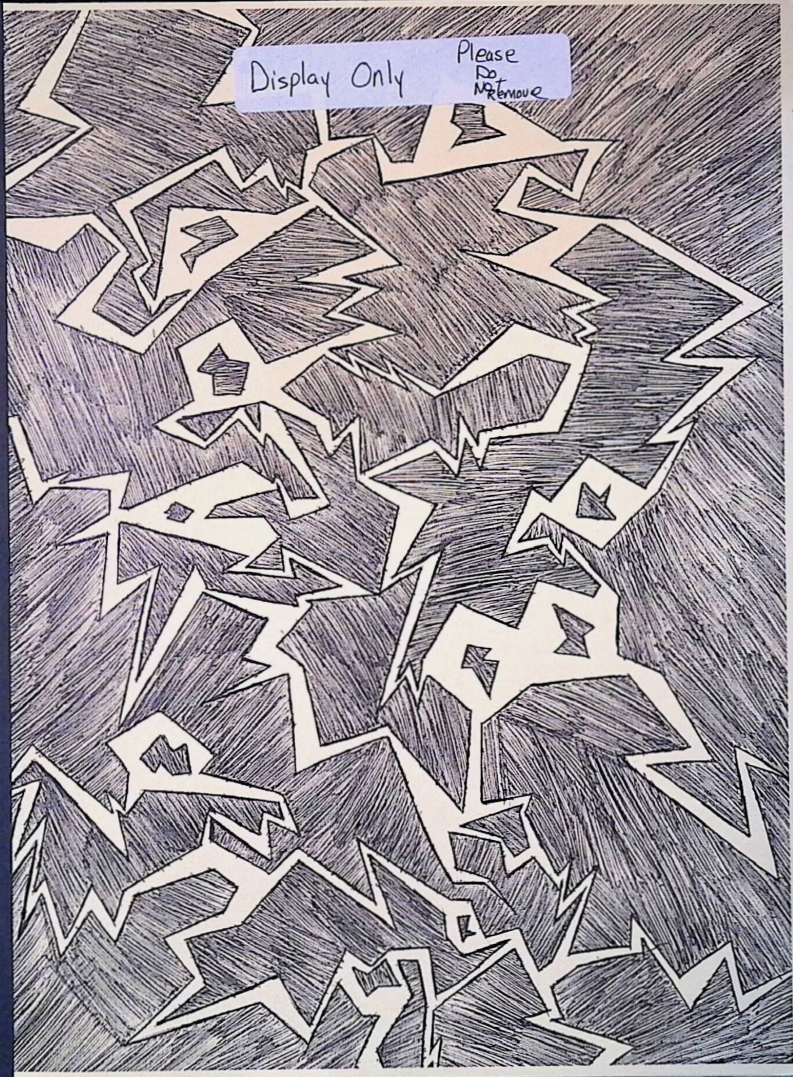


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Letter to the Students

Dear Upward Bound Students,

Our theme for Summer 2014, "Marveling at Your Future" is very befitting because you took the first step in joining Upward Bound, which shows that you are not only thinking about your future, but you are committed to making your educational goals a reality. Much like our Upward Bound students, Spiderman, Thor, Hulk, Fantastic Four, and X-Men are ordinary people who have developed extraordinary powers. You may not sling webs, generate flames, have superhuman strength, or even own a hammer that controls lightning, but you do possess many remarkable qualities and abilities that are unique to you. Collectively, you have developed the skills of discipline, dedication, and perseverance. I hope your summer with Upward Bound helped you to recognize your strengths and build upon them. These attributes are going to serve you well in school and in life.

To quote Wade Davis, "Heroes are never perfect, but they are brave, authentic, courageous, and determined, and they have grit!" I believe all of those words accurately describe our students. You have made the choice to spend six weeks of your summer with UB. Our choices are what enable us to tell the world who we are, and you are Upward Bound!

I hope you are proud of what you have attained. I know I am especially impressed with your academic and personal achievements. You were stretched out of your comfort zone, and you have had tremendous individual growth. I consider each of you, my hero. I have watched you transform before my eyes. Thank you for letting me be a part of your remarkable summer. I cannot wait to see the "marvelous" things you accomplish in your future; always believe in yourself because the best is yet to come.

Best wishes,

Mrs. Dawn Harding

Director, Upward Bound

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Fantastic Four

Four times good, four times better
They are all go getters
Mr. Fantastic
Can stretch like elastic
The Human Torch
Stand back or be scorched
Invisible Women
Gone in a flash, but returns human
At last The Thing
Big and scary but sweet and charming



Team Members: Khalid Credle, Jackyla Moye, Johnny Qiu,
Danielle Schlauch, Jack Patterson, Sydnee Curran, Nick Littzi,
Amy Kulp, and Neil Murphy

T/C BIOGRAPHY



T/C Corey is from Wilkes-Barre, PA, and he majors in Early Childhood Education. His team is special because they are all unique, and they are the best team, "Because we're fantastic!"

The More You Know

Some people wonder
Some people paint
I am a fool
And I am not a saint

Some people
"Curiosity killed the cat"
But they don't realize there's a second part
"But satisfaction brought it back."

The more you know
The less I'll tell
So be wise
And don't say things that will ring a bell.

Untitled

There once was a girl who never really knew herself. She was always told that she wasn't good enough, smart enough, or even good enough of a daughter. She tried and tried and tried to be perfect, and every time she tried, she also failed. She was never popular and some would say she was invisible. She kept asking herself why she wasn't good enough. Then, one day, it dawned upon her. No one is perfect and no one can achieve perfections. We are all perfectly imperfect. And then she knew why she's been failing to be perfect. Because she knew herself so well that she finally knew that she was perfect in her own way.

Poem #3

Amy Kulp

A soldier can be a mother, brother, father or son
One who may be a nurse or in charge of a gun
Someone that may be able to hold a scream
But it's all for the same team.

When they come home and are deployed,
Their family is always overjoyed.

Although they may seem unknown to you and me,
Their families are coming for them to see
Hugs and kisses are given for free
Tears of joy are cried from glee.

An everyday hero from far and wide,
Just remember that they fought for their country and some have died.

Danielle Schlauch

Simple and quiet
Even when it's loud
Reading or active
Everywhere you go
Not angry nor stressed
In spite of society around you
Timeless and peaceful
Yet ever so rushed

Daughters

Roses are red,
Violets are blue,
I love you,
Do you love me too?
I'll nourish, care, and hold you tight,
And protect you from the dangers, that roam the night,
You are my heart and soul the things I'd love to keep,
When you were a baby I rocked you to sleep,
I looked back on the days when you were crawling on the floor,
Now you're all grown up and walking out the door.
You are my daughter, and to that I hold you dear,
But now I got to let go and let you run without fear.

Family

They are your caretakers,
Those you care take,
The ones you love,
And love you back with no exceptions.
They do all they can for you,
And I do all I can for them.

Khalid Credle



Twinkie The Kid

Twinkie the kid was a little rascal, robbing banks, boarding trains, and stealing jewels He made his living by robbing others. He was the most hated villain in the wild west. Until one day a young new deputy was determined to stop this unruly criminal, his name was Taste Kake. Rumor has it that they have been bitter rivals since childhood. Deputy Taste Kake had a master plan, a trap. He set up a train with riches and gold and knew that Twinkie the Kid couldn't resist, and he was right. When the time came the train arrived at the station, people hopped, and it zoomed Away. While on top of a hill Twinkie showed up knocked out the train driver and held up the train. It looked hopeless until Deputy Tasty kake arrived. "Your time up ol' pal." "Maybe mine isn't but yours is." They both got ready for a shoot out, they were as still as can be, not a single sound when the train car was disconnected and Twinkine fell with it. "Curse you Tasty Kake!!!" It was over the plan worked and perfectly and the west was safe for now.....

Jack Patterson

The Empire

Neil Murphy

Ten years. Ten long years we have been suppressing the Rebellion. The raid on Mulan, the siege of Venice, the bombing of Pair, all have been long and bloody and awful events. All for the downfall of the Dominion.

Tiberius was chosen to rule the Dominion, destined for it. But he betrayed us. Everything we stand for, has been betrayed and torn from us. People rose up and laid waste to our trading ports and farms, they've stacked up on their pitiful weaping and think they are ready for war.

While Tiberius rested in his cradle of power, we prepared. We have disbanded the Republic and created a triumvirate in the Empire. They pray to their God, but we are merely Gods amongst men. We adapted powers unimaginable to the humans.

When the time is right, we will strike and eliminate all opposition to the rightful Empire.

For the love of the Dominiary the Empire,

Darth Pelagius, Darth Tarantus, and I, Darth Nililus the cater of worlds, will finish the conquest of Earth, and restore order to the Empire! We pledge our Oath to the next rightful Emperor, Lord Sithis.

Untitled

A family is a family
No matter big or small
A family is a family
For everyone and all

We love each other
More than sunshine
A family is our love
A family is our divine
We laugh
We cry
We say hello
We say goodbye

We love each other
As we love our self
In our sad poorness
Or with great wealth

We have something together
Something called love
We spread it everywhere
Below and above

If you hurt one person
You damage us all
We are a family together
And forever we stand tall

You can take us down
And we will fall
But we'll stay together
Like a great wall

Family equals love
Love equals life
Daughter, brother
Husband, wife

A family is a family
No matter how big or small
A family is a family
With love, happiness, and all

Little Lullabies

Hush little baby
Don't you cry,
Don't say a word
And don't say goodnight.

