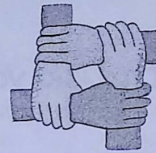


UPWARD BOUNCING  
FANCY

2011



2011



"Call it a clan, call it a network, call it a tribe, call it a family. Whatever you call it, whoever you are, you need one." These very insightful words spoken by journalist and author Jane Howard are at the heart of this year's summer theme: Upward Bound Family: An Extraordinary Tradition. The Upward Bound family is something that is very difficult to describe to anyone who is not viewing it from within. Truly, this can be said for most families. However, when asked to describe this particular medley of a family, our very own student and staff population proposed the following: supportive, perfect, in unison, considerate, excellent, friendly, helpful, awesome, loving, life-changing, spectacular, unique, eccentric, different, caring, generous, close, fun, positive, understanding, appreciative, united, judgment free, outgoing, or to sum it all up.....da' best!

As we navigate this ship called life, we are bound together with many diverse groups through work, school, play, or heredity. However, it is a rarity to depict any of these groups as family. Nevertheless, almost anyone ever involved in the Upward Bound "bubble" will most certainly paint such a picture of UB. What is it that gives Upward Bound such a cherished distinction? We truly are a jumble of characters from a whole host of backgrounds and circumstances. Perhaps it is that we all share a common goal of overcoming obstacles to achieve future success. Without a doubt, there is playful competition within our teams, but in the end, we are all cheering each other forward. Given the assumption that this common thread distinguishes our family status, I would like for you to consider the past governor of Oklahoma, Brad Henry's definition of family. He believes that, "Families are the compass that guide us. They are the inspiration to reach great heights, and our comfort when we occasionally falter." Yes, I think that we may be onto something! A guiding force.....an inspiration.....a comfort....all of these things are what set Upward Bound apart from those other miscellaneous groups.

As I look back upon the summer of 2011, I think of a truly new team of players, a new branch to our family tree. Every residential staff member was performing their job for the very first time, and yet, they took charge as though they had been working in synchronization for years. The student body was predominantly new to our summer program as well, and their support for each other was beyond belief. Our mostly veteran faculty made numerous comments during our underground Wednesday lunch meetings regarding the cohesiveness of this student body and their many strengths and talents. So, I encourage you to think often as you sail forward, of the place that was established for you upon our ever-branching tree. Know that as you go forth, you will meet others from this family, and they will share in your vision of this supportive, life-changing, generous, united, judgment free, awesome, unique lineage. They may not descend from the summer of 2011 or even from the Wilkes University branch, but they, like you, will be Upward Bound and destined for success. Thank you so much for adding your own unique flair to our Upward Bound family. I look forward to watching your future take flight.

*Mrs. Espada*

## A Special thank you to:

### Faculty:

Mrs. Thamarus  
Mr. Hromisin  
Mrs. Komorek  
Mr. Blaum  
Mr. Stoker  
Mr. Komorek  
Mrs. Blaum  
Mrs. Calavari  
Mr. Shinko  
Mr. Derby  
Mrs. Viseski  
Ms. Ferrantino  
Ms. Smith  
Ms. Bruno

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Sandy Sistrunk

### A.R.D.

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Melissa Cangialosi  
Rachel Docktor  
Tony Goreczny  
Tony Ferrese

### Lit mag staff

Raizy Sosa, Jackie Marroquin, Jake Honooic, David Keller, Alyssa Conner, Jess Keihl, Becky Bolton, Matt Yatison & Stevie Potoski

Dear teachers of Upward Bound,

We would like to thank you for making this program happen. Without your help we wouldn't be able to have Upward Bound. You have inspired us to do the best we can with everything we do. You have taught us well to prepare us for the school year. We most definitely appreciate everything you have done for us, and will never forget it. Thank you Upward Bound teachers for giving up your summer to help us be the best we can be.

With love,

the students of Upward Bound on behalf of the lit. mag staff



"Teachers who love to teach create kids who love to learn" - unknown



**Coffee House 2011 Staff Performance**

**Lyrics:**

The alarm clock goes off and I hit snooze  
I groan and roll out of bed  
Orange fences I'm almost late for  
breakfast

Eggs again Chef Brad really  
Surprise banana pancakes EWWW  
Oh but HEY there's bacon

Rachel goes off for a run  
Anthony is too perky for 8am  
Oh hey there goes Rachel again

Check in with Mrs. O  
Get hit on by Kevin  
Get the ice cream while it's free

What am I going to do for team meeting  
Oh good bad and funny again  
Ooooh and make them do the human knot

They're a bunch of giggle pants today  
Did I remember all the announcements  
I need to see you after team meeting

We're eating again  
Didn't we just eat lunch 2 hours ago  
Just got my food and hear...  
Race back to the dorm and grab a book

It's 5:30 start reading  
It's 5:31 oh man I am late again

Picked a book I didn't want  
Is that kid really sleeping again?  
That's a write up

Off to study lab  
No you can't go without a referral  
TC Melissa will help you with that

RD Sandy injured herself again  
Tony G. to the rescue  
Ooooh can I have a picture of that?

Wearing my sneakers at the pergola  
7:40 don't be late  
Yes you really do have to participate today

It's 8:55 not yet  
Where's your buddy?  
Did you order your food yet?

Screaming Apples to Apples game  
Animal noises or Jenga  
10 MINUTES

Run to your room  
We'll probably be doing room checks soon  
5, 4, 3, 2, 1- good night ladies!!

Plp on the couch  
Just Tony's in zombie mode  
Did anybody get the board?

Finished announcements for the night  
We're off topic again  
The secret to student of the day is...

It's 3AM, I guess it's time for bed  
Group hugs all around  
See you in a few hours

It's hard to believe we've only known each  
other a month

We already feel like a family  
These memories will last a life time

♥ R.D. Sandy Sistrunk  
A.R.D. Mary Beth Nied  
T.C.'s Anthony Melf, Melissa  
Canglalosi, Rachel Docktor, Tony  
Goreczny, Tony Ferrese

**The Marvelous, Terrific, Tip-Top, Rambunctious, Amazing**

T/Cs



By ARD Mary Beth

She has a booming voice heard for miles around,  
And she represents all the good of Upward Bound.  
She's a math guru with a happy heart,  
T/C Melissa is kind and super smart.



He's always up for a challenge with a bubbly smile,  
A real multi-tasker, full of spirit and guile.  
Awake and enthusiastic even at breakfast time,  
T/C Anthony is joyful and always sublime.



He's always around when someone calls for aide,  
And witty remarks are constantly made.  
He wears a backwards hat most of his days,  
T/C Tony G is helpful in so many ways.



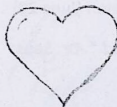
She's active and has a laugh we all know,  
She's a wiz at English and doesn't have a single foe.  
She leads the way with spunk and delight,  
T/C Rachel is always happy even at night.



He's always seen with his cool shirts and fun hats,  
And can be seen carrying soccer balls and bats,  
He's first to lend a hand whenever there is need,  
T/C Just Tony is a star and takes the lead.



The T/C give their all every day of the summer,  
Without them, it would be a bummer.  
We are grateful for their dedication and care,  
Their commitment to the success of all is truly rare.





# EVOLUTION OF THE TIMES

Product	1967	2011
New house	\$24,600	\$217,900
Average income	\$7,143	\$50,221
Stamp	\$0.05	\$0.44
Gallon of gas	\$0.33	\$3.57
Doz of eggs	\$0.49	\$1.19
Gal/milk	\$1.03	\$2.99
Loaf of bread	\$0.22	\$2.98
Movie ticket	\$1.20	\$8.10
McDonalds Big Mac	\$0.45	\$3.50
New car	\$2,750	\$32,000

1967	today	
President:	Lyndon B. Johnson	Barack Obama
VP:	Hubert H. Humphery	Joseph Biden
Population:	198,712,056	311,698,756
Inflation:	2.8%	3.6%
Unemployment:	3.8%	9.1%
US GDP:	\$833.6 billion	\$14.772 trillion
Federal spending:	\$157.46 billion	\$3.82 trillion
Federal debt:	\$340.4 billion	\$14.46 trillion (June 29)

"Don't cry because it's over, smile because it happened." -Dr. Seuss



**Thanks to the Lit Mag Staff Summer 2011!**

*Rainy Dosa*  
*Becky Bolton*  
*Jan Kidd*  
*Caroline*  
*Stevie Potoski*  
*Jackie Marroquin*  
*Alyssa Conner*  
*Jake "Xhor" Atkinson*  
*Julia Cutola*

# 8 simple rules

TC Melissa

Members:

*Edward Flippen*

*Austin Gray*

*Gabby Williams*

*Melissa Doyutshi*

*Brennah Hartmann*

*Kaitlyn Granorshi*

*Kayla Luminella*

*Auliyah Massey*

*Kimberly Ashton-Duganishi*



*8 Simple Rules: For Dating My Teenage Daughter* is a television series originally about a father, Paul Henning (played by John Ritter), who had to raise two teenage daughters and a son. When John Ritter died in 2003, the plot was transformed around this tragedy by showing the effect of everything immediately afterwards. In the audience watches, they get to witness how the family works together financially, physically, and emotionally. This is exactly how the show *8 Simple Rules* fits in with this year's summer theme: *Oh Family*. Both the series and the summer theme express the need for families to work together in all scenarios, to further that, they both express the need for everyone to work together as one, big, happy family.

## Chapter 1 (Lily's Day)

BY Brennah Hartmann

"I need to go back! I need to go get him out of there!"

"Lily no! don't go ba..." I woke up sweat-drenched and crying. I looked at my alarm-clock.

2:31 am. Ughh. Another sleepless night. Another nightmare of that...my thoughts trailed off. I immediately got out of bed and grabbed my shoes. I snuck outside to the barn to see my best friend Whitney. He was my horse. He and Tyre were from my home farm back in P.A.

...

After both of my parents died, along with a very close friend of mine, I moved down here, into Texas with my godparents, Aunt Loraine and Uncle Jeff. They also had bought a pony to signify my arrival. They thought she would help me adjust to my new life. We named her Comet because she would start running full speed whenever you would get close to her. Eventually though she warmed up to us and now she's part of the family. But she still isn't as special as Whitney... he's been with me through it all. When we first got him, he was part of an animal abuse and boarding case. We fostered him until the courts had their chance to make a decision on what to do with him, I heard my parents talking about him being "put down" because of his violent nature. I couldn't handle that thought. I worked with him for about a week non-stop and I was surprised it only took that long. But the court gave custody to me and we've been together ever since.

To Be Continued...



Inside the mind of me

There is one place I go  
It's not a room or a town  
It's one that not many know  
That place can make a smile or a frown  
This place is my mind  
and at times its hard to find  
It thinks about life  
It thinks about death  
It knows about the knife  
That could end its last breath  
This place is my mind  
And at times its hard to find  
At times it makes you glad  
Joyful as a 3 year old  
Other times very sad  
Making your heart turn ice cold  
This place is my mind  
And at times its hard to find  
I go to see the present, past, future  
All the good the bad the ugly  
Though some memories are torture  
Others make me feel warm and snuggly  
This place is my mind  
And at times its hard to find

By Austin Gray

Percent Poem

By, Brennah Hartmann

10% Daughter, a flower growing tall.  
10% Sister, I have love for them all.  
10% Firefighter, standing high, brave and proud.  
10% Out-going, even though I hate a big crowd.  
5% Artist, making art in many stages.  
10% Writer, I bring life to all the pages.  
10% Photographer, capturing moments with then lens.  
10% Family, and yes that includes my friends.  
10% Caring, I have a heart of gold.  
5% Scared, scared of growing old.  
The last 10% is something that eludes reality.  
The best part of me is my individuality!



Edward Flippen

Composition

Ode to Ball

Some have the ability

Some have the skill

Others have capability

Others have will

Some take it to the rack

Some take all three's

Some just pass

Guards drop you on your back

Forwards like to take it to the trees.

Centers love to pin lays on the glass

Some are good at ball

But practice makes perfect

Although most are tall

They don't disrespect

These simple words: "Ball is Life"

Most ballers live by them

I love this game

One day I hope to share millions with my wife

This game is who I am

One day the world will know my name

Queen Anne Boleyn

Anne Boleyn was determined and hot headed.  
Till the day she and Henry were wedded.  
She vowed and promises to give him a son.  
Alas, she failed, for it could not be done.  
Queen Katherine did not approve of her,  
Even when King Henry placed Katherine aside.  
And when the two ladies passed each other, they went "grim".  
For they hated each other with both heart and mind.  
King Henry married Anne, and what a night was it,  
For the people across the land had a fit.  
Screaming, "Anne is a witch! Throw her in a ditch!"

Three years past, they had a daughter, but no son,  
And the King was going through mistresses one after one.  
Then one day he met the beautiful and cheery Jane Seymour,  
He fell in love, and believed she could give him what he longed for.  
He had to get rid of Anne for Jane,  
No matter the agony nor the pain.  
He accused her of being with other men,  
One and two and three and ten.  
The violinist, the poet, and even her brother,  
Although she swore she had been with no other.  
All three were tried, and all found guilty,  
They were executed cruel and witty.

At last it was her turn to be tried,  
The court's verdict implied that she lied,  
And was to be led to her everlasting rest.  
When the sun sat in the west,  
Her head fell to the executioner's nest.  
King Henry was finally free to get his way,  
and he engaged Jane Seymour the very next day.

Anne's body was placed in an unmarked grave,  
to the King, she was nothing more than a treasonous knave.  
She was a queen, as you have seen.  
She was a modern woman for that age.  
She often engaged in politics, and made the men enraged.  
There are many ideas why she was found guilty of treason,  
I have given you one.  
A selfish king is my reason.  
Now my work here is done.



Natasha Bopuizki

Imagine you're at a theme park. The Haunted house catches you attention and you decide to look fear in the eye. Something touches your leg and you feel a shiver go down your spine. What if, unexpectedly, the fake fear of a theme park ride came to life?

Kirby Hall, an old building located on the Wilkes University campus, is rumored to be haunted. When looking at the building for the outside you see old gate frames, half-opened shades, and bars over some windows. The outer walls are surrounded by lush greenery that seems as though something could reach out and grab your ankle. There's a porch that wraps around the front and side of the building that gives it an artistic look. Although it's easy on the eyes, all the elements give an uneasy feeling to its many visitors.

On the inside of Kirby, there are secret rooms, scary grandfather clocks and giant mirrors. The inner walls of the old building full of secrets are a dark color that is unsettling to most. People who are easily scared shouldn't look too closely at the dark colors that accentuate the grand staircase. With courage and determination, anyone can get past the visual terror that lies in Kirby Hall.

Most people do not go around touching old houses to see if they are scary, but when you do you get a sense of intimidation. While walking the halls of Kirby Hall, you may feel rushed of cool air. The rock wall surrounding the building, although it is pretty, adds to the creepy feel of the house when a hand is placed on it. What sets it apart is its ridges and old gate posts.

A creaky and quiet sound fills the halls of Kirby. A person must understand that you have to really listen in order to hear it. What makes this easier is staying calm and collected. Even though it's hard to hear, the sound sends chills coursing through your body.

As you can see, Kirby Hall is a beautiful yet scary building on the Wilkes campus. Many people travel in and out of it every day, not taking notice of the scary things that surround them. If you use your senses to their full extent; you will really get the feel for the atmosphere.

