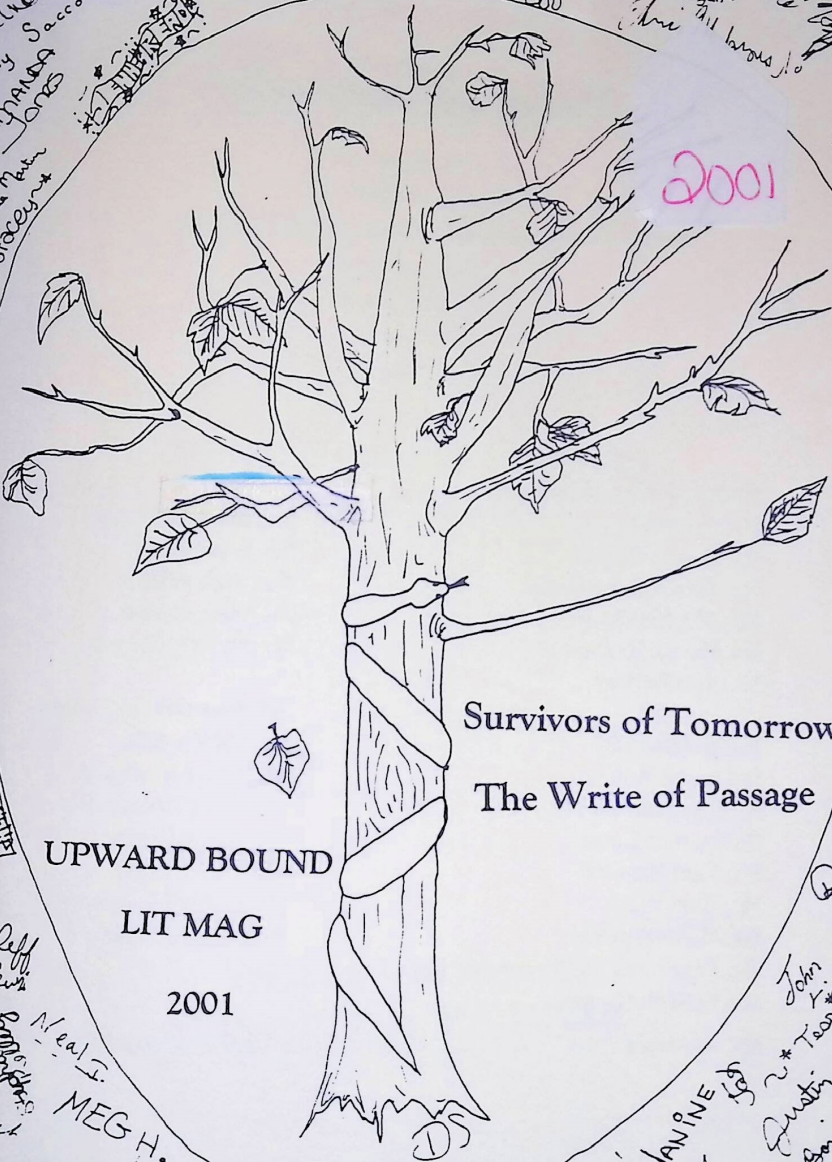


Amara...  
Sacco...  
Amanda...  
Stacy...  
Morgan...  
2001



Survivors of Tomorrow  
The Write of Passage

UPWARD BOUND  
LIT MAG  
2001

Jeff...  
Neal...  
MEGH...  
Mike...  
Wally...

Brooklyn...  
Buy...

JANINE...  
John...  
Taso...  
Sparky...  
Mune...

LEN



*Literary Magazine Staff*

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Michele Kondracki  
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Vennisa Lewis  
John Serota  
Leonard Sklaney

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Mr. Mike Callahan

..... *For all your help and guidance*

Survivors of  
Tomorrow  
A Collection of Student Works

Upward Bound Program  
Summer of 2001

Wilkes University  
Wilke-Barre, Pa 18766



## Quotes

"There is only one success, to be able to spend your life in your own way."

-Christopher Morley, *American Journalist*

"Be civil to all; sociable to many; familiar with few; friend to one; enemy to none."

-Benjamin Franklin

"We crucify ourselves between two thieves: regret for yesterday and fear of tomorrow."

-Fulton Oursler, *American journalist and author*

"If anyone tells you something strange about the world, something you had never heard before, do not laugh but listen attentively; make him repeat it, make him explain it: no doubt there is something there worth taking hold of."

-Georges Duhamel, *French author*

"When I find myself fading, I close my eyes and realize my friends are my energy."

-Anonymous

"Friendship is the hardest thing in the world to explain. It's not something you learn in school. But if you haven't learned the meaning of friendship, you really haven't learned anything."

-Muhammad Ali

"An insincere and evil friend is more to be feared than a wild beast; a wild beast may wound your body, but an evil friend will wound your mind."

-Buddha

"He who has a thousand friends has not a friend to spare, while he who has one enemy shall meet him everywhere."

-Ralph Waldo Emerson

"A friend is one who knows you and loves you just the same."

-Elbert Hubbard

"True friends stab you in the front"

-Oscar Wilde

"All men who have achieved great things have been great dreamers."

-Orison Swett Marden

"The greatest thing a man can do in this world is to make the most possible out of the stuff that has been given him. This is success, and there is no other."

-Orison Swett Marden

"Do not dwell in the past, do not dream of the future, concentrate the mind on the present moment."

-Buddha

"I still find each day too short for all the thoughts I want to think, all the walks I want to take, all the books I want to read, and all the friends I want to see."

-John Burroughs

"In three words I can sum up everything I've learned about life: it goes on."

-Robert Frost

"It's not your blue blood, your pedigree or your college degree. It's what you do with your life that counts."

-Millard Fuller

"Live as if you were to die tomorrow. Learn as if you were to live forever."

-Mahatma Gandhi

"Good friends are hard to find, harder to leave, and impossible to forget."

-Anon.

"You can only go as far as you push."

-Anon.



"Actions speak louder than words"

-Anon.

"Don't let the past hold you back, you're missing the good stuff."

-Anon.

"A BEST FRIEND is like a four leaf clover, HARD TO FIND AND LUCKY TO HAVE."

-Anon.

"Best friends are siblings God forgot to give us"

-Anon.

"TRUE FRIENDSHIP "NEVER" ENDS. Friends are FOREVER"

-Anon.

" Good friends are like stars...you don't always see them but you know they are always there."

-Anon.

"Don't frown. You never know who is falling in love with your smile."

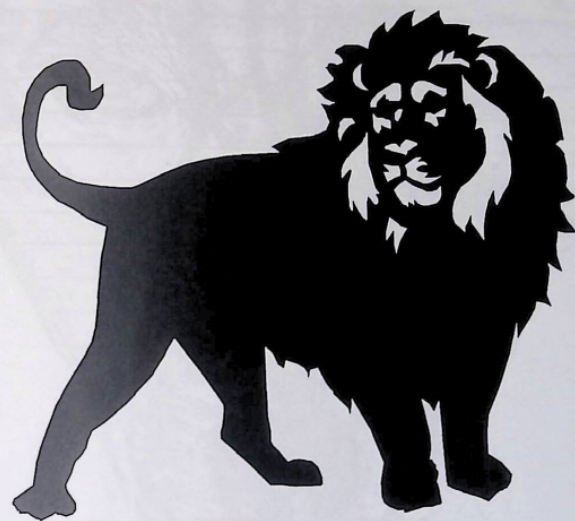
-Anon.

"Most people walk in and out of your life, but only friends leave footprints in your heart."

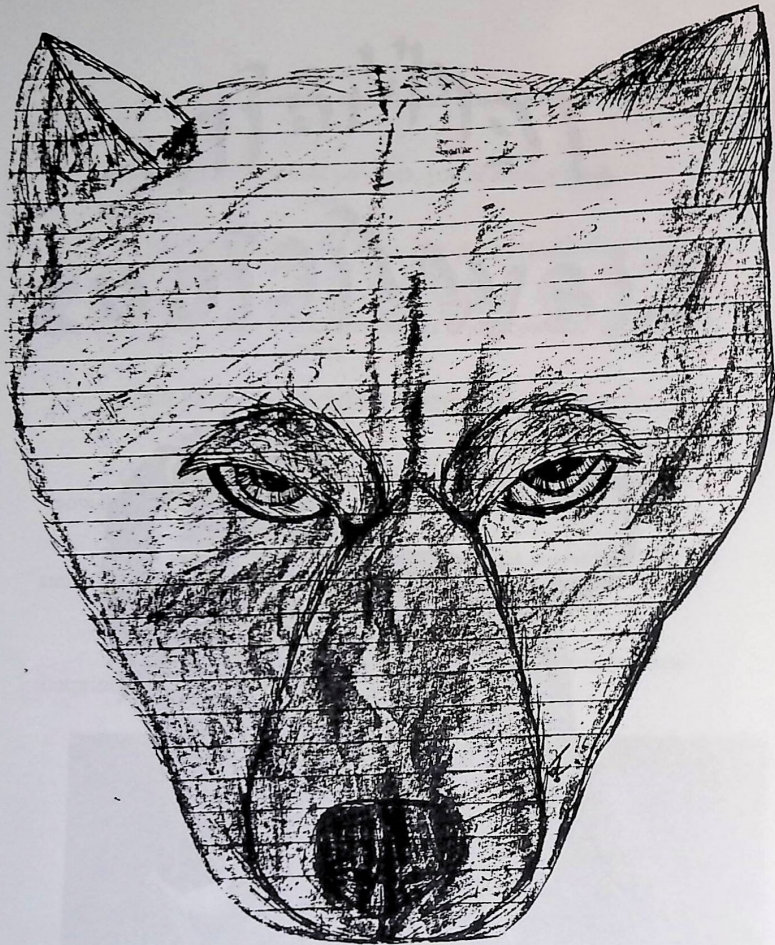
-Anon.



# Serbia the Clawvicious







They are Sticky,  
Not like Butter,  
I'd rather see an old cow's udder.  
When I see them,  
I start to mutter,  
My grandma's feet are like fluffernutter.

Matt Wolfe



My grandmother's toes are like  
ducks feet  
Webbed , hairy,  
And awfully scary  
She waddles when she walks  
Screeches,  
Squawks,  
When she talks.



Janine Stone



No one understands how I feel  
This is not a joke, it's something real  
It is a pain deep inside of me  
I want people to finally see  
That I am in pain and misery  
I always feel the need to run  
Run away from people  
I see them, I tremor in their shadow  
I feel them, an endeavor I can't handle  
People that are forever in my mind  
People that will judge me until the end of time

Megan Kanyuck



Soon  
We will be  
Saying goodbye

Soon  
We will be  
Parting ways

Soon  
We will be  
Leaving each other

Remember this  
Our paths will cross again  
My friend.

Megan



## TOYS, TOYS, AND MORE TOYS

Sitting around  
Looking at all the toys with nothing to spare  
Wondering which should be opened first  
Balloons and cards of  
"Get Well Soon"  
Lay on a blanket  
Across the room.  
Wondering where all these toys  
Worth going to the hospital  
And staying there for whole three days worth  
all the pain?  
And especially being stabbed with needles  
constantly  
Sooo...  
"Was it really worth going?"

Janine Stone

I never knew how much i was loved,  
until that love was taken away.  
I never realized how brilliant the moon,sun and stars were  
Until they stopped shinning for me  
I never saw all the blessings I had  
Until the blessings disappeared,  
I never noticed how perfectly the seasons melted into one another  
Until the world turned into a barren,lifeless plot of land all year round.  
I never felt I had many friends,Until all those friends left me alone and  
depressed.

I would never cry much,  
Until the world grew cruel,crusing my heart.  
I never appreciated the beauty of a flower,  
Until their colors and scents blew away with the bold harsh wind.  
I never sensed the angels holding me close,  
Until things were already beyond home.  
I never realized how good it was to have soaring spirits,  
Until they could no longer fly.  
I never wanted anything out of life,  
Until life gave up on me...  
I never knew how good of a life I had,  
Until it faded away...

I never had the chance to live...

Megz

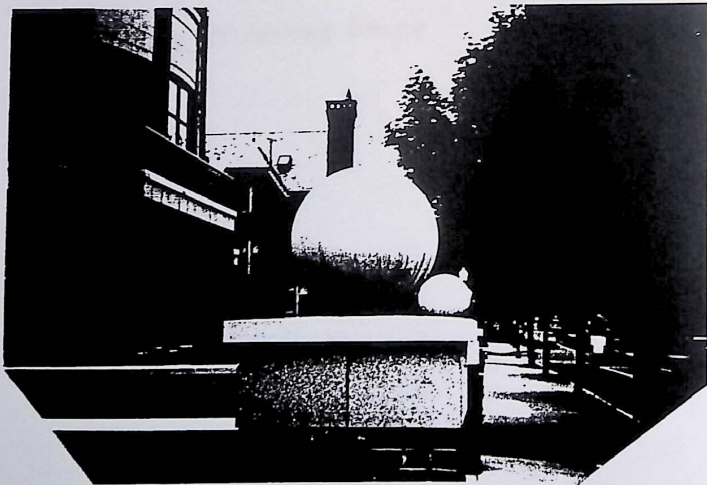


"Simply Nature"

The lonely trees  
that surround the park  
Are as lonely as can be.  
Until a stranger walks by  
And needs the silence of peace  
That surrounds where he may sit,  
Making himself comfortable,  
He gets a book out  
And reads and reads  
Silently to free his mind from  
All the mistakes he has made.  
He picks up a twig and realizes  
He should break it in half  
And let it blow the wind so  
That the many fears and anger  
Will

"FINALLY DISAPPEAR"

BY Janine Stone



*In Memory of Meghan Hanko*

I never thought you would leave us so soon  
If I had known, I would have hugged you  
more often, Loved you more often

I guess you never know, how much people  
loved you,  
And what a special person you were.

