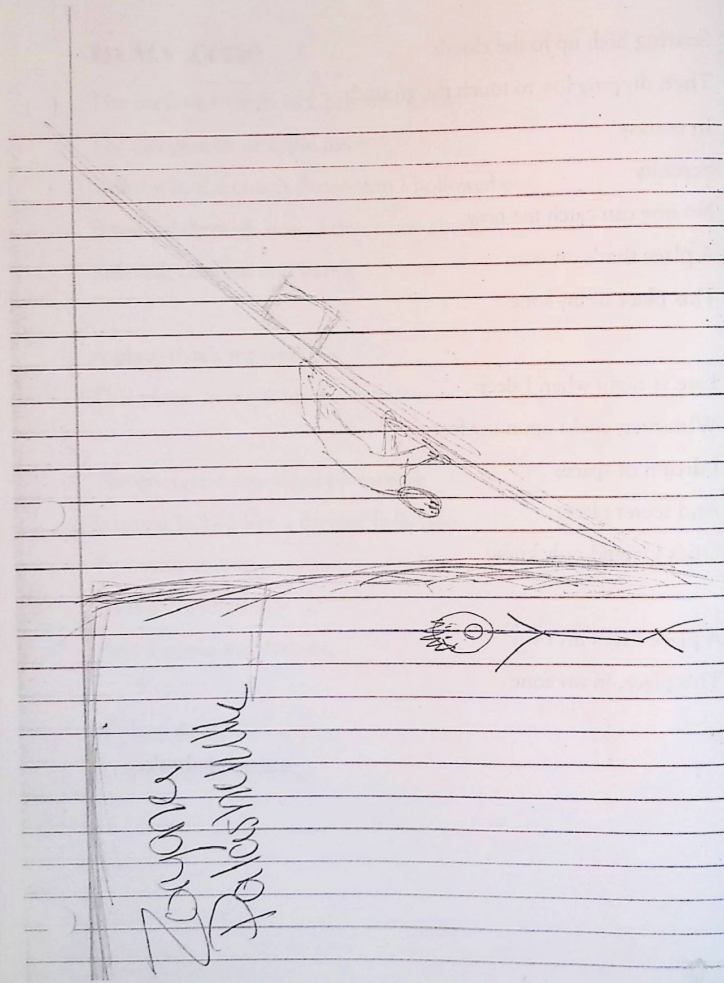
A place that's my own  
This place, in my zone

Soaring high up to the clouds  
Then dipping low to touch the ground  
In ecstasy  
Serenity  
No one can catch me now  
A place that's my own  
This place in my zone

Late at night when I sleep  
With fuzzy socks upon my feet  
I dream of spaces  
And secret places  
Ones I would only know

A place that's my own  
This place, in my zone

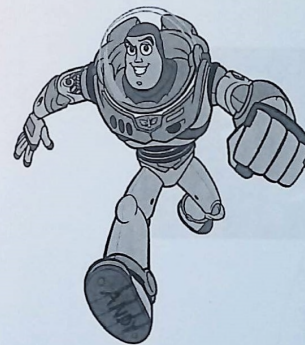
-anissah baht't'om



Jordan McKeaige

*Brightest team ever made  
Ultimately the closest of friends  
Zurg is our enemy, so we fight together  
Zany and funny*

*Loving  
Interesting in many ways  
Great listeners and very compassionate  
Helps everyone that needs it  
They really mean a lot to me  
Young, but full of knowledge and experience  
Even through the toughest times, we'll stick together  
Always there for each other  
Really lucky is what I am, for being on the amazing team*



