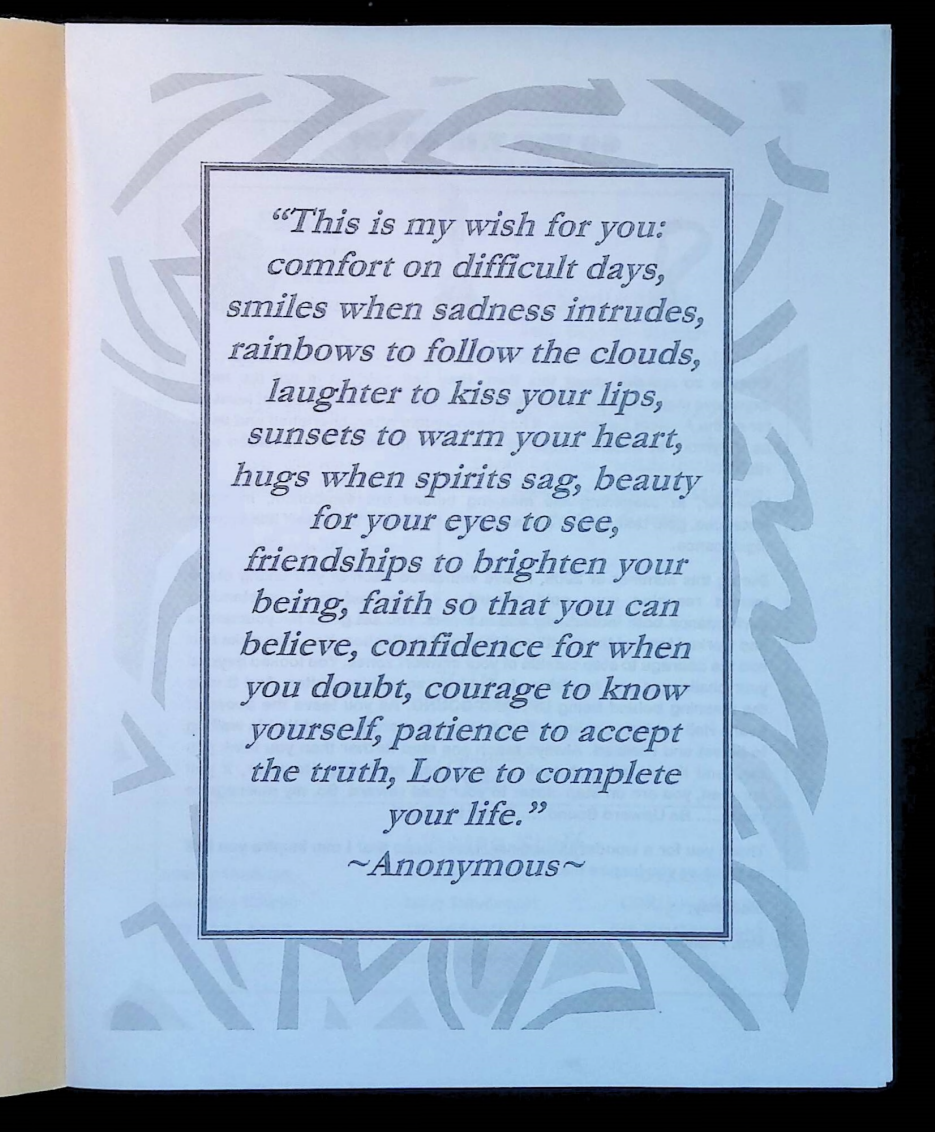




SUMMER

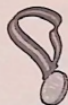
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*“This is my wish for you:
comfort on difficult days,
smiles when sadness intrudes,
rainbows to follow the clouds,
laughter to kiss your lips,
sunsets to warm your heart,
hugs when spirits sag, beauty
for your eyes to see,
friendships to brighten your
being, faith so that you can
believe, confidence for when
you doubt, courage to know
yourself, patience to accept
the truth, Love to complete
your life.”*

~Anonymous~

GO FOR THE GOLD!



What is so special about this thing they call gold? It is not the most expensive metal, nor is it the softest or hardest. Yet dating back at least as far as the Ancient Egyptians, it has been sought after, cherished and used as a symbol of wealth, longevity and honor in both ornamentation and rituals.

However, in examining the meaning behind the symbolism, in most instances, gold takes much arduous work and effort to attain if it is to have significance.

During this summer of 2008, I have witnessed each of you taking steps toward reaching your gold reward. I observed your outstanding performance both individually and in teams. You set goals for yourselves and worked toward them with ambition and dedication. You took risks and had the courage to step outside of your comfort zones. You looked beyond your challenges and hardships to fight for something better. And that is the meaning behind being UPWARD BOUND. As you leave the doors of Evans Hall behind you, know that a dream is merely a goal that is waiting to be set and realized. Always reach one step further than you think you can, and if you fall, get back up and keep on trying. However, if you succeed, you are one step closer to your gold reward. So, my message to you is.....Be Upward Bound.....Go for the Gold!

Thank you for a wonderful summer. I only hope that I can inspire you half as much as you inspire me.

Sincerely,

Mrs. Espada

A Special Thank You

Faculty

Mr. Komorek
Mr. Evans
Mr. Stoker
Mr. Peters
Ms. Krushnowski
Mr. Hromisín
Ms. Piragus
Ms. Petrosky
Mr. Shinko
Mrs. Visneski
Mrs. Glennon
Ms. Mullen
Mrs. Corinna Sowers-Adler
Mrs. Barrera

Coordinators

Mrs. Espada- director
Stephanie Shandra- guidance
coordinator
Mr. Ripa- academic coordinator
Mrs. Ostrum- office assistant
Sarah Doman- Resident Director
Sandy Sistrunk- assistant
resident director

TC's

TC Ted
TC Steve
TC Chris
TC Ashlynde
TC Beth

Lit Mag Staff

Matt Mahalak	Marissa Collum	Kris Zupko
Lindsey Knepp	Dave Davenport	Caityln Nirka
Jessica Lenza	Marjorie Whispell	Ms. Krushnowski
	Chloe Renner	

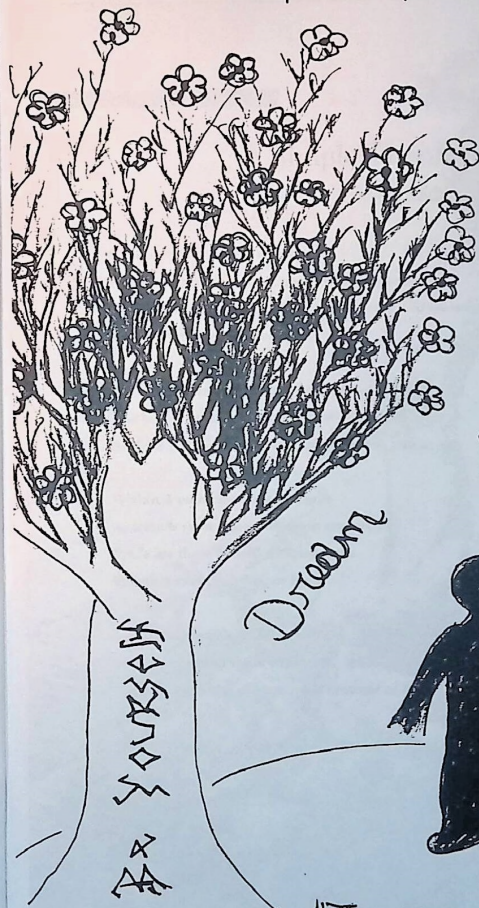


"We find no real satisfaction or happiness in life without obstacles to conquer and goals to achieve."

~Maxwell Maltz~

To everyone in the Upward Bound community, thank you for helping us conquer and achieve!
Lit Mag Staff 2008

LIVE, LAUGH, LOVE



Hope*

"Life is the sum of all your choices."
- Albert Camus

Smile

Dream

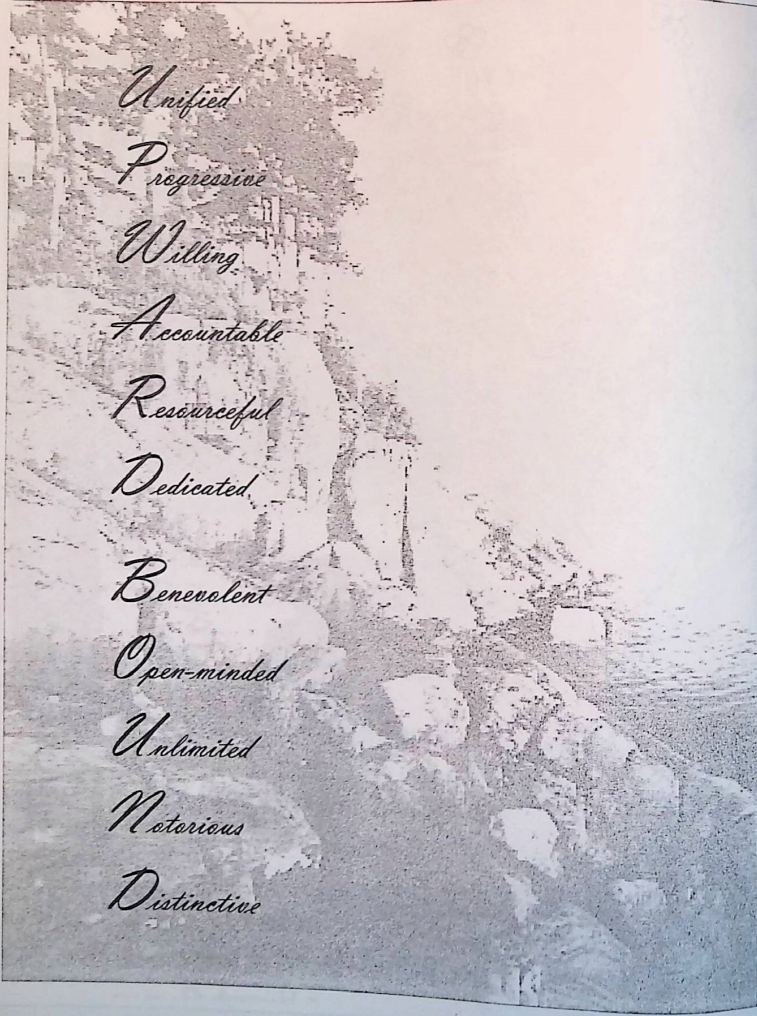
YOURSELF



HOW WE
SPEND OUR DAYS IS
HOW WE
SPEND OUR LIVES,
HOW WE
SPEND OUR
LIVES IS
HOW WE
SPEND OUR
DAYS

Believe

"The purpose of life is a life of purpose."
- Robert Frost



Unified

Progressive

Willing

Accountable

Resourceful

Dedicated

Benevolent

Open-minded

Unlimited

Notorious

Distinctive

A Simple Thank You . . .

By Jill Suda

Growing up in today's society

It is hard to come across a good group of people

Yet within 12 weeks I have come across over 100 fantastic people

Who each individually are great.

Talent and Bravery radiates from everyone's face

The keys of success lie within all of our hands

And the people helping us, guide us to the lock.

Within 2 years emotions run high

As friends grow close and bonds are formed.

T/C's are there to help with any issue

Whether it's homework or home.

The positive attitude shines through the entire group

Making everyone smile and laugh.

Making a summer of learning, a summer of fun.

Thank You for helping me find my voice

For helping me shine

Thank You for helping me discover things

I didn't know about myself.

Thank You for being there for me.

Thank You.

Dear Upward Staff & Students,

I would like to say Thank You, for giving me one of the greatest summers I'll ever have. You all truly helped make it "SWEET!" I'll never forget the times we shared on campus. From dance parties on the girls first floor, to just walking to class. T/C Beths good night's, and dancing on Wednesday's past the teacher meetings. "\$5 Foot Long, and Quain" I'll never forget. Team Canada I must say I had a blast at team meetings. Playing Taboo, trying not to break the chairs with a "great wind blows". Thanks everyone for the caring message, and wishes of getting better, when I was gone for the week. There's so many more things I can write about, but it would be to long. So just HUGE thanks goes out to everyone from me!

Love,
Marjorie(Marge)

Thanks!