You must of been in so much pain, But you  
wouldn't drink  
It turned you into someone we didn't know,  
And it made your pain worse.

We knew you were getting better  
But the drink, caused your life to be taken away  
that night.  
Because it wasn't you, someone else in your body

Now you are at peace  
And we must endure the pain, in which can be  
unbearable at times  
But we must trust in God.  
That you are happy and free in heaven

Someday, we will meet again and hug

*MEGZ  
Meghan Hanko*



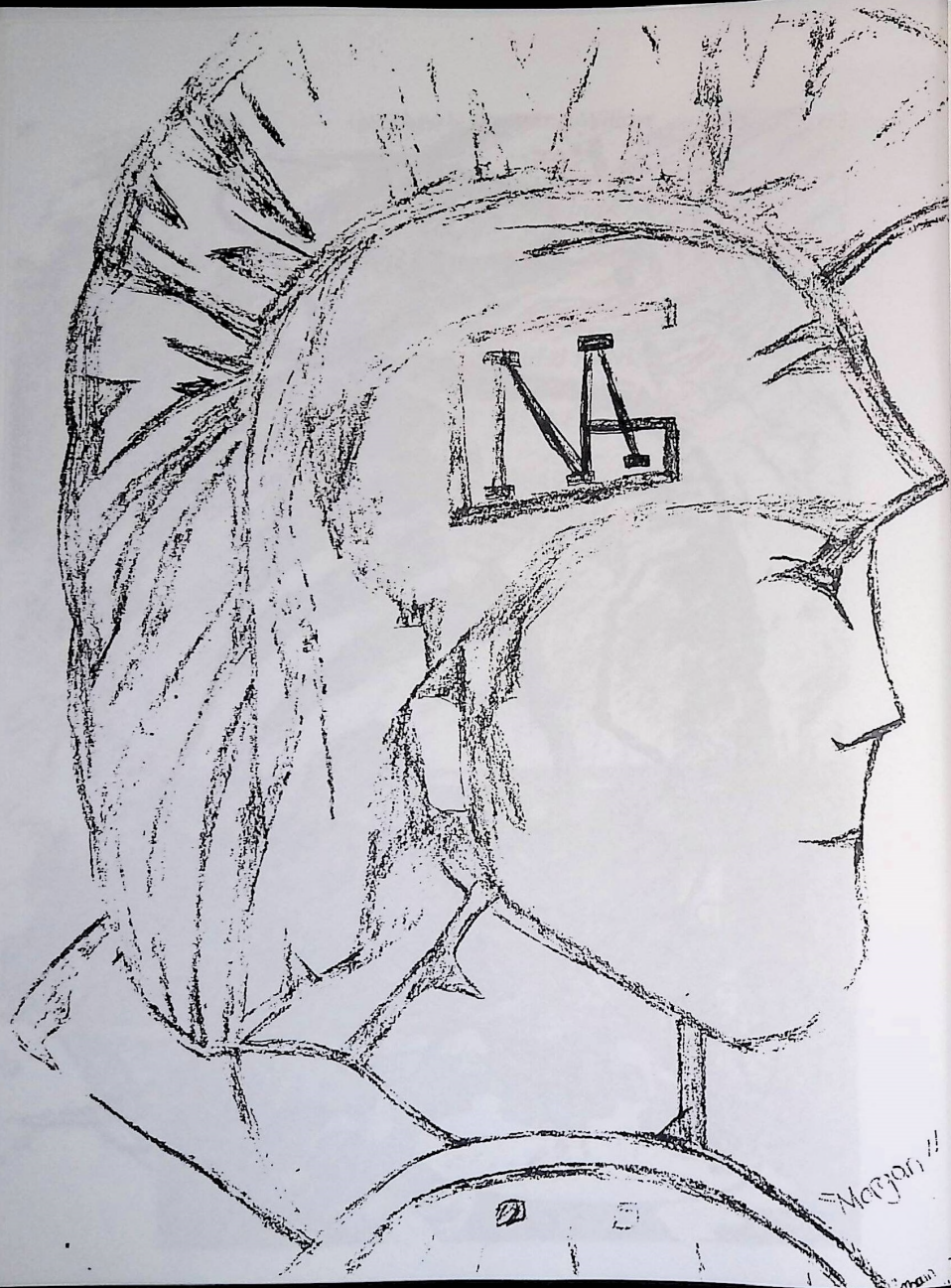
*The Lonely Weeping Willow*

NEAR Midnight  
Stand A Ghostly Looking Tree.  
All DECREPID And LONELY  
IN THE SNOW THAT'S  
ALL YOU SEE  
People freezing  
WALKING HAND and HAND  
With NOTHING TO DO  
BUT STARE AT THE WEEPING  
TREE.  
BRANCHES ARE READY TO BRAKE  
SO FRAIL, SO SLOW  
DIEING AWAY IN THE  
DEEP,  
DEEP,  
SNOW.

*Janine Stone*





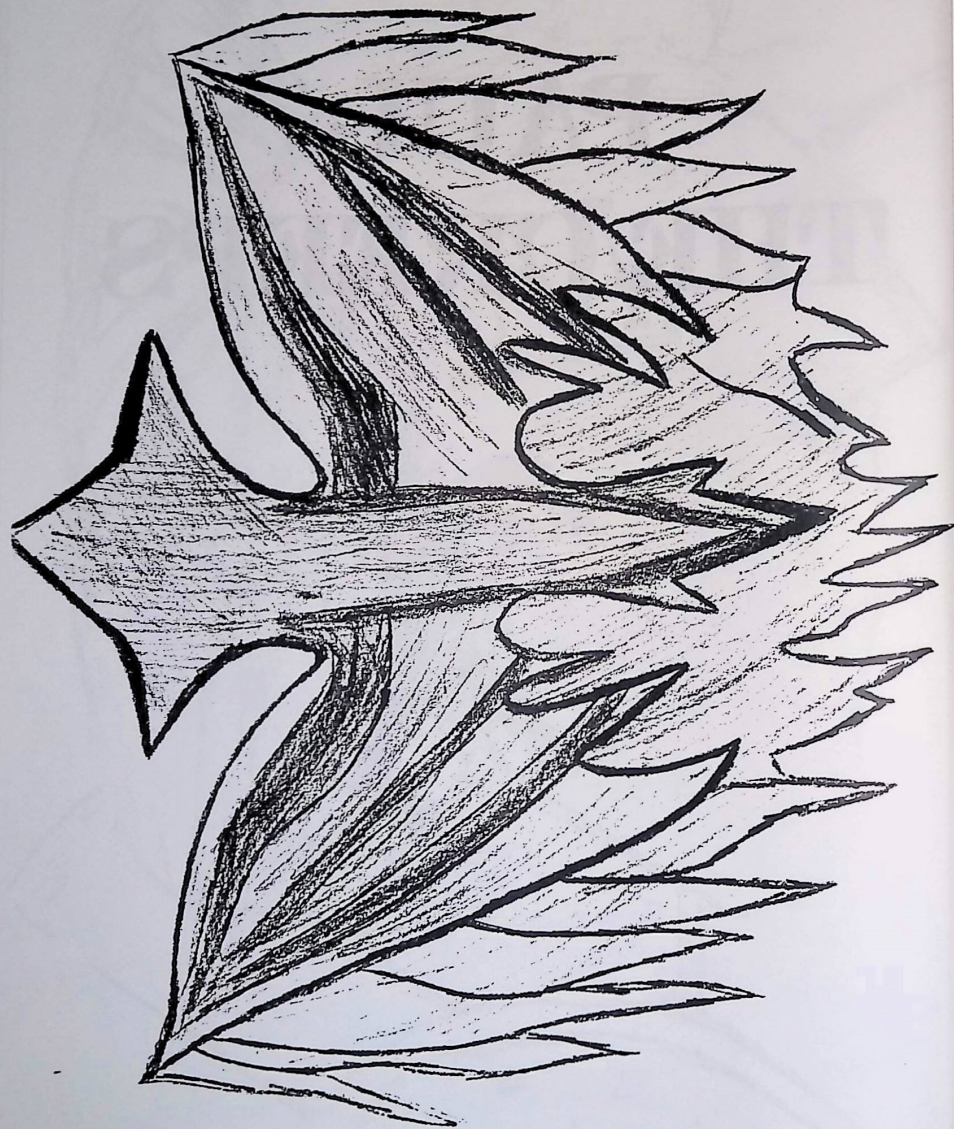


# PAUL THE CREEPS





U.B.



U.B.

My roommate sees things in the dark after midnight  
And these things are so freaky it gives me a fright  
I never get any real sleep cause I talk too long  
And I don't feel like doing my homework when I have a good song  
I go to bed at one and wake up at six every day  
I'm tired to death, what else can I say?  
I usually play pool, soccer, ping pong, and basketball  
And at the end of the day, I run past spiders in my dorm hall  
I live on the third in a "haunted house"  
That contains humans, insects, the unimaginable, and a mouse  
The people I live with are strange but pretty cool  
One guy loves wrestling, the other acts like a fool  
About twice a week I do some exercise  
But I don't think that steps machine is helping my thighs  
I like my history class because it's interesting and real  
And I like dissecting Bio stuff that I can feel  
And the food in the cafeteria is starting to look miserable to me  
And I only like to drink that sugared brown Lipton tea  
The only time we get variety is on orientation day  
However, the deserts and homemade waffles are ok  
I'm in music class for the first time this year  
We get to put on a class concert here  
The name of the singing group is simple to know  
But the inside name we've got for it is WeBo



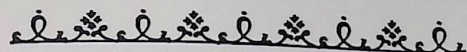
*I can't wait to go on the trip to D.C.  
There are so many places I want to visit and be*

*By: Jenny Saccone  
Dorm house: Deleware*

*"Tribute to Desserts"*

*The chocolate pudding tasted like a melted ice cream moon from  
heaven  
I've felt this way about this "Jell-O candy" ever since I was seven  
The creamy white bananas split reminds me of an alien ship  
And so does cookie dough ice cream covered with melted caramel dip  
The chunky cherry pie filling blindly bursts out from its cave as if it  
was shot  
And so does sizzling strawberry jam hurriedly melting in a decorate  
pot  
The young rice krispie treats tango together with a mature  
marshmallow  
While chocolate chips rumba with a handsome cookie fellow  
I love running my swift finger across a frosty icing cake  
And taking in the aroma of speckled berry tarts before they bake  
Something new would definitely be a plump pineapple pie  
But try strawberry shortcake for the first time and in heaven you'll die  
Cookie, cupcake, cranberries, chocolate covered cherries, cheese cake  
Any tasty type of creative dessert is the best to intake*

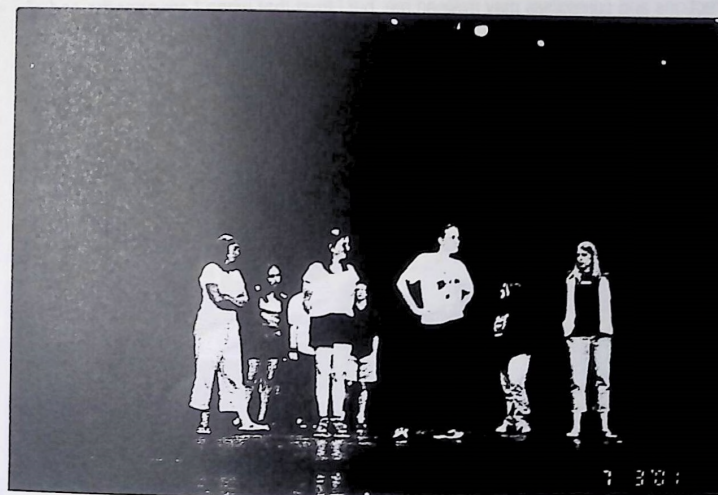
*~Jenny Saccone~*



Untitled Number One

*Just because your in a play  
And your life's never gray  
Doesn't mean you're a stray  
Or even gay  
Your road is long  
And it's a prosperous song  
You're in a light  
That's further than bright  
It's covered by a wall  
That separates us all*

*Michelle "Morgan" Kalinowski*





My Life is Like... A Maze

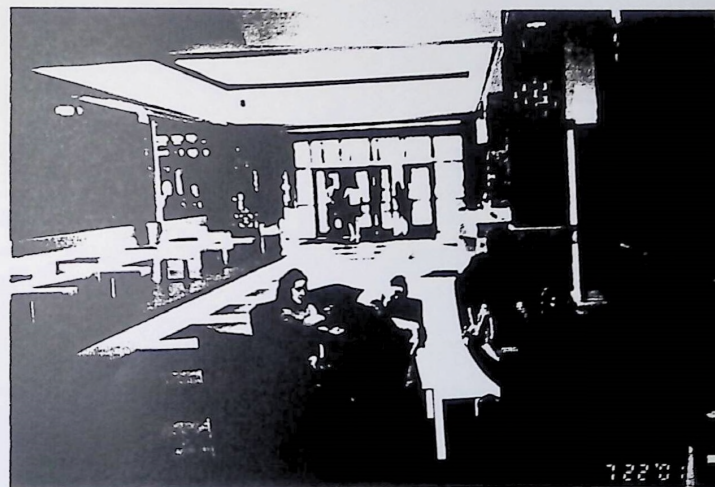
My life is like a maze, in the way that I have so many paths to choose from. I compare the path I chose to decisions I make along my journey through life. Each decision is influencing my journey. Throughout the maze of paths I meet people that will have an effect on my life, some will be positive and some negative. My challenge will be to discern the right path that will help me develop to the very best of my ability. My trust will always come from God from whom I ask for divine wisdom in the choices and decisions I make. The maze will ultimately take me in many directions and sometimes may mislead me, but I trust that when I am near the end of my journey my reward will be great.