100% Mariam

I'm 15% sweet

30% organized and neat

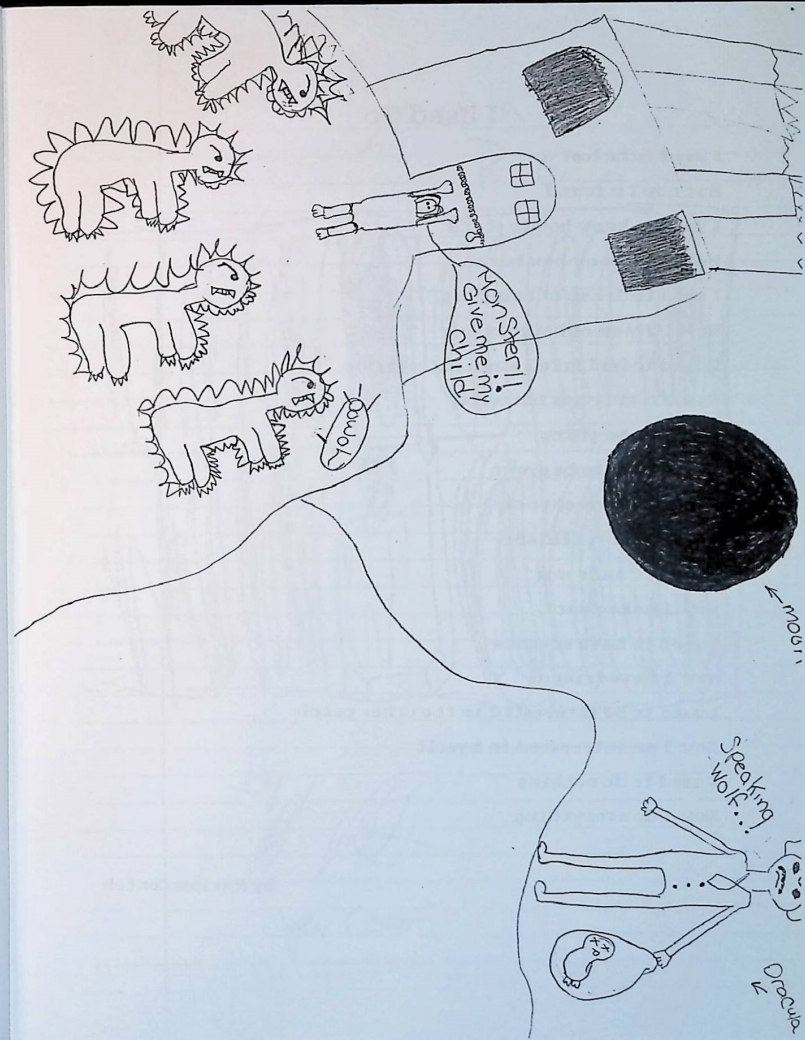
15% classy

10% sassy

25% filled with glee

5% always happy

I'm just 100 % me



"Softly the wind blows"  
by Virginia Mykalo

Softly the wind blows  
The vibration under your feet  
The murmuring of low voices  
The gentleness in the air  
Softly the wind blows  
The rush of excitement  
The rush of blurs passing by  
The rush of leaves  
Softly the wind blows  
The words passing by  
Colors blue, red, and green  
Bricks plastic and bark  
Softly the wind blows  
Mountains in the horizon  
The rustle of leaves  
The flowers just a fingertip away  
Softly the wind blows  
The glistening on the surface  
The ripples in the middle  
The coolness on your skin  
Softly the wind blows  
The screech of brakes  
The rumble of footsteps  
The pulse of excitement  
Softly the wind blows



Jordan McKeaige

## 100% Jordan

37% Musically inclined in different ways  
1% Food enthusiast, which can make me happy any day  
16% Gamer that could play for days on end  
5% Animal lover; they are sometimes my only friends  
20% Son, grandson, nephew, and brother of three little brats; Although they are better than twenty rats  
10% A friend to anyone who needs it  
11% Nice to the bone, it's just in my spirit  
100%, that's the total, which makes a perfect me  
Even though I may be weird, awkward, and a little strange  
There is nothing else that I'd rather be



## Ode to CATS

Never one to judge you  
Before they learn your scent  
No annoying barks, clucks or moo  
With a feline friend a day is well spent  
Always with fur that's soft and warm  
And bright-eyed with a curious look  
They're the best to dress in silly hats  
The nation's most adorned  
With just a meow you'll be hooked  
I'm not talking phonics I'm talking *CATS*

~ anissah baht-t'om



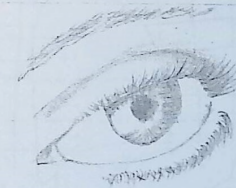
Jordan McKeaige

Ode to Music

Always able to make me happy  
Like Britt Nicole's "Gold" and T-Pain's "Apple Bottom Jeans"  
It's also able to calm me down and make me a little sappy  
While other songs make me think about what life means  
You help me with homework  
You know what I've been through  
You taught me to be outgoing  
So when people give me an irk  
Or I'm just feeling blue  
You're always there to keep me going



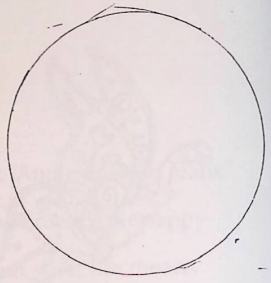
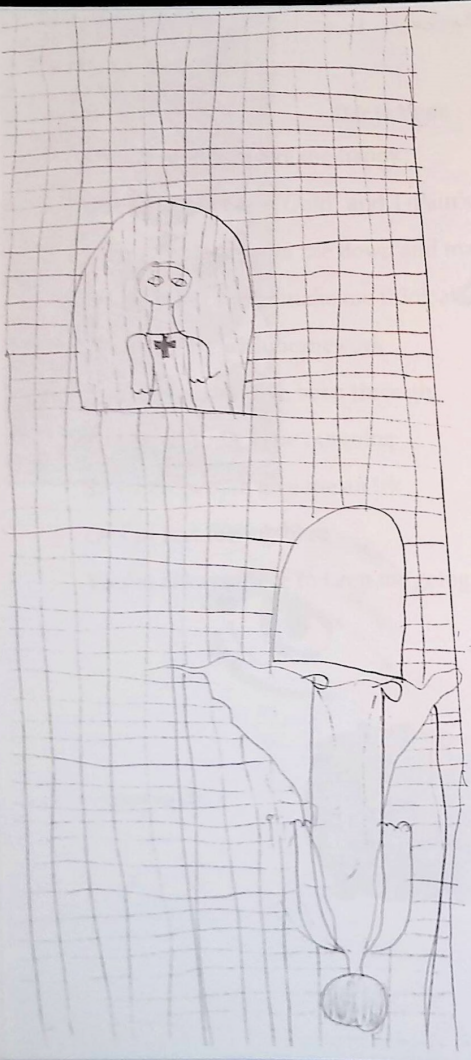
Taylor Hatur 8-11



Taylor Hatur 8-11

Taylor Hatur 8-11





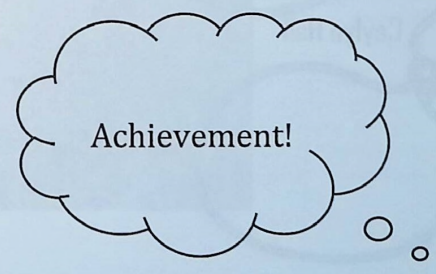
WORD PUZZLE

Legend

- A = Z    T = G
- B = Y    U = F
- C = X    V = E
- D = W    W = D
- E = V    X = C
- F = U    Y = B
- G = T    Z = A
- H = S
- I = R
- J = Q
- K = P
- L = O
- M = N
- N = M
- O = L
- P = K
- Q = J
- R = I
- S = H

IVZXS ULI GSV HPB!  
GLTVGSVI, DV ZIV Z UZNROB.  
DV ZIV FRDZIW YLFMW,  
ZMW DV ZIV TLRMTGL XLOOVTO!

-----!  
-----  
-----  
-----  
-----!



# Team Jessie



TC Bianca Sabia

Joseph Mallory

Jacob Seabridge

Lizzy Cherkaukas

Adrian Thomas

Kati Mendoza

Carmen Garcia

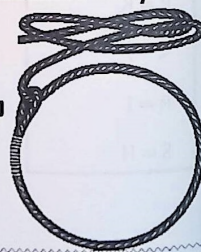
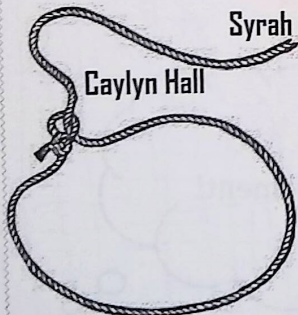
Jessie is a fictional character originated in *Toy Story 2*. She is exciting, brave, and cheerful; however, she was abandoned by her original owner and became mistrustful. Fortunately, Jessie meets Woody and Buzz and eventually, their owner Andy accepts her as one of his own. Jessie becomes strong, independent, and loved among the toys.