One Lovely Day  
 In Upward Bound  
 An Awesome Kid  
 Made Sarah Friends  
 She Was Hit by  
 Keys Swung Around  
 She Was as Upset as  
 The Princess Losing her Crown  
 He had made a quick dash to her side  
 But her gym had already started to bruise  
 So he felt so bad that he almost cried  
 Now they are Best Friends so lets go on a Cruise

7/27/11  
 Austin  
 Carver

Gabrielle Williams

Composition

21 July 2011

100% Gabby

14% Family... Daughter all the way to the great (grandparents), cousin and niece

5% Musician... Piano, guitar or singing, it's always a musical piece

18% Hobbyist... Dirt bikes, quads and R.C Helicopters, planes and cars

6% Sarcastic... In or out, these words or thoughts do mar

8% Artistic/Literate... To draw and write in boredom I do resort

7% Short... It's why I have a tall cohort

7% Insane... Crazy is as crazy does

5% Loving... I love for good reasons and just because

21% Friend... A day with them will always range

9% Always changing... Forever growing, I'm never the same

Edward Flippen

Mrs. Kormorck

Communications

5 July 2011

April 4, 1995. I am born. Who am I? I am a smart, young teenager, whose goal in life is to make it to a good Division-I college and play collegiate basketball there, in hopes that it will take me to my true dream, of being an NBA Superstar. That's me, straightforward that's who I am that's my goal. In a little more in depth look at who I am you will find I'm a happy-go-lucky, always laughing, and always joking kind of person. Usually you will never see me frowning. That's what makes me up that's what everybody sees. You may be wondering what makes me that way. Who am I under the smiles and the joking? Or even why I always smile joke and have fun. Well growing up I think I've been through about as much pain and suffering as anyone here. I've been in the grasp of death multiple times as well as seen people die and felt loved ones die in my arm. It all started when I was born. I was born prematurely at 7 months. As I was being born the umbilical cord was



around my neck and as my mom pushed I was being choked. Fortunately I was born. The doctors said I may have problems with my lungs which in later years have grown to be true because I have asthma. At age three I was in the car with one of my aunts in Philadelphia when she crashed into a wall. Although we crashed in front of a hospital my Aunt Bubbles died because the hospital staff did not come out to help. They said the crash was so bad that they are surprised I survived and came out with minimal scratches being that I was only three. I was told about this incident when I was seven. This made me really appreciate life and realize how quickly it can be taken from you. At age five I was once again in the grasp of death. On April 17<sup>th</sup>, 2000 only five years old I was beginning to experience a severe asthma attack as my mom was in the bank. I began coughing and wheezing as my mom came out of the bank I was barely able to get a little air into my lungs. The next thing I remember I see a light and I see my aunt Bubbles. She looks at me and says it's not your time yet; it's not your turn. Then I begin to feel shortness of breath and my lungs struggling to work. I close my eyes and try to breathe and I hear we've got a pulse. From that moment in time I

began to realize I could be dead, but I'm a lucky one, I survived. Then later when I was 6 my close friend Victoria was killed along with her mom, she was one of my best friend's in elementary school. Then at age 12 I went to the hospital to see my grandmother in Philadelphia while she was struggled with dialysis. I spent the whole day with her smiling and laughing making jokes having fun with my grandma. I gave my gram a hug and said I love you gram and she said I love you too then she flat lines. It was then when I realized life was too short not to enjoy it. Regardless of if I am happy or sad. I realized that I am alive I am still here and those who love me wouldn't want me down and upset. That's how I look at it. So I smile and joke and have fun. So who am I? I am Edward Flippen a smart, young teen who wants to go to a division-1 college for basketball and go to the NBA and someone who no matter what will always smile and laugh no matter what he goes through.

Kailynn Granoski

Mrs. Komorek

Communications

5 July 2011

Who I Am

My name is Kailynn Granoski. You're probably going to learn a lot about me that you didn't know. I hope you're not completely bored listening to me ramble and find some things interesting or funny.

I've lived and grew up in Nanticoke my whole life. As an infant, I was two weeks late, so I was bigger than most babies. My mom wanted to have me naturally so the doctor had to suction me out with something resembling a plunger. As a result of this, my head was shaped like a cone for months. My mom was so embarrassed that she kept hats on my head at all times until my head went back to normal.

I went to the Learning Station for Kindergarten. I would get made fun of a lot for walking on my tiptoes by my classmates. The person who made fun of me the most is now my best friend.

When I was about five years old, I had hair that was the length of my back. One day when my sister was getting a hair-cut, I decided I wanted one too, so I cut almost all of my hair off. I wasn't a very well behaved child. When I was around the same age, I stacked up packs of soda cans against my stove. I crawled up on them, turned on the stove, and lit a milk jug on fire. Thankfully my house didn't burn down.

A few years later, my mom signed me up for ballet and tap dance classes. She was so excited to see my first recital, but realized dancing wasn't for me when I was the only girl on the stage not doing the right dance in front of an audience full of people. After that recital, she took me out of dance to save me the embarrassment.

I've been really shy my whole life, but I'm more outgoing now than I used to be when I was younger. I didn't really have friends until I

got into high school because of being so shy. Once I got into high school I stopped being so shy when I realized that I actually like talking to people.

I have a sister named Taylor. She is two years younger than me. We never got along with each other up until about a year ago. We would get in physical fights to the point where we would have black eyes. Now we get along perfectly fine and she's my best friend.

Since I was little, I always wanted to be a veterinarian. I'd find wounded animals like squirrels and birds and bring them home hoping to rescue them. I stopped wanting to be a veterinarian after every animal that I brought home would die.

I've never really been an athletic person. I tried every type of sport growing up but I was never good at them or liked them. In eighth grade I tried track. I started out running for that year but I didn't like that either. The following year, I tried the field part of track and found that I loved it. It's a very dangerous sport. Last year, a girl got hit in the foot with a

shot put and almost broke her ankle. Another girl got a javelin speared in her foot.

I always loved helping people and after deciding I wasn't going to be a veterinarian, I wanted to work in the medical field. I'm undecided about what I want to do when I graduate, but I think I want to become a nurse. Wanting to become a nurse also has to do with my past history. Last year I had my appendix removed. When I was ten I had my gallbladder removed.

I have a tendency to come off as mean when I speak to someone. I'm not trying to be mean, it's just the way my voice sounds when the words come out. If I'm ever talking to you and I sound mean, don't take it to heart. I'm also a very sarcastic person. People usually take my sarcasm the wrong way and become offended by it, but I don't mean a word I say most of the time.



I am still trying to figure out who I am. I haven't had enough time in life to fully figure it out, and some people never do figure out who they are. People assume who you are by the way you look and dress, but it all comes down to what kind of person you are from the inside, not the out.

"Ode to Hello Kitty"

By: Kayla Luminella

With innocence and never anything to say

This little white cat is something great

Hello Kitty is adorable

She is one of a kind

I love everything she wears

If I lost her that would be horrible

If you have never seen her you might as well be blind

She is the kind kitty that shares

She always has different kinds of bows

And has no shoes

With multi colored clothes

But you probably didn't need a clue

She doesn't really have an expression to her face

But that's ok with me

Because she is very unique

In my heart she is in a special place

She can be what she wants to be

Hello Kitty will always be something I seek

*Mis amigas*

*Yo tengo dos ojos*

*Y yo también tengo dos manos*

*Yo amo a mis amigas*

*Nosotras siempre tenemos papas fritas*

*A nosotros siempre nos gusta bailar*

*Y también cantar*

*Nosotros nunca vamos a la escuela temprano*

*Pero, tenemos escuela en el verano*

*Y eso empezó porque yo dije "Hola, me llamo...."*



*My friends*

*I have two eyes*

*And i have two hands*

*I love my friends*

*We always have french fries*

*We always like to dance*

*And also sing*

*We never go to school early*

*But, we have school in the summer*

*And this started because i said "hello my name is...."*

*Halayah Mussey*

An Ode to My Blanket

With comfort and security,

So soft and green,

I hold it very near to me.

It's more of a pillow, if you know what I mean.

It's my dear blanket,

And if I don't have it, I'm sad.

The fabric is so very soft.

For all it's been through, I thank it.

If it smells different, I'm mad;

If I don't have it, it's a terrible cost.

Even though I use it as a pillow,

I want to bring it everywhere.

Like Linus, my blanket should follow.

So I can be comfy without a care.

I love my blanket dearly.

I don't think I'll ever get rid of it.

I cherish the think, clearly.

It's in good care, not over strung.

I'd just feel lost without it.

100 % Austin

20% Weird... the best of us are

20% Musical... I love the songs by Bruno Mars

10% Loving... I have a huge heart

10% Educated... to become really smart

20% Life... means more to me than my daily pay

15% Son ... annoying my parents all day

The last 5% is the best of all

They know it all the way to the great China Wall

It makes me who I am and it's ok

That 5% doesn't care what you say

- Austin  
Gray



100% Natasha

22% courage... I've got a lot of spunk.

15% fighter... What did you expect to find... a monk?

18% honour... even though it drives people crazy.

25% pain in the neck... I think it's because I'm a little lazy.

8% actress... It's what I want to do with my life.

6% loyal... Bring this is a joy, but occasionally you have to take on a lot of strife.

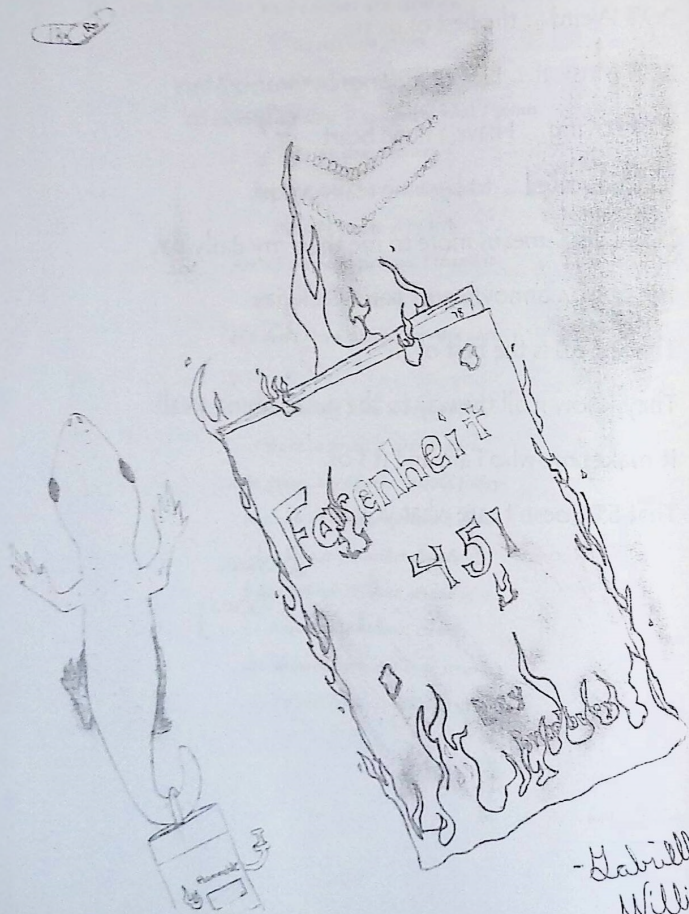
2% irrational... I'm great at thinking outside the box.

But the one thing about me everyone can't believe, which is important, is I'm

4% wild. Outside of this uptight persona, I can be a savage little fox.

But that's just me.

*Natasha K. Bogutzki*



## "Study Abroad and See the World!"

By: Melissa Cangialosi

How many people can say that they've visited the Galapagos Islands, Machu Picchu, Lake Titicaca, the Amazon and the equator, all in the span of four and a half months? I can. Studying abroad in Quito, Ecuador, last semester was the experience that allowed me to travel throughout South America.

During my first weekend trip in Ecuador, I visited what was, at the time, the most amazing place ever – the equator. I straddled the two hemispheres of the world and took the customary pictures with my friends of us jumping, sitting, doing handstands and making a pyramid on the line dividing the world. Comy as it may sound, there actually is a two-inch wide line marking the equator to which tourists flock in order to snap a photo or two.

During a five-day weekend to celebrate Carnival, a celebration similar to Mardi Gras, I hopped on a plane with my closest friends to a place untouched by time: the Galapagos Islands. Upon landing at the airport, it was obvious that we had been transported to a place easily equatable to Jurassic Park. We were surrounded by iguanas, crabs, turtles, sharks, penguins, sea horses and seals. The experience was surreal; swimming alongside sea turtles and sharks, and even seeing an octopus, became common for me.

Another activity that would become a staple for every BCA-sponsored trip was a hike. The hike we took in the Galapagos Islands was up Volcan Chico, an active volcano on Isabella Island. Thankfully this trek was on an overcast day, limiting our level of exhaustion and thirst; however, the rains eventually set in, making the descent muddy and treacherous.

A few days later, my host sister, two mutual friends and I headed off to Mindo to experience zip lining for the first time! Zip lining is an activity that is becoming more popular in the U.S., but zip lining in Ecuador was an experience completely unlike any other. For the small fee of \$10, we were geared up and began our trek to the first of 12 lines that we would whiz down, while taking in the breathtaking landscapes. After several normal runs down these lines, we were given the opportunity to spice things up, which of course we did. The most memorable zip-line course was Superman, where you lie on your stomach and put your arms out in front of you while flying above the treetops, and it honestly does feel like you're flying!

During Semana Santa, the wonderful one week off for Easter, I traveled south to Peru to visit some of the most famous landmarks in the world. We began our trip in historic Lima before boating among the islands in Lake Titicaca. Then we arrived in Machu Picchu, one of the most famous sites for Incan remains. We were lucky enough to visit Machu Picchu on one of the first days after it re-opened, which meant there were not many tourists. We also got to climb Huiana Picchu, the huge mountain behind the remains.

After one day of rest and relaxation, we headed out again, this time to the Amazon. Here, we took walks in the jungle, ate some grub, swam in the river, threw spears and shot blow darts, went rafting and hiked in caves. We also visited a school for students from all over the jungle, where they learned traditional subjects, as well as agriculture and other useful trades.

One of the final trips we took was to Baños, a tourist city a short distance from where I stayed. Baños was by far my favorite place throughout my travels because it's where I did some of the craziest things. We rented bicycles and rode around the town and up to see an amazing waterfall one afternoon. My group also rented quads to see some breathtaking views. The following day, we got up very early to go punting – an activity not for the faint of heart. Punting is like bungee jumping off of a bridge, but a harness is used around your upper body, and the rope attached doesn't bungee. Instead there is a regular rope that stops you from falling when it reaches its end. The final activity was canyoning, where you propel down waterfalls like you would propel down a mountain!

Since returning to the U.S. and Elizabethtown College, things have been different. I still make an effort to travel and see new things as often as possible, but it's not the same. Public transportation in Ecuador is much more affordable than it is in the U.S., making long trips feasible. For example, a nine-hour bus trip in Ecuador would only cost about \$9. Another hindering factor is the workload here at school. In Ecuador, it is common for students to miss classes without any repercussions. On the other hand, missing classes in the majority of colleges and universities in the U.S. will warrant you a failing grade.

However, my experiences traveling have had an amazingly positive impact on me. They have allowed me to meet a great variety of people and made understanding others a much easier task. The trips I have taken have opened my eyes to other cultures around the world, while allowing me to appreciate my own with more gusto.



TC Melissa inside the shell of a galapagos turtle.