No more nightmares
No more tears,
Only laughter,
And little fears.

Dream little baby,
Sleep all night.
Fight those battles
And those fights.
Darling little angel
Don't you fret,
You'll soon get a
Brand new net.

Run around the room
Catching butterflies.
Just be careful
Some are burnt,
Some are broken,
And some are torn;
Some can't fly
And some just die.

Hush little baby
Don't you cry,
Just speak a word
And stay alive.
Take one breath
And blink your eyes,
Fight your death
And rid the lies.

Fool

I've been a fool many times:
In my innocent ignorance
The trust I had
Was like a money tree –

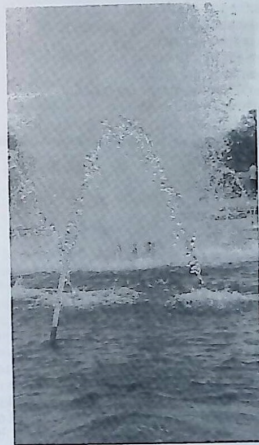
It grew and it grew
Only to be stripped then chopped
By people who I had believed
Would never use my own axe.

See how my life has been full of them:
The play Chinese whispers
With mine and their desirable deceits
Because I refused to be fate's fool –

Consequences, consequences, consequences
I dive in to float yet never swim
An iceberg is tipping, can't you see
By its own weight beneath.

A fool is blind to themselves:
They find endings and beginnings
Or nothing in between
Yet still searching for –

Someone, anyone to say
That perfection is imperfection
So don't think you're any lesser
Because we are all fools



My Crush

Wonder if my absence made you wonder.
Feel like I can't make you feel the way she makes you feel.
Maybe I'm nothing important.
A decimal from a whole.
Though you make my head spin
Like a red barber's pole.
I make you laugh.
She makes you blush.
I feel like you go red
With her special touch.
My love for him is strong.
Fire in my heart untamed.
But you'd have to do the impossible
For me to tell you his name.
Wonder if my absence makes you wonder.
Feel like I can't make you feel the way she makes you feel.

Slave

The only sound in the room was the scrape of her chain on the wooden boards of the small stage. Dim lights focused on a single point, and when she stepped into the spotlight, there was a low gasp amongst the audience. Her dress was tight around the torso, then fell in a shimmering skirt, every inch of fabric covered in a piece of tinted glass so her very image shone and glittered. Her long black curls were gathered messily atop, so only one thin piece framed her pale face. Her bare feet came to a stop, and a whistle rang out; the audience laughed and applauded as a deep red stained her beauty. They fell silent again as her lips parted, and a single note filled the air. Then, slowly, her voice moved, slid from note to note, in a hypnotizing melody that gained speed until the sound seemed to be dancing; then it receded and sank back to the note it started with, until it faded into silence. The audience, broken from their trance, hesitated a moment, almost afraid to distort the delicate calm that settled on the room like a sprinkle of snow, but then in one body arose in a roar of thunderous approval. But, as she slowly walked off the stage with her chain trailing after, nobody saw the tears that glittered like precious diamonds in her melancholy eyes and rolled softly down her cheeks.

Amy Kulp

The Girl

She writes beautiful music, but ugly to society.
She's happy on the outside, but sad on the inside.
She's easily remembered, yet easily forgotten.
She's broken and cannot be fixed.
All because you tore her apart with your harsh words
And told her that she could not be fixed.
And will never be loved or accepted into this twisted world full of haters
So, today's the last straw.
She's given up.
And it's all your fault.

Wake Up & Smell The Reality

They say the grass is greener on the other side, but where do I find the rainbow?
Down the rabbit hole to wonderland, oh I wish I could go
Second star on the right and straight on till morning, to neverland
Mufasa dies and Scar lies
Kim Possible? She's unstoppable
Zack And Cody? Don't forget Mr. Moseby
Raven, Chelsea, and Eddy, best friends to no end
Flipping patties for Mr. Krabs
Ariel found her legs, like Belle found her Beast
Cinderella lost her shoe but found some peace
Aladdin got together with Princess Jasmine,
Sleeping Beauty was sent away, she didn't know she was a princess but found her prince
Even up in a tower, Rapunzel had power
Snow White didn't know the rule, don't take food from strangers, but she found out later
The world broke apart because of a rat named Scrat
But Dorothy was still in Kansas
And Alice found her way back
Wendy left neverland
And Simba goes home
Snow White wakes up
And I open my eyes to reality
Life isn't a movie or a TV show
We all have to grow up, and open our eyes at some point.

I'll Never Be

I'll never be the dancer,
Moving to the sound
I'll never be the skater
Flowing to the ground

I'll never be the beauty queen
With the prince at her side
I'll never be the surfer
Gliding on the tune

I'll never be the rocker
Dancing up on stage
I'll never be the worker
Living on minimum wage

I'll never have everything,
I'll never be left with nothing.
I'll never have what I want
Yet I'll always be something.

I'll be the girl
Hidden in the crowd
Quiet as a mouse
But has a soul screaming loud

I can dance to music
When no one is around
I can skate and bike
Along with falling on the ground

I might not be beautiful like the queen
I take beauty with Goth, Emo, and scene.
I can be beautiful my way, and no one can say that's wrong.
I will say I'm beautiful, and know where I belong

I'll be the hidden girl,
With green eyes on me
I don't care what others say
I can live like this every day.
And if it goes wrong, they will see.
Maybe this world isn't ready for me.

Amy Kulp



National Scout Jamboree

As we approach the site
Nobody spoke a single sentence.
For we were filled with excitement and delight
To delve into this rare ten day experience.

We finally reached our spot,
But had to climb a hill to get there.
The boys were left closer to their plot
The situation just wasn't fair.

Next was setting up camp,
We worked as a team to quickly pitch our tents.
Then all laid down to revamp
For the following day's events.

I waited over an hour to ride the Big Zip
Then felt like a bird as I zipped down the wire.
It came time to stop and be unhooked from the clip,
And the temperature felt as hot as a fire.

Each day we awoke at quarter to seven,
Soon the heat reached nearly one hundred degrees.
At night the ambient showers felt like heaven,
After our days of scuba, exploring or hiking through trees.

Eventually, it came time for us to leave Summit.
Our rare ten day experience had come to a halt.
Now we were leaving our new friends and all the memories that had come from it.
I hope to go back and visit when I am an adult.

Royals

Holy Redeemer royals we are strong
Together we fight til' it's all good and gone
Though we may be small
We prevail and the other teams will fall
We got unlimited power and swagger
May be even more than Mick Jagger

The Miner

The life of a miner was hard, consisting of long hours, sleepless nights, cramped spaces, tough breathing, and others. But, to some, they loved their job, and one miner did. He worked in any type of mine you could think of, worked overtime voluntarily, and taught the new miners the track. The Wilkes Brothers Mining Co. had an age limit in which their workers had to once they reach 65. The miner was approaching this age, and he was less than a week away from when the tragedy happened. He was teaching his last student of the week. "Alright so wanna get started?" he asked. "Sure I guess...." replied the student. "You gotta have spirit!" the miner said. He went on teaching him the basics when they got to the break room. "Here is where you eat lunch and dinner." As they were talking, there was a bang and shaking. "What was that?" Right then, another worker rushed in. "Get out! The mine collapsed!" When they were rushing out, the miner was helping everyone else first. Unfortunately, he couldn't get himself out. That was the end to him, or so we were told.....The End?

The Ending

Because I'm here, and I'm here to the end
A fight where I have to stand and defend
Everything in which I once believed
And all the things for what I grieved
Heroic and strong, my ending will be
Tell me now, do you believe, do you think of me
Tell me that our time is now
The time to give our final bow

UB Family

Do you remember our first day? The day we arrived here? Some were filled with joy, while others with fear. Some have been on an experience like this, but others were wondering, "How will I get through with this?" As parents brought us here and expressed their love, some of them cried while some left with just a hug. All the rules were given – we found out who we were running with. Our teams were picked which was a nerve racking experience. Some didn't want to separate from their friends. We got our tour and toured some more. We looked at all the building wall. Some were short and some were tall, but under the stars we loved them all. It's beautiful here, most of us cheered, but then at night some would shed some tears. Not used to such a difference place, how will we keep up with this place? Waking up in the morning was extremely hard. I'm not sure if we can go far. But we could, and we did! We worked hard – some were shocked. No one were left alone or in the dark. There are some negatives, but this program is truly lovely. No matter what, we're that UB Family.

TC Corey

Leader of Fantastic Four,
In charge of nine kids.
Breaks it down on the dance floor,
But sarcasm he forbids.

Always wearing socks and sandals,
Graduated from G.A.R.
Responsibility he could be able to handle,
And always raising the bar.

Although he's a little sassy,
On very rare occasions,
He might even be classy.

Amy Kulp

Upward Bound

Upward Bound is super fun.
Too bad it's almost done.
I met some new friends.
I don't want this to end.

My classes are great.
I was never once late.
Upward Bound summer 2014,
The Fantastic Four is the #1 team!

Basketball

Before the time runs out.
Always focused on the game
Stepping up when the time is right.
Keeping calm when things go wrong.
Every second every minute.
Think for today not tomorrow.
Banging shots at the buzzer.
After the game it's time for a celebration.
Loving the game.
Living the life.

Spirit Week

Mix-Match Monday – what a blast.
From Anna's rainbow skirt,
To TC Corey insisting he clashed.