Deanna M. Chairge



Sign in, watz that man? We gotta sign in or a little bit of Spam. Given us cheddar off the block like grams. Maken a living off sellen carrots out the can. I understand you trying kill me though. Maybe next time you should cook the pizza dough. Look man eggs ain't even cooked. Listen carefully you might learn something from these bars and hooks. The eggs ain't even beat. Trying to kill someone with that processed meat. Hi! My name is so and so. May I sign in? You ask how quality is where should I begin. It ain't nothin I wouldn't put in blue trash bags.

Jon Serota





Self

If I could

I would

If I believed

I would have achieved

I will live

To give

Each day

I'll live my way

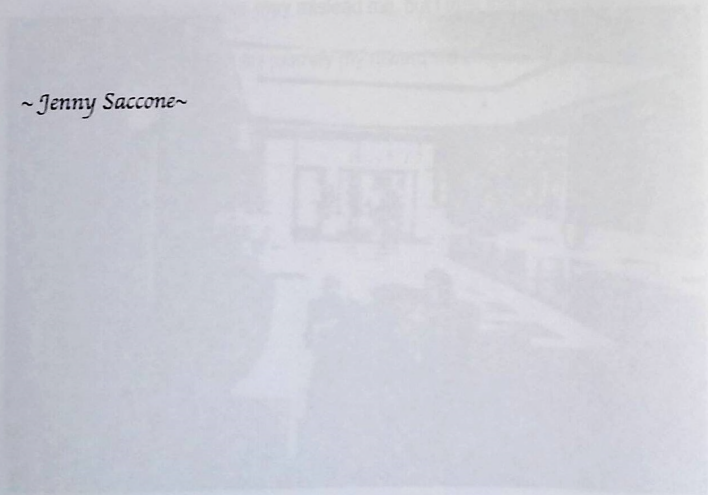
If you smile

I'll stay awhile

Trust me

And be all you can be

~ Jenny Saccone ~



The son has arrived  
for the day. Coldness  
has not left the early  
morning. Because I am  
not with you. I hate  
this feeling of the warmth  
in my heart for you.  
I like that cold feeling  
I always had.  
ISN'T It supposed to be summer?

LIFE: You could  
be little  
softer.

Jon Serota



## " PARADISE"

As I walked through the valley of the shadow of death  
I climbed a ladder into heaven and watched my  
last sunset

I looked around me wondering how I could be in  
this place

But every object or person didn't have familiar  
face

The air was clear just like a cold winter  
day

I walked a little along the silver deserted  
way

Just so my eyes could behold the indescribable magic  
I saw

Thousand of angels flying to break Newton's  
Law

I saw the most beautiful stuff and things that  
dreams are made of

The music I heard was so soft and sweet from this  
place above

The skyline was full of radiant color protruding  
from a magnificent source

This place was the home of the unicorns, dragons,  
and a flying horse

The air smelled of riches, purity and sage

I knew I was in a place for freedom, outside earth's  
cage

My heart was truly happy and spirit floated with  
the breeze

I made it to my dream, I found my minds hidden  
keys

I never wanted to leave this place, I felt it inside

But even I realized there was no place here to hide

If I wake up, I hope my day won't be

long

This place where I want to be is where I belong

By Jenny Saccone



"FOREVER RESPONSIBLE"

Under the rug it was swept  
That HIDDEN SIN we all kept  
To each his own, but to everyone it was theirs  
The one we tried to hide with airs

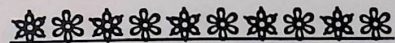
That night was HELLISH  
I WISH to NEVER remember  
Everybody had a thing to relish  
As the boy's BODY began to TREMOR

So many things ran through my head  
In our eyes we were afraid  
Now BECAUSE OF US he was dead  
On the ground his body laid

We left him in the woods there  
In a panic we all raced  
Knowing this was something we had to bare  
FOREVER RESPONSIBLE for this FELONY  
case

~\*MORGAN\*~

michelle kalinowski



A Simple Quest

Hey, you over there!

Yes, you over there!

Where do you think you are?

Because you're not going very far.

Your life has a simple quest.

That's guided by a flame

You strayed about without any rest

Looking for his name

The name that puts you in a trance

That one that makes all things bright

That name that makes you think you have a chance

That name that makes you live morning or night

But all your doing is tapping

On this door we call a heart

You need to be rapping

Just to make a start

So if this boy seems blind

Maybe it's love he needs to find

Make a pass

It just might be your last

Michelle "Morgan" Kalinowski



Sign in, watz that man ? we gotta sign in for a  
little bit of spam. Given me cheddar off the  
block like grahms. Maken a liveing off Sellen  
carrots out of a can, I understand you trying kill  
me though. Maybe next time you should cook the  
pizza dough. look man eggs aint even cooked.

Listen carefully you might learn something from  
these bars and hooks. The eggs ain't even beat.

Trying to kill someone with that processed meat.

Hi ! my name is so and so. May I sign in.

You ask how quality is it where should I begin.

Just clown dawg. I aint nothing I wouldn't put  
in a blue trash bag.

By Jonathan Serota

"TO WORK"

In a FLASH the cars drive by  
TO WORK they all head  
Some are still DREAMING in the sky  
WISHING to be home in their bed  
But still, most are on their way  
TO WORK where they'll get paid  
When they REALIZE it's just another day  
All their dreams BEGIN TO FADE

You can tell this ISN'T what they LOVE  
If it was, they WOULDN'T dream from UP ABOVE  
Life is meant to be W-I-L-D  
To some it's just papers piled  
But TO WORK they go  
As they travel with the flow  
They're STILL DREAMING in the sky  
On the CLOUDS, there they'll lie.

~\*MORGAN\*~

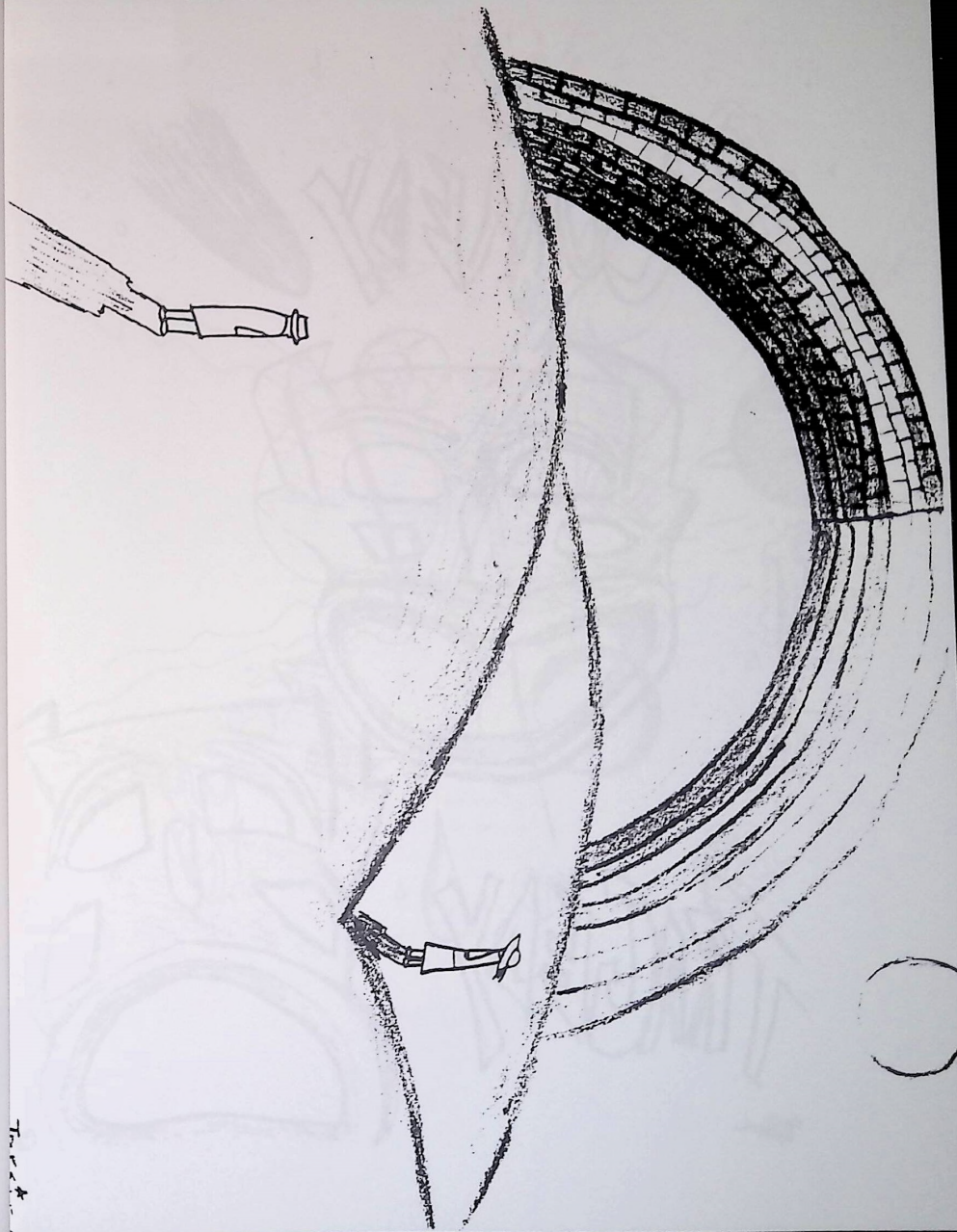
Michelle Kalinowski



We all pulled up in the stretch. Checked the ties on our neck. This could be the night. The night of our life. It seemed like everything had stopped. I checked the watch. It was 8:30. Obviously we came a little early. In our minds we said "where the party at". But if we were going to a party would we be dressed like that. We stepped in from the cold and wet. Walked in with a lean in my step. She started to talk. I said I ain't hurt MA that's just the way I walk. We started to dance. This ain't the club. There ain't no three point stance. Monday morning I woke up it was just a dream. I couldn't believe it, as real as it seemed. I left the house and started to walk. Then I heard it. I heard the pictures talk.

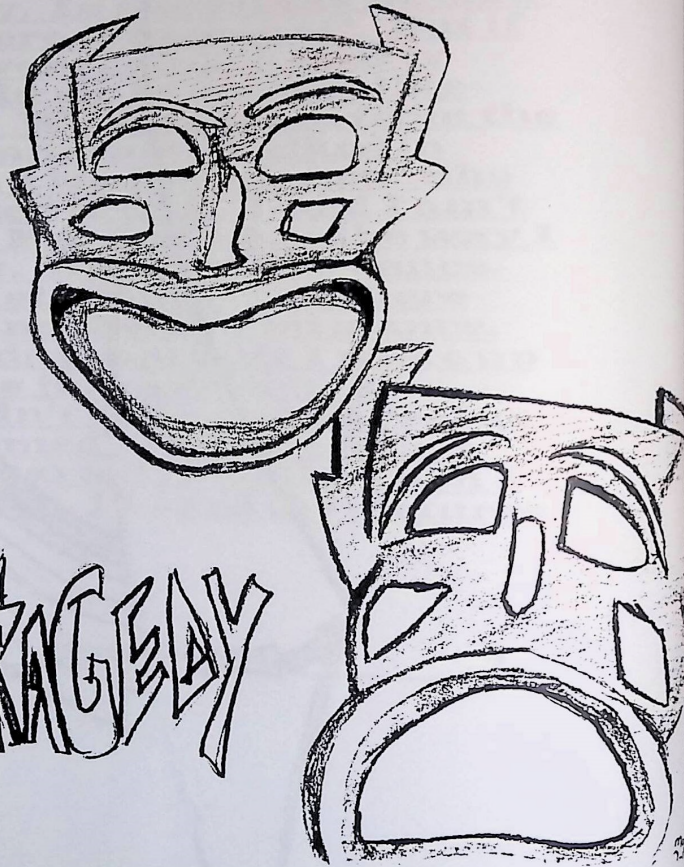
Jon Serota

?