Dear Upward Bound Staff,

Thank you so much for making this summer amazing. I'll never forget the day we moved in and Steph was at my door taking a picture after I had been there for less than 5 minutes. I will never forget dancing past the teachers' meeting on Mr. Ripa's Birthday and instead of lining up correctly so the papers we held said "HAPPY BIRTHDAY, MR. RIPA," it read "MR. RIPA BIRTHDAY HAPPY". Nor will I forget playing Duck, Duck, Goose at Kirby Park. If I kept writing all of my memories, I would run out of paper. I have learned so much from all of you. I will remember this summer for the rest of my life.

Love Always,
Angie

Summer Polls 2008

Best Dressed	Louise AKA-Ezoua	Jake Sorber
Nicest Smile	Lilly Laskowski	Lavesh Manglani
Nicest Eyes	Alyssa Lord	Shawn McGrady
Best Hair	Lilly Laskowski	Angelo Blades
Shortest	Yessica Robles	Shawn McGrady
Tallest	Karen Rafalko	Lavesh Manglani
Most Talkative	Cabrina Jenkins	Andy Garcia
Quietest	Kris Zupko	Nate Coriano
Most Athletic	Anne Wallo	Lavesh Manglani
Most Artistic	Kris Zupko	Angelo Blades
Best Personality	Anne Wallo	Jake Sorber
Biggest Flirts	Kayla Meier	Jake Sorber
Cutest Couple	Caitlyn Nirka	Jake Sorber
Best Friends	Alyssa Lord	Ruth Mantilla
Best Friends	Ashley Sheply	Marissa Collum
Best Friends	Andy Garcia, Lavesh Manglani	Dominic Malicari
Class Clowns	Tyler Bahlman	Andy Garcia
Teacher's Pet	Jill Suda	Dominic Malicari
TC's Pet	Angela Smith	Andy Garcia & Dominic Malicari
Most Likely To Succeed	Anne Wallo	Angelo Blades
Most Likely To Be Seen With Their Cell Phone	Jen Davies, Caitlyn Nirka & Jess Lenza	Lavesh Manglani
Most UB Spirit	Jill Suda	Dominic Malicari
Most Likely To Become TCs	Kayla Meier	Andy Garcia

Why did you want to spend six weeks with Upward Bound?

"A lot of people said it'd be good for me. Much uncertainty existed in filling out the application, but sometimes you just have to close your eyes and jump." -Lindsey Knepp

"I wanted to be here for six weeks not only to further my education, but to also meet new people and get a better understanding of the world that we all live in. plus I want to go to college!" -Anne Wallo

"My friend came here and loved it, she told me it would help me get me out of my shell." -Caitlyn Nirka

"My sister signed the paper for me to go, because she thought it would be good for me to go." -April Chewey

"LAST YEAR WAS FUN, AND I WANTED TO COME BACK." -DAVID DAVENPORT

"I felt that it would be a great experience, and that it would not only help me prepare for college but to better myself" -Jake Sorber

Why did you want to spend six weeks with Upward Bound? (continued)

"I wanted to meet new people and wanted a head start for the next year." -Dominic Malacari

"It just seemed like the right thing for me. Also at the time I wanted to get it over with." -Briana Lewis

"I wanted to come to meet new people, get a head start for the next year, and get a sample of how college feels." -Steven

"I wanted to come here for help with getting into college." -Christine Horn

"I wanted to come here so I could interact with people I don't know and to help me prepare for college." -Rush Mantilla

"I wanted to come here for six weeks to help me start a good path towards college." -Alyssa Lord

"I wanted to come here to prepare myself for the next year, and for college. I also came to meet new people and to become less shy."
-Nathan Curiano

"I wanted to come here for six weeks because it can help me for college." -Jesse Moss

Why did you want to spend six weeks with Upward Bound? (continued)

"I wanted to be here for six weeks because Upward Bound is giving me a start for the eleventh grade before I even go. Also to get a feel how college is going to be like" -Cabrina Jenkins

"I joined Upward Bound and decided to spend my six weeks to get a better understanding of the college life. Also, I wanted to stay up to track with my school work and hone my skills. I have also made wonderful friends through my journey here at Upward Bound. Consequently, I learned a lot from my teachers, mentors, and friends and grateful for having the chance to do so. Knowledge is power." -Matt Mahalak

"I wanted to be here for six weeks because it was so much fun last year, and this year there's so many new fun people to make this year better. So I wanted to meet them and get to know them better. Also school wise it helps me so much, I decided to take that help again." -Marjorie (Marge) Whispell

The Person I Admire
By: Mrs. Ostrum

If you are an Upward Bound student, you have seen the above title and have written about that one, special person. Yes, you remember correctly, it was on your application for the program and I have read hundreds of them over my years working in the Upward Bound office. I am always touched by the students' responses and many times I have pondered who I might write about given the opportunity. In all my pondering, I never came to an exact person until today, and if you know me, you know that you will hear about it.

Over the past year and a half, I have watched a young lady, afflicted with an illness and continue to live her life to the fullest. Other people would use the ailment as a way to squirm out of things, use it as a crutch in order to get out of some tasks that they may not want to complete like homework. But, not this girl...she hides the fact that it's not a good day, or a good week, or a good month; she wants no special treatment, no special attention.

She was recently hospitalized and what was her concern? It was to take care of her "UB Family" and reassure us that she was going to be alright, to not worry about her. I admire her modesty, wit, compassion, determination, and over-all strength. All of these things she has used to overcome the complications that have enveloped her life.

Yes, Marjorie Whispell, I admire YOU! You are one fantastic, young lady and I am overjoyed that I have been blessed to know you.



Friends till the end...
4

History of the Games



It all started in Greece, in the Peloponnese, some 3,000 years ago. Olympia, the site of the ancient Olympic Games, is in the western part of the Peloponnese. The ancient stadium in Olympia could accommodate more than 40,000 spectators, while in the surrounding area there were derivative buildings which developed gradually up until the 4th century B.C. and were used as training sites for the athletes or to house the judges of the Games.

The athletes would come from far and wide, ranging from shepherds to philosophers, the rich and the poor, and they all came together to test their mettle against one another. It was intended to show off one's physical qualities and performance, as well as encouraging good relations between the cities of Greece. Warring Greek cities assembled in ancient Olympia, where they realized they had more in common with their adversaries than they had thought.

Although the ancient Olympic Games did not allow female participation, the Hecerean Games, staged every four years to honor Hera, wife of Zeus, gave female athletes the chance to compete.

The Olympic Games we all know today holds similar games to the Ancient Greece events; like running, long jump, javelin, boxing, etc. They even held equestrian events, which included horse and chariot races. The Olympic victor received a palm branch in his hands from a Hellenodikis (Greek judge), while spectators cheered and threw flowers to him.

Now, they've added more popular games into the events; like baseball, basketball, aquatics, tennis, wrestling, and many more! The athletes are the best of the best from around the world. Previous Games were held in Paris, Los Angeles, Tokyo, London, and Montreal. In the last Olympic Games, in 2004 Athens, 201 nations participated, there were 10,625 athletes, and it had over 300 events! This year is the 2008 Beijing Olympics and it's expected to be one of the biggest ones yet!

Beijing Olympics
2008



Fun Facts About Australia

- An Akubra is a special Australian hat with a broad rim, usually made of hide. Cattle farmers and other outdoor workers wear an Akubra for protection against burning by the sun.

- The world's oldest Flower in the world was found in a fossil near Melbourne. It is called the Koonwarra plant, and it has two leaves and one flower. It is believed to be 120 million years old.

- The world's fastest growing tree is the Australian Eucalyptus. It can grow up to 10 meters in one year.

- Half the continent is given over to sheep rearing. In 1987, it was calculated that there were about 150 million sheep in Australia, about 10 sheep for every person living in the country. No wonder that Australia is the world's largest exporter of lamb and wool.

- Australia is not connected by land to any other country and so it had developed its own wildlife. The kangaroo, the koala, the emu and the kookaburra are among the creatures found only in Australia.

- Britain discovered Australia and as a result used it as a place of imprisonment for thousands of convicts and political prisoners. About 160,000 of Britain's unwanted were shipped out there. Many died on the high seas during the eight month journey.

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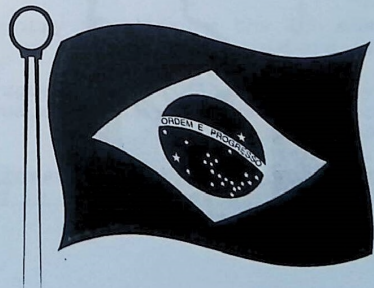
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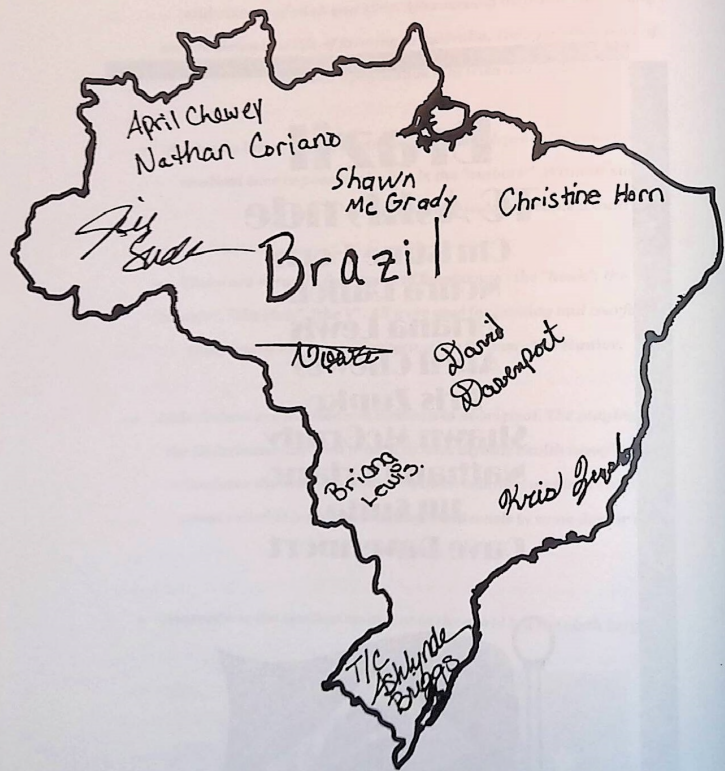
- Britain discovered Australia and as a result used it as a place of imprisonment for thousands of convicts and political prisoners. About 160,000 of Britain's unwanted were shipped out there. Many died on the high seas during the eight month journey.

- *Of the 160,000, about 45,000 were Irish, leaders of the rebellions and risings of 1848 and 1867. After serving their sentence many settled down to a life of farming in Australia. Today a large part of Australia's population is of Irish and British descent.*
- *Australia has a "flying doctor" service, which provides emergency medical care to people who live in the "outback". Without such a service many isolated people would die.*
- *There are actually four types of Boomerang - the "hook", the "hunter", "the club", "the V". All were used for hunting and warfare. Only one of the four will return when thrown - The Hunter.*
- *Dideriedoos are instruments common to Aboriginal. The playing of the Dideriedoo has been proved to have definite health benefits. It stimulates the mind, enhances blood circulation, and is great for stress relief. It is played as background music in some doctor's surgeries.*
- *Australia is the smallest continent in the world but the sixth largest country in the world.*



Brazil
TC Ashlynde
Christine Horn
Noura Rajjob
Briana Lewis
April Chewey
Kris Zupko
Shawn McGrady
Nathan Coriano
Jill Suda
Dave Davenport





Fun Facts about Brazil

Languages Portuguese (official), Spanish, English, French

Largest country in South America

Shares common boundaries with every South American country except Chile and Ecuador

One of the largest Roman Catholic countries in the world

The only country to have played in every World Cup soccer tournament.