Twinning Tuesday – it was fun for me.
TC Alyssa and Sophie looked adorable.
The other TCs were not a pair, but were three.

Wacky Wednesday – From hair to hat,
The color spray was sticky,
And I liked Sydnee's blue cat.

Although sporty Thursday didn't happen,
And neither did Team Friday,
I'm sure one of the TCs will dress as a captain.



Amy Kulp

Non-Existent

Aliens are little green men
Sasquatch is a hairy bear
The Loch Ness monster has been around since when
And dragons can breathe hot fire air

Things that are not alive
Or are just fictional roles
Have never survived
Although to find some are a goal

Things that don't exist,
We stereotype who they are
Lets be honest, we judge from afar

Amy Kulp

You and I

It wasn't easy, for you and I,
So you became an angel who learned to fly.

It wasn't easy for you and I,
And so you decided you had to die.

It wasn't easy for me to lie,
And say that you weren't gone inside.

It wasn't easy for me to try,
To act like you were never alive.

But I did,
With my feelings hid,
I acted as I would never cry,
For the person you had become, the person who chose to die.



I Used To Be

By: Danielle Schlauch

I used to be a rooster now I am a bear in hibernation.
I used to be a seed now I am a flower.
I used to be a fish now I am a bird.
I used to be a carnivore now I am Popeye the Sailor Man.
I used to be Patrick Star now I am Albert Einstein.
I used to be Michelle now I am Stephanie Tanner.
I used to be a Fireman now I am Ice.
I used to be Derek Jeter now I am Usain Bolt.
I used to be a pebble now I am a boulder.
I used to be a marshmallow now I am a brick.

Ode to Rosie By: Danielle Schlauch

Rosie is my car
a place to go with my friends.
With her I go far
the fun never ends.
Her color? It is red
Her top? There is none
She is as comfortable as a bed.
Her journeys are so much fun.
She gives me a chance to be free
Without Rosie, it would just be me.

The Girl

She writes beautiful music, but ugly to society.
She's happy on the outside, but sad on the inside.
She's easily remembered, yet easily forgotten.
She's broken and cannot be fixed.
All because you tore her apart with your harsh words
And told her that she could not be fixed.
And will never be loved or accepted into this twisted world full of haters
So, today's the last straw.
She's given up.
And it's all your fault.
~ Amy Kulp ~

Crazy

Jackyla Moye

If I were alone, isolated I wouldn't know what to do.

I'd probably start talking to myself to help me get through

I would eat raw fish and most likely get sick.

I'd sweat around noon time.

Probably get chills when the day is done.

I would become insane because I am a talkative person. Start answering myself instead of the people inside of my head.

Would I give up hope? Mmm...nope.

The boat would eventually sink and I will sink with it.

Sadly I'm not a good swimmer so my life would soon be history.



In order to live all the way up...

I will learn to just agree to disagree.

I will learn what things to say to people.

I will take care of myself and family.

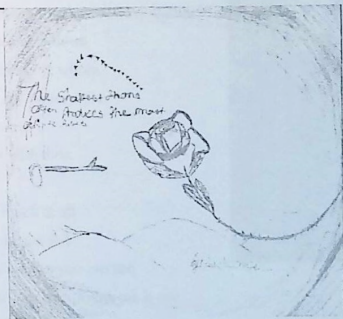
I will respect others.

I will go to college.

I will keep learning no matter what.

I will keep being a child of god.

Jackyla Moye



Mom

Jackyla Moye

A hero you say, of everyday.

I know a few, but only one for you.

A woman with heart, who's been in the dark.

Who started from the bottom but rose to the top.

Wish caring for her children and loyalty for her family.

She's an everyday hero and she's very daring.

She is a single mom with the eye of a tiger,

With ambition of a fighter.

How brave and strong for oh so long.

She is a single mom,

Who's done her job.

She is a hero, I call her mom.

The Man I Used to Be

Johnny Qiu

I used to be a carnivore, but now I am an omnivore.

I used to be a sloth, but now I am a dog.

I used to be monotone, but now I am a roller coaster.

I used to have a doctor's hand, but now I am a calligrapher.

I used to be an abandoned building, but now I am a football stadium.

I used to be an empty shelf, but now I am a library.

I used to be a jungle, but now I am a treated lawn.

I used to be a twig, but now I am a brick. I used to be America, but now I am France.

I used to be a hog goblin, but now I am a scientist.

Percent Poem About Me

15% a friend with hearts

20% a student with smarts

10% athlete that loves to swim

5% pianist that plays in the dim

10% brother & martial artists who knows how to punch

15% gamer, though I often skip lunch

There are 25% missing from my whole.

I believe it is something my future stole.

The 25% is an enigma to me.

I'll discover the rest of it with thee.

I may not have with me much at all

But I will not let that make me fall

You don't need to know me. As you can see,

the only person who will ever truly know me is me.

Johnny Qiu



Word Acrostic Poem

Personal experiences are things to be treasured.
Enjoy what you have.
Never say never.
Goals are something that you strive to achieve.
Understand what you want to achieve.
Imminent treasures around every corner.
New ideas and discoveries at your disposal.

"Ode To My Basketball"

Oh basketball you are simply great.
I'd do anything to be at the spot.
Giving me more layers that's more like a cake.
Giving me the courage to take a jumpshot.
You've been with me for many years.
Pushing me through struggles in my way.
Running around and dribbling a ball.
You're one thing that I'd like for a career.
You're the first thing I'd want to do everyday.
One thing that makes me pick my head up and stand tall.

I am the child
Who held your hand
Through stormy nights
And unknown lands

I am the girl
Chasing her dreams
Finding her life
And all that it means

I am the teen
Who cries silent tears
Upset and alone
Because nobody hears

I am the lady
No longer the child
No more so lovely
No less wild

I'm still the child we once knew
I'm still the girl who quickly grew
I may be tall enough to look down on you
But that's all the more that I look up to you

~ Once A Child ~

"Fresh Prince of Bel Air" Slam Poem

By: Danielle Schlauch and Brent Stephenson

The Fresh Prince of Bel Air
The Prince of everywhere
From West Philly to Uncle Phil's house
Will was the man, the ladies' man

From Catheline to Jackie
To the girl of his dreams
It took a shot to realize
But it's Lisa it's Lisa
Now "Marry Me"

The Fresh Prince of Bel Air
The Prince of everywhere
From West Philly to Uncle Phil's house
Will was the man,

Carlton his man, his right hand man
So polite so different
Yet his best friend
Cousin but a brother more alike indeed
Fighting over girls being so naive

Will playing tricks on Carlton all the time
One gone too far when the police pulled behind

Will getting scared, Carlton laughing
When the police officer got to the car
Carlton thought it was a joke,
Until the cop provoked...the color of their skin

Carlton always dancing and goofing around
Singing Tom Jones
When Will came down and found....

The Fresh Prince of Bel Air
The Prince of everywhere
From West Philly to Uncle Phil's house
Will was the man, a brotherly man

Whether Hilary the spoiled one
Or Ashley the good one
Will was always there
Once little Ashley grew

Will witness that the boys flew...at her
He protected her as if a father would
But knew if he was one of those boys
He would get to her if he could

The Fresh Prince of Bel Air
The Prince of everywhere
From West Philly to Uncle Phil's house
Will was the man, a good man

Aunt Vivian and Uncle Phil
Knew that Will had nothing to fulfill
But the lawyer and his wife
Who lived such a marvelous life
Were there for Will through everything
From the beginning to the end
Will, will always have his family and friends

The Fresh Prince of Bel Air
The Prince of everywhere
From West Philly to Uncle Phil's house
Will was the man, a funny man

Proper from England
A good man is he
Quiet but joyful, is Geoffrey
More than a butler family is he
Jokester to Uncle Phil and a spy on Will

Because Will was the man
From West Philly to Uncle Phil's house
The Prince of everywhere
THE FRESH PRINCE OF BEL AIR.

Team Thor



Anna DiRisio
William Torres
Michael Malone
Colin Craven
Nina Coger
Zach Mendoza
Emily Gommelko
Ashleigh Rose
Devin Cwalina
August Palchanis

Thor

Son of Asgard

Left from home and went too far
He came to a mysterious place
Uncertain of any face
But with his hammer in hand
Everyone ran, no man can stand
His strength and his might
In a battle with Loki, now that's a sight

Alyssa Daniel



From: The Poconos

College Major: English and Secondary Education

What is special about your team? We're amazing and we get along well!

Why is it the best? Because we support each other and always have a fun time.

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Artwork by: Ashleigh Rose

Photography by: Ashley Rose, Kayla Reilly

Silence

Shh...

Can you hear it?

Can you hear the silence?

It's the voice of what's not there

It's always there but where

It's what goes bump in the night

It's what dares not to step into the light

It's the thing that haunts your dreams

It's the monster in your closet that makes you scream

That amorous sound

It's what makes you heart pound

Shh...

Can you hear it?

By: Zach Mendoza



Darkness Everlasting

The world is a terrifying place
People finding themselves terrified of what is to come in the days to follow
Scared and alone most feel in these times
The terror striking anyone that comes in contact with it
The world is terrified of the rising
The darkness advances more and more each day
Humans run as it gets farther and farther
Society cannot do anything to stop the darkness
They will be afraid and they will burn
They will all burn down as the darkness engulfs them
The world is now engulfed in the dark
The darkness scorches the surface
Ignites the flame that will burn everlasting
Ever more shall the flame of darkness
Burn over the world
The flame of dark will allow the deep to rise
Their rule will be all
Their word is law
They will rise
Humans will fall

By: Devin Cwalina



**FIFA WORLD CUP
BRASIL**

Alice

Down the rabbit hole she goes
Where she will land no one knows
All except Alice who
Chased the rabbit and entered the malice.