## Summer Polls

Best Dressed: Stephanie Short + Matt Yatison

Nicest Smile: Tiana Kilbourn + Adrian Brito

Nicest Eyes: Hayley Macuga + Trent Gray

Best Hair: Stevie Potoski + Trent Gray

Shortest: Tiffany Castro + Matt Yatison

Tallest: Alyssa Conner + Steve Miller

Most Talkative: Gabriella Conover + Kevin Fahey

Quietest: Katie McGuire + Will Richardson

Most Athletic: Amanda Jimcosky + E.J. Flippen

Most Artistic: Nathalia Avila + Trent Gray

Best Personality: Maranda Keihl + Dave Keller

Biggest Flirts: Jess Keihl + Kevin Fahey

Cutest Couple: Maranda Keihl + Dave Keller

Best Friends: Aaliyah Massey + Raizy Sosa  
Trent Gray, Austin Gray + Kevin Fahey

Class Clowns: Jess Keihl + Kevin Fahey

Teacher's Pet: Ciera Gensel + Jake Honoosic

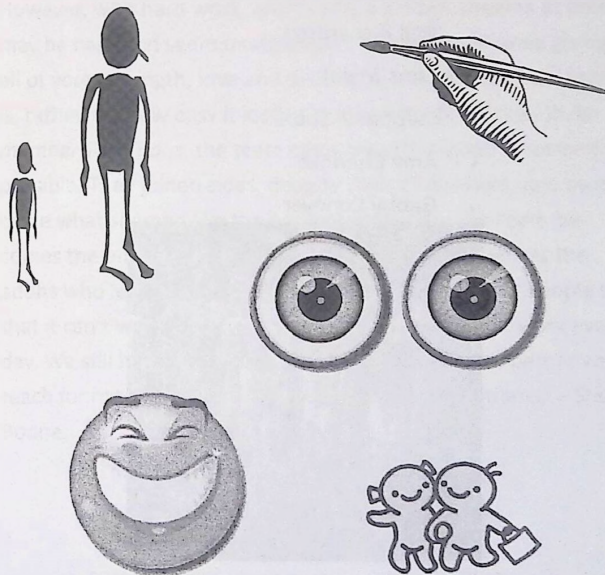
## Summer Polls

TC's Pet: Rebekkah Parsons + Kevin Fahey + Austin Gray

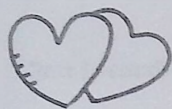
Most Likely to Succeed: Edoukou Aka- Ezoua + Matt Yatison

Most UB Spirit: Alyssa Conner + Jake Honoosic

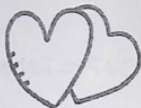
Most Likely to Become TC's: Alyssa Conner + Jake Honoosic







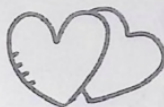
## Remember The Titans



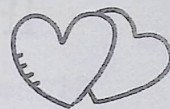
- TC Tony G
- Jess Keihl
- Haley Macuga
- Kevin Fahey
- Amanda Jimcosky
- Viviana Castellano
- Will Richardson
- Chris Mylott
- Stephanie Short
- Amy Cherinko
- Gabby Conover



"The family you come from isn't as important as the family you are going to have."—Ring Lardner



## Remember The Titans



"Sometimes life's just hard, for no reason at all." The character Carol Boone in *Remember the Titans* said this in the movie when everything that could go wrong, did. It is absolutely true for life. As we grow up and move forward on our chosen path, there are going to be things that are going to be hard. However, with hard work, anything is possible. Dreams at time may be hard and seem unattainable, but you must keep giving it all of your strength, love and determination. It's not how hard it is; rather, it's how easy it looks staring at the finish line. In *Remember The Titans*, the team came together when it seemed impossible. They joined sides, despite their differences, and overcame what seemed like the hardest obstacles. The team becomes the unifying symbol for the community as well as the adults who learn to depend on and trust each other. "People say that it can't work, black and white. Here, we make it work every day. We still have our disagreements, of course, but before we reach for hate, always, always, we remember the titans." - Sheryl Boone.

We may not have it all together, but together we have it all! <3

# If only you knew

My heart flutters when you look at me

I go speechless as you talk to me

I dream about you all day long

I wish this feeling was never so wrong

You're always on my mind

Morning, noon, and night

No matter how hard I fight

You're always there with in my life

I try to talk to you but I freeze

I try to walk with you but I fall on my knees

No matter how hard I  
try

I always wish you were  
by my side

If you only knew



Gabby Cover



11/18/10  
Kish...



### 100% Kevin

- 20% Friend.....My friends are my life
- 20% Charmer.....One day I'll have a wife!
- 10% Hopeful.....My dreams will come true
- 10% Style..... Everything is great including my shoes!
- 10% Finesse.....My Swag is through the roof
- 15% Reader.....Books are my true loves
- 5% Movies.....Like Home Alone 2, the 2 turtle doves!
- 4% Pimp.....2Pac and Biggie are my boys
- 3% Fid.....Can't forget about my toys
- 2% American.....I'm here to be free
- 1% Whole.....Just remember that I'm me!

-Kevin  
Tahy

### Mi Compañera Daisy

Mi mejor amiga Daisy Sosa es mi compañera por seis semanas en el programa de Upward Bound. Nosotros somos mejores amigas desde el sexto grado. Tenemos mucho en común. Vamos a ser mejor amigas para siempre. Cuando el programa termina, perderé la vista de ella diario. Ella es graciosa y muy loca. Daisy es como la hermana que nunca tuve.



My best friend Daisy Sosa is my roommate for six weeks in the program Upward Bound. We've been best friends since the sixth grade. We have a lot in common. We are going to be best friends always. When the program ends, I will miss seeing her every day. She is funny and very crazy. Daisy is like the sister I never had.

Amy Chenko



Jess Keihl

Composition

Ode to Pepper

With a crooked little smile and eyes so blue,  
He is always beside me no matter the place  
He is my best friend with a heart so true.  
He always puts a smile on my face.  
Indeed, he has a very bad under bite  
And tends to run into the door,  
'With the other boy dogs he'll only pla  
But this dog I love with all my might.  
With him I'll cuddle with on the floor  
Because I'll always give him his way.  
Many people call my baby a mutt  
That's okay though because he is all mine  
He doesn't have a pure breed strut  
Which makes everything about him fine  
As long as he protects me during the night  
And will always be by my side when I sleep  
With his adorable head on my chest  
He may be a dog, but he is my knight  
For he always comforts me when I weep,  
So in my eyes he'll forever be the best.

Vacation

Getting ready to pack,  
Going away for a whole week.  
Nothing to worry about 'til I get back.  
A fun escape is what we seek.  
Time to get away  
To a desert, lake, or bay.  
I don't care where we go,  
As long as we get a break.  
No one is a foe.  
No reason for a headache.  
Time to get away  
To a desert, lake, or bay.  
The wind wraps around me,  
Creating an abyss.  
This place is the key  
To my happiness.  
Time to get away  
To a desert, lake, or bay.  
I feel as free as a bird  
But soon I'll have to go back  
To that place that seems absurd.  
Relaxation is something it will lack.  
Time to get away  
To a desert, lake, or bay.

Kevin Fahey  
 Mrs. Komorek  
 Communications  
 5 July 2011

Who I am.

"Who a person is?" is a question answered by the experiences one goes through throughout life. For me, how I reacted to my experiences was more important than the situations themselves. My entire life I have had people who influenced me and molded who I am.

When I was four, I had a meeting with two pre-school teachers who were going to see if I was capable of schooling at my age. When they were just about to arrive at my house I was in the process of moving my bowels. They were at the door and I had just finished on my port-a-kiddy. I turned around with no pants on and they came in. I had just mooned them and I was embarrassed and hid.

The two teachers found it hilarious and instantly loved me. I found that first impressions are not everything and that it is okay to be comfortable with myself. By comfortable I mean it didn't matter who I was or who did not like me; I would still like myself.

Another experience was when my great aunt Kate passed away. I was nine years old. I had met her two times before the two weeks before her death. For those few weeks most of my family had lived at her house as everyone knew of her deteriorating health except me. I think she took a liking to me as we became close through our bonding over baseball and cartoons. Then one night we all woke up and went to the hospital because

my aunt was on her deathbed. I was talking to her when she said she was tired so I left her to sleep. I went to the lobby and everyone went into her room.

The next morning I had found that she died during the night. This was the first time I had actually known a person who died. I was distraught until I found a note she had written me stating that it was okay to be sad as long as I was able to pick up the pieces afterwards.

The final experience I am going to speak about involves my friend Matt. This day started with Matt coming to get me so we could have a game of football. Matt was 13 and I was 12. During the game, everyone was in an argument regarding whether someone was in or out of bounds. I got frustrated and left on my bike and Matt had followed me as I was leaving. I crossed an intersection and I heard Matt call my name. I looked back to see him coming across the road and he was struck by a car.

I ran to his house to get help while a man who had saw the accident tended to him. He was airlifted out and everyone who was involved in the football game thought he was close to dead because he had lost a lot of blood. In the situation I believed that it was my fault he was hurt and everyone was trying to convince me other wise. He was better within a matter of weeks but for a good amount of time I never lost the feeling that I caused it. I eventually coped with it and I brought myself out of the dark.

Everything that has happened in my life has affected me whether it is large or small. I believe that I have had experiences that will last a life time and then I remember I have only just begun.

The Barn to Me

By: Hayley Macuga

It's real like a home with a thorn  
It's where I have no thorns  
It's been with me since I was born  
It's where the muzzle of my horse is a butterfly flying around  
It's the place where neighs and whines are music to my ears  
It's a place with no fears  
It's where manure smells good and hay feels soft  
It's the muck yard, where boots are a mist  
It's a place to find love when all love is lost  
It's where the only thing in the air is dust  
It's the place where neighs and whines are music to my ears  
It's a place with no fears  
It's the place where new faces come and go  
It's where the touch of dirt becomes a love  
It's where no one thinks love  
It's where the animal flying above is a dove  
It's the place where neighs and whines are music to my ears  
It's a place with no fears  
It's the place where competition begins, succeeding  
It's where when you fall you rise it off your self  
It's the home of champions, grounds of god, defeating  
It's the only place where my heart will never leave  
It's the place where neighs and whines are music to my ears  
It's a place with no fears

Stefanie Short

Composition

"Ode to Reading"

Through every book across the world,  
To every setting and theme.  
They will always interest many girls.  
Involving sports from hockey to football teams.  
Reading travels through each person differently.  
Bringing emotions of sorrow, enthusiasm, and madness.  
Fly through the air like a hawk.  
Take the right key.  
As long as you're full of openness,  
Don't worry you won't have to walk.

A book in your car,  
Your mind makes reading fun.  
No matter where you are,  
Even if you're bored under the sun.  
An imagination can take you take you anywhere  
A book is a good thing to have.  
Reading can take your brain off anything.  
/though you don't have to be square,  
Especially when you're having a pep talk with your dad  
As long as you believe you're a king.



Angel

Angel/devil

Life

Life/death

Love

Love/hate

Betrayal

Betrayal/Loyalty

Faith

Faith

If I had one day left  
to live, I would  
choose to spend it  
with the person I  
Love... my  
You

100% Amanda

20% family... They're the ones I care about.  
13% athlete... I'm always sure to workout.  
17% best friend... going on the tenth year.  
17% girlfriend... He's the one I hold dear.  
9% musician... for it warms my heart.  
12% student... ever since the very start.  
10% future... You never know what will come.  
But that's not 100%. I know; I'm not dumb.  
The last two percent stay up in the air.  
For everything else that to try I will dare.

Ode to French Fries

By: Gabriella Conover

They start off big and round

They can be called spuds or potatoes

They are normally piled in a mound

They taste the best when matched with tomatoes

You can call this place French fry galore

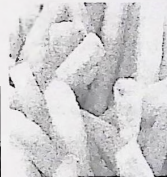
You may like them crunchy

Some people want them served with cheese

No matter how much you eat, you always want more

Some people like them munchy

You may get lucky if u say please



Some people like them baked

Many times they are hot

If you are not careful they can be fakes

Many people say they are not

They are often paired with meat

A lot of people like them brown

They can never be perfect no matter how hard you try

They best be arranged neat

When you are eating them you should be wearing a crown

All hale the delicious French fry.



Stefanie Short

Composition

Narrative Essay

### Changing Places

During the years, many things from my life have transformed into something else. This transformation shaped my life in various different ways. These changes could be for the better or worse in the future, present, or past. In order to understand, I recognize the strange, interesting, and awesome events around me. Some of these changes I know very well and others are ostracized.

Change can be anything from extinction to mall center or a room moved around in a house. A corner grocery store was an enormous tragic event for me. The store sold very diligently to every customer who walked in the place. The spacious aisles permitted citizens to browse freely around each corner. Adolescents from everywhere come back to this place at least once every few days.

My first taste of sweetness began in the family owned store. Frequently and often, daydreaming children hope to swallow a delicious piece of candy. A favorite of mine was Swedish fish. My brother and I would play with the red fish eating them. After many years, they sold colorful candy fish. When I tasted the colorful versions of the candy, I decided to stay loyal to the original kind.

As I grew the store sold less to customers. The place is going out of business. It was heartbreaking to hear the news. My brother and I had delightful memories in that store. We first experienced the goodness of Swedish fish, and we tried other food items. Eventually, the corner store was demolished and never seen again.

Memories will remain in the family owned shop for generations. After I forget the store and possess other food items, I will become relieved of my sorrow. They provide many memories for customers everywhere with the friendly owners. From the opening of the store around the time of the closing, and this change will forever be in my mind.

100% Hayley

20% runner... almost as if I can fly

10% shy...although I open up in a blink of an eye

10% family...sister, daughter, and niece

20% traveller...I plan to head East

to whatever my destination may be

many people are sure to see

10% determined...never settle for the least

20% eating... I' m always having a feast

5% random...sometimes I' m off in my own land

5% friend... I' m always there to lend a helping hand

- Hayley  
Macuga

Viviana Castellano

Mrs. Komerek

Communications

5 July 2011

### Who am I?

Am I a bad person or a good one? Am I shy or outgoing? Small things like this make up who we are. Who am I? The only person that can answer that is the person asking the question. But then you get those people who say "I don't know who I am." To those people I say good luck in finding who you are. As for me, I have a pretty good idea of who I am.

I'm a daughter, a sister to one brother, and a relative to too many family members to count. They all mean the world to me. Having a huge family most of the time is really fun. It means having crazier get-togethers and having so many people be there for you no matter what. Your families are the usual people who you are most comfortable with

because you've been around them the most. When I'm around them I'm very talkative. Some people don't think I am, but I when I'm with people that I'm very comfortable with, I can talk forever. For example, when we have relatives come and visit here, they usually get here late, yet everyone is still up at three o'clock in the morning talking. Well talking and eating.

I'm a huge fan of food. Maybe you can't really tell because I'm little, but I eat a lot! I especially eat a lot more since my mom makes the best food ever! She learned most of her recipes from her mother and grandmother in Mexico. So this means a lot of spicy foods in our diet. But I don't mind because I eat more spicy foods than they do sometimes.

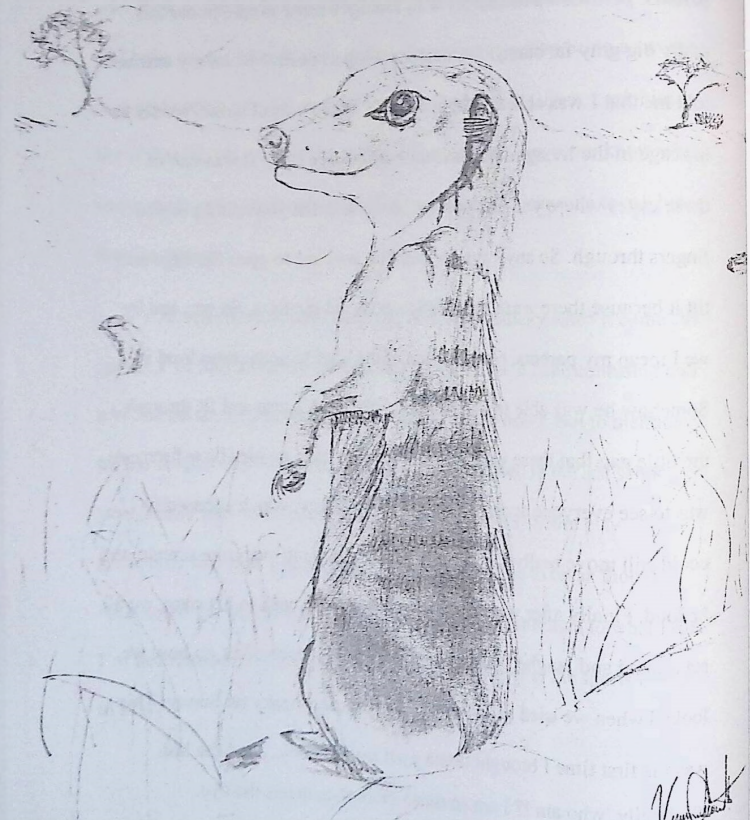
I'm an athlete. I love playing soccer and field hockey. I mean I have to be able to keep in shape somehow with all the food I eat. Soccer is my absolute favorite sport. It's great because my whole family loves it too. So it brings us closer when we're glued to the TV watching the Gold Cup and the World Cup. We're all yelling at the referees on TV for making a bad call. These are crazy times at the Castellano household.

I'm always in a good mood. I look at things with the glass half full. And people should because well we only have only one life to live so why look at things in a negative way? I always have a smile on my face and have such a bubbly personality. I also see myself as being a sweet, nice and caring person. Like if I see a friend looking upset, I ask him or her if they're ok. even if I'm not so close to them. You never know what someone is going through so all they might need is someone to ask how they're doing.