Syrah Musto

Caylyn Hall

Cassandra Kelly

Amanda Blankenship



## Best times

One of TC Bianca's favorite moments with Team Jessie:

☞ Group hugs at the end of team meeting

Team Jessie's favorite moments together:

☞ Low ropes course

☞ Emotional moments together

☞ Skit for Coffee House

☞ Pterodactyl



### The Faraway Land

Once upon a time, in a faraway land called "Upward Bound," ten strangers (Syrah, Lizzy, Adrian, Jake, Amanda, Joe, Caylyn, Kati, Cassandra, and Carmen) stumbled upon each other while lost in the kingdom's complicated woods. At first, the strangers were scared of one another and put up their defensive armor in order to protect themselves from any harm that might come their way. After reassuring each other that none of them meant harm, the group began to ease their tension, when all of a sudden, a woman in cowgirl gear popped out of the nearest tree. TC Bianca, Queen of the land, was also lost in the woods after taking a stroll to find the Tree of Knowledge. She had been listening to the strangers' conversation and decided to reveal her presence to the group of seven girls and three boys in order to show her innocence.

Once communication was established, the group decided to trust TC Bianca, Queen of the land, to get them out of the woods.

On their journey, Queen B discovered that this group was full of many illustrious qualities. Syrah was emotionally strong, and was able to move the group forward when the morale became low; Lizzy started as the most mistrusting in the group, and then became the fearless leader who everyone looked to in times of trouble; Adrian stood up strong and brave to all the monsters that hunted the group down; Jake had the ability to map out the group's journey and helped build forts when shelter was needed; Amanda used her kindness to help all the members when they were in need of advice; Joe was able to climb the highest trees to spot where home might be; Caylyn was able to make the group all laugh in times of great grief by doing impressions of a foreign woman named Sarah Palin; Kati was stealthy and spied on enemies when information was needed for escape; Cassandra disguised the group with her bag of face paints when they needed to blend in with the environment; and last, but not least, Carmen skillfully used her phenomenal psuedodactyl calls in order to convince the beasts of the forest to fly away.

Once the group was finally out of the woods, the group of ten strangers thanked Queen B for getting them to all come together and be able to trust and love one another. Now, this group will forever be bonded by their experiences while escaping the perilous mazes of the forest that lead them to a place of fairness, acceptance, and especially, everlasting friendship.

By TC Bianca ♥

### Ode to my couch

*Relaxing on my couch*

*Watching a football game*

*Sippin on a juicepouch*

*And hangin with friends is never lame*

*Getting beat up by my sister*

*And passin out here never gets old*

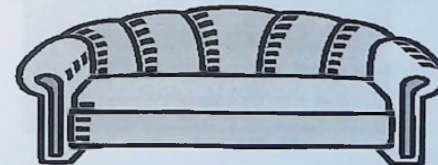
*Thinking of the memories*

*Just don't wake me, mister*

*You'll never feel cold*

*Also it just etc your keys*

*By Joseph C. Malley*



Amanda Blankenship

I Used To...

I used to be broken glass,

Now I'm a chandelier

I used to be an abandoned building,

Now I'm a mansion

I used to be the sound of rustling leaves,

Now I'm the silent wind

I used to feel like a single string,

Now I'm a part of a violin

I used to be a piece of grass,

Now I'm a rose

I used to want to be like water,

Now I just want to be me.



# LOVE

BY: SYRAH MUSTO

YOU CAN'T SEE IT BUT IT'S THERE.

IT CAN BUILD YOU UP OR SMASH YOU IN 1 BILLION TINY  
PIECES.

IT'S FOR MY DAD WHO'S NEVER HERE BUT FOR WHOM I  
STILL CARE

THE CARE I GET THAT MY MOTHER RELEASES.

IT'S WHAT CONNECTS YOU TO YOUR WILDEST DREAMS

YOU HEAR SCREAMS, AND FEEL PAIN IN YOUR HEART,  
THE ANXIETY.

THE BOND THAT NEVER BREAKS,

GOD, BRIGHT, HE GLEAMS.

IT'S NEEDED MORE IN SOCIETY.

UNTIL DEATH DO US PART, BUT THIS, GOD WILL NEVER  
TAKE.

## 100% of Cassandra

100% of me

20% Irish-Puerto Rican is what I would be

15% Cross-country and track; that is my passion

20% is what I love the most is fashion

10% is my sister; I really miss her

25% is doing hair and make-up

5% is doing anything I dare to

5% is extreme stubbornness

My family still loves me knowing all of this



## Acrostic Poem (Jessie)

By: Carmen Ismél Garcia

Just entertaining

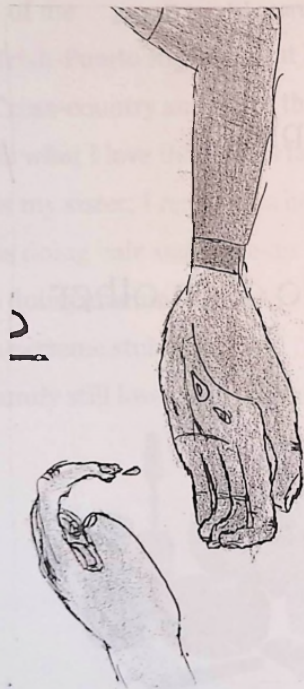
Energetic

Supportive to each other

So funny

Interesting

Encouraging



## A Day in the Life of the Sun

By: Amanda Blankenship

The sun awoke with a bright smile. Its smile lightened up the Earth with warmth. He peered upon the earth watching it twirl and dance. The sun saw the stars open up and pop their sparkling smiles. The sun's attention then turned to her, the moon.

The moon made the sun blush and smile. He missed the moon; they only get the chance to kiss every few years. It is almost 16 years since they kissed last time. He notices how close she is to him, and he ponders how much longer it will. The sun estimates about 6 more months till they have an eclipse and that thought delights him, making the sun smile bigger.