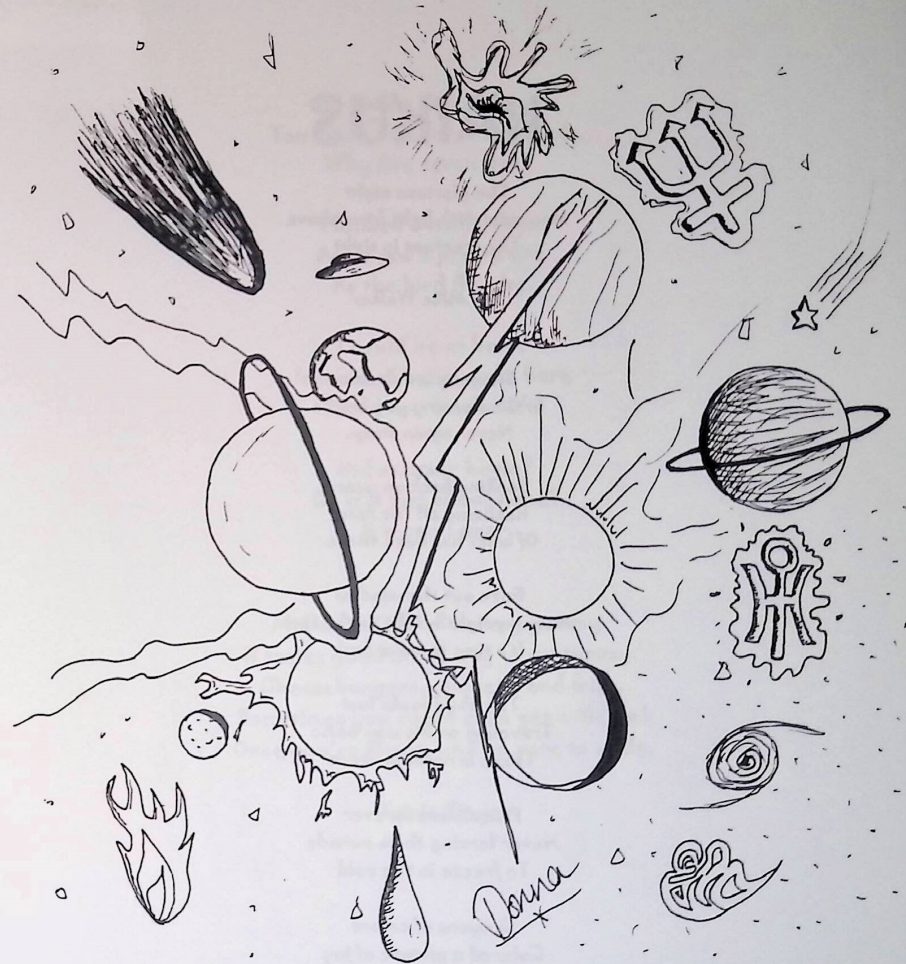


COMEDY



TRAGEDY

*Small signature or initials.*



Donna



# HAIKUS

The glorious night  
May start with light from above  
The treetops in sight

By: Mike Walker

Sleeping is a dream  
In the morning you awake  
Never again sleep.

Looking back on years  
Realizing all the fears  
Of what has been there.

Gaze out the window  
Morning light bright as the sun  
It's time to have fun!

The child looks lost  
Traveling on his way home  
There is nothing there

Friends are forever  
Never leaving them outside  
To freeze in the cold

Crayons of colors  
Colored a picture of joy  
To make the world.

By: Janine Stone

I dislike this style.  
Too much time for little words,  
Why five seven five?

I looked outside then  
And I saw a pretty site  
As the bird flew by.

I could be at home  
Instead of being right here  
Only two weeks left

Did summer begin?  
Or is it just about gone?  
It is soon over.

McDonald's food is very yummy.  
It tastes good on its way to my tummy.  
Cheeseburgers, nuggets, and fries,  
Sometimes you could even get a McPie!  
Once you're there, you're sure to smile.

Tricia Singer



# Interviews



## INTERVIEWS

By Michelle "Morgan" Kalinowski

### Ashley Day :

- Morgan: Where do u go to school at?  
Ashley: I go to Coughlin high school.  
Morgan: Do you like upward bound?  
Ashley: Yes, it's utopia for me. The people are really great and I learn Lots of new things everyday  
Morgan: What was your favorite moment?  
Ashley: Sitting in the lounge , writing poetry with Morgan about our Favorite TC.  
Morgan: Where do you see yourself in 10 years?  
Ashley: Finishing med school in Hawaii

### Michelle "Morgan" Kalinowski:

- Ashley: Where do u go to school at?  
Morgan: I go to Greater Nanticoke Area  
Ashley: Do you like upward bound?  
Morgan: Yes, I love it. It's one of the best experiences I've ever had.  
Ashley: What was your favorite moment?  
Morgan: Dissing Paul( the TC), no... for real, chillin with Ashley in The lobby, or the water fight, or dissing paul ,I'm not sure .  
There's to many .  
Ashley: Where do u see yourself in 10 years?  
Morgan: I see my self living in Seattle, Washington or New York with a job in mass media communications. Also I plan to be married to the man of my dreams, living in a house with a white picket fence .

### Maureen Forster:

- Morgan: Where do u go to school/  
Maureen: Meyers  
Morgan: Do u like upward bound?  
Maureen: Yeah  
Morgan: What's your favorite moment?  
Maureen: Free time  
Morgan: Where do u see your self in 10 years?  
Maureen: In California, still in college



## Jen B

Morgan: Where do u go to school at?  
Jen: G.N.A.  
Morgan: Do u like upward bound?  
Jen: Yes  
Morgan: What was your favorite moment?  
Jen: Paul dancing with Deanna at rehearsals  
Morgan: Where do u see your self in 10 years?  
Jen: Hopefully, with a high paying job dealing with computers

## Krystina

Morgan: Where do u go to school at?  
Krystina: G.A.R.  
Morgan: Do u like upward bound?  
Krystina: Yes, it's fun  
Morgan: What was your favorite moment?  
Krystina: Night time, Rachael breaking my door, the water fight  
Morgan: Where do u see your self in 10 years?  
Krystina: Working as a physical therapist

## Meghan K

Morgan: Where do u go to school at?  
Meghan: Hoban  
Morgan: Do u like upward bound?  
Meghan: Ya, cause I met all new people and it was fun  
Morgan: What was your favorite moment?  
Meghan: Rachael breaking Kry's door  
Morgan: where do u see yourself in 10 years?  
Meghan: A culinary chef

## Tess

Morgan: Where do u go to school at?  
Tess: Meyers  
Morgan: Do u like upward bound?  
Tess: Yes, I do. You get to met new people and it's fun. It takes up my summer so I don't have to make up summer plans.  
Morgan: What was your favorite moment?  
Tess: The whole summer. I don't have a favorite cause there were just to many to choose from.  
Morgan: Where do u see yourself in 10 years?  
Tess: In Florida, getting out of law school, becoming a lawyer, and

married to Mike G.

## Nikol

Morgan: Where do u go to school at?  
Nikol: Pittston  
Morgan: Do u like upward bound?  
Nikol: Yes, cause I met all these really nice people, and it's fun  
Morgan: What was your favorite moment?  
Nikol: Oh, my God, there are so many. The best was Rachael breaking Kry's door  
Morgan: Where do u see yourself in 10 years?  
Nikol: Getting out of law school and being a lawyer

## Josh Halbing

Morgan: Where do u go to school at?  
Josh: Bishop O'Reilly  
Morgan: Do u like upward bound?  
Josh: Yes, I got to meet new people  
Morgan: What was your favorite moment?  
Josh: Singing in front of study lab  
Morgan: Where do u see your self in 10 years?  
Josh: In college or 26 still living with my parents

## Len Sklaney

Morgan: where do you go to school at?  
Len: G.N.A.  
Morgan: Do u like upward bound?  
Len: It wasn't bad, considering it was over the summer  
Morgan: What's your favorite moment?  
Len: "THAT'S SKETCHY"  
Morgan: Where do u see yourself in 10 years?  
Len: Maybe with a decent job

## Chris H.

Morgan: Where do u go to school at?  
Chris: W.V.W.  
Morgan: Do u like upward bound?  
Chris: Yes, No comment  
Morgan: What's your favorite moment?  
Chris: Don't have one  
Morgan: where do u see yourself in 10 years?  
Chris: This interview is over, seriously. My shout out is to B-king, P-hut, T- bell, Rb



**JERMAINE NATHANIEL HINKLE IS THE MICHIGAN CAT WHO RELOCATED TO WILKES-BARRE TO TAKEOVER THE THEATER SCENE. DON'T EVEN TRIP ON THE LAST NAME HINKLE. NO ONE HAS EVER MADE FUN OF IT AND NO ONE EVER WILL, UNLESS THEY WANT JERMAINE TO HANDLE THEM. I CONDUCTED AN INTERVIEW WITH JERMAINE TO SEE WHAT HE IS ALL ABOUT. HERE ARE THE ANSWERS TO THE QUESTIONS WE ALL HAVE.**

**JON: HOW OLD ARE YOU AND WHERE ARE YOU FROM?**

**JERMAINE: I'M 21 AND I'M FROM FLINT MICHIGAN.**

**JON: WHAT DO YOU STUDY HERE AT WILKES?**

**JERMAINE: MY MAJOR IS THEATER, I DON'T MINOR IN ANYTHING AND TAKE CORE CLASSES LIKE ANTHROPOLOGY, MATH, AND ENGLISH.**

**JON: IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT TO DO WITH YOUR LIFE, I MEAN WORK WITH ACTING?**

**JERMAINE: YEAH! I'M GOING OUT TO CALIFORNIA TO BE AN ACTOR, WRITER, FILM DIRECTOR, AND PRODUCER.**

**JON: HAVE YOU WRITTEN ANY SCREENPLAYS?**

**JERMAINE: YES, I PLAN TO SELL THE ONE'S THAT I HAVE WRITTEN AND I WILL WRITE SOME MORE.**

**JON: HAVE YOU ALWAYS WANTED TO BE AN ACTOR?**

**JERMAINE: WHEN I WAS A KID, I WANTED TO BE A RAPPER.**

**JON: DID YOU EVER WRITE OR GET ANYTHING ON TAPE?**

**JERMAINE: I WROTE SOME STUFF AND MY FRIENDS AND ME TRIED TO CUT A DEMO BUT NOTHING CAME OF IT.**

**JON: IF YOU COULD GIVE ADVICE TO YOUNG TEENS LIKE MYSELF WHAT WOULD IT BE?**

**JERMAINE: ALWAYS BE DETERMINED AND NEVER LET ANYONE DEPRIVE YOU OF WHAT YOU WANT.**

**LIT MAG  
WRITER: JONATHON SEROTA**

## Hell Confessions

Len Sklaney:

Huh, I thought it was not as bad as people made it out to be. It didn't bother me that much. I had fun talking to Leanne. Make sure you get Leanne as a hell monitor.

Jon Serota:

I was there with T/C Mike. I was put in there because I was cursing, so the whole time I was in there I kept cursing. I'm the wrong person to talk to about not getting in trouble.

Michelle Kalinowski:

Well, I'm very proud to say that I was the first person to be sent to hell this summer, other than that, hell is kind of boring. P.S. Don't let your next store neighbors in your room after 11:00 or you'll get in trouble.

Andre Harris:

It's a waste of time.

Dan Swartz:

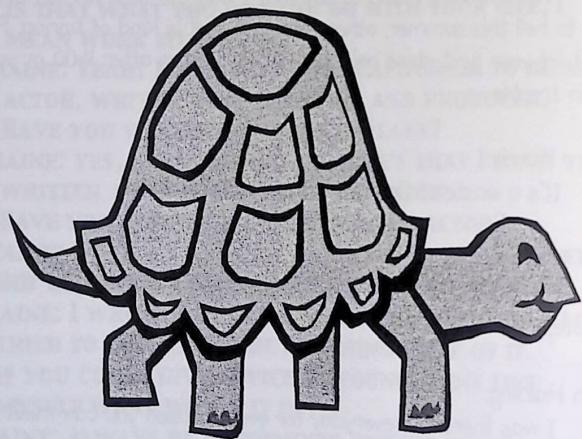
It's a waste of time. It's nothing big-you sit there for five minutes.

Josh Halbing:

I was there like everyday for every reason you can think of. It's stupid.



# Mary The Turtles



3-4-01  
Michelle Vaisman



Remember.