I'm determined, hard working, and very unlucky when it comes to sports. I've had a broken thumb, two concussions, a bone contusion and a bruise on the inside on my chest (which I have now). Not to mention all the bruises that everyone gets. This all happened in the last school year. I only play two sports. Even my doctor says I should play something like golf instead. But I'm a tough cookie to break though. Although I get hurt, I keep playing because I'm committed to what I do. I'm determined to work hard to be able to get better at the sports I love to play.

I'm an animal lover. When I was in first grade, our science room had animals that we could take home over the holidays. (With our parents' permission of course) Well I really wanted to take home this really big gray fat bunny. I remember being so excited when my teacher told me that I was able to take him home. When we got home, we set up his cage in the living room. And this was a huge cage! It was one of those cages where you just pop on the top and that you could put your fingers through. So anyways, to feed him we have to open the cage and tilt it because there wasn't any little slot to put the food. So we, and by we I mean my parents, tilted the top of the cage to pour some food in. Somehow he was able to sneak around my mom's arm and fit through the little gap that there was and got out! You have no idea how funny it was to see everyone trying to catch this fat bunny, which apparently could still move really fast, running around making everyone scream and be loud. Finally after we caught him and put him back in his cage, we all sat around and laughed so hard and made fun of each other on how we looked when we tried catching this ridiculously sneaky fat bunny. This was the first time I brought home a pet from school... and the last. So finally, who am I? I am so much more than meets the eye.





Vok  
6/9/11

100% Completely Me - by Jess Keihl

20% music- my all time favorite song is " Zoey Jane"

10% aunt- my life consists of Zoey, Tyler, and Jace

10% hyper- I dare you to try to keep up with my pace!!

10% runner- I tend to be light on my feet

10% weird- but I walk to rhythm of my own beat

10% marine- I'll always be willing to fight

10% honorable- I'll be standing for what's right

If you cant see me, open your eyes

This is all me; it's everything but lies

Kentucky Fried Peeps  
It's got the good food.  
Chris Mylon

# Brío

Un desierto ventoso cubre la tierra de vida. Brío se encanta este lugar. Todos los días está durmiendo cerca de las plantas y las rocas. No puede ver ningunas personas. Usualmente empieza su día con ducharse en la lluvia. Él es contento para estar viviendo con los animales. Su parte favorito es cuando está debajo de las estrellas en el cielo. Los animales no le molestan durante el tiempo allí. Ellos tienen tan divertido como él solo. El desierto es la familia de Brío.



The Spirited Boy

A windy desert covers the land of the living. The boy loves this place. Every day he is sleeping near the plants and rocks. He can't see anyone. Usually he starts his day with a shower in the rain. He is pleased in order to be living with the animals. His favorite part is when he is underneath stars in the sky. The animals don't bother him during the time he is there. They only have as much fun as him. The desert is the boy's family.

Stefanie Short



## Kentucky Fried Peeps

It's good mood food.

Chris Mylott



## Ode to Harry Potter

By Kevin Fahey

Orphaned, the Boy Who Lived had a scar  
Never knowing who he was  
He was a wizard, who rides broomsticks not cars  
For when he was young he lived with his cuz  
Arrived at Hogwarts, Placed in Gryffindor  
Instantly made friends, Hermione and Ron  
First year he defended the Sorcerer's Stone  
Year Two, in the chamber, the snake hit the floor  
Year Three, Freed Sirius Black, an escaped con  
And gave Wormtail a loan  
Year Four, he was chosen by the Goblet of Fire  
Cedric, a friend, lost his life in a graveyard  
Year Five, they called him a liar  
A philosophy came true as the Ministry fell in shards  
Year Six, we learned more  
About Voldemort's, the Dark Lord's, life  
Harry's mentor, Dumbledore, was made to die  
Year Seven, we found out what was in store  
Mad-Eye, Hedwig, Snape, Fred, and Dobby died at the knife  
But Harry triumphed, relaxed, and was able to sigh

## My Mind by Will Richardson

My favorite place would be my mind  
And when you go inside you'll find  
Many a thing that are not kind  
To the eyes or ears

Listen to the melody  
And here its divine comedy

So when you go inside this place  
You'll see many things of terror and grace  
And soon it will be time to race  
Away from what you see

Listen to the melody  
And here its divine comedy

So when you run from this place in fear  
From many things of blackened seer  
And so it will be very clear  
The intention of your visit

Listen to the melody  
And here its divine comedy

But on this final note I'll state  
I find my mind both grand and great  
But because I'll bore you at this rate  
I'll end it on this

Listen to the melody  
And here its divine comedy



## Generation Z

By: Tony Coreceny

It's the year 2056 and Earth is a world of peace. All countries have been united under the banner of a planet spanning government known as the Global Economic Union. Individuals thrive off of their own honest work in a capitalist land of opportunity and personal liberties are at the highest they have ever been. Breakthroughs in the scientific and medical communities have extended the average life expectancy to 120 years. Humankind has returned its attention to the stars and discovered more than anyone could have possibly imagined. After terraforming Mars, a colony was started which grew into its own self-sufficient civilization. Both planets combined resources to form Sol System Extra-solar Explorations; the first organization whose sole purpose was to explore and expand outward from our tiny corner of the galaxy. After years of exponential growth and development, contact was made with advanced beings from the far reaches of space. Trade agreements came to fruition and newly acquired technology and knowledge led to a new golden era, the likes of which humanity had never seen before. However, life was not always as heartening and endearing as it is today.

In a time when Earth was facing a global economic depression, there was a frantic "war on terror," new countries who had previously been powerless were building nuclear weapons, and disease was rampant in developing countries, it seemed like all hope for humanity had been lost. It turns out there was a light at the end of the tunnel, or rather the end of the alphabet. Generation Z brought forth some of the most influential and innovative people the world had ever seen. Many debate that this was because it was the first generation to grow up with access to the MetaPlex (they knew it as the Internet). Others claim that they simply received the most potent gene combinations from the children of the baby boomers. Regardless of why there were so many extraordinary people in Generation Z, no one can deny the profound effect that they had on the progress of our society.

Though there were numerous contributors, our new golden era can be attributed to a few primary leaders in their respective fields. Amy Cheninko managed to prevent the third world war when, while investigating the assassination of the President of the USA, she discovered that the real perpetrators of the crime were radical terrorists from within America's own borders, not the suspected Chinese. A famous comedian named William Richardson, with the invaluable help of the expert photographer Hayley Macuga, started the first international forum for all types of creativity, media, and culture. At this forum, acclaimed Food Network star Gabriella Conover showcased her

expertise in the culinary arts. Shortly after acclaimed lawyer Viviana Castellano assisted in the proposition of a new trade agreement which would ensure greater cooperation and less antagonism over across border product distribution. Castellano was instrumental in ironing out the snags that different countries were worried about in the trade agreement. Around this time a new sport, known as Grifball, rose to the top of international competition. Christopher Mylott won over the hearts of the entire world with his riveting commentary of the first ever Grifball World Championship. The event attracted more viewers on more forms of media than had any other event in the history of the world.

With new technological advances more widely available in every country, leading biochemist Stefanie Short and esteemed doctor Amanda Jimcosky developed a gene therapy which greatly reduced the chance of heart disease, and served as an unforeseen contributor to the overall strength of the human heard and was the first step towards life expectancy increase. At this point in time, the economic depression of the 21<sup>st</sup> century had completely reversed itself and new business opportunities were everywhere. One man had a vision for the future like no other. Kevin Fahey quickly became one of the richest men of the world as he was able to create successful businesses as often as Donald Trump went bankrupt. Kevin became the major financial contributor to Sol System Extra-solar Explorations. With the development of Faster-Than-Light drives, we were finally able to start expanding to the stars. However, our first extraterrestrial encounter was not a friendly one. We found ourselves in a pitched battle against a foe with superior military technology. In a last ditch effort to survive the war, a special task force of marines was dispatched to the enemy's home planet, led by Chief Gunnery Sergeant Jessica Keihl. This task force was able to slip in undetected and capture the ruling body of the alien planet. Forced negotiations brought an end to the war and a series of trade agreements established neutral zones as well.

It is very clear to see that without these extraordinary people mankind might never have survived. Extinction was imminent, both by our hand and that of an extra solar enemy. Yet we prevailed and have been surging forward at an ever increasing rate. Though none of these amazing people are still here today, it is quite obvious that had they not possessed the grit determination and ingenuity they demonstrated, none of us would be here either.

## Future Occupations

**Ecoukou Aka-Ezoua – Clinical Psychologist**  
**Kimberly Ashton-Ungarsky - Advertiser**  
**Nathalia Avila – Animator**  
**Natasha Bogutzki– Actress**  
**Becky Bolton – Animal Law Enforcer**  
**Viviana Castellano- Lawyer**  
**Tiffany Castro– Lawyer**  
**Amy Cherinko – Crime Scene Investigator**  
**Alyssa Conner – Marine Biologist**  
**Gabriella Conover – Culinary Mayor**  
**Haley Dudeck – OBGYN/Pediatrician**  
**Alysha Ennis - Lawyer**  
**Kevin Fahey – Entrepreneur**  
**Edward Filppen– NBA player/Superstar**  
**Ciera Gensel – Forensic Scientist**  
**Tabitha Golembeski – Interior Designer**  
**Kallynn Granoski - Nurse**  
**Austin Gray – Chef**  
**Trent Gray– Model**  
**Brennah Hartmann – Writer/Secondary Education English Teacher**  
**Jacob Honoosic – President**  
**Amanda Jimcosky – Doctor/Physician Assistant**  
**Amanda Judge - Judge**  
**Jessica Kelhi– Marine Corps/Writer**

**Maranda Kelhi– Special Education Teacher**  
**Marissa Kelhi – Physical Therapist**  
**David Keller – Marine Corps/Pyrotechnician**  
**Tiana Kilbourn – Psychologist**  
**Kayla Luminella– History Teacher**  
**Hayley Macuga – Photographer**  
**Jacqueline Marroquin– Dental Hygienist/Teacher**  
**Aallyah Massey – Lawyer/Doctor**  
**Katie McGuire - Teacher**  
**Steven Miller – Music Artist/HVAC**  
**Christopher Mylott – Sports Broadcaster/Chef**  
**Rebekkah Parsons – Pharmacist**  
**Stevie Potoski – Forensic Scientist**  
**Rachel Rakowski – Psychologist**  
**William Richardson – Comedian**  
**Crystal Seashock – Accountant**  
**Stefanie Short – Biochemist**  
**Daisy Sosa– Cardiovascular Technologist**  
**Ralzy Sosa– Accountant**  
**Gabrielle Williams – Professional Motocross Racer**  
**Matthew Yatson – Pharmacist**  
**Nikki Zula–CRNA/ Anesthesiologist**





TC

# Anthony

- \* Adrian Brito
- \* David Keller
- \* Tiana Kilbourn
- \* Marissa Keihl
- \* Amanda Judge
- \* Becky Bolton



\*Raizy Sosa

\*Stevie Potoski

\*Edoukou Aka- EZOUA

\* Monzie

TC Anthony

# THE Little Rascals

*The Little Rascals is a group of boys and the one rule they have is: NO GIRLS ALLOWED! But there is one girl that always finds a way into the group. They are a "family" that cares about friendship and that's all they want to have. Team Little Rascals is all about friendship more than anything. Team Little Rascals is one big family. They are just getting to know each other but they work together to overcome obstacles as a group.*



Adrian Brito Tiana Kilbourn Amanda Judge Raizy Sosa Edoukou Aka- EZOUA

Marissa Keihl David Keller Becky Bolton Stevie Potoski Monzie

Stevie Potoski

Ode to Sleep

Without you people would go crazy.

You give off great joy.

Sleeping in is for the lazy,

Whether it be girl or boy.

Sometimes you slip away,

With sleeping comes dreaming.

One dream, two dreams, three, or four.

There's even times you want to sleep all day.

Refreshed in the morning and beaming,

Or falling back asleep for more.

It eases the mind,

And puts you at rest.

At Upward Bound it's hard to find.

You're up all night studying for that test.

You can sleep anywhere you please.

There's light sleepers and heavy sleepers.

For the heavy sleepers not even the biggest booms wake that crew.

As for the light ones they can wake from the sound of a sneeze.

There are people that watch you sleep and I call them creepers.

Sleep, there's always time for you.

Upward Bound

Upward Bound is a very good program.

Upward Bound helps me in school exams.

Upward Bound is lots of fun.

Upward Bound gets things done.

Upward Bound taught me how to call women "Ma'am."

- Raivy Sosa





Dark or light

As darkness calls

I'm tempted to join in its mischief,

To revel in its silky threads,

But as it calls I shy away

Not knowing what lurks behind its shadowy beauty

Drawn another way I see light.

It is speaking to me,

Whispering and telling me to do well.

Such bright light it brings.

Shielding my eyes for fear that I'll be just ever so  
blind.

Its like staring at the sun, beautiful and full of  
brilliance

Yet to this I shy away from the blinding light

For it is not as strong as the other.

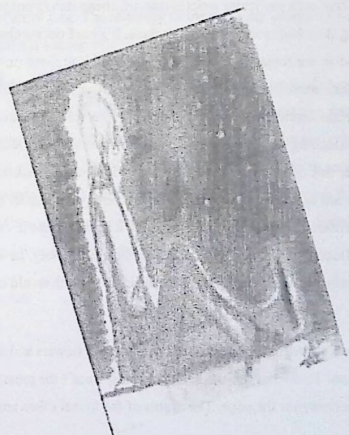
Although, it always wins in the deadly war for my  
soul.

So here I am stuck in gray

Not as pure as the stark black night.

Forever the war will rage:

Forever will my soul not be in peace.



- Amanda  
Judge



Tiana Kilbourn

Composition

Descriptive Essay

### What's there to do on a boring Thursday night?

Entering an atmosphere in which you are welcomed by vendors and their produce gives you an enlightenment of the Farmer's Market experience. The friendly environment gives you a sense of invincibility knowing you are able to buy whatever it is that's on your grocery list. An outside food and item market embraces your curiosity to discover what lies in store. Anything is available at a farmer's market and once you step foot onto its grounds, you'll lose track of time. It's too bad Farmer's Markets are only held on Thursdays.

The stillness of the purses slowly calls out your name persuading you to buy it. People who are not willing to buy such particular articles that are cheap should not waste their time admiring them, wishing they had money in their pockets. It's hard not purchasing anything when the items and merchandise are screaming, "Buy me, buy me!" You move on to witness two curious dogs scoping their surroundings, observing all the activity going on. As people pass by, you begin to notice certain characteristics about them. For example, there are bound to be a couple out there with matching outfits or similar haircuts that make it difficult to determine what gender represents either one of them. You can also notice some adults bickering back and forth in quiet manner. There are bound to be ones that like to scream at the top of their lungs attempting to draw attention to them. Then only to make it a more realistic experience, the volume of their voice fluctuates when they defend their side of the story. In a more open area, there's a undisturbed lady laying on her blanket in the shade beneath an old oak tree peacefully reading a book.

On the other side of the market, the natural fragrance of flowers and sweet scent of fruit grasps peoples' attention. To the right of the healthy stands, there's the greasy and fattening foods that drive your senses over the edge. The aroma of the funnel cakes and French fries being

cooked makes mouths water. The moist pieces of chicken fingers make people crave more. Around the corner is a garbage can that creates a revolting smell circulating the air. Walk down a little further and your nostrils will be filled with the stench of the elderly.

One reason an individual should taste the Farmer's market is because you can't get it anywhere else made especially like that. Thumping of canes as handicapped people walk by, beeping of horns from nearby cars, and chattering of people echo in the air. With steadiness and precision, cashiers count their well-earned money and drop the coins in the register, making a loud "clank" sound. Approaching a jewelry stand makes you wonder how much time it takes for them to handcraft those woven bracelets. Feel the security once you try on fancy sunglasses that hide your identity. The ground located in the center of the square is made of brick, although there is water spouts connected in the ground, and the water shoots up from the ground when the power is turned on. Look around; what else do you see? An observant and imaginative person, the individual brings meaning to life when unappreciated things are noticed. Glass window chimes glisten in the sun, reflecting all colors of the rainbow. Trees act as the permanent canopy over the Square, providing it with cool shady spots it needs. The crowded sidewalks enhance the risk of claustrophobia spreading. The intensity of the sun's ray creeps its way through the trees allowing people to still get sunburned.