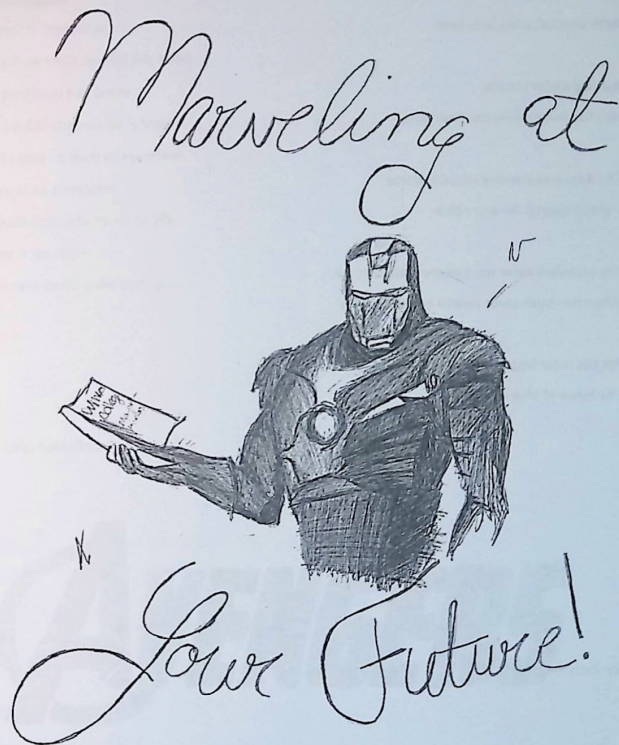
There she will see
Two someone's drinking tea
A hatter known as ad
And a hare just as bad

She shall meet through the night
A cat of Cheshier and knight in white
Let us not forget the brothers who also come
Tweedle Dea and Tweedle Dum

A queen in red
Screams off with her head
But do not cry
For Alice will not die

From this dream she will awake,
To find a nap she did take.

By: Zach Mendoza



Ode to Meyers

You are the kingdom of blue and gold
With Mohawk pride, o so bold

Battling winters so vile
And flood waters like the River Nile

Like a fortress standing proud and true
Fighting against the azure blue

The crusaders come we send them on their way
When the royals come they're in for a bad day

For this is our kingdom no matter how old
The house of blue and gold

By: Zach Mendoza

Sweet Dreams

Tucked in my bed as
The pillow rests against my head
The sandman has come,
The land of dreams he is from
In this land of pure imagination
There is no hesitation
All your thoughts come to life
There is no strife
So please don't wake me up.

By: Zach Mendoza

AVENGERS

The Land of Oz

A cyclone blew in stealing everything in sight
The old farm house didn't put much of a fight

Where does this house now stand
Right in the center of munchkin land

In this land called Oz you will meet
A scarecrow who can't stand on his own
two feet

Next you will see an old tin man covered
in dust

With a can of oil, he will no longer rust

The lion will appear with great might
But who jumps at your sight

But the worst is a witch so vile,
Steal her broom in your trial

Next is a great wizard with power so
"true"

Your greatest wish he will grant you



By: Zach Mendoza

Welcome To Paradise

Feel the white sand warm your feet
Not another soul you will meet

Hear the winds blow through the palm trees
Your heart this scene frees

An island paradise all your own
For this is set in stone

Welcome to Hawaii

These Ghosts

These ghosts, they haunt my mind
Created from memories I wish to leave behind

Like a poltergeist causing mischief in my head
These memories come back from the dead

They make me cry and break my heart
Tearing me up from the start

They are the ones I hate, and love the most
These are my ghosts

By: Zach Mendoza

The Paradise Island

Paradise is beautiful

It's full of white sandy beaches that line the shore

Always live your paradise

My time to relax in the sun

You know it's perfect when coconuts fall from the sky

Welcome to Hawaii

Cloud 9

I'm floating on Cloud 9.

IU need a good night sleep.

I'm floating on Cloud 9.

Explore your craziest fantasies.

Reach for the sky.

But remember, it's just a dream.

In Paradise

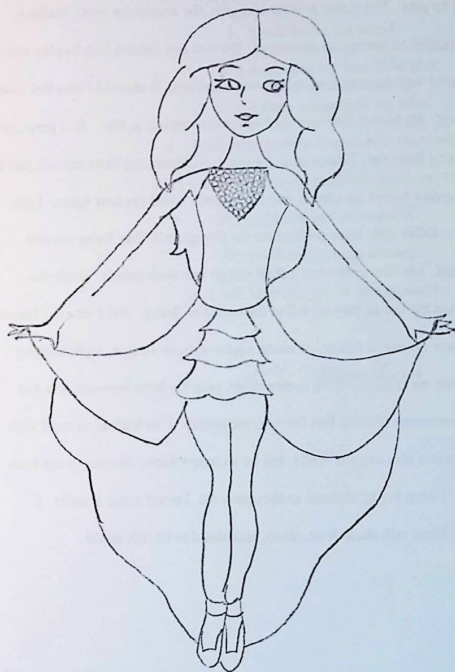
The wind is blowing and the sun is shining.

In paradise, the color of the sky matches the ocean.

Palm trees sway in the wind.

The oceans are as pure as crystal.

So do what sets you at peace.



Wally

I'm moving into a new house today, and so is Wally. If I'm lucky, I can get at least a good year or two out of this one before he gets the best of me; or should I say the worst of me. The farther I go, the closer he gets. The closer anyone else gets, the angrier he gets. Wally's been with me since I was a child; so loving, so protective. He was just another boy to play with me and make me smile when I was alone or hurt, which was common. It seemed I was that child who always talked to himself. He looked like me, but I never saw myself in him. As I grew, so did he, slowly differentiating from me. I suppose as I grew, I differentiated from myself; just to be like them. Wally developed a hatred for others, and a fear that I could get hurt again. Later came the horrible accidents. Other little boys got hurt on the playground. My foster parents were injured in a car accident. My first girlfriend; I shall not go into such details. Each one made a bloodier accident than the last as they all fell at the hands of Wally. But I take the blame. I'm in my thirties now. I have no one to talk to, or crack a joke with, or sleep at night holding. There's only Wally; watching me at night. With each passing year his form becomes less and less human looking. He deteriorates like my lust for companionship. I've learned to cope with being alone. I've learned no one else can see Wally, but he's always there; clinging to my back like an animal to its babies. I keep my head down as they pass by. I never crack a smile. I suppose he just portrays my inner self: dangerous, alone, and afraid to be hurt again.

By: Nina Coger

In order to live all the way up.

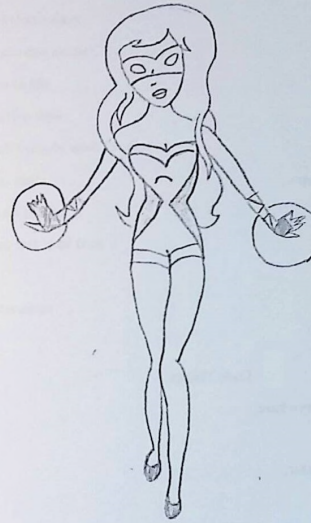
1. I will play soccer in college or as far as I can go.
2. I will go to college to become an architect.
3. I will travel the world.
4. I will overcome my fear of heights.
5. I will have a family of my own.
6. I will meet people from across the world.
7. I will have my own professional soccer team.
8. I will live in Los Angeles.
9. I will own a huge house.
10. I will keep my whole family healthy.

B. W. William Torres

The Sea

The sunlight suddenly meets its
Time in the beautiful sea,
As it sets a gorgeous
Sunset.
It illuminates the fearful sea
And it waves with
The creature at
Home.
As the boat rocks back and
Forth, the presence of monstrous
Sharks and darkness
Coming to its
Start.
As the night arises and the
Sea turns dark
We all wait
Till the sea
Brightens.
When the sunlight comes again,
That's when we will all find
Home.

By: William Jovves



Ode to My Clock

My dear clock
You wake me for school
Unlike a rock
You're incredibly cool
Counting down
The hours in a day
Noon to night
When you're around I never frown
And I would like to say
You're always right

By: Zach Mendoza

Dark Things

Shadows, shadows, shadows, everywhere,
Everywhere I go, they follow,
Lurking, stalking, creeping from afar,
Until the sun goes down,
I'm free, they're gone,
Until tomorrow.



Ode to the Pencil

In my heart you always
Have a place
You're what I need these days
And unlike a pen you can erase
You bring my ideas to life
Giving me my creative flow
If had just one wish I would wish for you
With you I have no strife
I always take you on the go
And let me tell you this is all true

By Zach Mendoza

100% Mike

20% friendly to the people who like me.
10% quiet because I want to be.
10% athletic because I like to run.
10% dislikes sports because they are no fun.
30% "Magic the Gathering" player who is going pro.
20% friend because I am a good bro.
It's always good to be yourself.
So let others keep their comments to themselves.
Never be afraid to express.
Because you never know when you will progress.