Happy are the times we have together,  
playing with all our hearts,  
our souls attached to the music we play,  
how can this be real?  
We're playing for the big time now,  
Pulling each other through the good and  
bad,  
not ever looking back because music is  
our life where would we be without it?

the bus trip too,

how can you forget?

To win that competition would be the  
best,  
pushing even harder to make sure we got  
it right,  
we never gave up, not without a fight,  
now here we are triumphant til the end,  
winning the trophy and holding it high  
above my head,  
we couldn't of done it without teamwork  
and having no doubt,  
friendship and good times that is what it  
is all about.

By Donna Spatafora

The river flows quickly by the city.  
It could be o' so pretty.  
The trees and animals on the banks,  
The houses lined up like planks  
How wonderful this area could be,  
If it wasn't polluted by you and me.

Patricia Singer

Nothing was the same now that it was different.  
Who would have thought that things would have  
changed?  
How has it changed?  
Why is it different?  
Why can't thing just be the same

Tricia Singer



The Yellow Jacket

Frantically looking for something sweet,  
A wasp bothers me.  
I hit it away but it comes right back  
then I swipe at it again and it goes away,  
Watching cautiously for its return,  
I notice the racing clouds above me,  
In this vacancy of thought  
I hear a buzzing noise,  
there it is once again,  
the yellow jacket budging in.

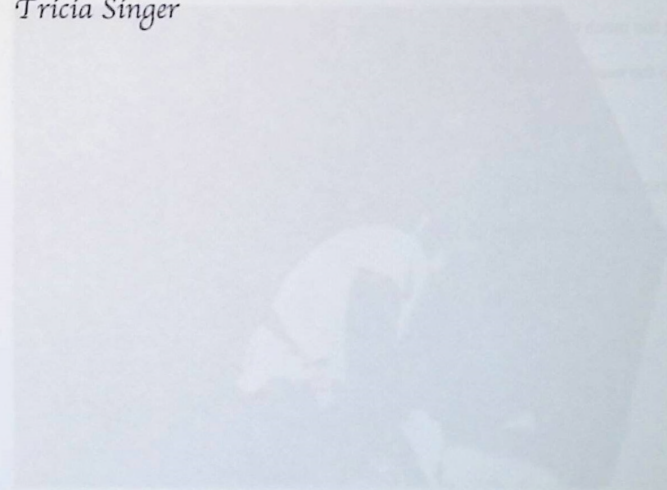
Donna Spatafora

Murky water reminds me of the time I fell in a river.  
Going about my daily routine I tried to cross a  
Wooden  
Believing I could get across,  
I tried to jump to the other side  
But splash I fell in and ever since I've  
Never been.

Donna Spatafora

A long journey led them here,  
This old man and his best friend.  
The man could ell this friend anything,  
And not have to worry about the stories seeping out.  
The white of the snow, and the black of the night,  
Make this man and dog blend in like everyone, and  
everything.  
The only difference is inside the dog.  
If only her eyes could speak to you.  
The vibrant glow,  
Makes her stand out,  
And the truth is held in her eyes.

Tricia Singer





Ashley Bay

Too Much to Ask

Crying, screaming, praying for help

But no one seems to hear

Nobody willing to care.

Helpless are the weak

Slowly losing a close knit family

And eventually becoming the lone yet strong.

Praying for a safe return

But unsure of even life

Bursting at the seams of the soul

Is everyone blind? Deaf?

Or is it too much to ask

To help the needs of another.

One person can't take on an army

But surely an army can defeat another

So why is it too much to ask?

Alone

Leave me alone

I want to see

The sky with all the stars

Shining bright.

I want to shine

Like them.

But something

Is stopping me.

I don't know why

Or what it is?

What can it be?

Could it be you holding

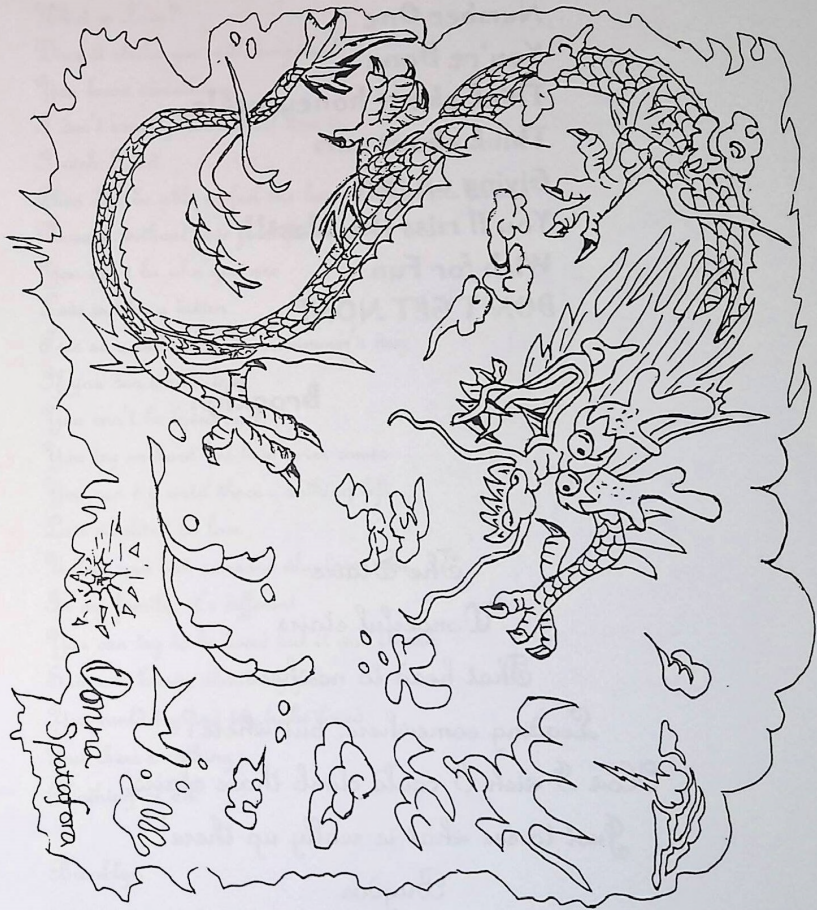
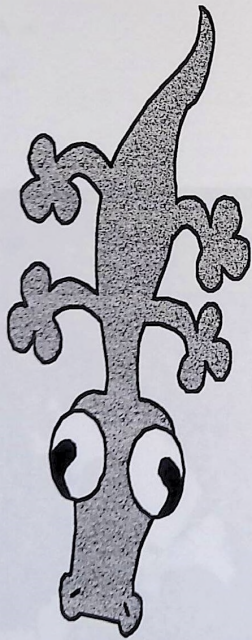
Me back!!

By Ashlei Valatka





Leanne  
Takahashi





To each his own,  
To everyone none  
Number One  
You're Done  
Think about honeysuckle  
Think about rum  
Giving up fast  
You'll miss the blast!!  
Wish for Fun  
DON'T GET NONE

Brooklyn

The Stairs  
Wonderful stairs  
That head to nowhere  
Leading somewhere, but where?  
How I wish I could climb those stairs,  
Just to see what is really up there!  
Buydos

Loveless

What is Love?  
Does it strike you with surprise?  
You know something.  
I don't exactly know what love is.  
I wish I did.  
Then I'd be able to feel the love that you are feeling.  
Because without love from family  
You can't be who you are  
Love is like a kitten  
Free as a bird on a warm summer's day  
If you don't have love  
You can't be loved back  
You try so hard but love never comes  
You can try until there's nothing left  
Love wouldn't be love  
Unless you had someone who loves you  
In my family, it's different  
You can try to be loved but it won't work  
Someone knows about my pain  
You could try and try to be loved  
But there's nothing  
Nothing at all.

Brooklyn



## TIME

As I stare into the time  
I think about a crazy rhyme  
A rhyme about a love, a rhyme about sleep  
A rhyme about a friendship, a rhyme oh so deep  
As my mind drifts away,  
I sit and wonder every day  
I think about her time so rare,  
Her time and company, I would love to share  
I would love to listen to her every care,  
While I look at her luster hair  
Her character, so sly, so sleek  
Her attitude so tender and so meek  
She makes me want to try and rhyme  
For this poem was worth the time

Giovanni

## QUALITY

**LIFE** CAN MAKE YOU WANT TO DREAM,  
OR IT CAN MAKE YOU WANT TO SCREAM  
**LOVE** CAN MAKE YOUR HEART PUMP,  
OR IT CAN CAST YOU INTO A SLUMP  
**KNOWLEDGE** CAN SHOW YOU THE  
LIGHT  
OR IT CAN SCARE YOU WITH GREAT FRIGHT  
**POWER** CAN EXHALT A LEADER FOR A  
DAY,  
OR IT CAN LEAD HIS COLONY ASTRAY  
**CHOICE** IS A GIFT WE ALL POSSESS,  
YOU MUST TREAT IT CAREFULLY  
OR BE FILLED WITH STRESS

Giovanni



As the days pass,  
My memories of you quickly fade away.  
Everything between us use to be so clear,  
But that was yesterday.

By Sandy Sistrunk



As I look into them I begin to cry,  
I think of all things I hide,  
The love, the hate, jealousy  
and fear,  
All of a sudden seem to appear  
No one there, no one care  
The love and hate mixed into one  
As I look into my fathers, drunken,  
cold eyes  
I know all I feel will always  
be denied

By Amanda Werner

The child held the doll like her  
own mother had held her  
a child in pain  
That's all you know  
When you grown-up in FEAR  
Looking at the doll.  
She began to cry . The little  
girl lost in her own thought.  
Way to grown-up for her age.  
But all she know was pain

By Amanda Werner



-I'll be there-  
\*When no one is there for you\*  
\*And you think no one cares\*  
\*When the whole world walks out on you\*  
\*And you think you're alone\*  
\*I'll be there\*  
\*When the one you care about the most\*  
\*Could care less about you\*  
\*When the one you gave your heart to\*  
\*Throws it in your face\*  
\*I'll be there\*  
\*When the person you trusted\*  
\*Betrays you\*  
\*When the person you share all your memories with\*  
\*Cant even remember your birthday\*  
\*I'll be there\*  
\*When all you need is a friend\*  
\*To listen to you whine\*  
\*When all you need is someone\*  
\*To catch your tears\*  
\*I'll be there\*  
\* When your heart hurts so bad\*  
\* You cant even breathe\*  
\* When you just want to crawl up and die\*  
\*I'll be there\*  
\*When you start to cry\*  
\*After hearing that sad song\*  
\*When the tears just won't\*  
\*Stop falling down\*  
\*I'll be there\*  
\*So you see I'll be there until the end\*  
\*This is a promise I can make\*  
\*If you ever need me\*  
\*Just give me a call and...\*  
\*I'll be there...\*

Nicole DiVecchia  
Less Martiney

"If knowledge is Power, and power is corrupt, and corruption is a crime, and crime doesn't pay. Does that mean Education leads to poverty?"

John Lawzano





The little boy nibbled his roast beef  
as if it was normal food .  
He would have called for pizza ,  
but he couldn't reach the phone  
and his parents weren't home .  
Besides,  
The delivery guy is always  
very rude.