Most smart shoppers know they have only a limited amount of money in order to buy themselves what they desire. There are plenty of things to do to occupy yourself when you're at a Farmer's Market. From eating fried pastries or simply enjoying the scenery, this place has it all. A person must reach a point that his or her willingness will be ready to accommodate their wishes. Farmer's Markets consists of multiple activities and inexpensive things to do. So take note of things to do when you're sitting at home on a Thursday doing nothing. Farmer's markets are a fun way to spend time with your family so try it out some time!

Edoukou Aka-Ezova

Composition

Narrative Essay

## An Empty House

If I had to put my childhood memories into one place, a little container or box will not suffice. I need a house. To be more specific, I would need to put all of my memories in my childhood home. Ever since I was four years old, that was where I cried the most, where I laughed the most, where I had the most fun, and where my family was officially whole. I can already think about the memories swirling around in my head.

My childhood home, which was indeed comfortable, spacious, and wonderful, is located in a suburb called Willingboro, NJ. When I was 4, it became the most favorite place in the world for me. Many of the things that I experienced in that house have defined me today. All those very fun times spent with my family and friends, I never thought they could leave me. I always thought that if I ever came back it would always feel the same. For some reason, it never did. Whenever I would visit the house or stay over, I never felt that I used to belong in the house. It sometimes made me feel awkward. It was weird to me because that had never happened when I used to live there. I thought that regardless whether I moved out or not the environment would still feel the same. I realized that it wasn't the case with me.

It all started after my family moved out of the house in 2006. After my dad's death, we decided to move to Wilkes-Barre for the sake of opportunity and the chance to move on. I guess I grew very accustomed to my new house and Wilkes-Barre because when I came back to Willingboro for the summer, everything changed. That summer my brother and I decided to go back for a visit to our old house and we stayed there for summer vacation. My uncle still had the house and he wanted to keep it. So we stayed with him and his wife. The first night we were there I could already feel the change all around me. I thought that when I came back, it would still feel the same. I didn't know why, but, when I went to bed, I felt frightened. The atmosphere around me didn't feel right. It felt like it was never my house before. Was it the

lack of furniture? Was it the fact that I wasn't in my childhood room? Maybe it was because I wasn't with my family. The change was so apparent it was almost tangible. The ironic part was that I couldn't even put my finger on the reason why. It just wasn't the same anymore.

My brother who was sleeping next to me told me that he felt the same way. He could definitely feel something felt different and that things had changed. Quickly and suddenly, I started to cry. I felt lost as to how to feel about these changes in the house. To be honest, maybe it was the fact that I felt empty and the memories forever escaped from the walls.

To this day I still feel this way and I still feel very awkward when sitting in the house. Yes, I still remember the memories for I will never forget them. It's just the fact that I feel like I don't belong there anymore. It's like the feelings of security, love, and a comfortable environment were replaced by a cold, empty one. It's almost like the house was getting ready for a new house and new memories. I've always heard that people who go back to visit their childhood homes or neighborhoods can certainly feel that comfy, loving environment from long ago. For some reason, that never happened to me, and I'll probably never know why.



Keller Dave

Composition

Place Poem

My House

My favorite place to be is home.

I do not like to roam.

I like the sight of fields .

And the corn it yields.

Why would I won't to leave this peaceful  
place?

To join the rat race?

The woods are were I forage

For meat for winter storage.

I like to watch the cows graze.

They put me in a summer daze.

Why would I won't to leave this peaceful  
place?

To join the rat race?

I love to ride through the fields with the wind in my hair.

It's a place where I don't have a care.

With my dog beside me.

I can just be .

Why would I won't to leave this peaceful place?

To join the rat race?

A place to find my family there.

I know they always care.

Home is where I like to be.

Where all is free.

Why would I won't to leave this peaceful place?

To join the rat race?





### Ode to Thunderstorms

As I look outside my window  
And see the sky turning gray  
I turn my music down very low  
And watch as the blue sky begins to fray  
Rein is first to come  
Then lightning will surely strike  
And the thunder roars in the blackened sky  
It sounds almost like a distant drum  
Thunderstorms are the best thing I like  
When it starts and says, "Hi." I don't want to say "Good-bye"

You bring me peace and serenity  
When I see you're flashing lights and roar  
For now since you came, I can see with clarity  
Just please keep the rain from a bad pour  
Lightning soon flashes bright  
Brightening the night sky  
Then the thunder I love to hear  
Sounds like a clash in a fight  
It makes me wish I could fly  
For such beauty I tear

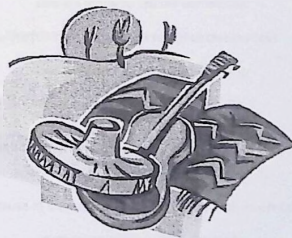
-Amanda Judge

### *En clase de español*

*En la clase de español nosotros aprendemos como hablar en español. Nosotros conjugamos las palabras' y aprendemos hablar en tiempos diferentes: el presente, el pretérito, y al futuro. También nosotras aprendemos muchas palabras de vocabulario. Me gusta la clase de español porque yo puedo hablar con mis amigos en español. A mí también me gusta a la profesora; Sra. Blaum. Ella enseña muy bien.*

### *In Spanish Class*

*In Spanish class we learn how to speak in Spanish. We conjugate words, and learn to speak in different tenses: the present, the past, and the future. Also we learn many vocabulary words. I like Spanish class because I can talk with my friends. I also like the Spanish teacher; Mrs. Blaum. She teaches well.*



*Becky Biffon*

Keller Zevic

Composition

Ode

### Ode to the outdoors

With great sights.

To land me in the right place.

To keep me right.

So I could be an ace.

Of the great outdoors.

Rain tends to come down ..

To fill a boat.

To lose my oars .

That turn the water brown.

Sometimes you have to wear a coat.

Home of ticks .

And of the blood sucking leeches.

Its home is the creeks.

This where my favorite place is.

The place to smell.

In the great outdoors.

So you can let your mind free.

This place I know well.

To let my mind soar.

To just be me .

Edoukou Aka-Ezoua

Composition

Ode

### Ode to the Ocean

The ocean is always able to calm my heart

It is always flowing and cooling my soul

The beauty of it is like an art

It's a beautiful picture as new as a baby fowl

Waves crashing against the shore

Loud rumbling vibrating through the air

The soft water hugging my body

It always brings me back for more

I appreciate it a lot which much care

Because the ocean can speak to anybody

The cold water rushes towards me

Like it's trying to tell me something

The foam of the waves I see encircles my feet

Like a little white bird trying to sing

The warm sand tickles and smells

They always bring me the joy I'm looking for

The ocean is a place I'd like to dwell

Because in the end I appreciate it a lot with much care

It always brings me back for more

## 10 Things A Guy Should Never Do To A Girl

By: Edoukou Aka-Ezoua and Tiana Kilbourn

1. Don't ever lie to her about what you're doing/who you're with.  
You didn't know I downloaded that tracker app on your iPhone? Oops thought I mentioned it. Also, if you lie, we will find out about it. Your friends will always sell you out no matter how strong your "bromance" is with them.
2. Don't ever use the "F" word...FAT.  
Women are very sensitive about their weight, so choose your words wisely. Don't even pause (we take a pause as you also thinking we're fat). Well, unless you want to get slapped. So the quicker you respond with a nice comment, the better off you'll be.
3. Don't ever compare her to another girl.  
She's perfect the way she is so let her know that. Comparing us to other girls only makes us think that you want them instead of us (which better not be true, just saying).
4. Don't ever get her hopes up and lead her on.  
Just don't do it. It's not nice. Don't jump from girl to girl like they're some library book you would return. You wouldn't want that done to you now, would you?
5. Don't ever cheat on her.  
You won't get the girl in the end and you'll have that guilty conscience for the remaining years to come. And honestly, who wants that label anyways?
6. Don't ever lower her self-esteem.  
Think before you speak! Even if you don't like our outfit, just tell us it looks great. And if our butt does look big in that dress, just tell us no. It will get you brownie points in the long run.
7. Don't ever treat us differently when you're around your friends.  
I don't care if you're with the boys and you hate that cute nick name I gave you, that doesn't mean you have to act like you don't like it to be "cool." Its okay snookums, they'll get over it eventually.

8. Don't ever try to make us jealous by flirting/texting/talking to our friends/random females.  
One-it won't work and we'll hold it against you and use it as ammo in a future argument. Two- We will do it right back to you (remember that cute senior you asked me about? Yeah well, he's back in town. What a coincidence!) So let's be grownups and deal with our issues in a mature way pretty please.
9. Don't ever hurt her- in all aspects of the word.  
Let's just say, daddy will come find you with his hunting rifle. I'm sure you wouldn't want that.

LAST but definitely not least.....

10. DON'T EVER UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES BREAK HER HEART.  
Don't pull a Taio Cruz on us. It's only cool if he "breaks our heart." He at least warned us. So, if you are not Taio Cruz, which I am about 99.999999% sure you're not (damn), then you are not excluded from this rule. Just be good to us, that's all we really ask.

Oh and remember, we make you're sandwiches for you so don't bite the hand that feeds you.



Anthony Melf

ENG 200: Foundations Seminar

Dr. James Wallace

5/4 10

Creative Assignment: Silence

Side by side, the streams of water ran wide over wild steep steps of moss. The broken limbs of trees served as dividers distinguishing separate paths eventually parting into two gulfs of water. A cool breath blew within the surrounding forest where upon an intruder woke its silence. The fresh soil of recent rainfall had been stomped into by the interloper's heels. Muddy footprints trailed one another towards the river streams. Each tall lumber glowered down on the passenger. Cutting past the trees, the silhouette passed over the rocks, the squirrels and the insects. Baby's breath fresh in the now eerie mist traveled alongside this androgynous individual.

Dressed in dreary black, the shadow of a person crept upon the riverside. Peeking from behind a tree bark, the eyes wore light and the reflection of rushing water. Blue clouded skies struck with a ray of sun defined the eyes' quality. The dark strands of hair were separated at the brow and did not exceed the collar. There was a magical quality to the running falls along the green path. There was a direction from which everything flew and where everything was going. The individual with pale pouted lips stared silently at the falls for hours.

Jamie was a silent poet, who dreamed the world would hear the lyrics spiraling inside one's mind. The slightest touch, smell or taste could evoke the most stimulating sensory experiences. Holding a feather pen, Jamie danced the tip along the page never writing a single word.

To be continued...

## Life

*Life is a page,  
And we are the words.*

*Life is a cage,  
And we are the birds.*

*Life is a tree,  
And we are the leaves.*

*Life is a sea,  
And we are the waves.*

*Becky Bolton*



# STAFF BABY PICTURES...



a.



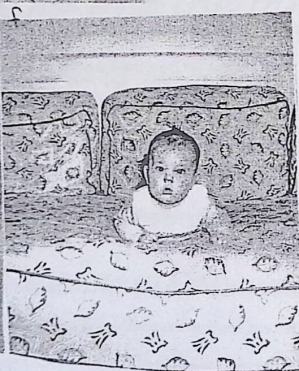
b.



c.



d.



"There is always one moment in childhood when the door opens and lets the future in."  
 -Deepak Chopra

# STAFF BABY PICTURES...



Answer Key: A - Mr. Rippe, B - Abby, C - Sarah Lloyd, D - Mrs. Espodas, E - TC Tamy, G - Mrs. Ostrum, G - Mrs. Hory Beth, H - TC Anthony, I - TC Rachel, J - TC Just Tamy, K - TC Melissa



# Team Sisterhood

T/G Rachel

Team Members: Steve Miller, Matt Yudson, Alyssa Conner,

Glen Gensel, Rebekkah Parsons, Tiffany Castro,

Jackie Marraquin, Kaitlyn McGuire, Alysha Ennis, and

Crystal Seashock.

Team Sisterhood was based upon the movie "The Sisterhood of the Traveling Pants". Team Sisterhood is a very unique family, they were based on the idea of friends being so close to each other that they actually form a family among themselves. Without a doubt, Team Sisterhood enjoyed each other's company every time they were together. Although they had many serious talks with T/G Rachel, they still had all the fun and laughs that the summer program was supposed to give to them. In the movie "The Sisterhood of the Traveling Pants," the four best friends went to a thrift store and bought a pair of blue jeans. Shockingly enough, the pants fit every girl, even though they were all different shapes and sizes. Each girl from the movie would take time with the Pants, wear them, and make memories in them. Then, she was to write a note to

note to the friend who was going to receive them next. After that, she would send the pants to her next friend. Like the characters from the movie, the team shared an article of clothing, except the item was a yellow t-shirt. The team decided to make up a list of rules, and the rules applied to every team member when they wore the shirt. Each team member would receive the shirt for a few days, take it to team meeting and then pass it on to the next team member. Needless to say, Team Sisterhood became a very close knit family during their adventures at Wilkes University this past summer.



## Luv4U

The sound of fingers moving swiftly over keyboards is all too familiar for Sarah Connors. She'd been hearing the sound for the past thirteen years working at CPU4U. Working with computers was just her "thing."

One afternoon, a call came in about a broken computer.

"Sarah, you better take this one. This guy sounds desperate for some help," Michelle said to Sarah.

Sarah smiled. It had been a slow day so she was unusually excited to make this house call.

"Did he say what kind of computer he has? Did he give you any information?" Sarah asked as she went over to the coat rack and grabbed her jacket.

Michelle handed her his address.

"He didn't say much. He did say his name is Devon Hallin. He sure sounded like a cutie though!"

Sarah laughed and smiled. "I'll be back later!"

As Sarah drove to the address Michelle had given her, she couldn't help but wonder if this guy was good looking. Every time Sarah made a house call, she always hoped they'd be cute, but was usually disappointed the moment they opened the door.

Halfway there, Sarah's car started to stall.

"Oh come on. Please we're almost there. You can do it come on!" Sarah begged her car as it continued to stall.

Sarah maneuvered her car over to the side of the road. Sarah pulled out her cell.

"Hey Michelle my car stalled. I'm almost to his house. Can you give me Devon's number so maybe he can come pick me up?"

Michelle laughed. "Oh boy. Here is his number," and she read off the number as Sarah wrote it down.

Right after she hung up with her, she called Devon.

"Hello Devon I'm from CPU4U. My name is Sarah. My car broke down not even ten minutes from your house. Do you think it's possible for you to come get me?" Sarah asked.

"Sure I can. Where are you at?"

Sarah rattled off where she was.

"I'll be right there. Sit tight!" he said.

Devon was true to his word. Not even fifteen minutes later a Jetta pulled up next to her car.

He got out and smiled at her. Sarah's heart did a little summersault.

He had short brown hair and the bluest eyes she'd ever seen. Was he cute? Understatement! He was drop dead gorgeous.

"Need me to get your equipment outta the

back? When we get back to my house I'll call for a tow."

Devon stated as he moved to get her equipment out of her car. She helped him and they were on their way to his house.

The car ride over was extremely pleasant. Sarah was actually disappointed when they pulled up to his house and now had to get to work.

Devon got out before her and opened her car door and smiled.

"Wow what a gentleman you are," Sarah said. He blushed.

"So, ready to see the computer?" he asked as he led her towards the computer room.

"Sure," she said and smiled at him.

A few hours later, Sarah finally had gotten Devon's computer straightened out.

"I think you should be good. If you have any more problems just call us," Sarah told him as they were heading to his car.

He smiled at her. "Oh I will. Could I have your number? I mean, strictly for computer purposes only."

Sarah smiled to herself.

"Yes you can have my number. And don't worry, you can still call me if it's unrelated to computer troubles," she said.

He smiled. "I might just happen to do that!"

At Upward Bound we have a lot of fun.

There is never anyone to shun.

Meeting new people there,

people who truly care.