The sun looked toward Earth again and he became confused when he saw a figure leaving the Earth. He watched, squinting his eyes. It was pointy and white. He was shocked when half of it broke off, but relieved when it was still ok. The sun kept watching, amazed by what came out of the Earth. Then his heart stopped when he saw it heading to the moon. He gasped in fright; they were going to blow up the moon!

The sun became angry as the thing moved closer to his love. He wanted to get closer to the Earth to melt it, he wanted his revenge. The weird object began to land on the moon; he couldn't bear to watch so he closed his eyes. He waited, and waited, and waited but nothing happened he allowed himself to peek to see what was going on.

He saw another tiny figure moving on her, with a skip in its step. He wasn't able to understand what it was and what was going on. He wished he could comfort the moon; tell her it's going to be ok. He dreamt of it, and then became worried again when he wondered if the tiny thing was going to hurt her. He trembled in fear hoping his fear wouldn't come true. The sun watched it for what seemed like hours, the finally it climbed into the pointy thing and lifted off towards the earth. The sun told himself, he will talk to her about it in 6 months.

Finally the day has come where he can talk to her, kiss her, comfort her, and just be there for her even for a minute. She gave him a kiss and smile, he felt himself falling for her all over again. To his surprise the moon didn't seem scared or crying. She didn't even bring it up or hinted towards about the weird thing. He smiled as she spoke thinking; if it doesn't bother her I won't let it bother me. They kissed one last time before gravity pulled them away from each other.

I used to Be.....

By

Adrian Thomas

I used to see strength

Now I am strength

I used to think all

Now I think me

I used to dream dollar signs

Now I dream hearts

I used to feel like an ant

Now I feel like a titan

I wanted to be a tire

Now I am a steering wheel

I used to be a snake

Now I am a chameleon

I used to be a piece

Now I am a whole

I used to be a bird

Now I am a tiger

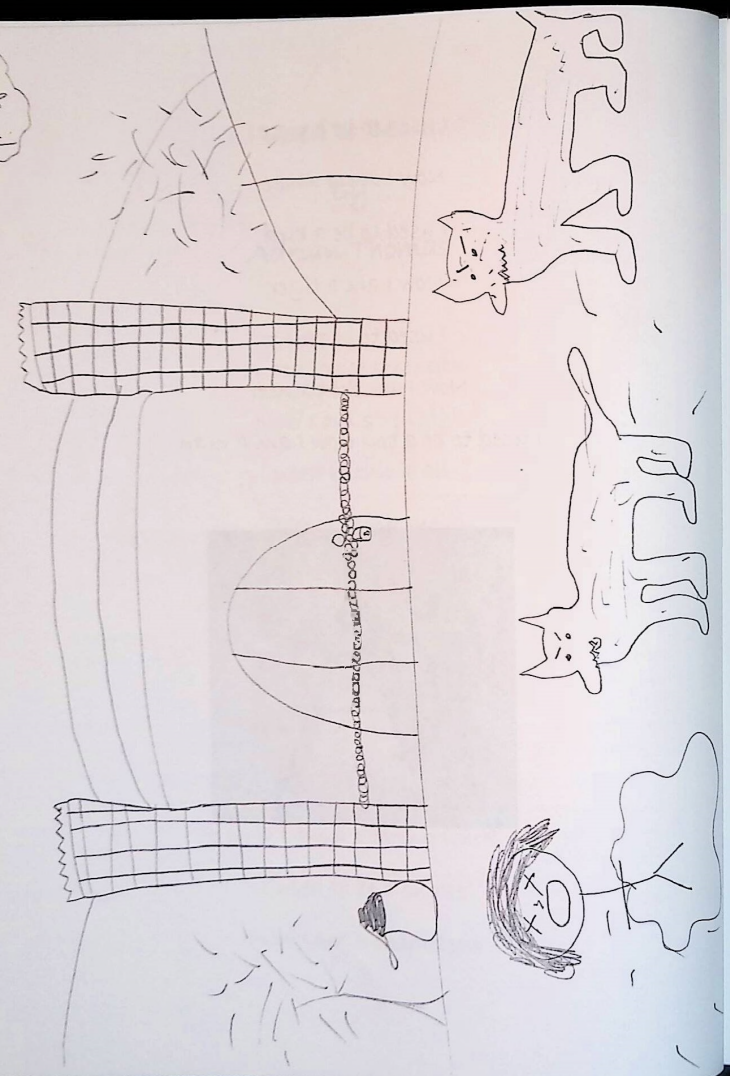
I used to be paint

Now I am the painter

I used to be a boy now I am a man



Mr. Nemo



100% Joe

20% Phillies fan

5% The man

10% Work stories

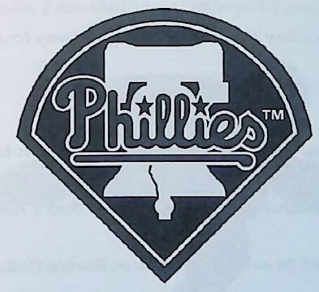
20% With friends making memories

9% Troublesome

1% A bum

20% A friend that's always there

15% Crazy enough to wrestle a bear





*Carmen Ishmel Garcia*

### *"I Used To Poem"*

*I used to feel like I lived in my own little bubble,*

*Now I have blossomed into reality.*

*I used to be energetic like any other kid, but now in my head I'm  
like a race car; fully fueled and ready to take on anything in my  
way!*

*I used to know what's up with me,*

*Now? I'm not sure what I want to be.*

*I used to dream of being successful,*

*And up to this day I've been finding my way to achieve it.*

*I used to look like a seed*

*But now I look like a plant, soon to be a tree.*

*I used to wear matching clothes and from that I never moved on.*

*I used to be interested in Barbie Dolls,*

*Now I prefer technology over all.*

*Carmen Ishmel Garcia*

*I use to have no care in the world! Like a bird flinging in the open  
sky.*

*Now I still fly, but instead I have a direction to go and more things  
to overcome.*

*I used to pretend to be an artist and draw,*

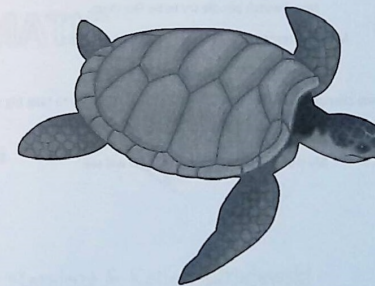
*Now I make those drawings come to life.*

*I used to do things like a cheetah, fast and without stopping*

*Now I do them like a turtle, slowly and carefully.*

*Even though I've evolved and matured,*

*Inside, I am that same little girl I once was.*



### I Used To...

By Syrah Musto

I used to look chubby

Now I am thin.