By Sandy Sistrunk

## Cold and Alone

*The whispering wind whips my face  
The stinging cold seeps in my bones  
Sitting in this cold, cold, place.  
Feeling like I'm all alone  
Watching the river flow and flow  
The birds are singing in my ear  
As the crisp wind still blows  
I'm afraid I may have a fear  
I miss my friends as dearly  
I wish I was with them all  
I love them all, just not queerly  
Sitting on this wall thinking about everyone, just  
hoping not to fall  
My blonde hair still flying in the air  
If only other people were allowed here  
This school is kind of unfair  
But at least I know that friends aren't far,  
But near.*

Tess Martinny

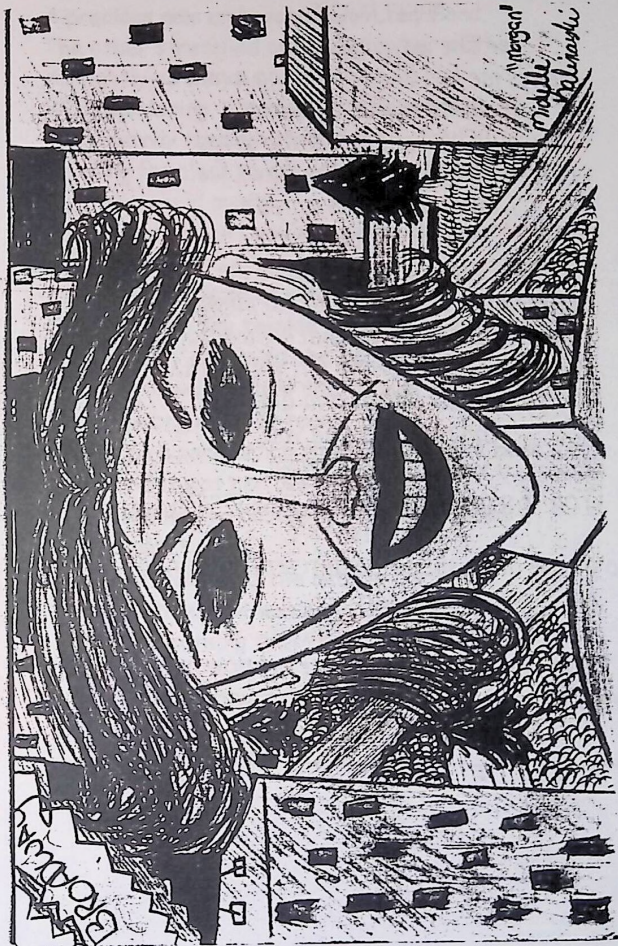
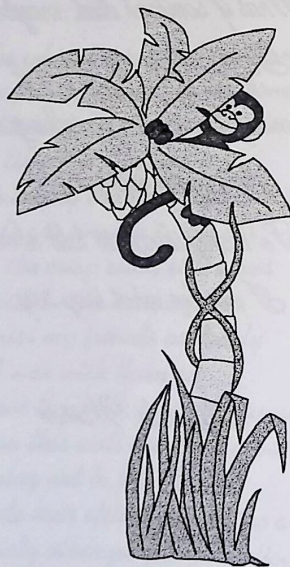
*The buildings are talking  
Talking and listening  
Telling stories about,  
What happened in these buildings,  
So many years ago  
Maybe ball room dances,  
With people dressed in beautiful clothing  
What if someone died, maybe  
Right where I'm sitting  
So many things can be talking about  
I wonder what it is?  
So many things to talk about  
I wonder what they say.*

Amanda Werner



Sarah

Rafiki





*"FEELINGS"*

*The way you smile,  
Makes me feel like I could jog a mile,  
You are such a cutie pie,  
It would be a shame for me to lie,  
Not being able to tell you how I feel,  
Makes me feel so unreal,  
The way you touch me,  
Makes it feel so good to be me,  
I am not trying to change no minds,  
I just hope and pray that someday,  
You will see me for the girl you want,  
That it just taunts and lingers,  
I am really feeling you,  
I want to get to know,  
You're a gentleman and a sweetheart,  
All that I ever,  
so please don't shoot the dart straight for my  
Heart,  
Just ask me questions,  
I won't lie, I want you to get to know me,  
and then you will see I am all you ever want a girl to be.*

*By Vennisa Lewis*

The adorable child cradled the teddy bear  
A precious gem embraced in her tiny hand.  
The other stretched out grasping her mother  
As tightly as she can.  
With wandering, curious eyes she pranced  
merrily through the street  
Grinning from ear to ear with every person  
she would meet.  
Sometimes the girl would squeeze the bear with a  
gentle hug  
And fix its little shirt with a tiny tug.  
One could see the twinkle in her eyes as she  
proudly displayed the bear  
Although it was evident that it was worn for it  
was beginning to tear.  
Sitting on a park bench she talked to the bear  
as if it was her best friend  
And there was no unhappiness that the bear  
couldn't mend.  
The child cherished the bear in her heart  
And even though it was only a stuffed toy,  
There was nothing that could make them  
Part.

Michele Kondracki



All I kept doing is thinking and thinking  
The cars on the boat rowed as if they were

s  
i  
n  
k  
i  
n  
g

What if the boat turned over what are we gonna do  
We'll jump off the boat and buy a canoe.

Krystina Jostremski

It slowly gets buried and then lost  
but always somehow finds It's way in the grass  
and in it's confusion of finding it Light  
It goes through several tests to make it right  
but during the fight

It realizes

It's just a spider

On a teeter totter

Mike Walker

What was it like so many years ago?  
When this was someone's house?  
These are the thoughts that entered my head  
as I peered out the window.

Did young ladies fancied in long, frilly dresses  
With their hair styled perfectly in a bun  
Walk down these very stairs  
Waiting for their prince charming to come?

Did children scamper down these hallways  
Laughing and playing  
While the mothers cradled their young ones  
By the fire to keep warm?

The truths of this place lie secret behind the walls  
Which some will never know  
But how great it would have been to witness the  
magnificent pride  
So many years ago.

Michele Kondracki



**The murky water  
Reminds me of my soul,  
Very UNCLEAR.**

**The murky water  
Reminds me of my life,  
Very UNCLEAR.**

**The murky water  
Reminds me of the time  
If in the murky water  
e  
I  
I**

**Down, Down I fell  
To the black abyss  
I was doomed to unhappiness**

**Then I saw a light,  
and someone pulled me out.  
The sunlight shone brightly on my face.**

**Jenn Healey**

## FRIENDSHIP

Just as a circle never ends  
A true friendship will never cease  
Although it may be hard to find a friend like this  
The rewards are grand  
You'll know you'll have a shoulder to lean on  
In good and bad times  
Someone there to always cheer you up and make  
Tears vanish  
Someone in whom you can trust your deepest  
Secrets  
Someone who's open and understanding  
Someone who would stand up for you in a fight  
Someone who's there for you no matter what  
Happens  
Someone you can express your true self in front  
Of  
Never-ending, everlasting, eternal  
This kind of friendship lasts forever.

Michele Kondracki



The sun brightly shines  
From heaven like an angel  
Warming all the earth.

Dew covers the grass  
Early in the new morning  
Kisses from nature.

The birds are chirping  
Flowers sway in the soft breeze  
Spring is on the way.

Pallet of colors  
Painted in the bright blue sky  
Rainbows brighten rain.

The water trickles  
Tickling the rocks in the stream  
Laughter makes music.

Flying through the air  
As graceful as they can be  
Butterflies flutter.

Michele Kondracki

As Death Takes Over      By: Jenn Healey

You know how your parents are supposed to support you in whatever road you take in life? Well, my best friend, Katrina, wanted to become an actress. Her parents on the other hand, wanted her to become a lawyer like her dear old dad. Now, not only did her parents pick out her career for her but also her clothes and, pretty much, her personality as well. They wouldn't let her wear anything but dresses to school and wouldn't let her listen to any other type of music but Contemporary Christian. I have no idea why they did this. Maybe to protect her from something, but what, I do not know. Around me, though, she was a real "punker".

She loved my wardrobe and when she slept over, she'd borrow my clothes and wear them the next day until she had to go home. And even with that, her parents were really strict. She had to go home at noon and do her chores. So, we improvised and got up early to do what we wanted until 11:53. Then, she'd walk home and get there just in time. I know this because she would sneak the phone into the bathroom and call me when she got home.

Things really didn't bother her much, except for when I died. I died in a car crash with my mom, but, unfortunately for me, she survived. I expected Katrina to cry, but it wasn't until she couldn't sleep at night is when I began to worry up here. I'd watch her toss and turn and shudder and cry out. I just wanted to tell her that I was fine and to stop worrying herself to death.

It was a month after my death and she was still like that. I really began to wonder if she was going to be okay, if maybe I was the only thing keeping her sane, and now I am gone. Her parents told her that she was being foolish and immature because I was only going to amount to nothing anyway and they didn't want their "daughter" hanging around with nobodies. They were really pushing on her and because of everything, her grades were dropping and it started the whole vicious cycle over again, only worse. Then, one night when she came home from work, her parents went insane on her and started screaming and beating on her. That's when she did something that I never thought in my entire life she would do. She ran upstairs to her room, opened her closet, took out a coat hanger, and hung herself. I wished I could do something, anything, to stop her. She wasn't found until the next morning when her little sister, Anna, was looking for her to give her a present. Katrina left a note, too:

"Dear Family,



Now that I am gone, I bet you're sorry. I couldn't take you, school,  
Alex's death, or even myself anymore. You tried to make and mold me into you. Well,  
no more Katrina to boss around and run my life. If you touch Anna, I swear I'll  
haunt you for the rest of your life whether I'm in heaven or hell. I hope your happy  
because, as Father Dearest put it, 'Look what you've done now.'

Your 'daughter',  
Katrina"



#### RING OF FRIENDSHIP

A ring:  
A present from her best friend  
A mere symbol of the kinship they share  
The circle between them will never break  
It's too solid to even tear  
Round and round the friendship goes  
Encountering some bumps on the way  
But despite the difficulties, it's quick to mend and grow  
She wears it on her hand continuously  
Reminding her of all the good times they shared  
It gives her a warm feeling inside  
Just knowing that someone cares.

Michele Kondracki

As I Stare Into Space  
All I see is nature out of place  
With a man in a car  
talking as if this park is bizarre  
And as he passed few more people do shame  
By looking at this place to blame  
For all their hatred in their lives  
And all the sorrow in their lies  
But as nature grows, we all do know  
That one day  
It will all fade away

By: Mike Walker



## LOSS

At he most cost  
I have lost  
But above it all  
I have loved  
But what is loss  
Which causes bitterness  
In each man's soul  
That brings suffering and pain  
Obtaining cry each day and night  
Without no light in sight  
Tell me this is a dream  
For my tears are causing a stream  
Don't wake me and tell me it reality  
For humanity sake  
But let me be

*Veronica Ngolo*

THAT I MAY DWELL,  
FOR LIFE, ETERNITY, TILL THE END,  
FOR I AM NOW DEAD,  
THERE IS NO TURNING BACK,  
FOR I HAVE A LACK,  
NO MORE TIME,  
NO MORE QUARTERS OR DIME,  
NO MORE SUNSHINE,  
THE SORROWS INSIDE JUST GROWS,  
TO THE POINT WHERE IT JUST OVER FLOWS,  
IT'S MY TIME NOW,  
SO NO MORE CRYING, FOR I ALREADY FEEL LOW,  
NO WORDS TO LIE,  
ITS TIME TO I SAY GOODBYE.  
BY, VENNISA LEWIS



"DEATH"

THE SADNESS THAT BLOOMS,  
MAKES ME FEEL GLOOM,  
THE SKY THAT IS SO BLUE,  
SEEM REAL AND TRUE,  
THE DAY THAT FADES,  
FROM THE BLADES,  
THAT ONE HAS STRUCK ME FROM WITHIN,  
THE DEATH THAT MIGHT GET ME,  
IS ALL THAT THERE WILL EVER BE,  
THE ANGRINESS AND SADNESS,  
MAKES ME FEEL MADNESS,  
TO SAY THAT MY TIME HAS COME,  
TO SEE THE DOME,  
THE DOME OF HEAVEN OR HELL,

"SADNESS"

SMILE YOU SAY  
FOR IT'S THAT DAY,  
WHERE ONE'S FROWNS  
ARE TURNED UPSIDE DOWN,  
SO BRIGHTLY IN,  
LINE OF BEAUTY,  
I FEEL THE SORROW OF TOMORROW.

BY VENNISA LEWIS



FEAR

Lying, crying in my bed  
Questions running through my head

Help from family and peers  
Only brings more tears

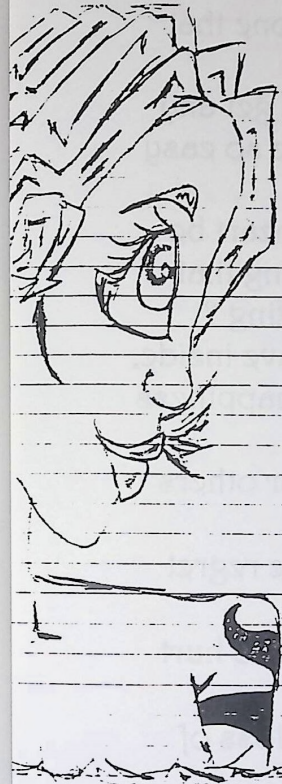
So I began to ask how to get away  
I can't be here another day

If no one wants me around  
I'll take my place six feet in the ground

One way out load the gun  
And push the trigger

But just before I do drops  
One more tear and I answer  
My own question What is fear?

Kristina Jastremski



"Sorrow"

My sorrow grows,  
my pain no-one knows,  
The tears they just flow,  
I feel like I am going to blow,  
You're my joy,  
Your the boy,  
The one of my dreams,  
I love you,  
I feel like I am stuck,  
between two worlds,  
My head, my mind spins,  
**OUT Of CONTROL.**

By Vennisa Lewis



"Life"

Start-Why must I be the one, the one that  
must start things,

Love- Why must I love others and get any  
love in return, Why does love come so easy  
to me,

Hatred- why can some people's heart be  
filled with hatred, is that something that  
something that I should be lacking ?

Sadness- why is sadness all that have inside,

Happiness- Why do I have to fake happiness  
just to please everyone,

Passion- Why do I feel passion for others  
but they don't for me,

Regret- why must people make me regret  
things that I do for me,

Pain-Why do others feel obligated to hurt  
and destroy me,

Loss- Why do I have to bare the loss of  
another, the loneliness,

Finish- Why must I be the one who has to  
finish, why must I be the one deserted.