Has more species of monkeys than any other country

160 cars can drive side by side on the Monumental Axis in Brazil, the world's widest road

Sao Paulo, Brazil rates as the third largest city in the world

Brazil has the 2nd highest Christian population in the world

The country that issues the 4th most daily newspapers is Brazil

Portuguese is the 8th most widely spoken language in the world, mainly because of Brazil's large population

The largest stadium in the world can be found in Rio de Janeiro, it's called Maracaña

Brazil's national dish is feijoada, it's
made with black beans, dried beef, and pork

Brazil has the largest area of rain forest
in the world—almost a billion acres

The waterfall at Iquazois one of the largest
in the world

On one side of the currency the picture is
horizontal, but on the other it's vertical



Team Canada

TC Beth

Jess Lenza

Marjorie Whispell

Rebecka Mullin

Amanda Steele

Lavesh Manglani

Steven Spivey

Lindsey Knepp

Cabrina Jenkins

Karen Rafalko





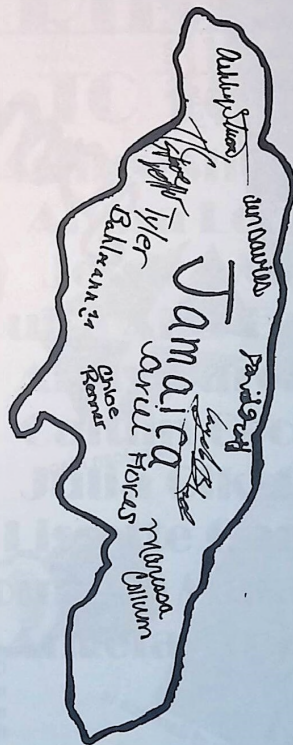
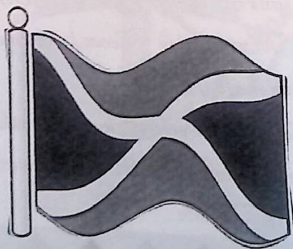
Canada

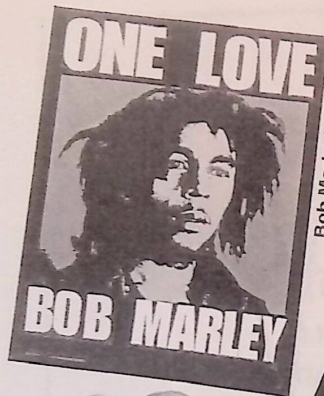
- ✦ The famous talk show host, Alex Trebek, was born in Canada.
- ✦ There are six different time zones in Canada.
- ✦ Canada has a lower infant mortality rate and a longer life expectancy.
- ✦ Canada has more donut shops per capita than the United States does.
- ✦ Canada's two official sports are lacrosse and hockey.
- ✦ Canada's national colors are red and white.
- ✦ Canadians consume more Kraft Dinner (aka Kraft Macaroni & Cheese) per capita than any other nationality on Earth.
- ✦ Canada has the world's longest coastline.
- ✦ Nearly one-fourth of all the fresh water in the world is in Canada.



Jamaica

TC Steve
Ariel Flores
Angelo Blades
David Scott
Tyler Bahlmann
Jen Davies
Ashley Stuart
Chloe Renner
Marissa Collum

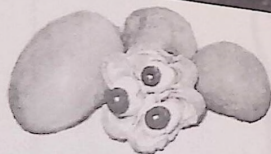




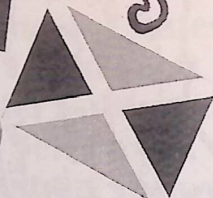
Bob Marley's first song to be recorded was *Judge Not* in 1962.



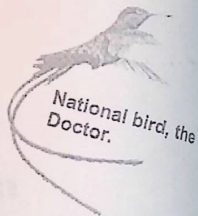
Jamaica



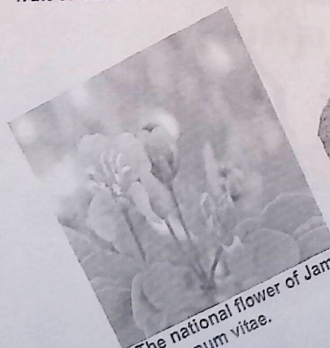
Ackee is the national fruit of Jamaica.



Jamaican Flag.



National bird, the Doctor.



The national flower of Jamaica is the *Ignum vitae*.



Coconuts and bananas are one of Jamaica's mainly grown fruits.

Russia

TC Ted

Ashley Sheply

Alyssa Lord

Jessica Moss

Louise Aka-Ezoua

Andy Garcia

Caitlin Cook

Julia Cikota

Lissette Garia

Dominic Malacori

Angela Smith

Ode to Ted

*The 10 kids you watch over
You never can forget.
Could you even imagine
If we had never met?*

*As you host our team meeting
You sit in your chair.
We talk about things amongst ourselves
Including chats about your hair!*

*Ode to Ted,
That's what it's called.
You know what we should do
Shave him bald!*

Team Russia

Declaration of Survival

By: Angela Smith

"Stop, Stop," she yells.
She wishes that time would stand still.
She wants to tell, but who would believe her?

One day she finds herself in this magical place.
Here, she decides that she has had enough.
She cannot live in fear anymore.
The beating and abuse must stop.

Finally, she gets enough courage to tell.
Once she starts talking she cannot stop.
She cannot turn the tears off.

She looks around the room and sees the faces looking at her;
Just their very presence makes her realize that everything
will be ok.

The next night, she finds herself in another magical place.
Here, she can sleep, here is food, and here she is not afraid.

However, not everyone is happy for her.

Her grandparents cannot understand why she didn't go with
them

Her mother is furious, and for once, she isn't afraid.

Sitting there listening to her grandparents yell, she realizes
what she has done.

Suddenly, the events of the past few days come flying to her.
She realizes how lucky she really is to be alive, and begins to
cry.

Looking back at my life, I realize how lucky I am to be alive.

Some days, it seems like a dream.

My past has made me who I am; my past has made me stronger.

The past will not get the best of me.

*It swept over me like a
flood
Coming from nowhere it
immersed
It formed in an instant
Lasted for a lifetime
It took me into its grasp
Held me captive
It gave me nowhere to run
Nothing to hold onto
Showing no mercy
It kept me there
So uncontrollable
It controlled me
So vast it enveloped me
Lost within it
With nowhere to go
I surrendered to it*

*the
Fear*

Wish Upon a Star

Everything I wish upon a star
Wishing that our love goes far
I always tell you, you're in my
heart
But you think we will fall apart
But because we were stupid the
first time around
That's what's making you feel this
way now
Hopefully this wish will come true
So you can realize the love I have
for you.

Caitlyn Nirka

To Love and Not To Be Loved

By April Chewey

I knew we
Could never be
Because you and me
Were put together so closely

You and I
Just skid by
Barely saying hi,
'Cause you were so shy.

I love you
You broke my heart in two
What will I do
With no me to you?

It's just not the same
I hate this game
I'd sell my name
Just for your gain.

God I'm so in love
Like a cracked out dove
The person I'm so proud of
Who will forever shove
My love away



Tyler Bahlmann

Most names that parents give their children have a deep and spiritual meaning: "guardian of loved ones", "keeper of stars", "beautiful night angel", etc. etc. etc. I, on the other hand, have a less meaningful title. I am Tyler, one who works with tiles.

Aren't I lucky?! Well, just so you know, the name was my mom's idea. It was years later when I was told that, if my brother been a girl (which I think he kind of is if you know what I mean) he would have been named TAYLOR! How unfair is that? To have the second child get the better name. Oh well, I've lived with it so far and I'll continue to live with it until...I'm dead?

Okay, okay, enough about the name. Let's talk about the people I share a house with. I live with my mom and my dad, my annoying, disgusting slob of a brother that I couldn't live without, and six, yes count em', 1-2-3-6 CATS. You can imagine what it's like to change a litter box at my house. I've lived in Wilkes-Barre my whole life, which I'm pretty proud of, and if I ever had to leave I wouldn't know where to go! On TV shows, a lot of states and cities get an allure of glitz and glamour that would make an Amish guy hope on a cell phone and book the nearest flight to Vegas! I've watched enough documentaries to know that, most of the time, the negatives weigh out the positives and you usually end up losing something important, whether it's 1,000\$, or your moral values.

OK, enough about TV, back to my story.

I officially turned sixteen last Friday. Yeah, that's right, be afraid. I may not be as...unique as Miss K, but I still like to think I'm pretty cool. Don't get me wrong, I'm not conceited or anything! I just like to think of myself as the type of person you'd want to befriend. I'm not nearly as crazy or sinister as I seem (okay just a little), and I rarely ever judge. Seriously people, unless you're an ex-con, I'll have your back until you tell me to leave.

I've had many injuries over the years, but nothing as fatal as you can see. I've been hit by my brother, I've been beaten with an iron tin by my brother, I've been cracked over the head with a football table leg by my brother and I've been strangled by a jump rope. Bet you didn't guess who did that one. Give up? Yes, my little brother. After a while I realized that it might be payback for getting him hit by a car.

Those years are over, though, we've become much closer since then. I've actually become closer to all my family and I'm certainly enjoying the time I have with them. I don't have much more to say except for the fact I have stupid tendencies, but so does everyone else. I consider myself equal to each and every one of you. I have suffered many judgment on false pretenses, and I've been hurt by many people. I hope that everyone at upward bound will give me an equal chance at getting to know them and hopefully becoming friends. I know for a fact there is no single person in this room that I would not like to know better. I know that nobody likes everybody, and you may not like me, but I am a human being and I deserve to be treated with respect. And the same goes for you.

Whenever I see you, you make my heart stand still

You know if we would ever go out I would pay the bill

You know I'm a good guy and would not go far

But maybe for some fun will take a ride in my car

Without you by my side, I will be no more

You're the greatest person for me, rich or poor

You know it would be great if it were just you and me

So let's carve our names into a tree

My heart runs a mile

Every time you smile

Your hidden love needs to be exposed

So maybe one day I can propose

Looking into her eyes is just enough

What I'm saying to you is not a bluff

Nathan Corlano

i lay down on the bed
my eyes i gently closed
my head rest on my pillow
the cat upon my toes

slowly my mind wandered
off to the land of dreams
where nothing can not happen
though impossible it seems

the sky grew dark and lonely
the first star never shone
the world grew ever quiet
this place i had not known

the shadows came much closer
the tension slowly built
the fear inside me shone
the courage slowly wilt

the fear grew ever faster
i shrunk in front of it
the dream closed in upon me
an endless darkened pit

the monsters came alive
i lay helpless in my bed
with no way to run
through the terror i was led

surrounded by my fears
encaptured by the dream
encircled by the monsters
no way out did gleam

my eyes did quickly open
though the monsters stay in sight
i couldn't close my eyes

clearly i could see it
grasp it i could not
i couldn't fight its presence
nor the vast fear it had brought

i lay upon my bed
racing thoughts within
the everlasting fight
the monsters always win.

NIGHTMARE

Lindsey Kueff



Getting ready to plunge

Down the hill

Excitement in the air

Until the bar becomes unhooked.

Oh no! You're about to fall

You think death

Has you until

You find a helping hand

The ride goes faster

& faster & all of a sudden

Your head starts to slip

The hill is over but you're

Still moving fast.

You finally get back to

Your seat. The ride starts

To go even faster

You hang on to the

Side for dear life

You reach another

Hill & you start

To cry as you

See your life flash

Before your very

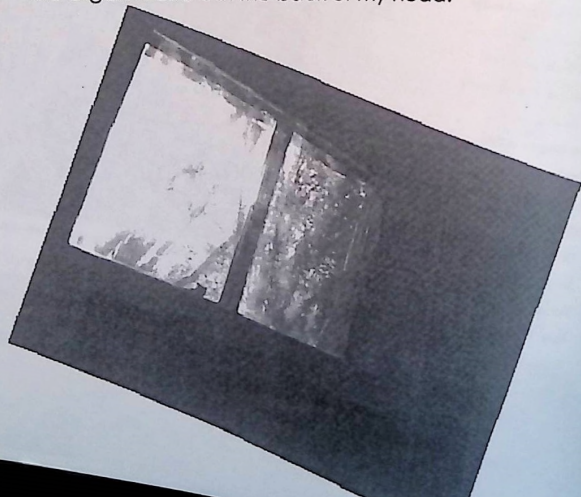
Eyes. The ride stops

& you thank god you're alive.