I used to know how to play,

Now I win.

I used to dream of fantasy,

Now I live reality.

I used to feel small, but I grew nice and tall.

I used to want to be a vet

Now I want to look into things I haven't yet.

I used to wear comfy clothes all the time,

Now I'm giving style a try.

I used to make objects that I would sew,

Now I am learning new things to show.

I used to have Barbie and Ken

Now I watch people try to be like them.

My old interests would involve softballs and bats,

But I traded it in for a swimsuit and cap.

Throughout my changes in my life-everything for the better-I try to take big strides.

Now, not letting people get the best of me

My true happiness is what people will see.



## Real Baby Names 2013



### UNUSUAL

Twisha

Alfa

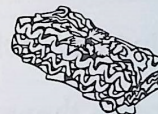
Jeevika

Espn

Hippo

Villiam

Lasaena



### DRAMATIC

Porter

Cecily

Dimitri

Vivian



### HIPPIE

Daisley

Rain

Blu

Blaze

Echo

Tree



### RETRO

Nettie

Otis

Silas

Nelle

By: Kati Mendoza & Katie Oldziejewski



Carmen Isabel Garcia

## 100% Carmen

25% Crazy but quiet

10% on my anything you can eat diet

15% of mind is on the volleyball court

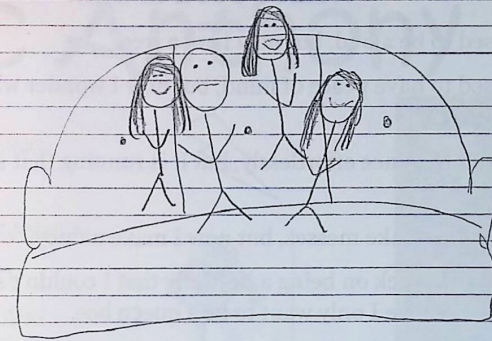
20% is my family support

20% of me is caring and loving

10% of me loves to go shopping!



Lizzy Cherkauskas



Ode to Strength

By

Adrian Thomas

It gives our live purpose  
Something to believe in  
Our path forever righteous  
If helps you to start and begin  
With all this power at hand  
Standing tall it gives us might  
Strength in numbers we multiply  
The thought of life seems so grand  
Never back down without a fight  
For we will never ever cry



Amanda Blankenship

Ode to My Pen

With deep purple ink

You sit in my bag

I prefer you instead of pink

When I need you I do not lag

Your bright color makes everything unique

Your work so well with my green pen

I bought you with my dad

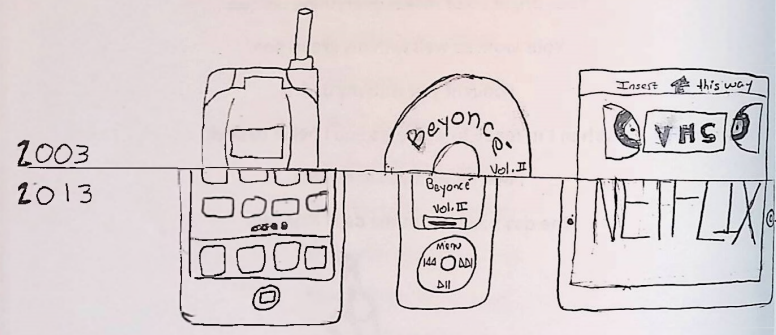
When I'm ready to write, it's you I begin to seek

I'll write with you in my den

The day you run out the day I'll be sad.



# 2003 v.s 2013



|   |  |   |
|---|--|---|
| <p>Number one (Sony)</p> <p>Hey Ya! (Defected)</p> <p>Radioactive (Imagine Dragons)</p> | <p>Cost of Living</p> <p>Gasoline \$1.42</p> <p>Insurance \$3.48</p> <p>Impulse \$45,016</p> <p>New House \$5,424</p> <p>Netflix \$246,300</p> <p>Price of Coffee \$19,500</p> <p>Price of Lewis &amp; Clark \$2.93</p> <p>Price of Lewis &amp; Clark \$5.68</p> | <p>2003   2013</p> <p>Most Popular Website</p> <p>www.fox.com   www.google.ca</p>   |
| <p>Most Popular Show</p> <p>American Idol (FOX)</p> <p>The Big Bang Theory (CBS)</p>    | <p>Inventor of the Year</p> <p>iTunes Music Store</p> <p>Indoor Cleuds</p>   | <p>Most Popular Devices</p> <p>LG G8000</p> <p>iPhone 5</p> <p>iPod</p> <p>iPod with Retina</p> <p>Sony CD Player</p> <p>Scansong G4000 S4</p> <p>HP Pavilion PC</p> <p>Nokia 3100</p> <p>Nokia 3100</p> <p>iPod mini</p> |

Don Walker

## Team Zurg

TC Nick Dawson

### Team Members:

Jessika Finsterbusch

Juliana Bottaro

Ian Valles

Nina Coger

Miriam Finkelstein

Taylor Zawierucha

Brianna Nutatitit

Katelyn Oldziejewski

Akayla Cobb



### About Zurg:

Zurg is a video game character in the movie *Toy Story*. When playing the video game, you are Buzz Lightyear and the final thing is to battle Zurg and defeat him. Zurg ends up being Buzz Lightyear's father.