While getting everything we need done.

- Alyssa Conner

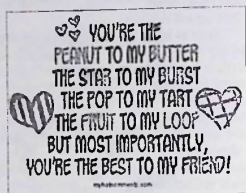
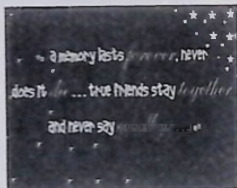


Rachel Dockter



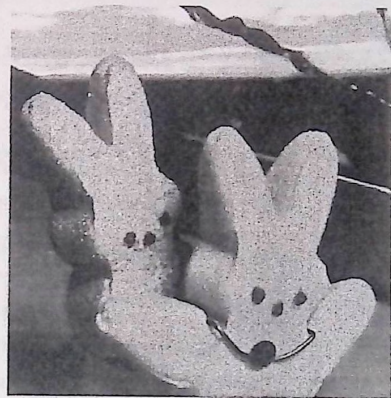
## Mi Compañera Shaniese...

*Mi amiga favorita es Shaniese. Nosotras hemos sido amigas desde sexto grado. Nosotras tenemos tiempos buenos cuando estamos juntas. Le digo todo a mi compañera. A veces yo creo que ella es mi madre porque ella me da consejo muy bueno. Ella puede ser loca a veces pero yo no podría vivir sin ella. ¡Ella es como mi hermana y vamos a ser mejor amigas para siempre!*



## My Roommate Shaniese...

*My best friend is Shaniese. We have been best friends since sixth grade. We have the best times when we are together. I tell her everything. Sometimes I think she is my mom because she gives me the best advice. She can be crazy at times but I couldn't live without her. She is like my sister and we are going to be best friends forever!*



# Titanic Peeps

The cutest couple of all peeps(:

By: Ciera Gensel

Tiffany Castro

# 100 Percent Jackie

20% Outgoing... but that's not the best part,

10% Nice... which means I have a heart,

9% Smiley... which means I'm always happy,

15% Fiert... And I always want to take a nappy,

15% Proud... about my background and my family,

13% Loud... and it's all very naturally,

10% Femin... my family I very big,

4% Mean... although not like a pig.

The way I am is the way I am and nobody can change that

4% Jackie... and I'm way better than a hat.

By: Jacqueline Marzulli

Kaitlyn McGuire

Composition

## "ODE TO BATMAN"

AS A CHILD WITH A FEAR

HIS PARENTS TOOK HIM TO A PLAY

THEY WERE SHOT HE, SHED A TEAR

BATMAN MADE A VOW TO PROTECT THE INNOCENT IN EVERY WAY

HE WAS AN ORPHAN EVEN MORE SCARED

STARTING TO TRAIN OVERSEAS WITH A MASTER

BATTLING VILLAINS WHO SCRATCH AND BITE

NO ONE CAN DEFEAT HIM IF THEY DARED

NOW HE IS FIGHTING TEN TIMES FASTER

HE WORKS ALONE - THE MYSTERIOUS BLACK KNIGHT

HIS ARCH NEMESIS, JOKER, IS MORE THAN CRAZY.

THERE IS CAT WOMAN, PENGUIN, AND, AND THE RIDDLER TO FIGHT.

BATMAN I TELL YOU IS NOT AT ALL LAZY.

WHEN HE SEES THE BAT SIGNAL HE RUSHES INTO THE NIGHT.

FOR HIS SERVICE HE ASKS NO FEE.

HE RIDES THE BAT MOBILE DECKED IN BLACK.

BATMAN OVERCAME HIS FEAR OF BATS.

TO KILL NO PERSON IS HIS PHILOSOPHY.

IN JAIL THE CRIMINALS HE WILL STACK.

HE SHOULD HAVE A BASEBALL CARD WITH ALL HIS STATS.



# Mi TC Favorita De Upward Bound.

Ella es muy simpática.

Ella es muy bonita.

A Ella, le gusta la playa.

Ella tiene una personalidad burbujeante y es muy animada.

Ella tiene pelo rubio y es bronceada.

¿Quién es mi TC favorita?

¡Se llama Rachel!

# My favorite TC at Upward Bound.

She is very nice.

She is very pretty.

She likes the beach.

She has a bubbly personality and is very perky.

She is blonde and is tan.

Who is my favorite TC?

Her name is Rachel.

## ODE TO SOCCER

With cheers and energy that makes you twirl

This amazing sport has my heart.

Soccer is the most popular sport in the world.

Make sure you're good so you can start.

When it comes to skills,

Make sure you know them or else you'll lose.

However, if you prevail,

You need to know the drills.

And be careful so you don't bruise.

Therefore you won't wail.

Be careful not to slide tackle.

Watch the calls,

So you don't have to cackle.

Don't lose those nice and expensive balls.

Be careful not to scrape those nice cleats.

They cost too much to get ruined.

Don't spend your money on expensive ones.

Therefore, they won't be so neat.

In soccer you cannot just assume.

And watch out because if you mess up you will visit the  
nurs.

- Cera Hensel

## "Ode To Baby"

My baby doll is all mine

She never leaves my side

As long as she's with me everything is fine

Without her near me I'm sure I will collide

Her gorgeous curly hair

Her silly two front teeth

Although all she does is stare

However she does have a diaper that she tends to wear

It's somewhere in beneath

Every time I think of her all I do is care

I promise and I swear:

To be with her forever

And without my baby I don't think I can bear

And so to live without her I can never

So if I'm not with her I'm sure I will grieve

She's my baby doll with her wonderful smile

She is so adorable

Without her everything is sure to be a blur

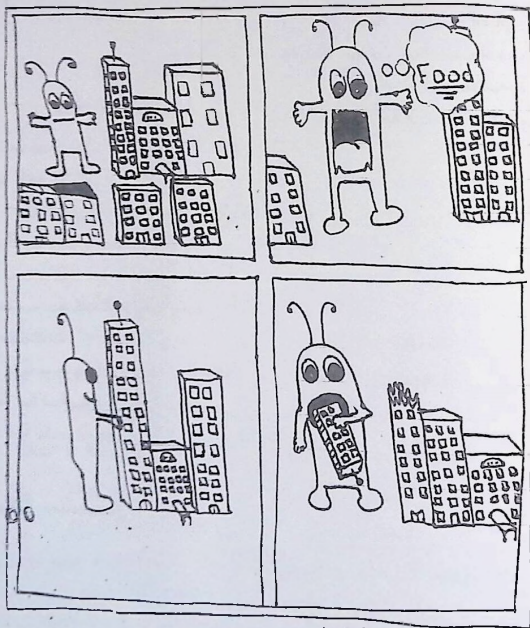
And now I have had her for a while

And she is priceless which doesn't make her affordable

Jacqueline Marroquin



# Attack of Num Nums



Mai'lyn McGuire

*Welcome home, soldier*

*Smiles wide, backs straight*

*Stand in a straight line, soldier*

*Mind racing, families pacing*

*Stay in a straight line, soldier*

*Marching forward as a group*

*Not too fast, not too slow*

*Spotting your family, the tears begin to fall*

*Stay in that straight line, soldier*

*Attention called, marching halts*



*Stand in a straight line,  
soldier*

*Dismissal comes, look for  
your family*

*Tears running down every-  
one's face as they say*

*Welcome home, soldier*

*Rebekka Parsons*

### Ode to Bacon

This yummy food is mostly red.

It is very delicious.

One can have it when they get out of bed.

But it is greasy so be cautious.

I never ate bacon when I was a kid.

Not until I was 8, did I have my first one.

When I tried it was I surprised,

And I got out the package and tore off its lid.

From that point on, I always craved some.

It is so popular that if there was a shortage, people would cry

The best bacon is cooked on the grill,

And it is very easy to make;

It is a great snack for when you chill.

I would always choose it over cake.

You can find it at any grocery store,

And you really get a choice.

There is turkey and pork,

And there's a lot more.

When you open the package it is moist.

Now it is time to eat and bring out your fork.

- Matt Yatison

"Life's a

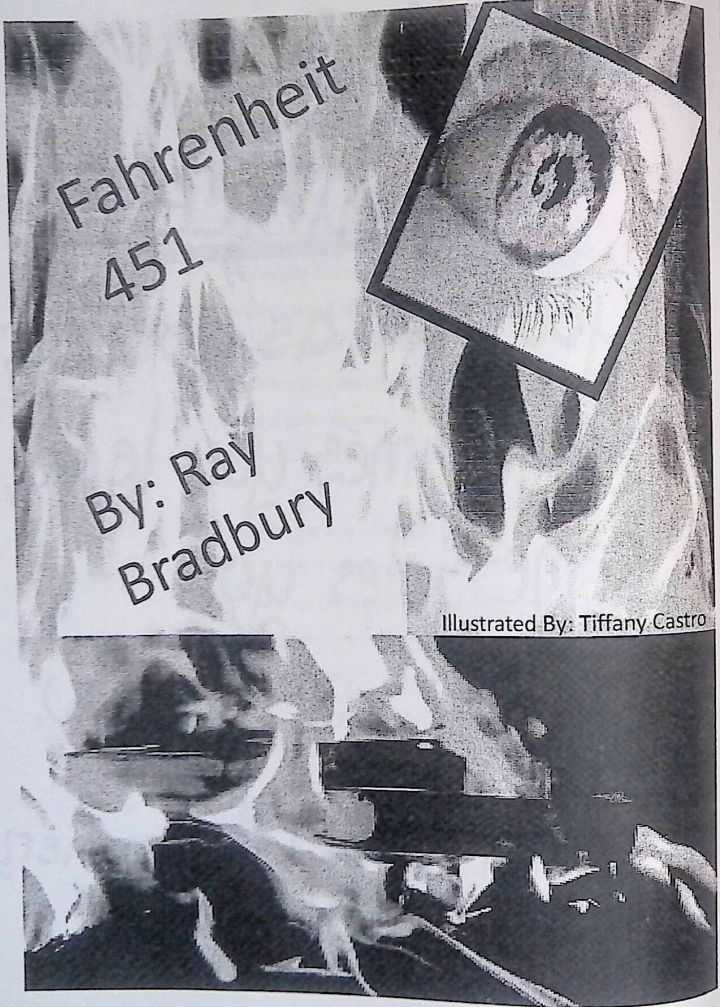
Dance

you learn as you go;  
Sometimes you lead,  
Sometimes you  
follow."

- John Michael Montgomery

Crystal Seashock



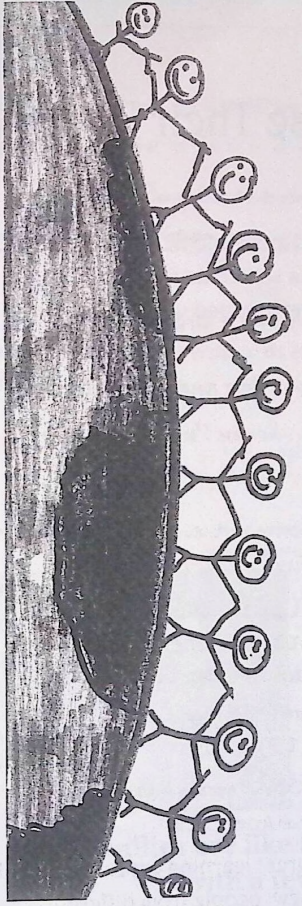


Fahrenheit  
451

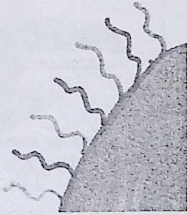
By: Ray  
Bradbury

Illustrated By: Tiffany Castro

*"I'm a censor"*



"Upward Bound Family"  
**UBF**  
"everyone is perfect"  
in their own way :)"





## Students Raise Their Voice!

"I decided to join Upward Bound to help better myself, I know that bettering my grades and education would be the only way to do that, and Upward Bound was my best shot to do that."

*"Putting my key into my door and unlocking and screaming to my roommate... honey I'm home... also being on my own"*

"I don't think I have a favorite part, everything about the summer program is so much fun and I love it!"

"My favorite part of the Upward Bound program is absolutely meeting different people sometimes change is hard to accept but it doesn't mean it can't be good as well."

*"I joined to meet new people, and I did I feel I achieved both academically and socially this is my UB family!"*

*"I decided to join the Upward Bound program because I felt it would help me increase my knowledge to help me do better in school."*

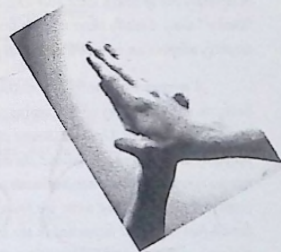
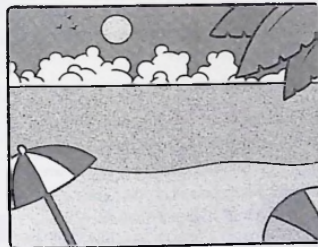
"I thought it would be a great learning experience, and a great opportunity to meet new people from different schools."

"My favorite part of UB would have to be the dorming part. It's an experience to see what its like to be on your own at this age."

*"Upward Bound is the beginning of success. It helps prepare me for my future."*



*"The fun time with my team and friends. I also like joking around with the TC's because its swagtastic and I love hand hugging everyone."*



**"Families are like fudge... mostly sweet with a few nuts."**



# Team Modern Family

TC Just Tony

Nathalia Avila

Jake Honoosic

Haley Dudock

Maranda Keihl

Tabitha Golembeski

Rachel Rakowski

Trent Gray

Shaniese Ricketts

Nikki Zula

Daisy Sosa

*Modern Family* is a sitcom currently showing on ABC. First aired in 2009, the show follows the incredibly extended Pritchett-Delgado-Dunphy family in their daily antics and minor catastrophes that make every family special. As can be imagined, chaos reigns whenever the family is together, but everything ends up working out in the end and a valuable life lesson is learned. The show follows characters such as head of the family Jay Pritchett, his girlfriend Gloria and her son Manny as they work to bond closer to each other. Jay's daughter Claire is raising her own family with three over-caffeinated children and her husband Phil, who is completely out of touch with everything related to pop culture (going so far as to ask what a "beater" was). Finally there is Jay's son Mitchell, who, along with his male partner Cameron, recently adopted an infant Vietnamese girl named Lily.

A mixture of comedy and insanity, *Modern Family* is about people from many backgrounds and walks of life coming together and becoming closer, which is a near-perfect embodiment of what *Upward Bound* stands for. At the start of the six week summer program, people of all walks of life entered the dorm as strangers. By the sixth week every person here knows everyone else by face and name. In form with the theme of the show, we became a family. As diverse as we were, we found similarities between all of us and formed very strong bonds, just like what happened in the television version of *Modern Family*. Whether it's fighting, making sacrifices, going out of your way to help people, or just offering up a shoulder to cry on, an understanding nod, or a smile, the *Modern Family* is a family through and through. The bonds formed both on television as well as here last for eternity, as they do in any family. And that's exactly what we are now: a family.

## That One Special Place

There's a special place that I can always visit  
It's everywhere and nowhere at the same time  
This extraordinary place, I am just myself in it  
It'd be easier to explain, if I didn't need to rhyme

Imagination is where I like to be

Whether dreaming or awake, I can just be me

It could smell nice as candy so sugary sweet

Or if I feel like it, it could smell like feet

This place is quite different from your house or mine

If you wish to see, close your eyes, and you will in time...

Imagination is where I like to be

Whether dreaming or awake, I can just be me

Look around, you see nothing and everything

It's light and it's dark and everything in between

You can sing you can dance, you can do anything

The sky is the limit when you're here with me

Imagination is where I like to be

Whether dreaming or awake, I can just be me

In that special place when I'm not feeling fine

It's so icy cold, shiver run down its spine

I can hear myself laughing or hear myself sobbing

I can taste my sweet smile or salty tears throbbing

Imagination is where I like to be

Whether dreaming or awake, I can just be me

- Nathalia  
Avila

Meranda Neibi

Composition

Narrative Essay

#### Personal Rituals: Fusion Dance Team

At Hanover Area, the halftime show isn't just any ordinary marching band, it is called fusion. In science, fusion is when tiny groups came together to form a bigger group. Singers, percussion, winds, brass, keyboards, color guards and dancers perform together as one giant performance. I am apart of fusion. I am a dancer. Fusion is my life.