- Briana Lewis



Darkness enveloped me
I felt alone in my house.
Noises made me freak.
My shiver made me nervous
My sweat made me hot.
Shapes were found in the darkness.
I close my eyes hoping I'd wake up.
My childhood fears came back.
Laughter was what I heard
I curled up in a ball on my bed
The windows were my enemy.
I felt eyes were watching me.
My covers were my best friends.
They keep my safe.
I awaited their faces to show
I felt my life was at its end.
The organ music is in the back of my head.



THE ART OF MATCH- MAKING?!

*Sitting in art class today,
People are playing match-maker.
Their reasons are lame I have to say,
I talk to her more than twice a day, I must like her.*

*Using this logic, I love thirty-one.
Emotions are over glorified.
I won't lie, commitment makes me run,
But what's the point? Six weeks and then terminated!*

*My heart is a labyrinth wrapped up in an enigma,
I have yet to break the code
To tell me who I love is quite ignorant of yes,
As for the labyrinth I have not yet seen the road.*

*Who's to say who one loves in a public speech,
Ignorance plays a major role in who they are
Especially when one's heart's mind has yet to reach,
Love is not a toy and should not be treated as if, by far.*

*For those who believe their infinite wisdom knows,
But your ignorance and misconception is all that shows.*

-David Daveport.



Kris Zupko

When I was younger, around seven or eight-years-old, it was I, the crazy kid riding a bike in the field every day, without fail. Yeah, the one who went splashing through mud puddles, then walked all over my Grandmother's carpet. And I was happy riding my bike through the field, even into the forest on the western edge of the field. Until one day, which afterwards, I never rode my bike again.

So, I was just riding along, down the alley that was adjacent to the field and wooded area. I was minding my own business, being a carefree little twit, when I looked over yonder. I stopped so suddenly that my bike actually skidded to a halt. I didn't fall, but I was pretty close.

What did I find coming out from the brush on the outer-edge of the woods that caught my interest so? Why, it most certainly wasn't an old man streaking across the field. Oh no. Out from the corner of the woods, something big, black, and not at all human-like made its way out. I'm pretty surprised I didn't jet right then and there, but hey, I was a kid. So the black creature slinked its way out, and then I could tell without a doubt...

That was a big as hell cat. And it did not at all look friendly.

So I got my butt back on my bike and pedaled like I never pedaled before. I dropped the bike in



my backyard, ran straight towards the back door to my house, got inside and locked the door. By the end of it all, I feel it was an accomplishment I didn't pee my pants.

I never saw anything like it again. Sure, a bunch of bears come wandering through everyone once in a while, but that's a completely different story all together.

Twisted Love

Why can't I get you out of my head?
My eyes feel heavy like lead
I don't feel like myself at all,
Always at your beck and call.

Feels like I can't breathe,
Because you are the air that I need.
What can I do without you?
Constantly thinking about you.

Would you quit leading me on?
Like a sick twisted love song.
When the lights go out and I think we're done,
You come out like the wicked sun.

But, now I think I'm gone,
I'm tired of our little love song.
So I'll get you out of my head,
Take a never ending sleep in my eternal bed.

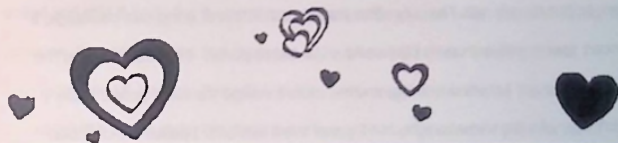
- Anonymous



By: Anne Wallo

I couldn't believe it, my worst fear right before me. I couldn't stop the river of tears flowing from my eyes. How could I choose? How could I feel the excruciating heat rising from the fiery pit below me hit my body from the platform on which I stood? I saw it right there. My father on one platform and my mother on another. I must have only been ten yards away from them but the fact of me not to grab their hand, just touch them one last time made me so sick that I vomited. I needed them. I just couldn't live without them. I could hear the man, the spawn of Satan. I could hear him scream "pick one!" I hated him. I hated him so much. I wanted to send him to the hell that he was trying to send us. Why? Why was he doing this to us? "Pick one," he shouted again with the evil voice. I didn't want to pick one. If I chose my dad, that would mean that the platform below my mother would fall and it would send her to the bottom, gone forever. But if I picked my mom then it would send my father down below as the platform would fall below his feet. And if I didn't pick either then they would both fall, leaving me with the guilt forever picking at me and teasing me until I would commit suicide. He wanted this. The demon wanted this. I just couldn't. I kept crying. Having one is better than none one may say, but not me. I needed my parents. I needed my parents. I was not going to let this man kill my parents! Not like this! How did this ever happen? Oh yes I remember.

This whole thing started two years ago...



A Moment I Remember

Jess Lenza

We were just standing there, the loud music ringing in our ears, laughing and smiling, and BOOM! It hit me, out of nowhere. I really liked this kid, and I wanted him to be mine. I just couldn't stop staring at his big brown eyes and that adorable smile he kept giving me. It was like we were meant to be together; it was fate that we both went there that day and met each other. OK. Wait, let me start from the beginning.

March 25, 2007 around 6 p.m., I was with my sister at Guys and Dolls, a billiard lounge on Wyoming Avenue. Definitely one of my favorite hang outs even though wh it gets too crowded and I can't breathe because of all the smoke. I set up my shot, angled the stick just right and, hit the cue ball. The four went in, followed by the eight, just like I said it would. I jump up and scream "yes." But, my sister didn't buy it and accused me of cheating. We started arguing like two little kids about it until my friend, Ryan, broke us up. I got all angry. Slammed my stick down on the table and stormed out.

Now, where could I go? I never wanted to leave, but I just couldn't take arguing with anyone anymore. Believe it or not there's not much to do in Kingston. People think

there is, but there's not. The only other place I could think of going was backstage, a concert spot in-between main bike world and a tattoo parlor. I decided that was the best place to go. I started walking, and the more I walked the more people I saw. I didn't hear of a big show tonight, but I guess there was one. I pulled the crumpled money out of my pocket, and separated it. Fifteen bucks was all I had until next Friday. I got up to the window looked in and it was packed; the most crowded I've ever saw it. The Devil Wears Prada, 14\$. I was really cutting it close, but I guess I could bum a dollar or two off someone later when I needed a drink. I got in line, and it looked like I was going to be waiting a while.

I looked up and there were still about thirty more people ahead of me. They said it was so crowded they couldn't let any more people in after me. So I did get there just in time. I got up to the counter handed her my money, got my bracelet, and went back. The first band was still setting up, I wasn't sure who they were, but probably some rookies that never played a show before. I looked around trying to see a familiar face. Then I noticed my friend Brian and his girlfriend Sam. Then, I noticed him. He had me staring at him the whole night. Still, until this day I get butterflies when I see him. I got a warm feeling too, now I didn't pee my pants, but I just felt comfortable and it almost felt like I knew him already.

His name was Adam. I've seen him around school, but never actually talked to him before because he had a girlfriend, but I hoped he didn't anymore. I walked up said hi to my friends, then looked at him, he was staring down, and I said "hi," and he

smiled and said it back. But it wasn't that normal smile you see when you say "hi" to someone, it was more, and that made me curious to what he was thinking about. I introduced myself, because I wasn't sure if he knew me or my name, so I thought I should tell him just in case. We stood there for a while as we watched the first band, they were indeed rookies, and weren't my taste in music, or anyone else's for that matter. I decided I wanted ice cream. So that's what we did, we all walked to Dairy Queen.

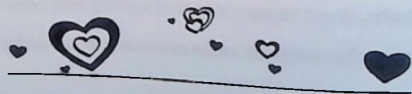
Adam, Brian, his girlfriend, and I crossed the avenue and it was extremely busy, but then again it was Saturday night. We got to the DQ counter, and I wanted a cookie dough blizzard, but was a dollar short. I looked around and then asked "hey does anyone have a dollar I can borrow?" Adam then looked at me and smiled, pulled out his wallet and said "is that all you need?" I smiled back and said "yes," took the money, and paid for my blizzard. Everyone else got what they wanted and then we left. We continued back to Backstage, but being a little goofier than we were before. I guess the ice cream was kicking in.

Well, we got back just in time. The Devil Wears Prada was now setting up their stage. I pulled Adam up closer so we could get a better view, and then everyone else followed. They started playing and Adam and I got pushed together by all the people dancing around. I smiled and laughed, and I just loved it. It wanted to be close to him, as close as possible. He told me later that he loved it too. All these people were moshing and going all over the place and he even saved me from getting plastered

against the wall by huge, fat people. We both had so much fun and neither of us wanted to leave that night. I know this might sound weird, but in the mist of all that, it hit me, I really wanted to get to know him because I liked him (as weird as that might sound).

I then realized I didn't feel awkward or weird around him, I felt comfortable, and right. I wasn't scared to be myself or anything. Everything was just perfect, just how it should be. Well after that show we hung out almost every day. Then on April 3rd he asked me to be his girlfriend and I was ecstatic. We have been together over a year now, and I couldn't be happier. We're like glued at the hip and I don't mind it at all. I still can't believe going to a place like Backstage would pay off so much. Getting into a fight with my sister that night really changed everything, but I can't say I feel sorry for it, I actually thanked her later.

When I wanted to find that once special person, I always went out and looked for them, but I was always looking in the wrong places. Love is out there, you just have to be patient, and wait for it. It always has a special time, and a special place, even if it's at backstage enterprises. I had no intention whatsoever to go there that night, and I got there just in time. Everything really does happen for a reason. Trust me, I know from experience. So all of you who go seeking to find love, don't! Love always finds its way, and it'll come when you're least expecting it to, and that's the best part about it!



Making Friends

You, it's the fifth week of Upward Bound
Although I came a week late it's been a thrill
Let me tell you about the friends I've found
Chilling out with my homies from team brazil

Let me start with the girl I know the best
She sings so well, her name is Jill Suda
I've known her longer then the rest
Just for fun Noura calls her soda

Noura I like her character it's kind of funny
Spending time teaching people some Arabic
And sadden, means I'm a monkey
Her lovely smile is pretty slick

Brianna is so cool and sweet
Her voice is pleasant and quiet
She's one of the nicest people you'll ever meet
A conversation with her is such a riot

The next friend ill write about is Nathan
Plays games during out free times
He the credit monopoly man
See what he does, his excellence shines

Kris she's the mysterious sort
She's got some mad artistic skill
Pencil and paper she owns the court
Makes master pieces at will

April Chewey she's the speaker of the house
Most days I hear her favorite line

At team meeting she's not a quiet mouse
Early in the day good morning sunshine

Shawn seems to like sports
Yankee t-shirts he wears
Gets competitive, put on some shorts
You can tell he really cares

Christine is an insight full girl
She and Brianna seem to be twin sisters
The way they out makes my mind whirl
Some times I hear their whispers

Ashlynde she's a great TC
In upward bound it's her first year
Easy to talk to like you and me
To her I welcome in good cheer

It's easy to see the friends you make
Are great and understanding
So open your eyes and become awake
Good friends are everywhere for the taking

-David Davenport

best friends

COLORLESS WORLD

I look into the mirror
Through my eyes I see
A quiet girl just sitting
Could that girl be me?

She sits in grass so quietly
Silence holds her words
She found a calm place here
With butterflies and birds.

She smiles not today
Face emotionless and plain
I look into her eyes
I see a world of pain.

Tears show in her heart
From her hurtful past
Sad and angry tears
These memories do last.

She's held them for so long
Deep within they hide
Memories of summers lost
And of the loved that died.

I see her past within
A river full of tears
I see her secret wishes
Her love, her life, her tears.

She keeps them all inside
Doesn't wear them on her sleeve
They cluster in her mind
A pile of tall leaves.

The flutter as they fall
In the pile they are caught
A pile full of problems
Never to be sought.

A quiet voice inside
Needs a way to speak
A way out of the mess
This it truly seeks.

Her life a tangled spider web
As the leaves are blown
She thirsts for a way out
The pain only she has known.

She needs a place of quiet
Of sudden blissful calm
She finds it in her dreams
Ocean, sand, and palm.

Here the leaves stay on the trees
They never flutter down
Here life is magic
As if she wore a crown.

Her dream is her way out
It only it were real
Her past is truly scary
This way she hates to feel.