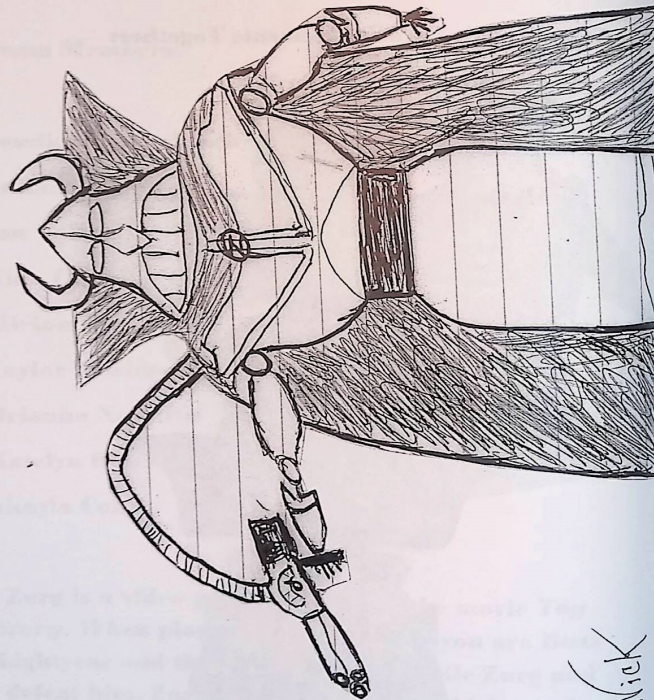
### TC Nick's Favorite Moment with Team:

- ④ Any Game of Apples to Apples

### Team Zurg's Favorite Moments Together:

- ④ "The Day After Yesterday"
- ④ The Human Knot
- ④ All the Funny Jokes Between the Team





-TC Nick

## I USED TO BE...

I USED TO BE A BUD NOW I HAVE BLOSSOMED

I USED TO BE NAIVE AND NOW I CAN SEE

ONCE SHELTERED AS A CATERPILLAR NOW I AM AS FREE AS A BUTTERFLY

SUFFOCATED BY THE NEED TO PLEASE FINALLY I DECIDED I NEED TO BREATHE

TO TAKE TIME TO FOLLOW MY DREAMS TO SAVE LIVES AND SILENT SCREAMS

I USED TO BE AN ORDINARY DOOR, BUT NOW I HAVE EVOLVED INTO AN INDIVIDUAL KEY

I USED TO BE A BEAD ON A STRING, NOW I AM A DIAMOND RING

THE PLASTIC CAR I ONCE DROVE NOW I HAVE ONE OF MY OWN

FROM POMPOMS AND SHOUTING CHANT TO PLAYING BALL AND WEARING PANTS

I KNOW MY FAMILY WILL ALWAYS BE, BUT I WANT TO SPEND TIME WITH PEOPLE MORE LIKE ME

BY: JESSIKA FINSTERBUSCH



### A Speech by: Katie Oldziejewski

Family, friends, I am here to say goodbye... I'm not positive if it's a permanent goodbye or more like a see-you-later. I'm departing to a strange and unheard-of jungle; undergrowth, a boscage, a labyrinth, a primeval forest if you will! An island so rare and unheard-of that even I myself don't know the name of it. My therapist said I need more adventure in my life and I may be going out on a limb here... literally, but I'm taking the leap not the fall. I'll certainly miss all of you, shout out to my parents, 12 cats, twice removed three times replaced cousin, co-workers and my computer access. I love you all and will miss you dearly. I will miss my soft bed, being replaced by a branch or pile of leaves (soft ones of course), my nice clothes, being replaced by the few hiking type clothes I can fit into my one backpack, and again I'll miss my internet connection. I can't blog or browse, type or tweet, update or undo... what will I do? This is a frightening journey to go on when you're someone like me who's never been out of the city. I've had to buy backpack accessible weaponry and boots fit for Big Foot, much different from my slippers. I've had to get a backpack half my height and had to start working out since the only thing I ever carry is my laptop... which reminds me, I'll miss my internet connection. I'm going to face dangerous beasts! Such as Wangdoodles and Bontboks, Homswogglers and Oropendolas, Snozzwangers and Zebrennies and the rotten vermicious Knids! They're venomous and horned

creatures. Stinger armed and acid saliva filled. I could die. I'm determined not to, though. My goal is three months there. At home, I can barely spend more than three hours outside. My journey's purpose is to help me break out of my shell and go watch as maybe a baby Snozzwanger breaks of his. Experience and adventure are the two things I hope to get out of this expedition. Experience to come back and brag on my blog and adventure to please my therapist... she says I spend too much time on the internet and not enough experiencing new adventures. To experience is the action of which I'm taking and adventure is the goal I wish to achieve. My journey will begin on a plane, small and cramped, and then two more just like it. Then comes a bus and a taxi, onto a helicopter and then a row-boat. We'll be tugging along a smaller boat for me to go on alone. The island is somewhere only I know the coordinates to. This means no one can find me. I'd appreciate if everyone said their loving goodbyes tonight, as I set off in the morning. Thank you and see you later!



**100% Akayla**

20% overly protected

10% cool, calm, and collected

20% soccer player and pizza lover

10% all for Pizza Bella, there is no other

20% daughter, sister, lover & optimist

15% chance taker, good ones; never missed

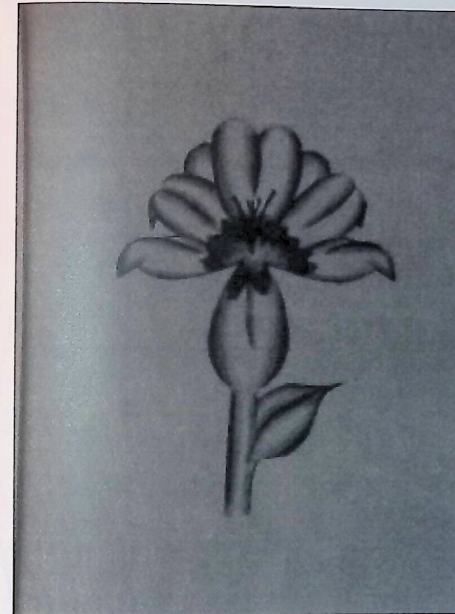
That leaves me with 5% left!

Surely this part is unlike the rest...