Every year, my school holds an event called "Hanover Idol." This is where people with the talent in singing perform in front of the whole school are critiqued by the judges. If they have talent, the contestants push their way through every round, until eliminated. To pick the songs for fusion, we used the songs that the students sang in "Idol." My band director, Mr. Chmill, put the entire playlist together and he practiced with the band and vocalists. However, it is our responsibility as dancers to learn the entire show in a short amount of time. It does get stressful and overwhelming at times, but in the end, it is definitely worth it.

When the playlist is finished, the color guard and dancers listen to the rehearsal of the band and vocals. Then we have to create the choreography by August. The show has at least six different songs and is about 12 minutes long. We sweat and bleed everyday just to get it perfect. If my captain thinks it is sloppy, she makes us redo the whole show until we get it right. Mr. Chmill has us practicing all day long dancing and running around the field so we are comfortable with our new positions on the field. During practice, I always gasp for air and feel like I'm going to pass out. After practice, my muscles always hurt enough to get me into tears. Even though I cry all the time and complain that I can't do it, I always get back up and do it again.

Before every game my dance mates and I stretch and bond so we become united. Strictly and demandingly, my dance instructor gave us specific poses for one of our dances and in order to succeed at them, she forced us to keep doing them without stopping. She liked to play a game called "Tap Out." Tap out is when all the dancers perform the whole show and if you know it and don't mess up, she taps you on the shoulder, meaning you're a good dancer. However, if you don't get tapped out, my instructor has you dancing by yourself while everyone else is laughing at you and judging you. I hate it. I was usually last because she despised me, even though I knew the whole entire show. I felt like a iab rat getting observed because the mean doctors injected them with poison. Now, after all the hard work and hurtful comments from my instructor, I am one of the first to get tapped out.

As previously mentioned, it takes a lot of effort and patience to be a dancer, but for me, everything I went through was worth it. Fusion changed me in a way. I made myself more independent, and I learned not to rely on others. I do complain that I hate dancing and it's hard, but dancing is who I am. It's what I know.

Tony Ferrese

GC Lloyd

'90s Cartoons. 101

9 July 2011

#### Corruption: Where Luzerne County Found its Roots

After reading and examining the story of Doug Funnie and his corrupt school district, I came to the realization that the school boards, judges, politicians, and various other "leaders" of the surrounding communities of Luzerne County received their knowledge on how to create a world of corruption and destruction through this simple book meant for young individuals.

Through extensive research conducted over a lengthy three day period, I contacted the author of the book in question, as well as various book stores and retail outlets that may sell an item full of such filth as to trace it back to which local leaders may have purchased this book of secrets.

What I learned may not only end corruption in our area, but it may reveal the darkest of secrets embedded in communities throughout the United States and beyond.

It all began with a simple reading assignment from GC Lloyd. At least, I thought it was meant to be simple, but I should have known better with GC Lloyd. Her assignments are always meant to be more thought provoking than meets the eye. With this prior knowledge, I knew there was something more to this project; I just needed to find what that something was! After reading the book, I took a break to watch the local news. As usual, the top stories revolved around this world of corruption in which we live. Then it hit me like an ice cream truck from Hillside Farms; as if I was a large rapper dancing into the middle of the street. This simple read on Doug Funnie was actually much, much more.



At its foundation, this seemed to be a story revealing that what may seem like fun at first (such as not getting homework, eating in class, reading comic books all day) can actually lead to pain and suffering (being Percy's slave in essence). The principal's son was getting away with murder, and innocent teachers were losing their jobs. Corruption was running rampant, but Skeeter and Doug knew something needed to be done. Although no one wanted to bring about change at first, the students in the school soon realized all was not right in their world. Finally, they began to stand up for what was right, which brought the problems in their school to a close.

Now, it was so obvious. GC Lloyd wanted me to end the corruption in our area! I knew what I had to do. After some bribery on my own part (if you can't beat 'em, join 'em!) I was told by the author that this was actually a book full of hidden messages on how to create an atmosphere of shame and trouble. I received sale lists from stores throughout NEPA, and was able to trace the purchases back to many powerful leaders in our area. Soon, however, their cronies found me. I was making many people mad, and they were going to do everything in their power to stop me. I had no choice but to leave the country. I took some of my belongings and all of the materials that revealed what was taking place in Luzerne County.

I will continue to clean up the mess that is NEPA, but from a safe distance. This is just the beginning of something special, something that could change the world as we know it. I am in contact with many local newspapers, radio stations, and television networks. I have found a group of people who I feel as if I can trust, but I know not to let my guard down too much. I will not stop until all is right in our society, even if this leads to my demise. Finally, I will leave us all with a quote: one of the more inspirational and powerful messages the world will ever know: Moral fiber. So, what is moral fiber? It's funny, I used to think it was always telling the truth, doing good deeds, basically being a boy scout. But lately I've been seeing it differently. Now I

think moral fiber's about finding that one thing you really care about. That one special thing that means more to you than anything else in the world. And when you find it, you fight for it. You risk it all, you put that something in front of everything, your life, all of it. And maybe the stuff you do to help solve the problem isn't so clean. You know what? It doesn't matter. Because in your heart you know, that the juice is worth the squeeze. That's what moral fiber's all about.

"Chains Unbound" Tabitha Golembeski  
Unfamiliar voices have spoken  
My name is mentioned  
My secret has been exposed  
The truth is now known

These chains now have a hold on me  
Keeping me at my strongest  
disadvantage  
Such trouble has come to all of  
this  
My story shall not be forgotten

As I lie down on the cobblestone  
A slow smile curves my lips  
"What fools!" I mused  
They think can captivate this body  
But they can never have the soul it  
conceals

So let them be joyful  
Believing they're so wise  
They can destroy this shell I call  
home  
But there's something I know that  
they don't  
They have now set this wild spirit free

The Peace of the Trees by Haley Dudek

Alone in the trees there is nothing but silence  
The sounds of nature surrounding me  
It's just pure nature there is no violence

In the tree it's just me  
And so there I am free

The bugs are like people throughout the day  
Going through their lives as if I'm not there  
Flying or crawling around things in their way  
Whirring or buzzing throughout the air

In the trees it's just me  
And so there I am free

The silence is a gift  
As if from God himself  
In this space my mind can drift  
Instead of being filled with worries of myself

In the trees it's just me  
And so there I am free

It's quite tranquil in the trees  
And a peaceful place to be  
There is a calming effect from sounds like the bees  
And in this sanctuary there is only me

In the trees it's just me  
And so there I am free



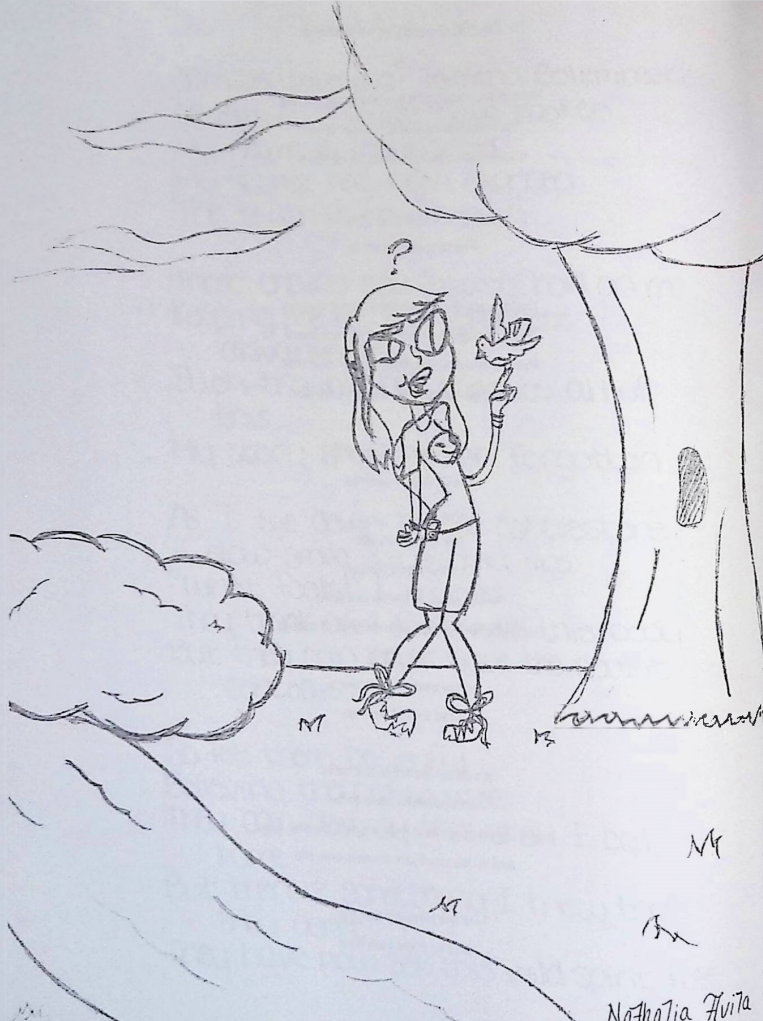
Haley Dudeck  
Composition  
Ode

Ode to the Forest

The trees are so peaceful  
The forest is silent  
It's all so wonderful  
There are no fights like a riot  
The forest is teeming with life  
The little animals scurry about  
The insects are flying among the trees  
There is no worry or strife  
There is no pain or doubt  
It's all so quiet except for my sneeze



The forest is beautiful  
No matter the time of year  
To be able to see this gift I am grateful  
And I hope to always get to see it no matter my career  
There are flowers growing from the ground  
They are made of many a color  
They all grew quietly  
They sprout up through the leaves with a bound  
I wouldn't even pick them for my mother  
Instead I watch them grow beautifully



Nathalia Huira

## "Howling moon"

I took a strolc through dusk all my lonesome  
The dusty scent of roses and wood smoke filled the  
air

Mist came into view, chills wisped my spine  
Creating fear by traveling a path up and down  
Playing its wicked game by repeating it over and over  
But it wasn't the cold wind that was frightening me

The sacred night held a color so alien to its normality  
A mix of dark and light lavender shades so surreal  
Astonishment filled my expression as I studied it  
I couldn't believe what my eyes were showing me  
It may seem like a plain, old sight with one glance  
But I found that the longer I watched, it changed  
Formed into something so unique to the naked eye  
It was so hauntingly beautiful and somewhat sinful

Oh how I longed to discover just what it was hiding  
Keeping secrets from being heard by the wrong ears  
The sky I saw showed something else besides mockery  
It had shame that many others carry on their shoulders  
I felt little pity, realizing it wasn't so different as I thought  
I grinned and turned away, leaving it to wallow alone  
Drowning in its own sad misery as we all have in our pasts



Tabitha  
Gomez-Beshi

Jake Honoosic

Composition

### *Ode to Sleep*

*There is no greater pleasure  
When lying down in bed  
Then diving into the treasure  
That lives inside your head.  
Sleep is where anyone can hide  
From the troubles of the light  
And rest up for the coming of the day.  
Always waiting, an ever-rising tide,  
Sleep comes in the darkness of the night  
To take you to your dreams, flying far away.*

*Nothing feels better than falling asleep.  
Everyone loves to sit back and relax.  
Just a glass of warm milk or counting sheep  
And dreams fill your mind as you lie on your back.  
As I write on, my eyes grow heavy  
And my head is starting to fall.  
I think of the places my dreams will take me.  
Under the covers I'm finally ready,  
And as I fall asleep, after all,  
I realize I'm right where I wanted to be.*



Daisy Sosa

Composition

Descriptive Essay



Dark and eerie castle stands normal by day but everything changes by night. But in the day you still get the eerie feeling even with the sunlight. The sight of Kirby Hall alone scares you. But once inside the smell traps you. The sounds make your imagination run wild, letting you know that you're not alone. Everything combines and welcomes you inside.

With eeriness and fear, the castle becomes alive. Once the sun gleams on the windows, you can see that they are dirty inside and out. The chimneys on the castle look old, as if they were there for centuries during the middle ages. The entrance does not look inviting, although those windows are clean and the entrance never looks exciting. The gate which seems like its leading you to a dungeon which is going to trap you in. In Kirby Hall at day light the mirrors look dirty and it seems like your own reflection might scare you.

When you touch the walls they feel soft, but don't let that alone fool you. A soft and warm carpet is a floor that brings you comfort and makes you feel at home. It makes you feel safe at first and then you realize how old it can be. Your hands come to a conclusion that the house is very old and the possibilities are endless of it being haunted. One reason that Kirby Hall is haunted is that there are ghostly sightings that are being told and showed from others.

The castle smells old. The chairs alone smell old and dirty. The rooms you enter smell like chalk. What makes the rooms freakier is the smell of feet, as if a lot of them have passed through the years. Most horrible smells are known for the houses being dirty inside and out as well as no one being there throughout the years.

The sounds are far worse because you hear the steps creak as if someone is going up and down on them but no one is ever there. You hear the doors shut as if wanting to lock you up. When the lights go on and off the clicks of the switches traumatize you. Every little step sounds like someone's behind you. The chairs squeak and make you feel like someone's sitting next to you. And the whispers are the ones that frighten you the most.

As you can see, Kirby Hall seems normal at first but is far worse. The sights are terrifying. The smells are old like the place itself. The touch is hard and soft but it's just a welcoming disguise. The sounds are of those long gone. But most importantly Kirby Hall is really haunted after all. No matter what you think your senses are right, but if you don't believe come and take a look inside.

Nikki Zula

Composition

### Ode to Monkey

When I leave the room

Monkey comes to life

Like Mickey and his broom

He needs a wife

He will clean up his jungle house

There are bananas everywhere

Always stumbling on the banana peals

His best friend is a mouse

But his mouse friend gets in his hair

And that is how he feels

Today is his birthday

He is eight

He loves to mess around and play

He is soft and fuzzy

Really fun to cuddle with

And warm

He is always there for me

I wonder what if...

He does not like corn

Daisy Sosa

Composition

Descriptive Essay



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There are bananas everywhere

Always stumbling on the banana peals

His best friend is a mouse

But his mouse friend gets in his hair

And that is how he feels

Today is his birthday

He is eight

He loves to mess around and play

He is soft and fuzzy

Really fun to cuddle with

And warm

He is always there for me

I wonder what if...

He does not like corn



100% Rachel

30% crazy, I don't care what you say,  
10% weird, it doesn't matter either way,  
10% understanding, I know when I can help,  
20% nerd, anime is my thing,  
5% artistic, I like to draw, dance and sing,  
15% musical, I play bass guitar,  
10% distracted, it's hard to get far,  
All the things I do and say,  
I wouldn't have it any other way,  
These are the things that make me, me!

- Rachel  
Rakowski

Mi Compañera: Ciera Kristen Gensel

Ciera es mi amiga favorita. Ella es un problema. Ciera es muy loca. Ella me vuelve loca, pero la amo. Ella puede ser un dolor la mayoría del tiempo, pero ella es imponente. Mi vida sería aburrida sin Ciera. Ella es como mi hermana. Nosotros vamos a ser mejores amigos para siempre.



My Roommate: Ciera Kristen Gensel

Ciera is my best friend. She is a hassle. Ciera is very crazy. She drives me insane but I love her. She can be a pain at times but she is amazing. Without her, my life would be boring. She is like my sister. We are going to be best friends forever.

Maranda Keith

Rachel Rakowski

Composition

Descriptive essay

### Kirby Hall

Have you ever been in a haunted house? Many people feel the "haunted house" vibe of Kirby Hall, although there are exceptions, but almost everyone enjoys telling ghost stories about the place.

The outside of Kirby has a dark, gothic feel to it. People who look closely at the house notice the high chimneys and arched windows. The outside of the building looks cheerful in the but gets more creepy when you go inside. The cherry flowers on the outside don't do much to help once you are inside.

The inside of the building looks just as old as you would think it is. There is old, glossy wood paneling on the walls, and it is carved into beautiful, intricate patterns. With focus and observation, one can see the shimmery cobwebs in the corners of the high arched ceiling. Even in this area that is now used for classes, there is an old, musty feel in the air.