She asks for a tomorrow
So different from today
Tomorrow she wants color
For now her world is grey.

Ashley Sheply

Pet Peeve Speech

So you're on the phone talking about some very controversial topic, or something juicy that happened at school that day. Then all of a sudden you hear a loud munching in your ear and the unhealthiest sounding swallow ever. Yes this is my first and most aggravating pet peeve, eating on the phone. Now don't get me wrong, all of us do it at some point, but if you're getting ready to eat a full course meal get off of the damn phone! I don't want to hear you munching, crunching and swallowing like you're some camel. This also goes for when you drink on the phone, I DON'T WANT TO HEAR YOU GULPING YOUR GLASS OF COKE AND THEN BELCH LIKE A GOD-FORSAKEN IRISHMAN! Thank you.

Now on to my second pet peeve, when I'm shopping with my sister and my nephew is there, I like to take him to the rides in the mall, and when I do, it seems to draw attention to myself, why you ask, well because 1.) A young girl is with a little boy and 2.) That little boy happens to be black, well mixed if you will. Now I know teenage pregnancy is really high in the U.S. but, no old ladies, I do not have a little boy, HE'S MY FREAKING NEPHEW! This really aggravates me because well, I don't want kids for a long time, and I hate when people just assume stuff about other people, which really ticks me off! Don't just assume it's my child because I will tell you no, and I'm probably not going to be nice about it.

I really hate in the morning, when I'm sleeping in for school and my dad who comes into my room and turns off my ceiling fan, nothing, and I mean nothing makes me more mad than someone is touching my ceiling fan. When I wake up in the morning I have a routine so I know when to turn off my fan. Yes you could say that I have a slight cause of OCD, but really who doesn't. When my dad does turn off my fan, it ruins the whole thing and I go through the whole day in a really bad mood, all because he had to touch that freaking switch and turn it off.

I also hate when you go to a show (concert) and one of the bands listed to play DOESN'T PLAY, why is your name still on the list? HUH? Like I went to see All Time Low at Café Metropolis and one of my favorite bands were scheduled to play and they didn't! I got all excited to go and see them and they showed me up. At least someone could have said "Hey Every Avenue isn't playing." NO! No one said a flippin' thing. Lovely. Extremely extremely lovely. Oh and another thing that annoys me is when I go to a show, when you've been standing in line for like four to six hours and once people get their tickets and the line starts moving, they try to cut. NO. DON'T CUT. You weren't there sitting in the pouring rain, under a super tiny umbrella, eating your Wendy's like I was, so no, I'm sorry, don't even let the thought of you cutting me into that thick head of yours because it's not going to happen.



I sit here brokenhearted
Still wondering how this whole
thing started
I don't want to feel this way
Cause I got myself a new man
He always tells me he is my number
one fan
But I still sit here thinking about
you baby

I just can't get over you
I never felt this way before

Please tell me what has happened
For my heart feels like it has been
flattened
Please tell me so I don't have to
cry over you anymore

I can still see your face
As my heart slows to a slower
pace
I wait here for any day
For you to come back and stay
I don't want to feel this way
But I do anyway

I just can't get over you
I never felt this way before

Please tell me what has happened
For my heart feels like it has been
flattened
Please tell me so I don't have to
cry over you anymore

I can still feel your touch
Cause I miss you so much
My heart slows every time that I
breathe
Can you please tell me,
Why did you leave?

Its not that I don't love him too
The problem is I still love you

I just can't get over you
I never felt this way before

Please tell me what has hap-
pened
For my heart feels like it has
been flattened
Please tell me so I don't have to
cry over you anymore

-Caitlyn Nirka

'Untitled'

Nobody knows who I really am
Maybe they just don't give a
They think I'm strange and uncool
But they don't realize I could run this school.



Let them think what they want
I'm not an artist so I won't flaunt it,
believe you me.
I'm completely different from what they see.

So they can keep their thoughts and keep their looks,
I'll keep my knowledge and reading books
Tell them when I'm gone
Not to worry and carry on.

- Anonymous

Honey Bee

Listen to the words I speak
Listen to my voice so sweet
Look into my eyes and see
Behind my eyes my soul is deep
Look beyond my honey chest
You will find my loneliness
But if you go deeper thru
You will find my love for you
I give you now my honey bee
A sweet but fragile golden key
Fly with me oh honey bee
To a honey comb for just you and me
I swear I'll give you everything
Your every wish is my command
I'll keep you fresh while on a cruise

Dressed in Prada or Gucci shoes

In a lovely gown that fits
Your character and tenderness
Please a please will you be mine
Before I leave this one last time
Take the key I gave to you
Find the shape to fit it thru
It is for my heart you see
I'll give you time to think it thru
A surprise is what I bring
Inside you find a diamond ring
Put it on my honey bee
And we'll live long jus you and me

By: Steven Spivey

Count down to relaxation...

1... 2... 3... 4...

My eyes close and the calm starts.

All of a sudden, Pain, slight but felt.

My body doesn't react

The pain spreads farther.

I try to move away my body holds still.

"Can You Hear ME!!! It hurts!!! Stop!!!

I try to let my eyes tear up they remain

Shut tight. Locked up in my internal torture chamber

That even though you are screaming, no one can hear you.

I feel the knife cutting into me. Slow ridged... lasting

Forever in my thoughts "STOP!! NO!! I can't deal

With this!!" And still no one hears me. As they begin

To cut into my stomach I feel like I am going to puke, but

Still, I am trapped. "S... T... O... P... NOOO!" as

I feel them removing the tumor... this small thing

Has made these past thirty minutes unbearable...

They begin to feel around for anything missed... The thought

Sends my head in circles, their hands at this moment

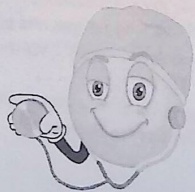
Running along my insides... I hear this popping noise

And it continues popping... This must be stitches... it feels

Like swallowing glass... This pain doesn't

Go away... five minutes later I begin to hear the

Doctors again... My eyes open my mouth next... I scream...



Marjorie Whispell

Angelo Blades

My clock ticks its final seconds.

I have no one to share this last hour.

I have nothing to give the world, for all that it has given me.

I have left nothing to the future generation.

Having left nothing to this world in life is not it the same as not living at all?

Having left no impression

Am I doomed to be some vague silhouette of a memory,

Or a worse fate.

To be forgotten is not a fate worse than death.

Good men have left their proper mark on the world.

Masterpieces, to be vindicated and immortalized.

Evil men are given immortality.

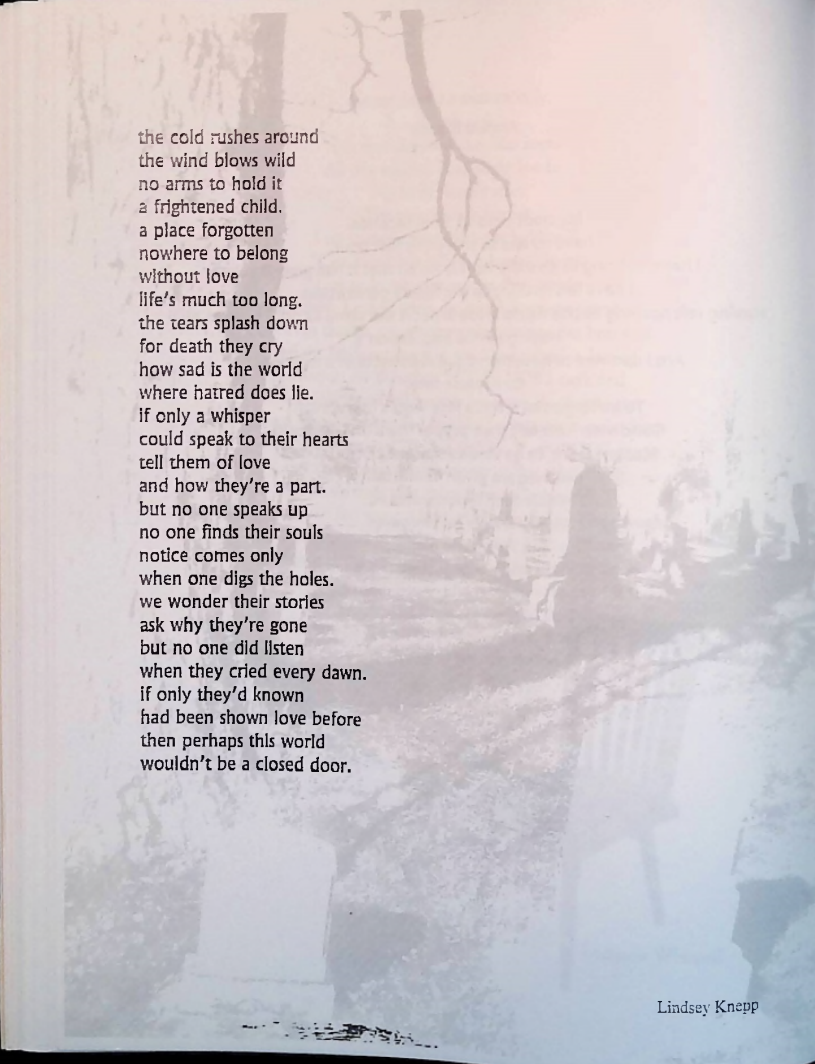
Their deed is remembered.

Their name is remembered.

But I must die alone...

And be forgotten.





the cold rushes around
the wind blows wild
no arms to hold it
a frightened child.
a place forgotten
nowhere to belong
without love
life's much too long.
the tears splash down
for death they cry
how sad is the world
where hatred does lie.
if only a whisper
could speak to their hearts
tell them of love
and how they're a part.
but no one speaks up
no one finds their souls
notice comes only
when one digs the holes.
we wonder their stories
ask why they're gone
but no one did listen
when they cried every dawn.
if only they'd known
had been shown love before
then perhaps this world
wouldn't be a closed door.

Lindsey Knepp

~You'll Never Know~

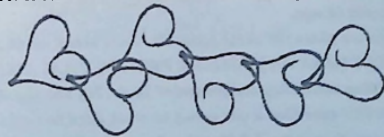
By: Tyler Bahlmann

*For every fight you've ever started
For every time you got drunk
For all of the unkind things you've ever said
For every time you made me cry
You'll never know how much I hate you, Daddy*

*For all the money you've ever given
For all the work you've ever done
For all the times you took care of me
For all the times you've tried to help
You'll never know how much I appreciate you, Daddy*

*For every time you went to jail
For all the weeks I couldn't see you
For every time I didn't know where you were
For every time you left without telling
You'll never know how much I missed you, Daddy*

*For every hug you've ever given
For all the times you've shown you care
For all the advice and all the knowledge
For never truly leaving me
You'll never know how much I love you, Daddy*



Ariel Flores

♪ (Under the Sea Melody). ♪ Remind you of anything? Yeah, a fish right? Well forget the Little Mermaid and remember me, because my name is Ariel, and I'm the woman the Little Mermaid wanted to be. I became a part of the world on April 10, 1991, two years after Ariel made her splash trying to be a normal girl like me.

Ariel lived in her perfect fairytale world where she had everything she ever wanted, but, unlike her, I do not. Most of my life I have spent without a father. He passed away eleven years ago when I was six. That's just the beginning! I never truly had siblings. Well, I have a half sister, but we are ten years apart. Ariel, the mermaid, had thirteen sisters.

Growing up in society today, I long for the fairytale Ariel wished to leave. O'MONI Love at first sight?! And at sixteen? You got to be kidding me!

In an underwater cove far, far away, Ariel found her true home. Like her, I have a true home of my own far, far away, but it's in the woods.