Filled with all the love and hate

But this 5% is what makes me so great!

LOVE



Juliana Bottano  
Pumice Disillusionment

Everything and Nothing

By Juliana Bottaro

My favorite place is nothing, and everything.

There are so many colors

That can't be seen.

I can't see.

They're like knives, but duller.

But I hate it.

No. I love it.

I wish there was something,

So I wouldn't just mull here.

In this place I'm not a queen,

But all that matters is me,

Because I am the colors.

But I hate it.

No. I love it.

There is nothing.

But the colors

Can't be seen.

I can't ever see

The colors.

But I hate it.

No. I love it.

What do I do when the colors are everything?

The colors; the colors are so mean,

But only to me, because they are me.

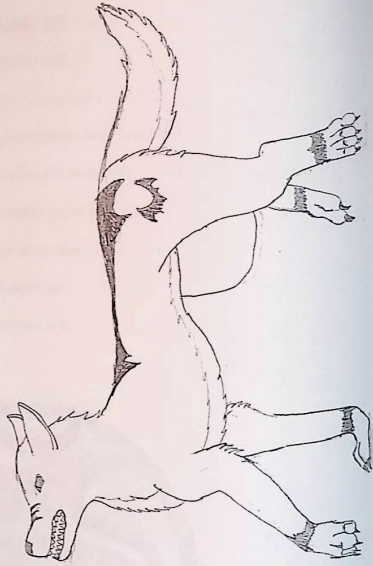
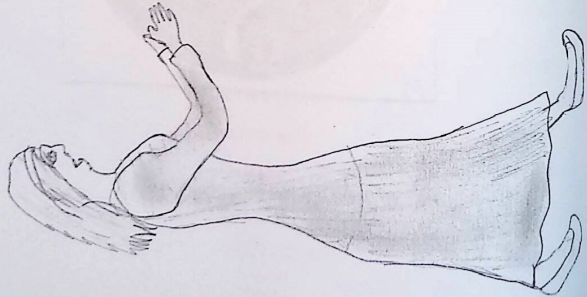
They are all that is in my favorite place. The colors.

But I hate it.

No. I love it.

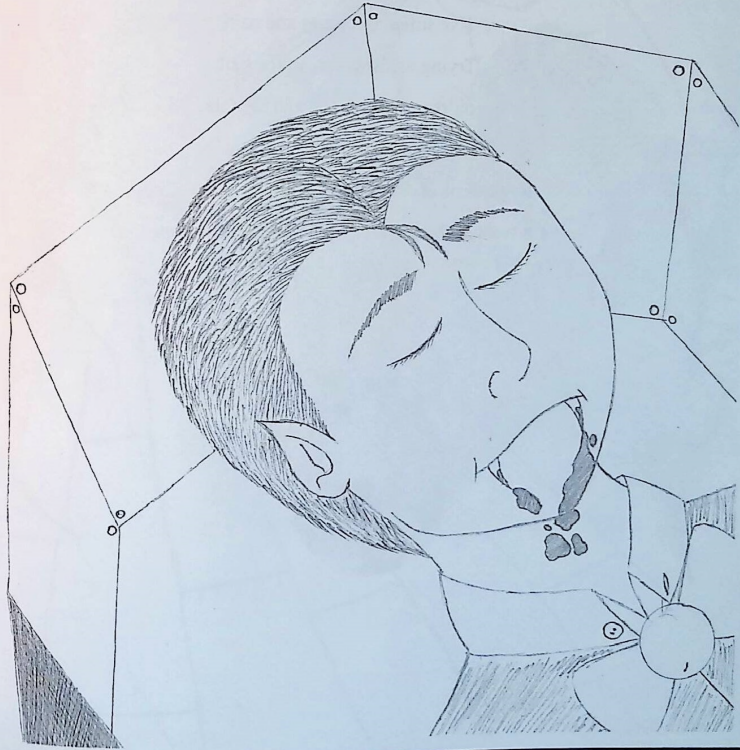


Taylor  
Zachary



Nina  
Cooper  
7-10-12

Dracula  
Chapter 4



THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN NOW AND THEN

BY JULIANA BOTTARO

I USED TO BE A STRING BEAN,

BUT NOW I AM A SQUASH.

I USED TO BE A BUTTERFLY,

BUT NOW I AM A RAVEN.

I USED TO BE A RABBIT,

BUT NOW I AM A DOE.

I WAS AN OCEAN,

NOW I AM A HURRICANE.

I WAS A CHAMELEON,

NOW I AM A FISH.

I WAS A PET,

NOW I AM A WILD ANIMAL.

I USED TO BE LAUGHTER,

NOW I AM SILENCE.

I USED TO BE A PLANET,

BUT NOW I AM SPACE.





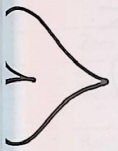
Mr. Valles

# Forward Bound

Summer  
Part II

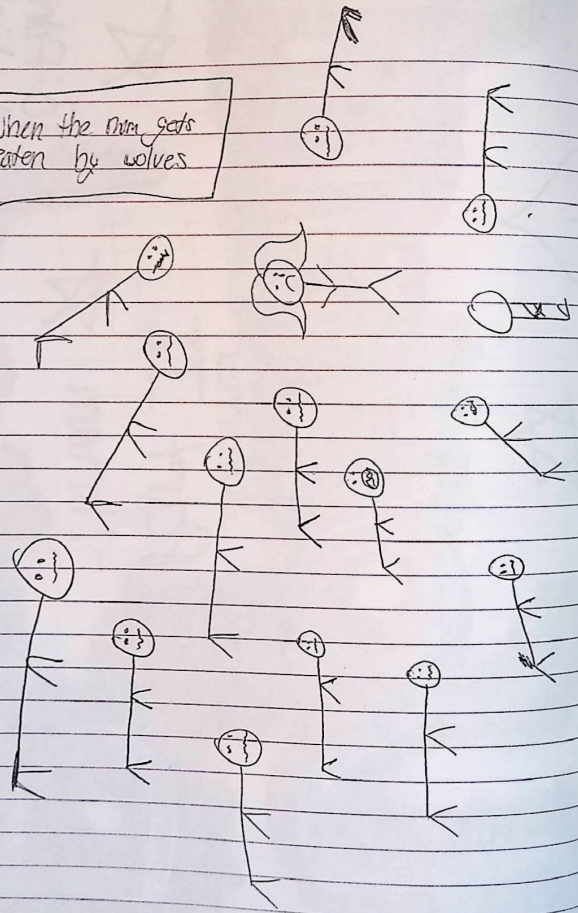
-Miriam ☆

To: Adrian  
Whodigh  
I love you!