By: Mike Malone

I Used To But Now I

I used to be a hermit but now I am a mall rat.
I used to be like Mike Tyson but now I am a peaceful monk.
I used to be like Eyore but now I am winny the pooh.
I used to be a pig but now I am Bob Saget on "Full House"
I used to be a closed door but now I am an unlocked diary.
I used to be a lone wolf but now I belong to a pack.
I used to be "COD" but now I am "Battlefield".
I used to be a soldier on the front line but now I am a warrior using swords and shields.
I used to be more magic staffs but now I am more lightsabers.
I used to be McDonalds but now I am more Caesar.

By: Mike Malone

100% Emily

15% baker you will love to try my sweets
10% shyest girl you will ever meet
15% owner my fluffy kitty is so cute
10% nice I beg you please don't pollute
20% dancer for twelve years
30% sister who I protect from her fears

It's always important to be you
And you know it's true
Don't let anyone else tell you
How to live your life and what to do

By: Emily Gommelko



Ode to Books

Reading my book while curled on my bed
Some books are told in a fictional tale
Books are full of facts that stay in my head
Although some books can be a fail
There's a lot of variety for people to choose
Sci-fi, horror, and suspense are just some that many read
To keep them entertained they must believe
A connection with books we don't want to lose
There're lessons in the stories we will always need
If in the real world we want to succeed

By: Emily Gmelko

Breaking Bad Slam Poem

By Mike Malone & Johnny Qiu

(Jesse)

School, it was never a thing for me.
You know, I was never great with it.
But then I came across a new place to be,
A new place I saw fit.
I got hooked cookin' me some meth,
And I even placed bodies into baths.
Mr. White's batches were like the BOMB, yo.
After one run, I was done.
But then, he came kneeling with feeling on my door,
Asking me to cook some more.
Dude, he came pleading and said I was his best friend.
Our business was up, but I still couldn't trust him in the end.

(Walt)

I was once a chemistry teacher about to break bad.
Realizing I needed money drove me mad
One day, I went on a ride with my brother Hank.
He showed me that meth can bring me bank.
I pondered how I can find my way in,
Then I saw one of my former students making a din.
I blackmailed him to get me supplied,
But he refused and I got denied.
I eventually gave Jesse some of my batches
And instantly he started working under the hatches.

(Jesse)

One night, I was injured by Tuco,
Our dealer that was cooco.
Then, my partner shows up and talks like he's funny.
He told me to get out of town with the money.
Mr. White didn't even understand my pain, only cared for his gain.

(Walt)

My intentions were always pure,
But now not as pure as my crystals were.
Even if I was dying of thirst,
My family would always come first.
My cancer has started to wither me away,
But it only ignited this treacherous way.
You better not steal my stock,
Or you will be buried under dirt and a rock.

(Jesse)

I have NEVER, NEVER, been more alone in my life.
My heart got all dried up like the sun
Everywhere I went, I was shun, SHUNED
All this because I hooked up with the "Great Heisenberg" I shout
I do work day in and day out,
What's even the point?

(Walt)

What's the point? What's the point? The point is, we are making money Jesse. I am the cook. I
am in charge. You are just the dealer. Now go back to work. (Throws pop rocks)

(Jesse)

(Throws pop rocks back) Dude, what's your problem, b---- (Get's cut off)

(Walt)

I'm the man who killed Gus Fring. I'm the man who killed Tuco. I'm the man who kill Crazy 8.
This is my territory now. Not theirs. Not yours. MINE! Now say my name. (Pause for 3 seconds)
Say it!

(Jesse)

You're... Heisenberg.

100% Anna

20% friend to anyone in need

15% shy... I don't always like to take the lead

30% short, who cares about feet

10% martial artist, that's really neat

5% student, always doing my best

20% better than the rest

Always be yourself and never stray

Don't be afraid to follow your own way

Be true to your heart, it is always smart

Do what you gotta do, and play your part

By: Anna DiRosio

Ode to Books

Ode to my books

I consider them my friends

Covering my bedroom in all the little nooks

I read them to their very ends

When I'm reading late in bed

And all into the night

All in my mind my stories keep

And stay within my head

Sometimes dreaming I'm Jay Gatsby peering at the light

All these wonderous stories drifting me off to sleep

By: Anna DiRosio



Team X-Men



T/C Brandon
Franco Balbuena (Cou)
McKenzie Michel (Gar)
Ariel McPeck (Han)
Brent Stephenson (Gar)

Taylor Zausierucha (Han)
Miquan Nowel (Mos)
Joseph Chaga (LL)
Anna McDermott (Fit)
Timothy Brown (WVU)

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Name?

“Brandon Michael”

Where are you from?

“Berwick, PA”

College Major?

“Accounting”

What is special about your team?

“All have unique personalities”

Why is it the best?

“Isn't it obvious?”

Clown

There once was a man from Shavertown
He trained a solo clown
He was not very funny
Nor was he puny
The crowd would boo and the clown ran out of town

The Kitchen

You say you would like to know my favorite room
The kitchen is what I would have to say
It's my favorite room because it has no gloom
I would be in there any time, any day

This room is full of sights and smells
The island has a bowl of fruits galore
The food smells so good you could never tell
My family is composed of omnivores

The walls are the colors of green and red
The floor is mainly composed of holes
My grandfather could make his own bread
Luckily we do not have any moles

The kitchen is the place where I get fat
“I can smell your food; can I have some of that?”

The Elders Promise

Little brother, you may not know this but the day you were born I made a promise to you. As you cried in our mothers' arms, I rested my hand on your chest and you began to quiet down until only a snore came from you. Once you fell asleep I told our mother “don't worry ma I'll protect him.” Throughout the years even to this very day, I have lived up to my promise. Every time you cried, I made sure to put a stop to it by any means necessary within reason of course. After all I am your eldest sibling.



Winter

Winter is cold,
But also a change.
A change from old
To rearrange.

The snow falls
From the sky.
The winter calls
From up the high.

Children play
All day long,
But the day
Can't last long.

Winter isn't bad
So don't complain.
Stop being mad
And enjoy no rain



Life

If life were as easy as it sounds,
It would be called checkers.
Moving from one place to another
In the blink of an eye.

A four letter word with such
More meaning.

Like how a checkers is
Made simply out of squares.
So much simplicity,
Yet at times it's too complex.

We at times forget where we started.
Some of us don't even know where we'll be
in a year,
Because life isn't handed to us
With someone to tell us how long
We'll have it.
And sometimes life,
This simple four letter word
Is taken for granted.

Warrior
Cylinder



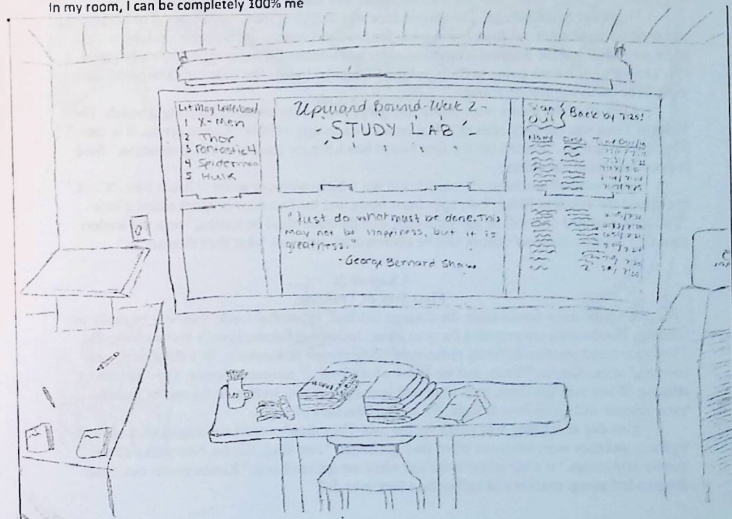
Favorite Room in My House

What is my favorite room you ask me?
It is the best in the house
My room is my favorite place to be
Sometimes, it as quiet as a mouse

My room is something I call my own
I even painted the walls blue
My favorite room is well known
And decorated with pictures too

Big windows let the light shine through
At night, I can see the stars
Outside the windows the birds coo
The street flooded with cars

My room is my favorite place in the house to be
In my room, I can be completely 100% me



Ionira and Kimba

Chapter 1:

Introduction

Many mysterious creatures roam on a mythical planet in a faraway solar system. There are dragons, mermaids, griffons, wyverns, gargoyles, and more. The dominant species of the planet, Zoltan, were the dragons, but that changed when the wyvern attacked. Most of the dragons did not make it. They eventually formed an alliance with the gargoyles so they could be protected.

Fifty years passed and the age of the dragons has come again. Twelve dragon eggs have been in incubation for ten years. In a few days these eggs are expected to hatch. These dragons will be the future generation and the young warriors the elders need for battle. The elder dragons had to come up with new techniques to teach the new generation when they reached two weeks old.

In the wyverns' newly built territory, they had to teach their young the difference between a dragon and a wyvern. A dragon has four legs and wings, while a wyvern has two legs and the arm and wings are connected. If a wyvern ever saw a dragon, it was told to destroy it. The young wyverns have also been told that dragons are brutal creatures and no wyvern should ever be able to talk and get along with one.

Chapter 2:

The Dragons Are Born

Night fell in the village. The temperature was dropping from the hot day. The gargoyles and dragons were worn out from scavenging for food and water. The wyverns are becoming more powerful, and the dragons are getting older and weaker. "If these eggs don't hatch soon, I don't know what we are going to do," said the Elemental Elder. The Elder of Time responded with, "They will hatch soon enough."