So you remember that fish, right? Flounder, isn't it? Well that was her best friend. Mine happens to be a dog. Her name is SadieLynn. Isn't it ironic how our lives compare and contrast? Well if you think that it's ironic that a "fish" and I have things in common, then you're so not ready for this! ♪ Cell phones and iPods and laptops are mine, I was introduced around the age of nine. Thank God they were invented, or I think I would die. These are a few of my favorite things. The fish she likes singing and exploring like me. These are a few of my favorite things. ♪

Just because we share the same name does not mean we share the fame. I AM DIFFERENT THAN ANY FISH, OR PERSON! I AM ME! Fairytales in reality are nothing what they are presented to be. It's not just handed to you. I am POSITIVELY sure that I am going to work hard to make my own fairytale and have my own fame. I AM going to make that fish proud.



as i tie the ribbon around my hair
you pretend not to notice, but still you stare
as i glance toward you, you glance away
if only once, your eyes would stay
i wish for love, not just your lust
a hand to hold, a heart to trust
look at me, don't turn away
don't leave just yet, i need you to stay
i want to tell you, what i know is true
when i look into me, i love you too
i don't want this love, to be far apart
i'd rather be close, hear the beat of your heart
i want you to know, you are who i need
i'll be right behind you, just take the lead
take hold of my hand, i know we can make it
i'll give you my heart, be careful don't break it
trust in your feelings, we'll both be okay
believe that i love you, hear the words that i say

Christine Horn

Mr. Peters

Comp 101 & Creative Writing

Creative Story

It is around the turn of the century in the Kirby house. The Kirby house is very old looking and creepy. There is a huge chandelier in the front room, fire places in almost every room, old tiled floors, and scary statues. The floors are unlevelled, the stairs creak, and there are iron gates in front of the main door. The basement has a wine cellar and many rooms throughout it. There are a lot of doors and rooms and stairs where you could get lost.

A gangster gambler by the name of Snoop Doggy Dog is playing poker with some friends. He is wearing a bright neon shirt, sunglasses, baggy pants, black shoes, a watch, and different colored bracelets. He has a very long face, some facial hair, and carried a little purse dog with him. One night while they were playing poker, Snoop was cheating and scamming the players. So all of a sudden they turned on him and brutally murdered him. Rumor has it that ever since the night of the murder, Snoop walks around the house and haunts everyone that lives there.

It is now the 21st century around the same time of the murder of Snoop while the Watson family moves into the Kirby house. The Watson family didn't know the rumors or about the murder that occurred in this house. The family decides to throw a house warming party and invites everyone they know but what they don't know is that Snoop is going to ruin their lives for moving into the Kirby house.

It is now the day of their house warming party and the family is getting prepared for the guests to arrive. Strange things begin to happen to the family but they pay no attention to it. The guests start to arrive, the music is playing, and the delicious food is laid out on the table. All the people are having a blast when all of a sudden the chandelier crashes to the middle of the dance floor. Everyone starts to panic. Next the power goes out. Now there is no hope of anyone calming down. People are screaming, running all over, and freaking out.

All of a sudden the ghost of Snoop appears. Everyone is in shock and paralyzed by the sight of his ghost. He looks bloody, bruised, and cut all over his body. The Watson family can't believe their eyes. They wished that they had never moved into the Kirby house, so that none of this would have happened. Snoop started to make the house shake and was throwing knives at the guests. He was going to kill everyone in the house to get revenge for what had happened to him. Bodies were all over the floor, blood was on the ceilings and walls. The only survivors were the Watson family.

The Watson family fled the Kirby house without any of their belongings. They got away with their lives and that was enough. Snoop got what he wanted all along. From that day forward the Watson family never went back to the Kirby house or anywhere near it for that matter. People believe that the house was never haunted and that there was a serial killer at the party who made all of this happen, but the Watson family believed different. Till this day no one moved into the Kirby house or step foot in there since the night of the Watson family's house warming party. Rumor has it that late at night if you walk past the house you can see Snoop walking through the house with his little purse dog.

Why?

By: Tyler Bahlmann

Why won't you love me?
Did I do something wrong?
If I did I'm very sorry.
Please don't leave me.

Look, look what I did for you.
You see that bloody wound on my arm.

It's your name.
Do you love me now?

I did everything you asked.
I killed him.
I lied to her.
I took the money and gave you the drugs.
Do you love me now?

I cooked the food just how you wanted.
I washed your clothes just how you wanted.
I cleaned the house just how you wanted.
I let you hurt me just how you wanted.
Do you love me now?

What do you want me to do?!
I'll do anything, anything!
Please love me, please love me!

I know I don't deserve you!
I know you don't really care!
Just say it, even though it's a lie!
You still wont say it?

Well, I guess I'll have to try harder tomorrow...



Flashy Shelly

On December 16th, 2007, while sitting home alone, I got the sudden urge for some stride sweet Mint Gum. Well luckily for me, I happened to have some in the kitchen. So I got up from the computer chair and darted into the kitchen. Well my foot decided to COLLIDE with the wall and well, I broke my "ring" toe! Yes, it was broken and now it's all crooked and ugly. So yes, I, Flashy Shelly, have a crooked, ugly toe! Other than that, I'm almost sweet sixteen and alive and kickin'. This is my life the way I live it, enjoy.


I play tennis at my high school, Hanover Jr. High, where I will be a junior. My school is your typical high school, full of drama, backstabbers, and jocks. But me, I don't belong to any "clique", really I don't. Pretty much, I'm friends with everyone. I live in Lake Park, or "Little Philly" if you will, with my parents David and Lisa, and my younger brother, Colin. I also have a way older sister, Amanda, but she obviously doesn't live with me anymore.

Anyways, back to me. I'm quite chill, I like to wear my band t's and jeans, oh and I love going to shows. Most of the time you can catch me with my BFF Marissa. We have been BFF's for almost five years now, but when we were little our older sisters were friends and well, I almost drowned poor little Marissa. Yes, you heard correctly, I almost drowned her in her gram's pool! But other than chilling with Marissa, I like to listen to my iPod, text, or surf Myspace. I love to be sarcastic and I'm pretty sure I can make almost anyone laugh with my fantastic sense of humor.

You're probably thinking, WOW! This girl is amazing, does she have a special boy in her life? Well to answer that question, HECK NO! Boys are gross and they lie to us girls... a lot. So girls, be careful when it comes to those slimyballs, trust me, I know they suck.


Well anyways, I like who I am and while I'm standing up here all nervous and such, I don't give a damn what people think of me. I am who I am. Take it or leave it.

ÜÜÜÜÜÜÜ



I am lying there in agony from head to toe. Numb on the inside battered and bleeding on the out. There is no one around to hear my bone chilling screams of pain and anger. The angel of death has come to visit. I feel like a corpse out on the street being devoured by starving, vicious birds. My hands are clenched in fists of rage and terror, at least I think so. Every bone in my body must be broken, but I'm too numb to feel the pain inside. She ripped my heart from its beating chest. She left it on the ground next to me after the jump. I'm finally whole again. The end is approaching. I see the light radiating from the angel of death's halo. The repercussions of my twenty story leap are upon me instead of leading me to the stair way to heaven. The death gods are casting me into the pits of hell. I feel the fires burning beneath my feet. I hear the howls of those exiled before me. The weight of their sins magnified and thrown on their shoulders. "Through me the way into the suffering city, through me the way to eternal pain, through me the way that runs among the lost, Justice urged on my higher authority. The highest wisdom and the primal love. Before me nothing but eternal things were made, and I endure eternally. "Abandon every hope, ye who enter here" was etched on a sign forever bore into my head as I fell down the pit to be judged by Cerberus.

David Davenport



Senior Poem:

By the UB summer class of 2009

When your down and troubled, on the long road ahead, and you need a helping hand, just call out to the Upward Bound seniors, and we will come running to you.

Winter, Spring, Summer, Fall, class of 2009 went through it all. We partied like we we're rock-stars, looked like we're superstars, played like we we're all-stars but acted like we we're from Mars.

We had the times of our lives, all with your help.

Here are some of the situations we're talking about.

T/C Ashlynde is always there, popping out of no where but is willing to be there.

T/C Steve's coffee experiments.

While T/C Ted's team had their first out doors experience.

RD Sarah's new form scheme, by adopting the seniors, because she lacked a team.

First floor's day topped off with a loud goodnight ladies that's

T/C Beth yelling with all her might.

T/C Chris and his "crickey makeover," looking hot with the
mask and his little koala.

Last but not least is ARD Sandy looking so fine and dandy
taking pictures every chance she gets so summer 2008 we
will never forget.

Speaking of memories we must not forget.

Made with the fantabulous underclassmen we ever met:

Whether dance parties in the halls.

Or girls night of monopoly in the first floor hall.

To Angela flipping out on the Chinese man all over two
forgotten orders of vegetable fried rice.

You should feel bad for that man.

She wasn't so nice.

Even poor TC Beth was scared for life.

The multiple injuries for Ariel.

To the unmentioned clavicle breaks from a tough game of
kick ball.

Random knocks on your door, to your head popping out, to
finding Marge the Johnny Knocker trying to sneak out.

Of anything else we can never forget,
is the Quain and \$5 fooot loooonng with Andy and
Dominic.

So keep smiling, keep shining, knowing that you'll be a
senior here someday. And you can make the memories for
sure, because that's what UB is for. Because we're true
friends, and it may seem like the end, but nothing will split
us up unless the world bends.



ATTACK OF THE KILLER BEES!!



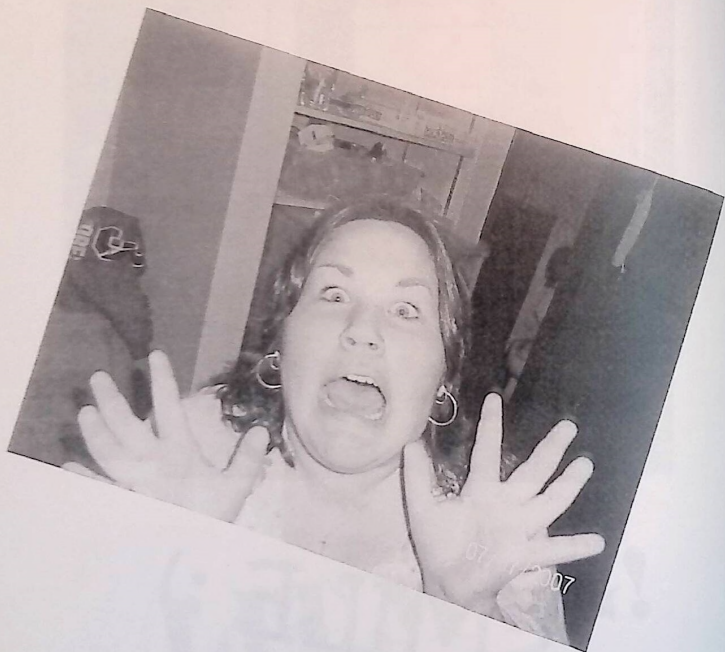
BOOTY BOUNCE!



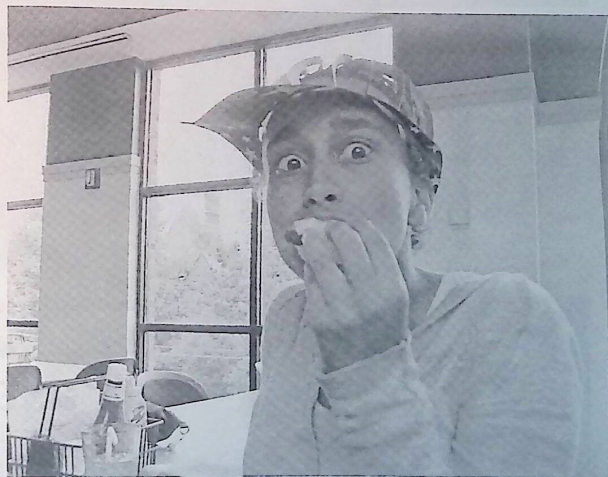
LIT MAG!



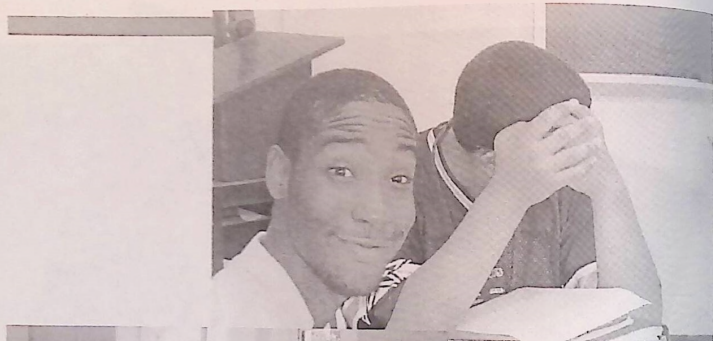
SMILE :)



DQ=Drama Queen!