By, Vennisa Lewis

"Yourself"

*I want you to look at yourself ,*

*Your beautiful,*

*Your smart,*

*Your unique,*

*You're an original ,*

*Your one of a kind,*

*You are: You,*

*No one in this world is like you,*

*No one laughs, smiles, thinks,*

*dancing or just does anything ,*

*like you*

*God took clay ,*

*and laid a foundation,*

*and created you,*

*an original,*

*and he looked at you and said ,*

*That he had done well,*

*No one else was to be like*

*you,*

*you are the only copy ,*

*And there is a purpose for*

*You,*

*Whether is to make people*

*laugh, comfort or care*

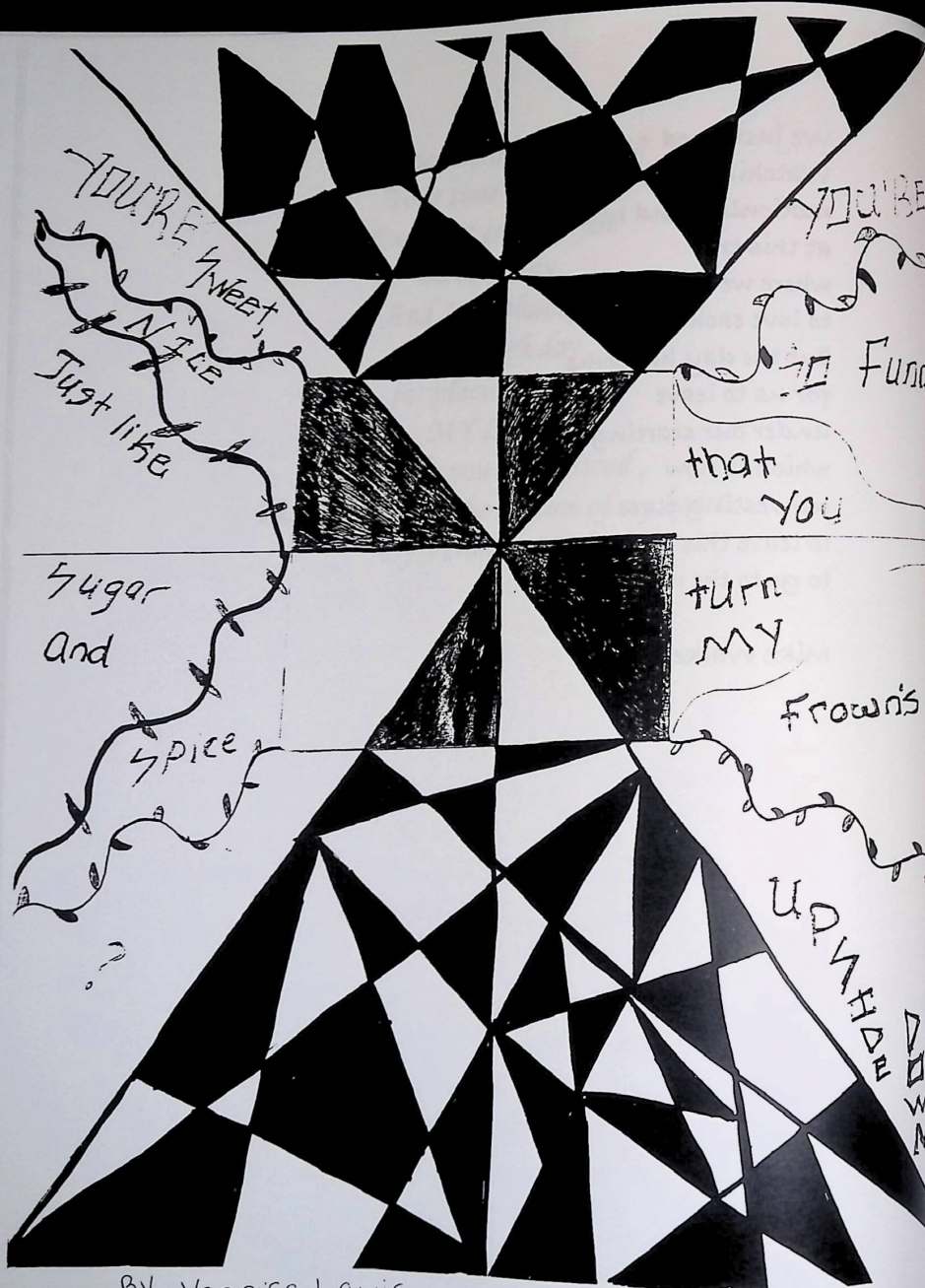


*For friends, or just taking  
Your time to listen,  
Cuz that is what you  
do each day,  
And I am thankful  
to God each day,  
for placing you in  
MY LIFE,  
for truly you are a friend,  
Thank you from the bottom of my heart.  
By Veronica Ngolo*

We just stood  
watching and waiting  
motionless and hesitating  
at this tree  
where we vowed  
to love each other  
but the day has come  
for us to leave  
under our starting place  
which is now  
our resting place  
to leave this life  
to go to the next

Mike Walker





YOU'RE SWEET,  
NICE  
Just like

Sugar  
and  
spice  
?

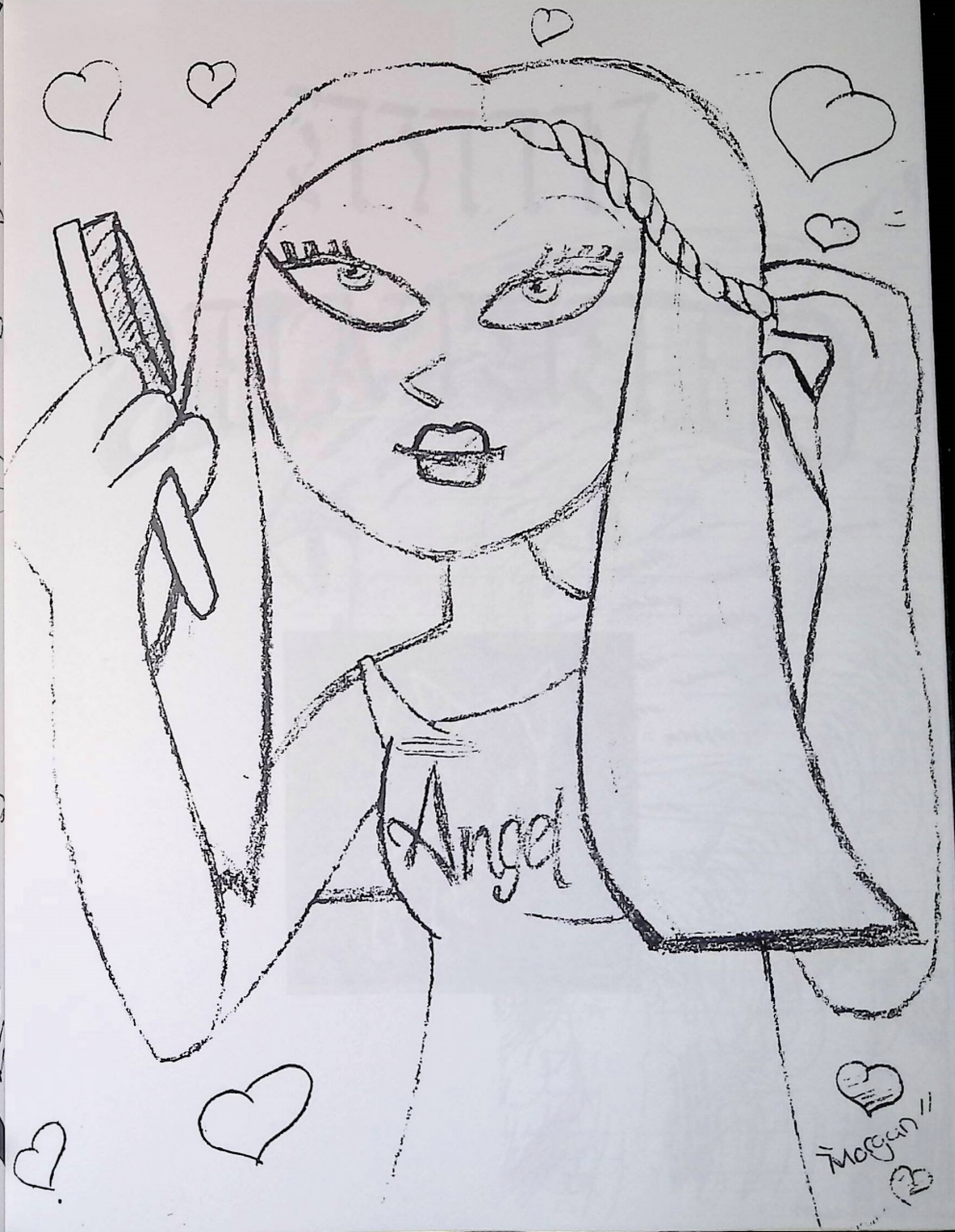
YOU'RE  
in Fun

that  
you

turn  
MY  
frown's

UPWARD

BY Vonnisa Lewis

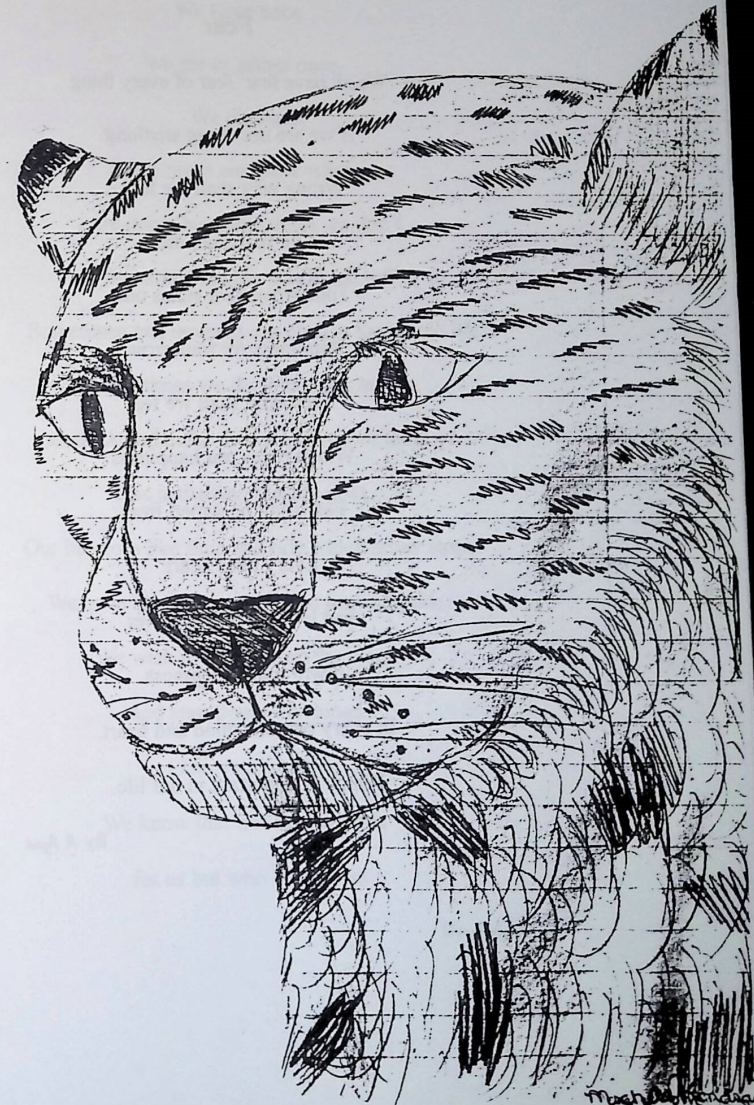


Angel

Morgan



# MIKE CHEETAHS



Mark DeWanda



04/29/01

Fear

We all have fear ,fear of every thing.

If we are not doing anything

Wrong why shall we fear.

Our fear shall die.

Tomorrows fear runes our

Happiness for tomorrow.

Then why shall we fear

Which runes our happiness.

Fear shall be wiped from

Every ones heart.

And let the love take over.

It will build happiness

In every persons mind and heart.

Which is important in our life.

By A. Azad

Life

05/02/01

We Love once.

We get to gather once.

We die once.

Some times we know what we  
are doing but some times we don't.

Sometime the life is ruff and tuff.

Sometimes one moment can change the whole life.

Sometimes we do something but do  
not think and make mistake we never think of.

This is the way our life goes.

Our life goes like time and tide which never stops.

We have to go along with that time and tide.

We wish if we can stop the clock

and start doing the things

t hat we missed.

We know that it is not possible

for us but who created us.

By A. Azad



WE

04/23/01

I don't need my eyes, I can see from your eyes

Because I love you so much.

I don't need to breathe, because I can breathe through you

And you are every thing to me.

My every thing is yours.

I love you so much that a free bird loves to fly

Free in the air and sings forever.

It is great feelings when we laugh and cry together.

We can tell the world how much we

Love each other without fear.

We have no fear but had one.

Our true love crashed it and knock the door of courage.

We are each other's heart and soul.

No body cannot make us fall apart because

We love each other from the bottom of our heart.....