After all of the elders were inside, the gargoyles went outside to keep night watch. The Elder of Time was the only one up when he noticed an egg wobble. "Elders get up. It is time." They slowly got up. "Remember the first two to hatch are the leaders in this generation." Said the two leaders of the elders.

They were all wobbling. It was hard to tell which two were going to hatch first. "Cook," exclaimed the Wisdom Elder. Two eggs burst open, and the two baby dragons rolled a little. "The lighter tanned one will be named Ionira, and the other shall be Kimba," both the leaders stated. "The other dragons' names will be chosen once we know what their element is."

Chapter 3:

First Day of Training

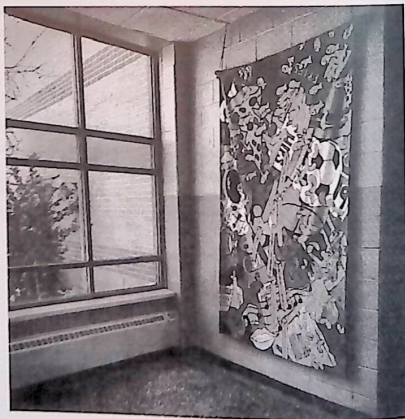
It's been three weeks since the dragons hatched. In another week, they will be ready for training. The dragons are prepared for next week. Ionira and Kimba already know how to fly. They go out and practice different techniques while no one is watching. "It's the first day of training," shout Kimba. "Yeah, and we know a lot already," announce Ionira. They head to training. When they got there, they were told training was two weeks. At the end of training, every dragon will know how to fight, fly and breathe their element.

First day of training was tough for the two. They didn't expect training to start off with fighting, and they were worn out when they got home. "Just think Kimba, two weeks of this," quietly said Ionira. "It's not going to be bad when we get used to it," Kimba points out. Both dragons fell asleep quicker and earlier than they ever did.





Ashleigh Rose



Joey Chaga

Team Hulk

Team Members

Thomas Lyons	Luis Avila
Cabrini Rudnicki	Karen Hilenski
Rai-Shawn Rinaldi	Joshua Escalante
Rachel Casteel	Jessica Roxby
Zoryana Palashchuk	



Like my friend says "Hulk is big, Hulk is green"

But he was once calm and serene

There was a mistake in the lab

Which left Bruce wanting to smash and grab

In need of controlling his temper

Which now he can mentor

He joined the Avengers years later

Using his anger for the greater

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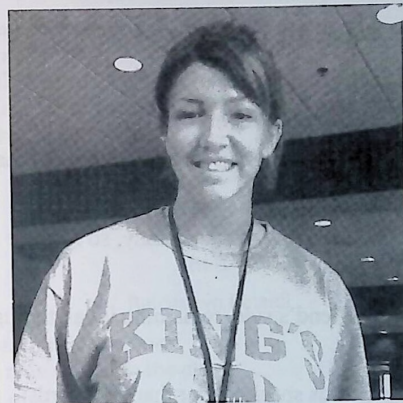
- “All the Way Up” – Cabrini Rudnicki
“Family” – Joshua Escalante
“Hurt” – Rai-Shawn Rinaldi
“Bully” – Cabrini Rudnicki
“Extreme” – Karen Hilenski
“All the Way Up” – Zoryana Palashchuk
“Quest for the Hungry Hollows” – Rai-Shawn Rinaldi
“Firefighters” – Cabrini Rudnicki
“I Used to Be” – Karen Hilenski
“In Order to Live all the Way Up” – Rachel Casteel
“Alone?” – Rachel Casteel
“That 70s Show” - Karen Hilenski & Danielle Green

Artwork: Joshua Escalante

Karen Hilenski

Photo: August Palchanis

T/C Bio – Sophia



Name: Sophia

From: Connecticut, Old Saybrook

College Major: Neuroscience, Pre-Med

“Team Hulk is special because they have amazing charisma and enthusiasm. No matter what, we have good team spirit and support one another.”

All The Way Up

In order to live all the way up.....

I will be courageous in the faces of danger, whether it's a test or a kidnapper.

I will sharpen my skills, so I can remain skillful in what's important.

I will continue to wake up early and study, so I can be self-disciplined.

I will stick by my friend's side, remaining loyal, through thick and thin.

I will make my actions speak louder than my words.

I won't welcome the grim reaper, but if need be I will let him be near.

I will exhibit the poise of a ballerina when a clown is expected.

I will live all the way up.

By: Cabrini Rudnicki

"Family" by Joshua Escalante

They are your caretakers,
Who you caretake
The ones you love
And love you back with no exceptions
They do all they can for you,
And I do all I can for them.

Hurt

Rai-Shawn Rinaldi

I was there each time you hurt
Every single time you fell in the dirt
Their view, I tried to avert
But for them it was a concert

You tried your best to mask
They all continued to ask
Yu were ready to commit the task
Because all they did was bask

I offered you my comfort
Their comments I tried to divert
It took all of my effort
Because I hate to see you hurt

Bully

Cabrini Rudnicki

From school to home,

From day to night

In the olden days

You could always hide.

Now there are cell phones.

Sweet insults can be

Blasted back and forth.

No escape.

Always in fair,

And the others will be

Kind to you.

Endangering your life

eXciting to do

noT always a great idea

a caReless thrill

very Entertaining to watch

supreMe ideas and actions

examplEs of stupid but fun stunts

-Karen Hilenski

All The Way Up

By: Zoryana Palashchuk

In order to live all the way up

I will follow and live by the ways of God

I will treat everyone and everything with respect

I will do what I feel and know is right

I will take care of my body and mind

I will help others

I will take responsibility for my actions

I will be honest and truthful at all time

I will be a leader and role model

I will not complain

I will not kill anyone

Quest for the Hungry Hollows

Rai-Shawn Rinaldi

Katniss Everdeen had just recently finished a Pokémon battle with Misty. The name of the winner shall not be disclosed because Misty was obviously only using Psyduck and Togepi. Katniss thought it would tickle her fancy if she went for a walk through the Mushroom Kingdom.

She was approaching the bridge to Terrabithia when a very famous wizard jumped into her path and shouted, "You shall not pass!" He proceeded to also say that there were certain items she must possess for a certain time that she was not aware of because she is this story's protagonist. These items, called the Deathly Hollows, were being held by the seven dwarves at the Throat of the World.

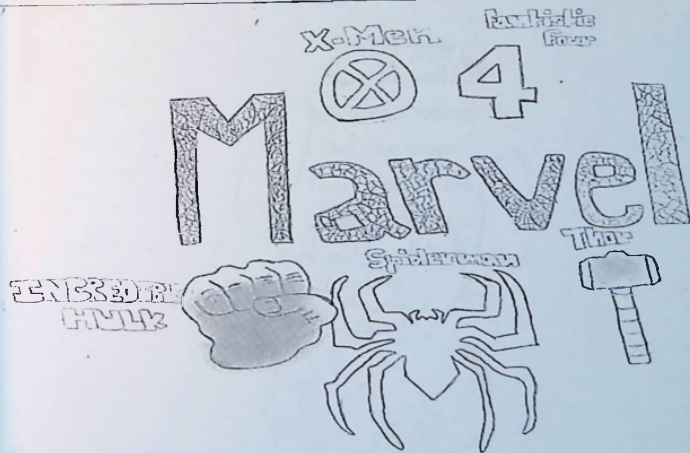
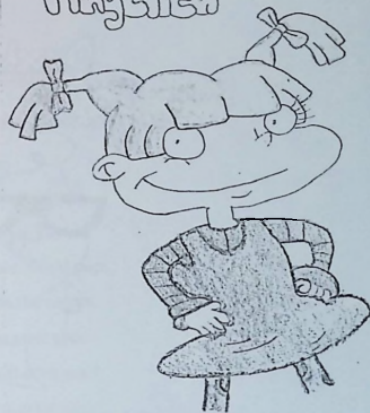
Katniss accepted this gues and mounted her trusty lion, Aslan. She had final come across the encampment set up by the seven dwarves at the top of the mountain. They demanded she sing "Harder, Better, Faster, Stronger" by Daft Punk before they would give her the Deathly Hollows.

As she was leaving, and feeling awesome after completing her task, Nick Fury swung in front of her. He wore his Indiana Jones outfit and informed Katniss of her true quest: defeating Emperor Palpatine. He saw her off to complete her quest before breaking the fourth wall and saying, "May the odds be ever in your favor."

Chuckie



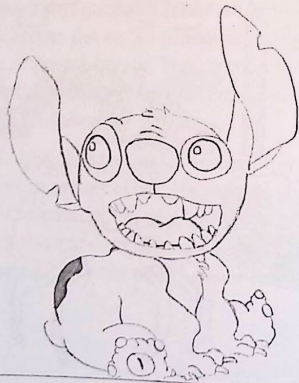
Angelica



Dexter



Stitch



Firefighters

By Cabrini Rudnicki

A cigarette drops,
Enough to start it.
Your whole world pops,
Burns in the carpet.
Fear in your eyes,
Who will save you?
The firefighter guys!

Years of training,
Heavy uniforms.
Their world is burning,
They often mourn.
Trucks dressed in red,
Courage in their eyes,
They save you from your bed.

"I Used to Be"

I used to be a turtle but now I am a bird.