Hungry?



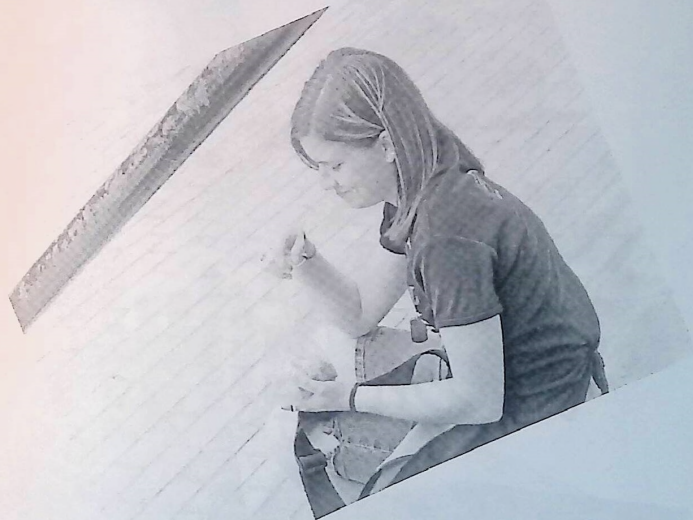
Pastoral
what?



Chilling in Lit Mag



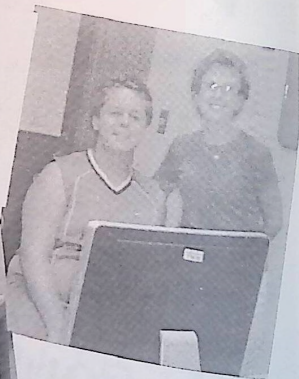
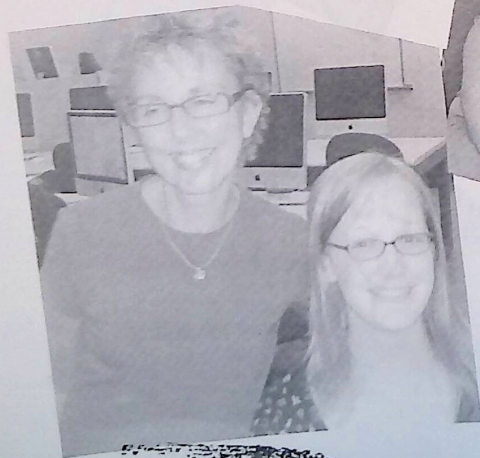
WHAT? NO MORE COFFEE?



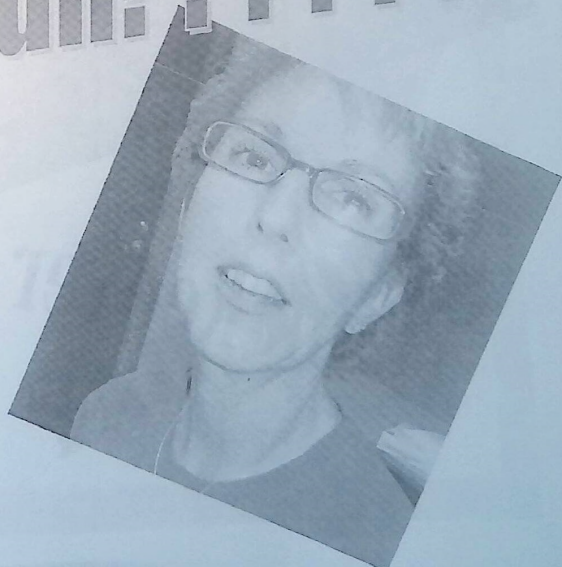
Sour patch kids!
Yum!

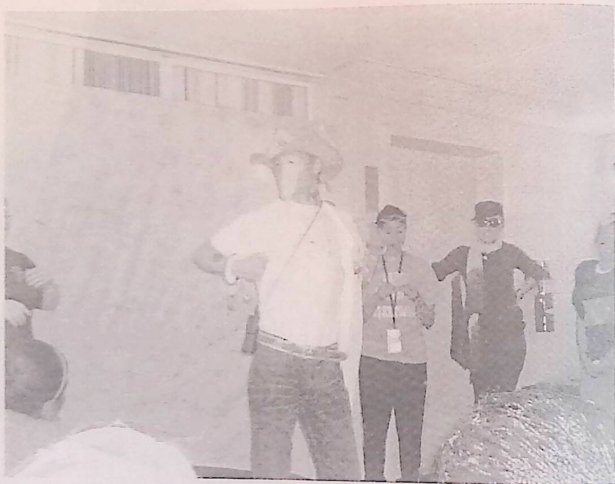


friends

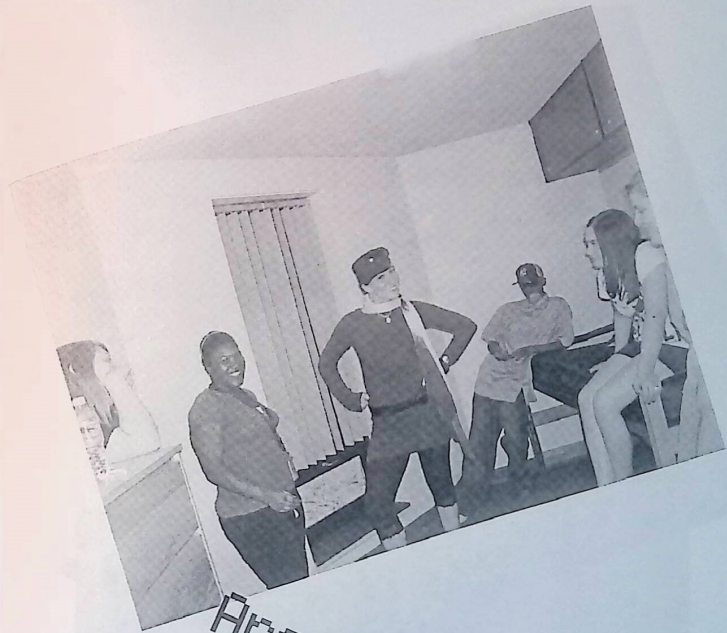


Huh??????





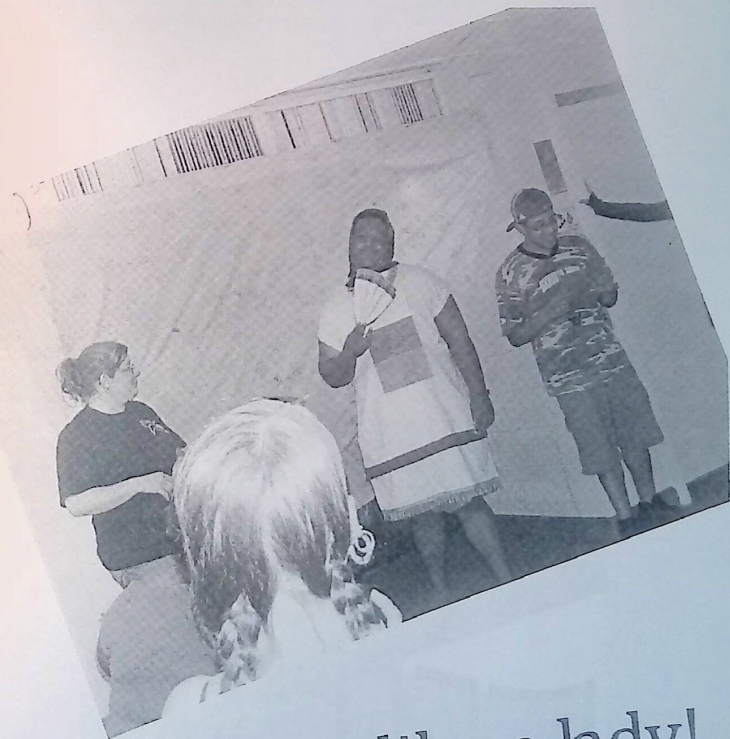
**GET ALONG LITTLE
DOGGIE!**



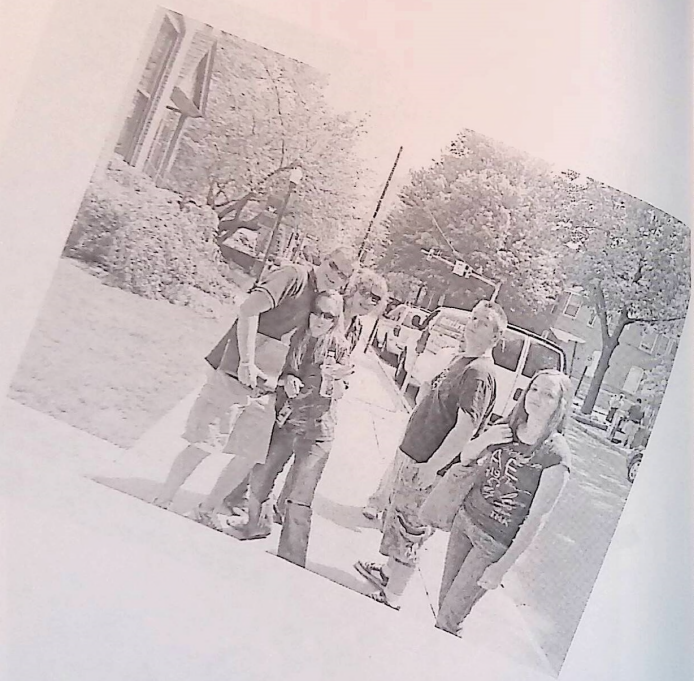
**Aren't those dress
up days so much
fun?**



Put em' up!



Dude looks like a lady!



Farmer's market
with Mr. Peters!



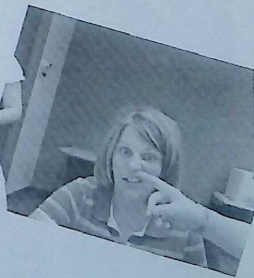
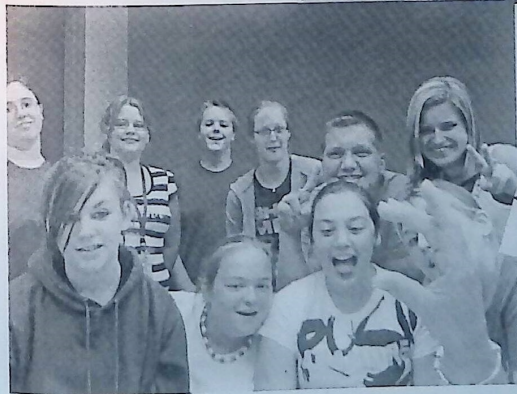
PARTAY!!!

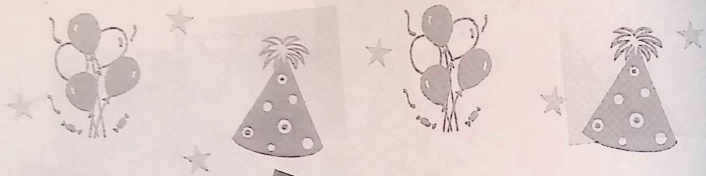


**Help Me!
They are
going
Mad!**

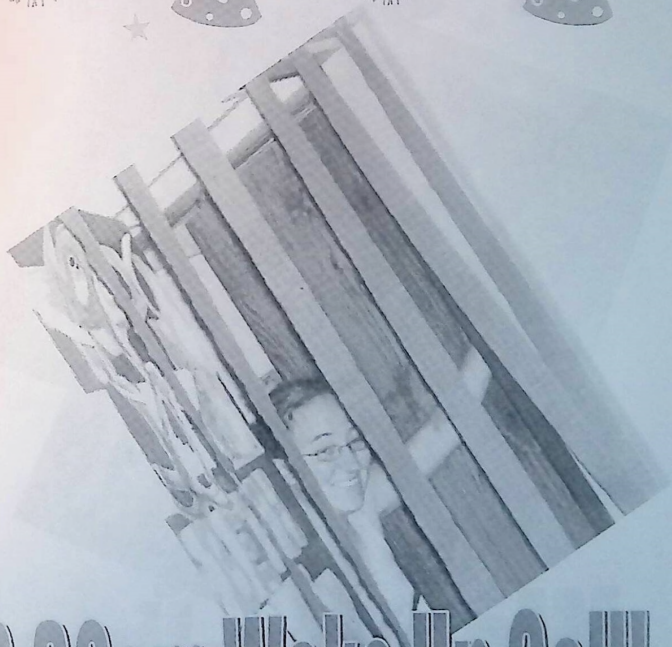
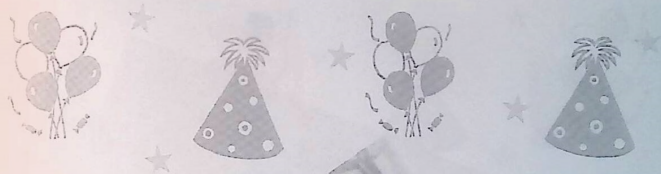


Whoa...