By A. Azad

"Proclamation"

*The days go by*

*You and me, we drift apart*

*No matter how hard I try*

*Still thoughts of you*

*Go straight to the heart*

*Is it supposed to hurt this much?*

*Or more?*

*I can't tell any longer*

*What's real and what's not*

*At first you said forever*

*Then you said never*

*Those awful words*

*Words that cut so deep*

*It hurt to live*

*A dream turned into a nightmare*

*A love turned into...*

*Jessica Stokes*



02/14/01

## You

Is that you or someone else that I don't know?

You are the person that I think of although I don't know why.

Who shall I ask?

Nobody is here besides you.

But you are not here except in my dreams.

You are in my feelings what ever I feel.

I think of you but I never see you except in my dreams.

You are very special to me, more than anyone else.

When I see you something very strange happens.

I feel like everything stops

Even the stopless clock.

Then a strange feeling comes over me.

What if you are not for me?

By A. Azad

03/16/01

## Sometimes

We love someone very special.

Sometimes they don't know why we love them,

because they don't even know us.

That person we love we can see them

in fact or in dreams.

We can see them when we close our eyes and  
imagine them and see them better without naked eyes.

Sometime we want to go close to them but  
more we get closer more faraway they are leaving us.

We want to tell them how much we love them.

Sometimes we can make it or not. . . .

By A. Azad



My Love to You

04/14/01

Let me touch your hand and I will take you  
To my dream world which I always dream of.

In that world there is only you and me.

Love is all around us.

In that world anything you wish it will come true.

I love you so much that if you wish I would

Bring the shiniest star that is

Billions of billions of miles apart.

My heart tells me that our love is true.

Shall I ask your heart if it is true?

What answer your heart would give me?

Would it hurt my feelings or it will bring

More love then it is?

Don't tell me you love me not or

I shall die before I hear it.

If our love is true we will promise

To live and die together.

By A.Azad

**Lonely**

**No one else comes here.**

**No one else knows about it.**

**Only me.**

**I am the only one to see it.**

**I can feel its comfort of being**

**alone and able to be free.**

**For this is a comfort I need**

**sometimes in order to be me.**

**By Amanda Jones**



Apples

By: Amanda Jones

App

les a

re

gr

loss in autumn when  
picked off the ground. The  
y clutter, make a mess, and ar  
e spread all around. They are to  
ssed abroad and cover like a cape. T  
he complete, utter disarray ruine  
d the landscape. Apples were  
all there was for fun. Unti  
l...Coffee in summer! Fu  
nforev eryone!

Down by the River

The Sun was shinning bright in the clear blue sky.  
Wind was blowing in my face.  
Birds chirping, fish jumping, and bugs buzzing.  
The wild river calmed the cosmos with a whisper.  
Trees swaying side to side.  
Boom!!! As the loud firecrackers went off.  
Cars drove on Market Street bridge.

Justin Bozinko

**The bum walks around picking up trash.  
Maybe he thinks he can sell it for cash.  
Why won't he get a job.  
Instead of living.  
On a street.  
Like a slob.  
But is he accepted  
Or is he...  
Rejected?!?**

**By: Matt Wolfe**



# Lonely Road

*No one else comes here  
No one else knows about it*

*Only me.*

*I am the only one to see it.  
I can feel it's comfort of being  
Alone and able to be free  
For this is a comfort I need  
Sometimes in order to be me.*

*Amanda Jones*

CATCH HIM    Q  
                  U  
                  I  
                  C  
                  K  
                  L  
                  Y

FOR HE IS SINKING.  
STANDING UP FOR WHAT HE BELIEVES IN,  
HE IS FIGHTING.  
NOT CARING WHAT OTHERS WERE THINKING.  
BUT NO! NO! NEVER! HE SAID,  
HIS HAND STILL BITING.

JENNE READ

????????????????  
*Amanda Jones*



????????????????

????????????????



Acceptance

Hot glares burn my cheeks  
giggles swirl around me  
Names are flying across the room  
Why can't anyone like me?

Who are they to judge?  
so what if I am different  
I never asked to be this way  
So why blame me for it?

Why can't we all just get along?  
Sing songs, dance, be happy  
After all, different ideas shape the world  
So why can't you accept me?

"Acc"

Crashing is the sound of waves  
upon the beach  
Trickling is the sound of water  
running downstream  
Pitter Patter is the sound of rain  
upon a lake.  
Dripping is the sound of a leaky  
faucet in the sink.  
And sobbing is the sound of some-  
one crying themselves to sleep.

Anonymous

**THE TEDDY BEAR GOT LOST  
LOOKING FOR THE CHILD WHO  
HELD A YARDSTICK IN THE  
BEDROOM LIKE A BAT. HE  
DID THIS BECAUSE KAREN  
WANTED SHOES LIKE A MAN  
WANTS A BEER! "NO! NO! HE SAID  
A THOUSAND TIMES NO" WAVING  
HIS HAND FRANTICALLY IN THE  
AIR. A SPIDER IN AN OLD  
MAN'S BEARD IS LIKE A  
TEDDY BEAR WITH ONE EYE.**

A spider on an old man's beard is like a cob web .  
The grandma was acting like a rooster with an itch.  
She shops at DEB.  
My grandpa has twitch.



## Lonely Road

*No one else comes here  
No one else knows about it*

*Only me.*

*I am the only one to see it.  
I can feel it's comfort of being  
Alone and able to be free  
For this is a comfort I need  
Sometimes in order to be me.*

\* You hurt me  
Everytime you say "I Love You"  
Everytime, it seems more powerful than before  
It scares me.

I feel that because of my past, I don't come near to as true to those words as you  
And It hurts  
Its hurts much... I wish to cry but don't

Because I feel Lucky  
Lucky... that is how I feel  
Because I have you,

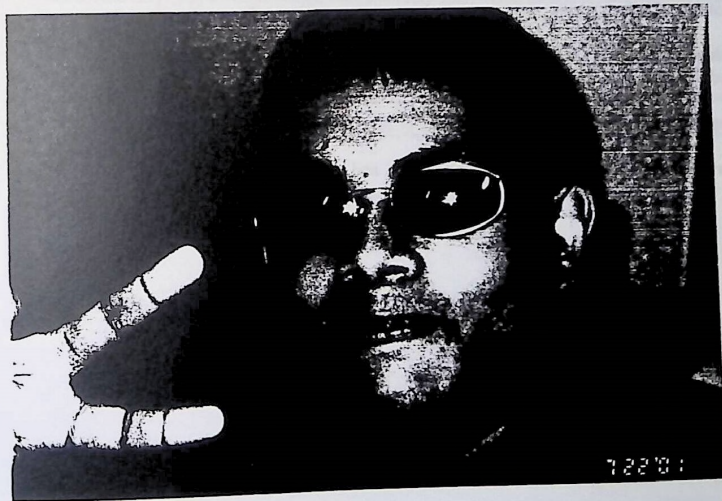
You who Love me oh so true.  
You who give me everything and more.

Yet I feel you are deprived of what you deserve  
I don't know how to give you what you deserve  
I don't know how to give you what you want, what you need.  
Love, as true as you feel for me...

I try, I try,  
But you don't believe in me  
You don't trust me  
And I feel I have failed before I have even started. \*

### The Girl

The Girl looked out the window to stare into the street she never again would see.  
The Girl looked out the window to stare at the children she never again would play with.  
The Girl looked out the window to stare at the sun and sky she never again would gaze at.  
The Girl looked out the window to stare at the garden and tree she never again would play at and under.  
The Girl looked out the window to stare at the world she never again would be in.





## Shout Outs

**Ashley Day:** Hey Jermaine and Paul, have fun in Hollywood and good luck on the big screen. To Morgan, hey little sis', you're right, best friends are the siblings God forgot to give us. To all of UB, luck and success to all, after this summer we'll all be on top of the world. – Love, Ashley

**Len Sklaney:** This is to all my friends. I'm gonna miss ya and I even had some fun.

**Michele Kondracki:** Hi to Lenny, Tricia, Mom, Dad, Kat, and everyone!

**Megan Kanyuck:** Hey to Nikki, Tess, Krys, Nichole, Len, Michele, Dan, Amanda, Michelle (Morgan), Crackhead, Slick, and Janine.

**Michelle Kalinowski:** I would like to make a shoutout to Ashley D. (sisters 4 life), Paul (the best T/C and theatre rocks), Mindy, Amy, Andre (keep being sweet), Jen, Stacey, Erin, Angie (royal blue boxers baby), Amie, Becky, Tiff, Krissy, Megan K., John L., Justin (keep telling those stories about Mr. Ram), Mikey (you're a sweetheart), and to the rest of UB-keep in touch.

**Justin Bozinko:** Shoutout to Bill, Mr. Ram, Mr. Romey, Scott, Dave, Dan, and Lewis.

**Andre Harris:** Shoutout to Ashlei, Puddin 1 and 2, Ben\$, Vince, Roo, Raphael, and Mom and Dad.

**Ashlei Valatka:** Mom, Jen, Ryan, Andre, Steve, Leon, Tom, Brad, Katie, Jeff, and Abdullah.

**Donna Spatafora:** Hi Mom and Dad.

**Veronica Ngolo:** Alicia, Vennisa, and people, and all the people that chill at KFC.

Amy Andrews: Hey Dana, I'm ready for a mad game of Skip-Bo! Mynd, thanx for putting up with me all summer. Michelle, have fun playing mini-golf. Mike, thanks for always trying to make me talk. And to everyone else, have a great summer!

Dana Slater: Hey Amy! Hopefully, someday I'll learn your sign language for things (LOL)! Hi Mindy! Can't wait to play pool with ya, same for you, Andre. And Ashlei, hopefully we'll hang out some more. Alicia, you betta keep in touch with me. We always got something to talk about! And of course, hey to my roomie! Hi to everyone else in UB! Love yas, Dana.

Jen Buydos: Hi Mom and Dad, I love you! Hi Paul and Jermaine, Sam, and Oscar.

Janine Stone: I don't know what to put. Hi to everyone.

Kristina Jastremski: Sparky, Apple Pie, Nikol, Pookus, Blonde, Lenny, Dan, Crackhead, and Janine.

Tess Martiny: Krys, Nikol, Megz, Nik, Len, Ray-Ray, Matt, Shortzy, Sparky, and Mike Walker. Love ya always.

Nikol: Stina(Stana), Tess (Angel), Nikki(Grrbaby, Megz, Blondey, Rachel(freak), Jess S., Lenny, Dan, Mike Walker, Matt W., Janine, A.J.(loser), Slick, etc.... Mad loveto ya all.

Rachel Rosa: Hey to Nikol, Kristina, and Janine(the best blondes) Jess D., and to everybody else I had so much fun!

Josh Halbing: Spark Plug, Janine, and everyone else.



Amanda Jones: Wats up Jess Sr., Jess Jr., Sandy, Jenne, Stacey, Megz, Michelle, and everyone else. Jon Serota, always remember I am inadvertently ghetto. This summer was awesome.

Jon Serota: Watz up to Jermaine, DRE, Jen S. Morgan, Michele K., Ashlei V., Amanda Jones is ghetto, Veronica learn to play soccer, you're too tall, josh, Paul Mitchell always, Chris H., Mad Skillz, Abdul, Mo, Rachael D., Jeff Li, Jenny S. -the mailman, Neal-Briefs, Alicia Scavone, Matt, John L., security guards-you need your own show, T/C Mike my friend, Mr. Peters-thanks for motivating me, Mr. Hastie-I'll never learn all these words(AHH!), Amanda W.-don't hit me, Nikie T., Mike W., All the Lit Mag staff, A.J., Tricia, Danna, All the Meyers people, up here and always, Mr. McHenry, Mrs. Ostrum, Mr. J., and the rest of the administration. YO, it was fun, holla. 2001 BABY!

**I'm gunna hail up mi possies dem.**

**Veronica you are a true friend indeed. You make cry and you make me laugh. You are my guide through the hard times and I just want to say thank you from the bottom of my heart.**

**Sponge Mo Square-pants you just crack me up. You always have me laughing. We have fun together, so don't let anyone say that you're no fun.**

**Alicia I have to take a breather with you. We have been through thick and thin together. Hopeful with each other helping and being there for each other that this may continue. "YOU BE SHY!!"**

**Amanda you are another one those breathers. You are a friend who is there for their people. You can make dull conversation become interesting, so Cherri on.**

**Matt, you know who you are. Thanx for everything you have done. You have**



**motivated me to pursue my goals that I have. Also thanx for you know what.**

**Serota, Serota , man you just plain difficult but you cool. You actually kept me on my toes. You're an honest person, yeah a friend. So keep your head up!**

**Andrea you are a sweet person and you will make a girl very happy someday. So don't stop being nice. Thanx a-lot .**

**Jeffy, You are too cool for me. You're a honest, caring person. You actually listened to me when I talk. I LOVE YOU, JEFF!**

**Sorry if "I forgot you". I didn't forget you! THANK to all the other people that have been there for me.**

**Thanx TC's : especially Paul, Jermaine, Mike, Mary, and last but not least JENN! Don't be mad at me TC's.**

**Thanx again,**

**Vennisa**





Thank you  
from Lit Mag



# Autographs