I used to be Toby Keith but now I am My Chemical Romance

I used to be like glucose but now I am like H_2O

I used to be the camera but now I am in the image

I used to dribble but now I run and throw

I used to be the star but now I am the media

I used to be a golf cart but no I am a quad

I used to be a stump but now I am a thick branch

I use to be a Play Dough but now I am a rock

I used to be the crowd but now I am the teacher

~Karen Hilenski

In Order to Live All the Way UP

I will be me

I will stay true to myself and those that I care about

I will not let challenges bring me down

I will be brave- even when it comes to calculus

I will keep thinking while others stop

I will show mercy to those that deserve it

I will stand up for people who can't defend themselves

I will not let my pride get the best of me

I will write my own life story

By: Rachel Casteel

Alone?

By Rachel Casteel

Have you ever been alone in a sea of people?

Most think to be alone no person else can be around

I've found out that this is wrong.

Imagine yourself small,

Separated from your mother

That feeling of dread, of pure fear

A sea of bodies in your way

Heart pounding, mind racing, you try to find your way back

Doing everything you can,

Just to feel the touch of her hand.

Dodging everyone who doesn't care

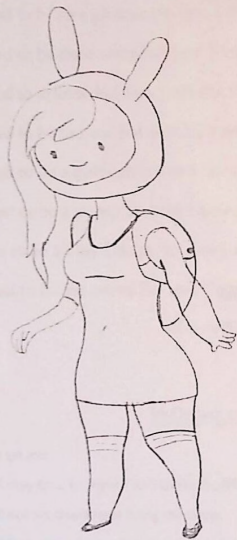
They're just obstacles in your way

They might as well be monsters trying to snatch you away

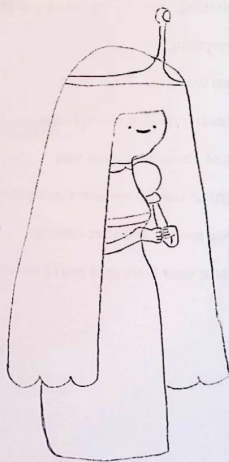
Finally, you see her and start running,

Pushing past your fears until you're no longer alone.

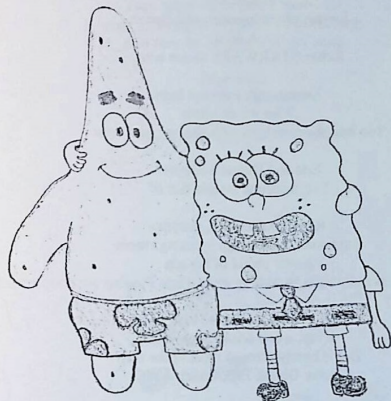
Fionna



Bubblegum



Spongebob



Patrick

"That 70's Show" Slam Poem

By Karen Hilenski and Danielle Green

That 70's show
Show of the 70's

We got the gang
We are ready to hang:

Foreman, Eric Foreman
Son of Red
Lovers of videogames and Donna
A nerd

Echo: STARWARS theme song

Donna, tall, long red hair
Who we all adore
Too bad she is in love with the boy next door

Eric and Donna a couple?
Yes, a unique couple that is!

Red Foreman, old, grumpy
Expresses his feelings by using curses
Never proud of his son

Echo: Without rules, we all might as well be up in a tree flinging our poop at each other.

Kitty, mother of Eric
Kitty, a bad drinking problem
But is barely showed most of the time
Echo: Ohhhh Eric, knock it off!

Steven Hyde
Hungary all the time
Best friend of Eric Foreman
I got to say he's truly one of a kind
Echo: Shut up Foreman, I'm fine!

Kelso, always a goof
The hottest one of the group
If you're his girlfriend, you're most likely going to be played
Echo: BURN!!!!

Jackie, snobbiest one of them all
Loves two people at the same time

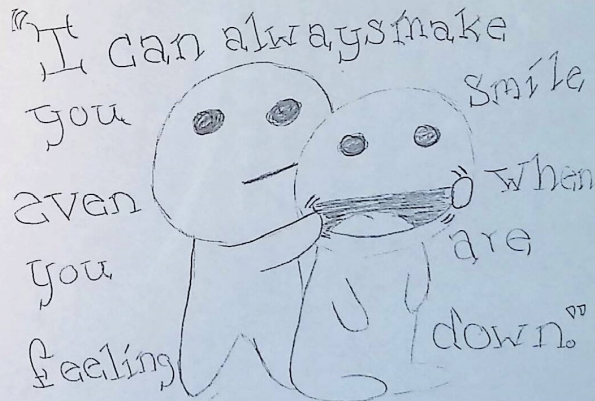
Echo: Let's go shopping
Hyde or Kelso?
Who should I choose???

Fez, there's nothing to say about Fez
He loves America!
Echo: I LOVE AMERIC!!!!
No matter what he says or do
Everyone has to make fun of him

They hang out in Eric's basement
And listening to Zeppelin all night long
And they be singing to every song

Four men:
Hyde, Kelso, Fez and Eric

Good Night, Upward Bound!





Team Spiderman

Spider-Men

Swinging from here to there

Look fast don't miss it

There he goes to save the day

Always trying to be everywhere

Read about him in the comic strip

He will be in your heart to stay

T/C Justin, Jessica Borget, Josh Lozada, Leslie Huertero,
Kayla Reilly, Danielle Green, Ryan Bobis, Zachary Mlodzienski,
Reilly Andrews

T/C Bio



Name: Justin Wall

Where are you from: Pittston, Pennsylvania

College Major: Mathematics and Secondary Education

What is special about your team: Every person has a distinct personality but comes together for one team

Why it is the best: We are the best because we support each other no matter what

- Ode to Smartphone –Josh Lozada
- Monster Inc Slam Poem –Josh Lozada
- Ode to iPhone–Josh Lozada
- Solo –Josh Lozada
- Everything –Leslie Huertero
- Ode to Scooby Doo –Leslie Huertero
- Finding Nemo Slam Poem –Leslie Huertero and Jessica Borget
- Halfway through UB –Kayla Reilly
- We the people –Kayla Reilly
- X-Men –Jessica Borget
- Spiderman –Jessica Borget
- Fantastic Four –Jessica Borget
- Hulk –Jessica Borget
- Thor –Jessica Borget
- Doctors –Jessica Borget
- Ode to ATV
- In order to live way up –Jessica Borget
- Pokémon –Jessica Borget
- Marveling at your future –Jessica Borget
- Pretty Little Lairs Slam Poem –Reilly Andrews
- Ode to a tree –Reilly Andrews
- Ode to a flower –Reilly Andrews
- 100% Danielle –Danielle Green
- That 70's show Slam Poem –Danielle Green
- All the way up –Ryan Bobis
- The Policeman –Ryan Bobis

Ode to Scooby Doo

"Scooby-doo, where are you?"

My favorite childhood show

The bad guy, You would never know who

I would watch it anytime of the day, I want to watch now

Every morning would watch Boomerang, the gang and me

Velma, Daphne, Shaggy, Scooby-doo, and Fred

Couldn't get me away from the TV once it began

You could call me five times, but the only thing I would see is the

TV

I would even watch it before I went to bed

I would choose watching this show over getting a toucan

Leslie Huertero

Finding Nemo slam poem

One fish, Mother dead, Worried Father, Broken Fin- Lucky fin

"Get up for school, Dad" Nemo shouts at Father Marlin.

One place-not safe... the drop off.

"How far can you go, Nemo?" he stutters, but swims. With his lucky fin

"He touched the Butt"

He swims back Snatched! Caught! Taken Away

"Have you seen a boat?" Marlin Asks Dory, whose thoughts come and go,

Swimming along they have a great scare crossing paths with...

- Sharks who believe "Fish are friends not food"
- Turtles "You're riding it, dude"
- Jellyfish jumping, OH NO!

Jumping left to right don't know where to go.

P. Sherman 42 Wallaby Way Sydney, Dory says.

With her high spirit she chants "Just keep swimming, just keep swimming, just keep swimming, swimming, swimming.

On their way, they come to save Nemo from the wretched Darla.

Nemo sits and waits in his tank, accepted into his new crew.

Nigel keeping Nemo sane with the news that his dad is on his way.

Back and forth messages are passed- Marlin knows his only son is Okay.

Down the drain and down he goes, gill sacrificing his life for him.

A scare, a fright. Marlin thinks his child is not alright.

Nemo and Dory found their way

Family reunited

Swimming home but... OH!

Fish caught in a net, so close to getting away.

With a yell Nemo says "Swim Down! Have a little faith Swim Down, Swim Down."

Free at last. Back Home. New beginning. New friends.