**It's my
Birthday!**

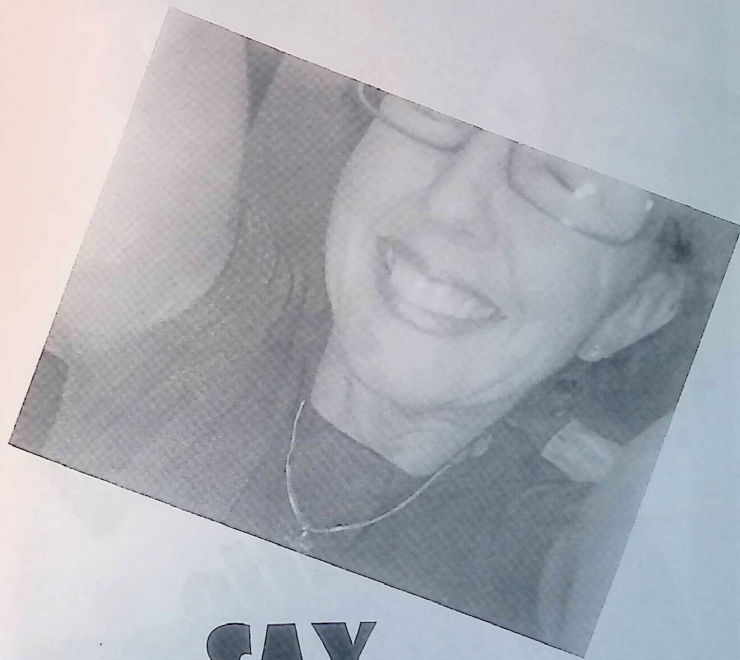


6:30am Wake Up Call!





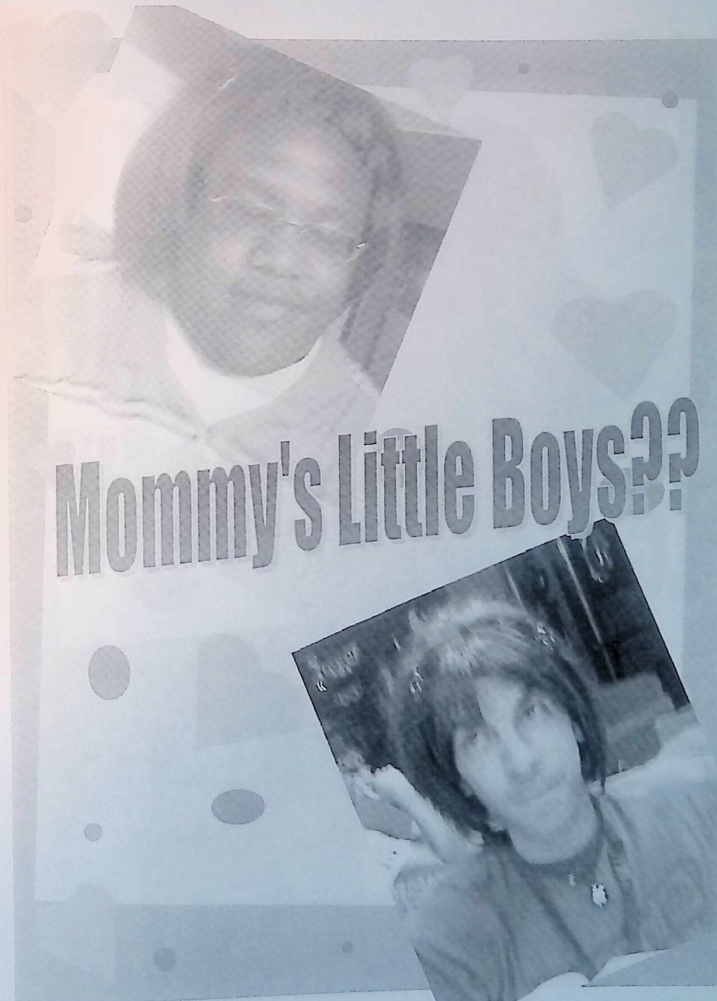
We Love You



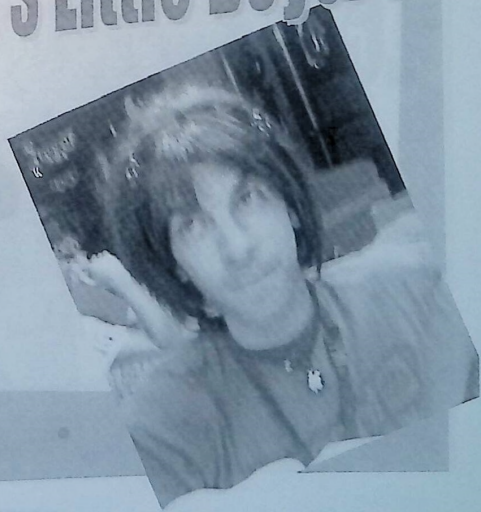
**SAY
CHEESE!**



**Highly
Photogenic**



Mommy's Little Boys???





Lets play dress-up!

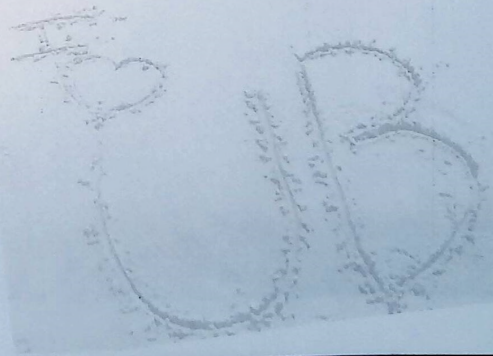
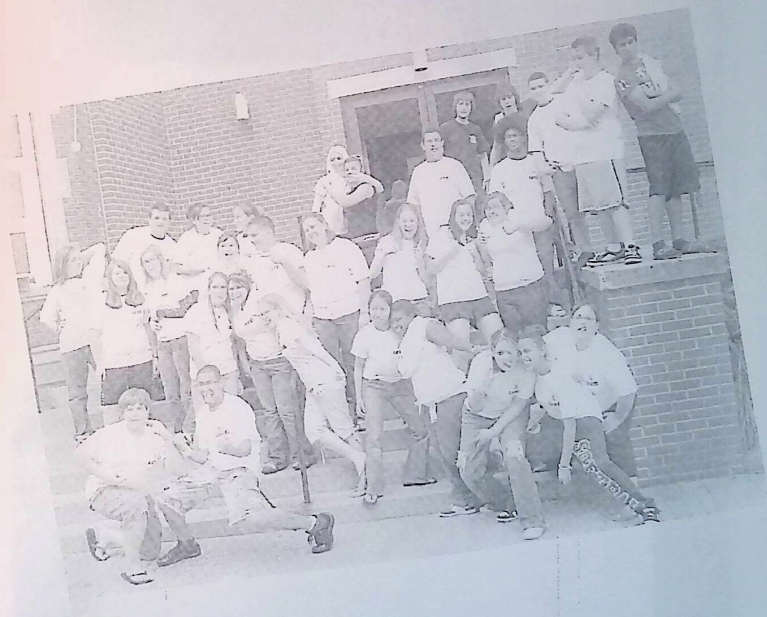


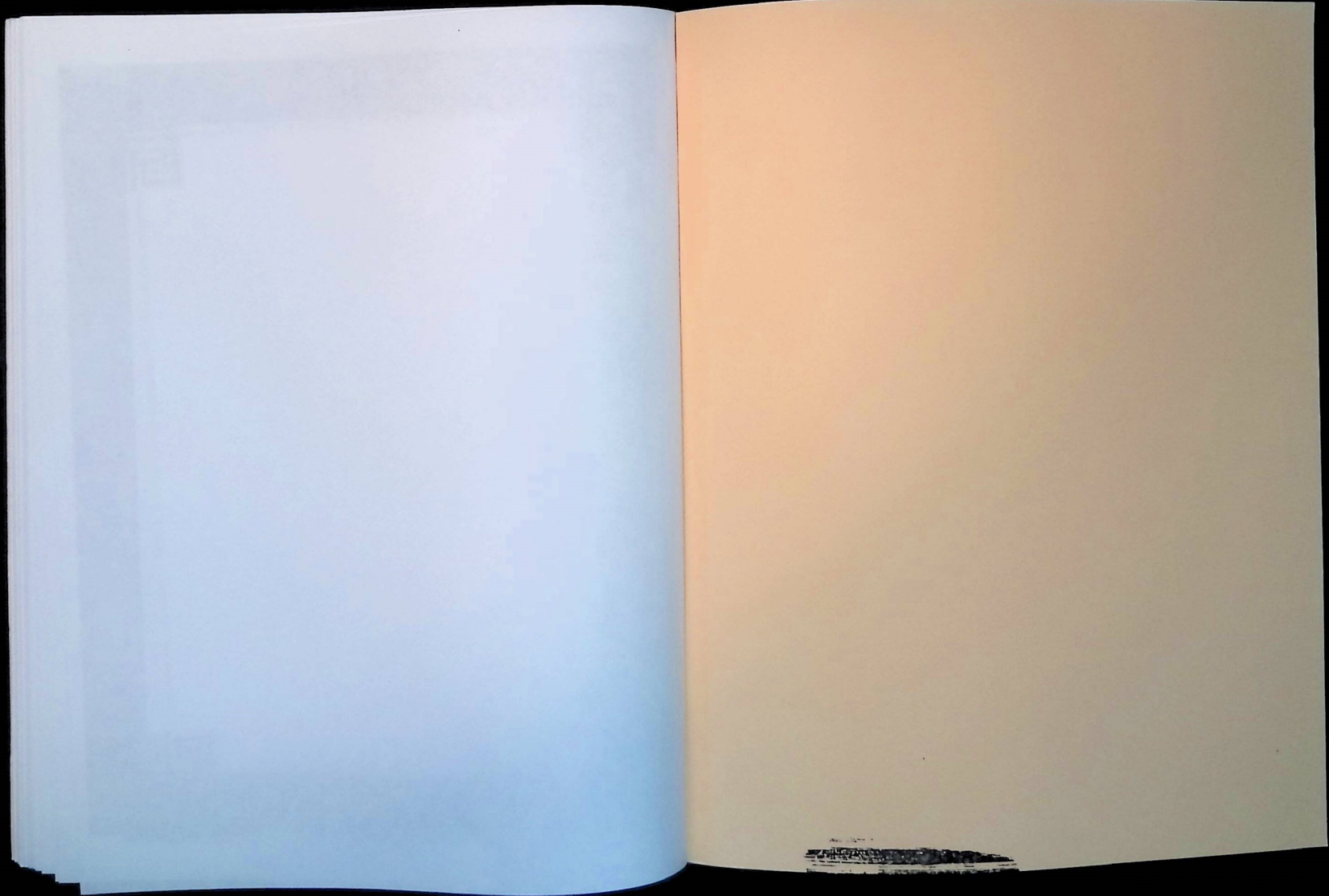
hair-o-licious





“Sometimes we put up
walls not to keep
people out, but to see
who cares enough to
break them down.”





COUGHLIN
GAR
HANOVER AREA
HOLY REDEEMER
LAKE-LEHMAN
MEYERS
NANTICOKE
NORTHWEST
PITTSTON AREA
TUNKHANNOCK AREA
WYOMING AREA
WYOMING VALLEY WEST

Going for the gold in 2008!