Walking up and down the stairs, you can hear the groaning, creaking noises of the house. In many of the classrooms, there are old armchairs that sink with the weight of a person. In the room where the communications classes make their speeches, there are also portraits of the former residents of the hall, keeping a watchful eye on the classroom.

Finally you descend into the truly "creepy" part of this house. The basement is dark, damp, and musty. The floor is dirt, and it is easy to trip here. Students who are scared by things like ghosts should try to avoid this place. The remains of a wine cellar are here, as well as other remains. It is not a place one should explore alone.

The Kirby Hall may or may not be haunted, but it certainly has a presence about it. Either way, it's fun to believe, isn't it?

*Haiku*

*Maranda Keihl*

*Water flowing smoothly.*

*Reflections in the water*

*Show a different world.*

*We can't see the world*

*But I bet it's a good one.*

*I want to be there.*



# Upward Bound



*Ya soy Upward Bound.*

*¿Y tú?*

*Ya voy a la universidad.*

*¿Deseas tú para venir?*

*Es muy importante que tú recibas una educación.*

*Ésta te va a ayudar en una situación del trabajo.*

*La llave de logro es escuela.*

*Aunque a veces no es muy fresca.*

*No te vayas en todos lugares.*

*Vente hacer Upward Bound.*

# Upward Bound



*I'm upward bound.*

*Are you?*

*I'm going to college*

*Will you come too?*

*It is very important that you get an education.*

*This will help you in any job situation.*

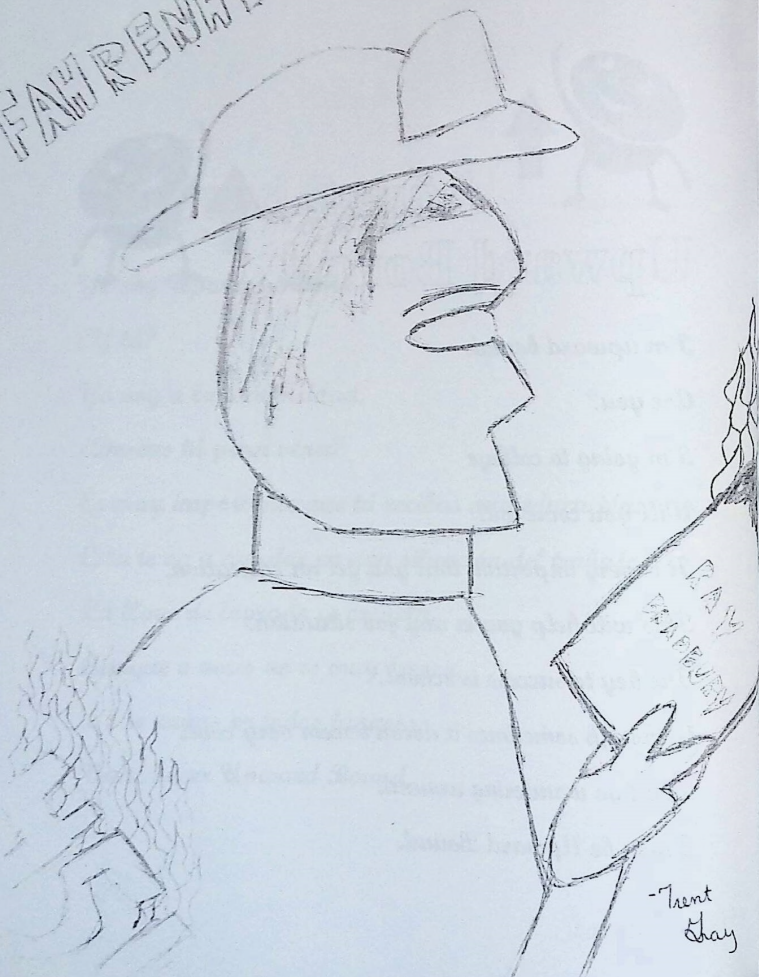
*The key to success is school.*

*Although sometimes it doesn't seem very cool.*

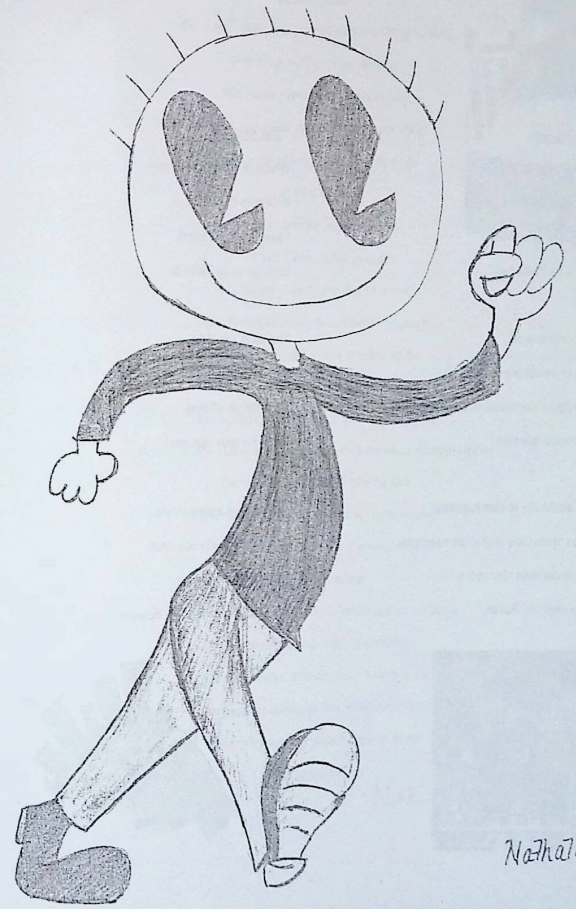
*Don't go wandering around.*

*C'mon be Upward Bound.*

PARENT



- Trent Gray



Nathalia Xula



Jake Honocistic

Mrs. Baum

Spanish

7 July 2011

El Día Nuevo

¿Dónde está el baño?

¿Dónde está la biblioteca?

No me gusta la comida.

¡Vamos a La Tolteca!

Los días son largos.

Las camas están piedras.

Pero, todavía nosotros todos cantamos

¡Con Enrique Iglesias!

Amigos están en todos lugares.

Nosotros tratamos nuestros mejores.

Necesitamos más tiempo a

Párese y oler las flores.

The New Day

Where is the bathroom?

Where is the library?

I don't like the food.

Let's go to La Tolteca!

The days are long.

The beds are rocks.

But still we all sing

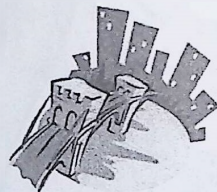
With Enrique Iglesias!

Friends are everywhere.

We all try to do our best.

We need more time

To stop and smell the flowers.



In the Arms

*His arms make me feel like everything's okay*

*Nothing will ever go wrong*

*His smile reminds me everyday*

*That our road of love is forever long*

*There's no other place I want to be*

*Just you and me*

*Time ceases to begin or end*

*When I am in his grasp*

*My heart is only for his to mend*

*His touch is enough to make me gasp*

*There's no other place I want to be*

*Just you and me*

*Speechless, breathless, I await your call*

*Patience for silent words only to be told once to remember*

*Turn the trees and leave to fall*

*Where our love burns like a fiery ember*

*There's no other place I want to be*

*Just you and me*

*Arms open like a furnace's embrace to a flame*

*We smile along with the moon*

*At last the beast inside your heart is tame*

*As we sing along to the romantic tune*

*There's no other place I want to be*

*Just you and me*

*-Nikki Kula*



Shaniese Ricketts

Mrs. Komorek

Communications

5 July 2011

I Am...

Who you are is not based on words or looks, or what others may think of you. Who you are is based on you individually. People may know me as Shaniese Ricketts, or Shanay-nay or occasionally Ghetto Princess but these nicknames don't describe me as an individual they are only a small part of my life. These nicknames only describe the way others view me but the real question is how do I view myself? I am a three dimensional person which means what you see is not what you get. I would like to say that everyone is a three dimensional person but the truth is that's not always the case.

Individual. When this word comes to mind it says to me that I am more than just a person, I am who I am because of my life, my experiences, my family, my friends, and my trials. I am not going to tell you my life story, I will tell you how I became the Shaniese Ricketts everyone knows and loves. Well I hope everyone loves. As a child I was shy not too shy that I didn't have any friends but shy enough to know when someone comes up to me that I didn't know to hang my head down low and speak very softly and slowly. Well I eventually grew out of it, it was a little something called elementary school that really shaped me as an individual. It was sixth grade and I was quiet and always minded my own business then for no apparent reason at all this boy whose name shall remain nameless called me a not so nice word and he would just continue to call me this ruthless name and my only response would be, no response. Until one day I was tired of it and I spent too much time thinking about it and asking why? Many of us can relate to this commonly asked question. Why did someone say that? Why did he do



that? We have all had our fair share of asking this powerful question why? So I decided to put my foot down and I gave this boy a piece of my mind without using any foul language whatsoever. It was the way in which I said what I said that really made a powerful impact because after that he never called me that again. Now I have enough confidence in standing up for myself and what I believe is right. I no longer hang my head down low. I no longer let things go when I know I should speak up. From that moment on I think many of my peers gained respect for me but most of all I gained respect for myself and well, that's what is very important. I am strong.

Family. What do you think of when you think of your family? You might think of your mom, dad, sister, brother, aunt, uncle, or even a friend. My family plays an important role in how I act and deal with certain situations. My mother is the ultimate definition of considerate. As a single mother of two, times can be tough but she always finds a way to make the best of everything. If it wasn't for her pushing me to do the

best I can in school I really don't know what I would be doing right now. She was also the one who suggested to me that I tried the speech and debate team. I guess the rest is history. No not really but my mom is my role model and I truly look up to her. I am loved.

Beautiful. When you hear the word beautiful you might think of a supermodel or a popular actress but how many of you think of yourself? When I think of beauty I think of what's on the inside rather than outside because if you truly a beautiful person, the inside will shine out. I am beautiful, and you are too.

Daisy Sosa

Composition

Ode to Winnie the Pooh

My Winnie the Pooh is cute.

It helps me sleep.

I sometimes put it in a suit.

And I've had it since I was three.

It's cuddly and yellow.

My bear loves honey.

He's so innocent.

Every morning it seems to greet you with a hello.

His friend is a cute bunny.

The smells of flowers are one of his favorite scents.

He is the friendliest bear you'll ever meet.

Pooh lives in 100 acre woods.

Sometimes my cuddly bear isn't so neat.

My big yellow bear is always in a good mood.

Pooh's enchanted place is Galleon's Lap.

His favorite friend is Christopher Robin.

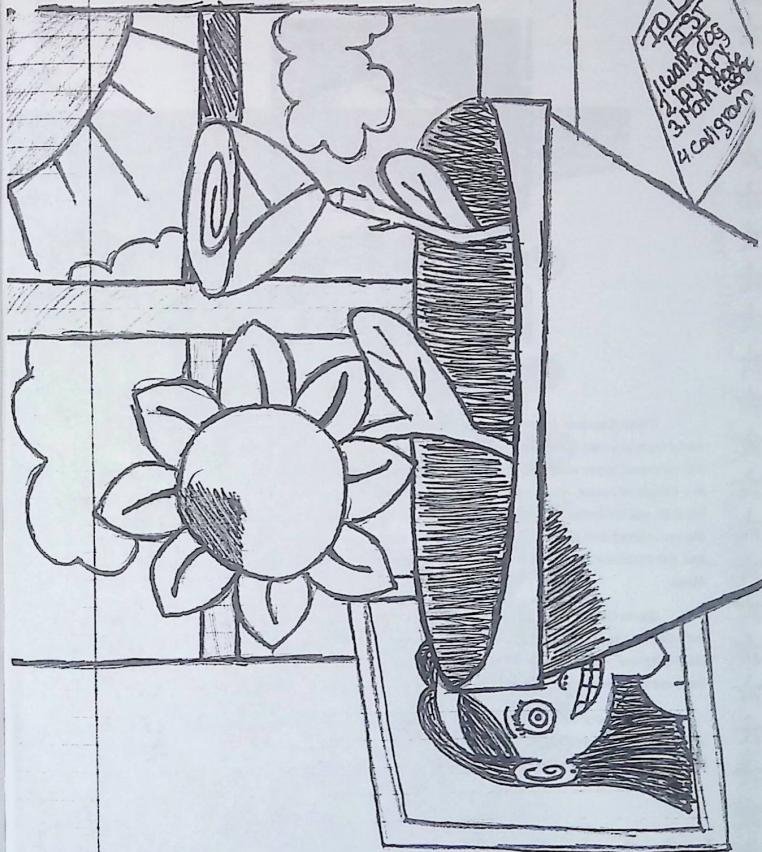
He's always thinking with his head.

Pooh also knows how to read a map.

Pooh's friend Rabbit makes blankets and uses a bobbin.

But my little cuddly bear always sleeps with me next on my bed.

Nikki Zula





## Glenn Gambini



1948-2011

Glenn Gambini defined the word honorable. He worked in Wilkes' Henry Food Court for many faithful years. Whenever anyone saw him, he would always be smiling and joyful. Every day he would greet teachers, students, and Upward Bound members, and they would leave him in a delighted mood. He loved everyone he met while serving them. He would attend students' football and basketball games to give his upmost support. In addition, all the students were always relaxed and comfortable around him. It really was a symbiotic relationship between him and the students; no one ever complained about him or vice-versa, but they both helped each other.

Glenn Gambini was born in 1948 with oxygen deprivation, so unfortunately he was born with damage to the base of his brain; he had to grow up with epilepsy and seizures, which he later outgrew. This environment shaped and molded him into the person we knew and loved; because of these early childhood problems, he grew up to be grateful and kind to others.

Glenn Gambini was an excellent representation of the type of person an Upward Bound student seeks to become. He represents everything about Upward Bound: he worked hard, took time to chit-chat with various students, and he tried to help whenever he could.



"I wonder where I will be in the next twenty years."

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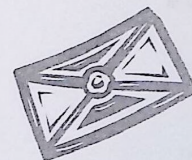
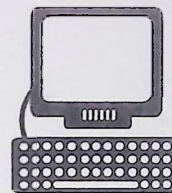
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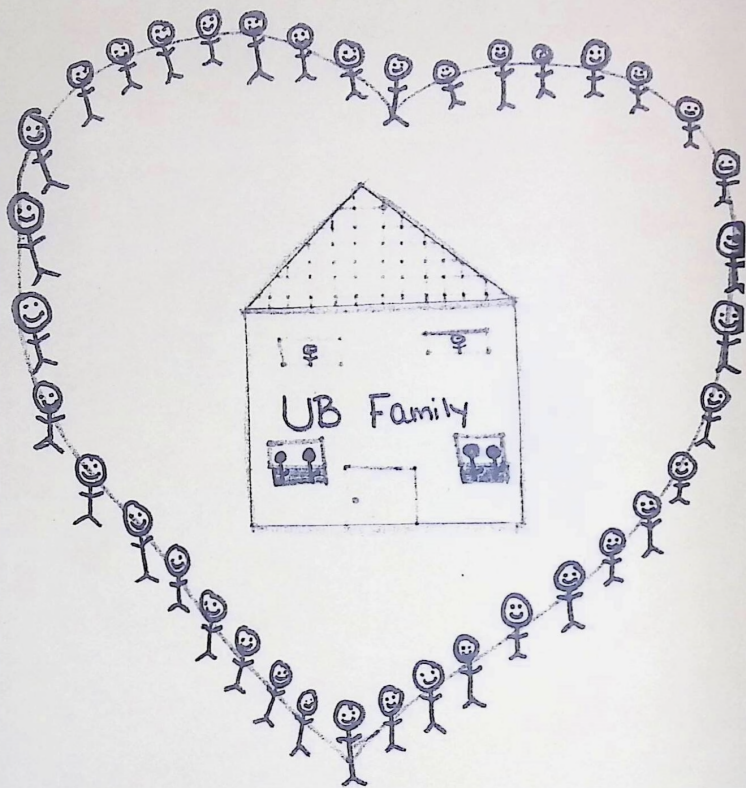
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*Myssa Conner*