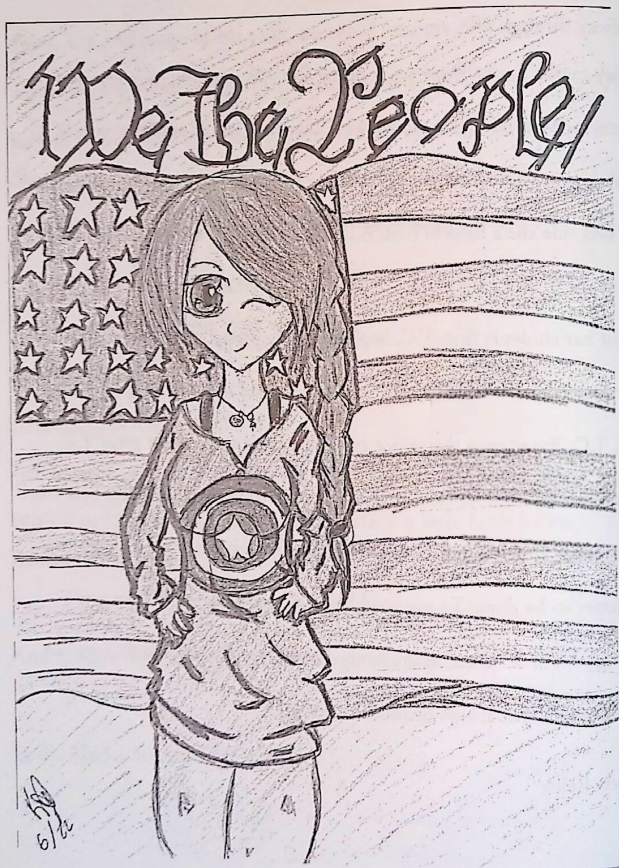
And always remember "Fish are friends not food"

Leslie Huertero and Jessica Borget

Halfway through UB

Today marks the half-way point of my first UB summer. Our amazing theme is "Marvel(ing) at your future" there are lots of amazing people. I don't know where to begin. R.D. Sandy is always sweet, but if you get on her bad side she's hard to beat. A.R.D Jen takes lots of pictures, some funny, neat, and creative. T.C. Alyssa is a sweetheart always thinking about her students first. T.C. Sophia is really pretty, she's even on a commercial on T.V. T.C. Justin is very chill and the new king of the UB hill. T.C. Brandon is the prince and has a smile you cannot miss. T.C. Corey is very cool and all the students seem to think so too. My first UB summer is almost done and I am having so much fun. I never want this summer to be done. To say good bye to all my friends will hurt, even though I will see them again. Every Thursday night will last forever but the summer will always be much better

Kayla Reilly



Kayla Reilly

X-Men

Storm, Cyclops, and Wolverine

Only 3 members of this awesome team

They are strong

They are tough

And will be there if things get rough

So if you need a team to save you

Call the X-men they are there to help you

Jessica Borget

Spider-Men

Swinging from here to there

Look fast don't miss it

There he goes to save the day

Always trying to be everywhere

Read about him in the comic strip

He will be in your heart to stay

Jessica Borget



August Palchanis

Doctors

As simple as back pain to background radiation

To complex things like Idiopathic

Doctors have the solution

To even familial hypertrophic cardiomyopathy

Medicine, therapy

Cardiopulmonary

They are there to help you

Around the world and back

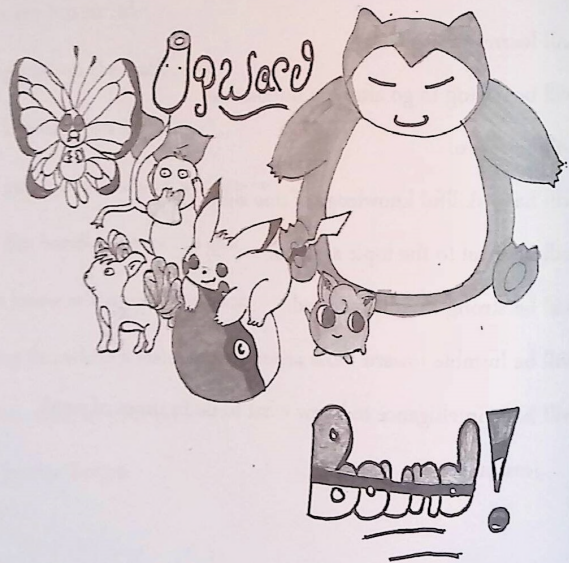
They help you get through

Whatever health you slack

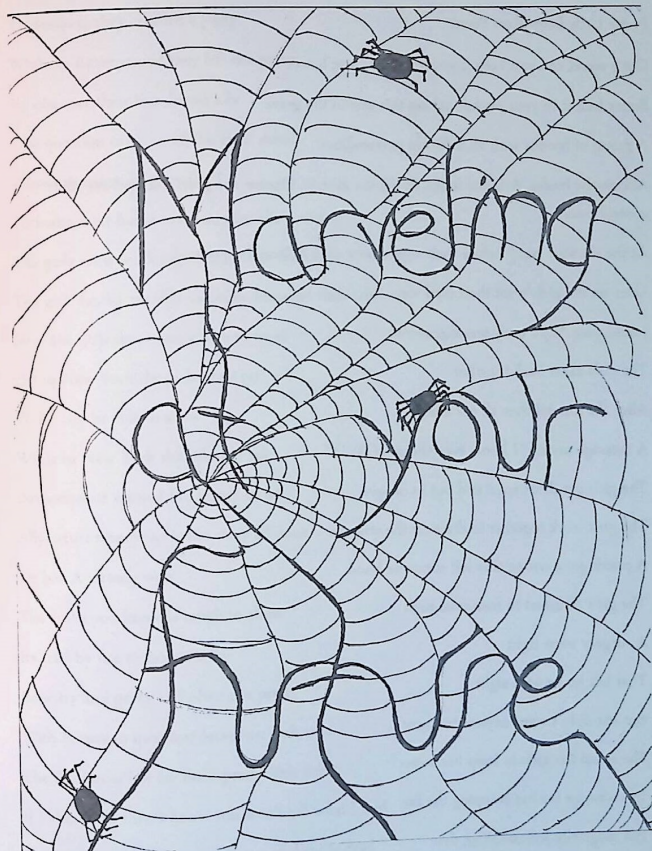
If you like money and like to get paid

Be the one that gives you first aid

Jessica Borget



Jessica Borget



Jessica Borget

Pretty Little Lairs Slam Poem

Got a secret can you keep it swear this one you'll save
Better lock it in your pocket, taking this one to the grave
A group of friends with all different personalities
Allison-the leader, Aria-the loner, Emily-the athlete, Hanna- the geek and Spencer- the control freak
At the slumber party before their sophomore year Allison disappeared
Later on the girls went their own way
Junior year Ally's body was discovered
The girls came back together
After the funeral they all got a text
A message saying "I know everything—OXOX"
The girls get threatened and put in danger
The girls work together to discover the stranger
A prank gone wrong that left someone blind
The girls returned to rosewood high
A surgery went right
That left Jenna with sight
But she didn't want anyone to know
She asked the girls to keep her secret
In exchange for her stopping the lies
But magically Jenna almost dies
They arrived at Ravenswood extra tardy

To discover they crashed a party
While in Ravenswood they left the party
To discover their best friend ally
One question came to all the girls' minds
Whose remains did they find?
To make their home town safe for ally's return
The girls must work together to stop the killer
The girls found out that someone betrayed their trust
Now the girls don't know who to trust
Off to New York the girls must go
To let ally be able to show
While in New York she told her tale
But someone wanted her legacy to fail
Ally returns home so is her story all done
Or has A already won
The truth you know is tough to show
Its trial by fire to expose a liar
Its witty and gritty and often not pretty
With beauty in question deception runs wild
The fire burns hot for these pretty little liars
If I show you then I know you won't tell what I said
Cause two can keep a secret if one of them is dead

Reilly Andrews

Ode to a tree

I see a beautiful tree it stands very tall

Most trees can always be seen

When the weather gets cold the leaves start to fall

But they've turned different colors than green

Its branches stretch high up to the sun

It needs sunlight to grow

But it needs soil and water too

Trees grow big they usually weigh a ton

They are still beautiful though

And I will like them through and through

Reilly Andrews

Ode to a flower

There are so many flowers that grow in the spring

Every time I wake up their full of morning dew

Each little flower is a beautiful thing

And they all can be different too

All of the flowers have different colored petals

Many of them are colored bright pink

But they can also be blue, orange, and red

None of them are shiny and hard like metals

But they are stronger than you think

As they sleep through the winter in their flower bed

Reilly Andrews



Kayla Reilly

All The Way Up,

IN order to live all the way up...

I will be respectful

I will be responsible

I will be independent

I will be caring

I will be helpful

I will be humble

I will be thoughtful

I will be daring

I will be accepting

I will be elegant

Ryan Bobis

The Policeman

The policeman saves the day

Makes the criminals pay

When bad people go deranged

He tries to get them changed

He helps people in duress

Making his life one of stress

Works late to help our fate

Protects the streets every date

Missing family every night

Yet won't give up the fight

Makes me feel so safe

The hero policeman has many villains to face

Ryan Bobis

Staff Bios



Reilly Andrews- I go to Northwest and it's my first year in Upward bound...

Franco Balbuena - I go to James M. Coughlin High School and I am an 800 runner for Track and Field.

Joey Chaga - First year in Upward Bound. I go to Lake Lehman. Mr. Do is life.

Nina Cogger is the chilliest, illest, and weirdest girl and loves her friends in Upward Bound more than anything.

Amy Kulp is sassy... Whatcha gonna do about that?

Zach Mendoza - First summer at Upward Bound. I go to Meyers high and just celebrated my 17th birthday.

McKenzie Nichol- First year having fun with new experiences; GAR; brain-dead from working hard right now, sorry.

Jack Patterson - First year in Upward Bound. I go to Holy Redeemer High, and I drop Buckets.

Johnny Qiu was not present for the photo or editorial writing. Nevertheless, he is awesome.

Ms. Zerfoss is in her first year teaching with Upward Bound. She is happy to have had such a hard-working staff and wishes all of the Upward Bound students the best in the future.