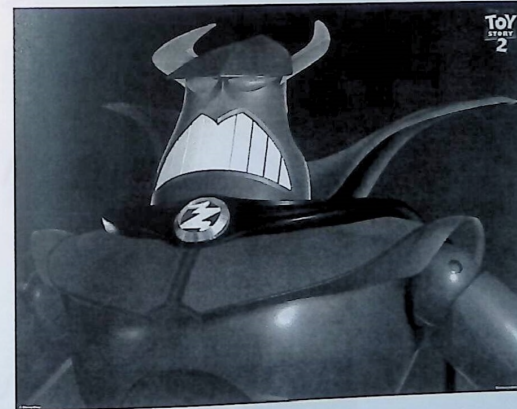
Miriam Finhelstein

When the mom gets eaten by wolves



Team ZURG  
by Juliana Bottaro

Zany  
Uncommon  
Rambunctious  
Giddy



Juliana Bottaro

Ode to Mr. FluffyBear

The cutest, fluffiest bear around

Sits on a pillow on my bed.

He's that safe place that doesn't let me down

No matter what is in my head.

He's old and his hat is breaking

From years of packing him

To places to and fro;

To every bed that I've been making













Yet his newness will never dim

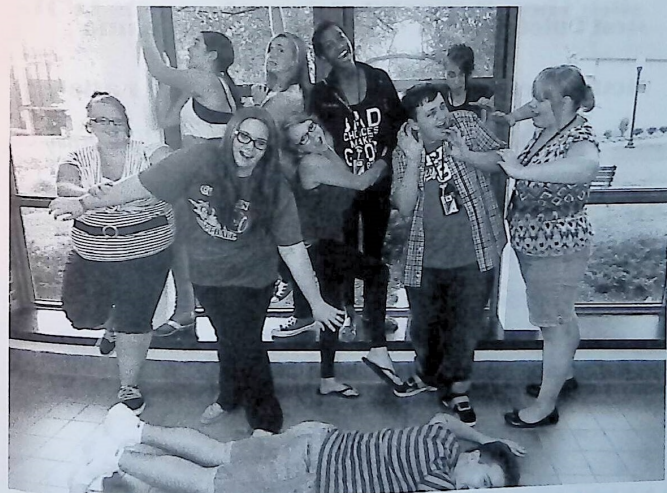
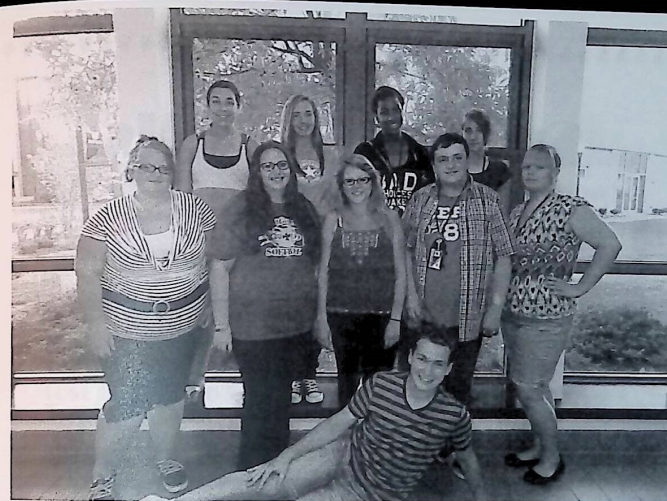
So I'll never let him go.



True Love

NEVER fails.



| What's Hot ☺   | What's Not ☹   |
|--|--|
| Clothes That Fit  | Nick's Voice                |
| The Day After Yesterday  | Profanity                   |
| Sleeping          | The Rules  |
| Snapchat   | Yolo   |
| Ice Cream         | Waking up early            |
| Instagram  | Facebook   |
| Rompers          | Freezing Cold Classrooms  |
| Being in the Summer Program  | Harlem Shake   |
| Buzz Lightyear  | Zurg                      |
| Phillies        | Yankees                   |



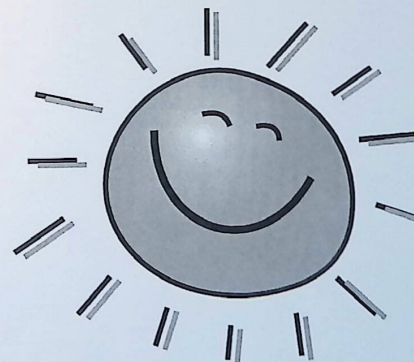
S. S. Lit Mag Staff: Before and After Going Overboard



# Summer Polls

- Best Dressed:** Matt and Cassandra
- Nicest Smile:** Jordan and Katarina
- Nicest Eyes:**  Devin and Akayla
- Nicest Hair:** Edwin and Cassandra
- Shortest:** Adrian and Taylor Z.
- Tallest:** Devin and Caylyn
- Most Talkative:** Jake and Contessa
- Most Quiet:** Matt and Anna
- Most Athletic:**  Edwin and Katie O.
- Most Artistic:** *Matt and Courtney*
- Best Personality:** Jordan and Contessa
- Biggest Flirts:**  Edwin and Contessa
- Cutest Couple:** Ian and Jordan

- Best Friends:** Anna & Hannah;  
Kristie & Brianna N.;  
Kati M. & Brittany;  
Joe & Tyler
- Class Clowns:** Joe and Contessa
- Teacher's Pets:** Jeremiah and Virginia
- Most Likely To Succeed:** Matt and Katie O.
- Most UB Spirit:** Adrian and Miriam
- Most Likely to Become TCs:** Adrian and Miriam
- TC's Pets:** Jeremiah, Brianna N. and Kristie



Autographs

Autographs

