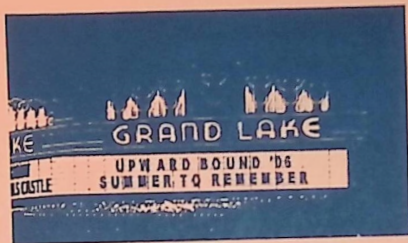


COMING TO A THEATER NEAR YOU
LITMAG 2006



STARRING...



Gracias

Literary Magazine Staff

Mr. Peters
Traci Boston
Sara Douthton
Kirk Riley
Erik Swells
Bridget Knepp
Tiffany Streher
Tashalee Moux
Anthony Carroll

Special Thanks to:

Residential Staff

Sarah Lloyd
Sandy Sistrunk
Jeanine Barber
Mark Congdon
Annette Conigliaro
Jayme Doyle
Steve Felter
Ted Orelgen

UB Staff

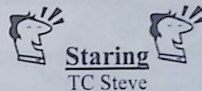
Peggy Espada
Donna Chajko
Mickie Ostrum
Stephanie Shandra

Academic Staff

Maria Konopke
Mareiz Riebz
Michael Komorek
Paul Evans
Patrick Peters
Jerome Hromisin
Beverly Glennon
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Matthew Treese
Karen Padden
Erica Barrera
Jessica Wrubel
Richard Huffman
Andrea Wisniski



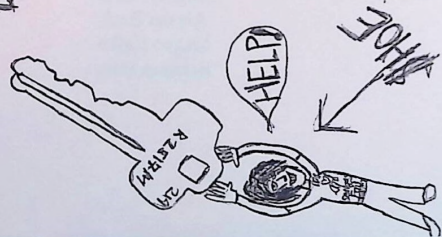
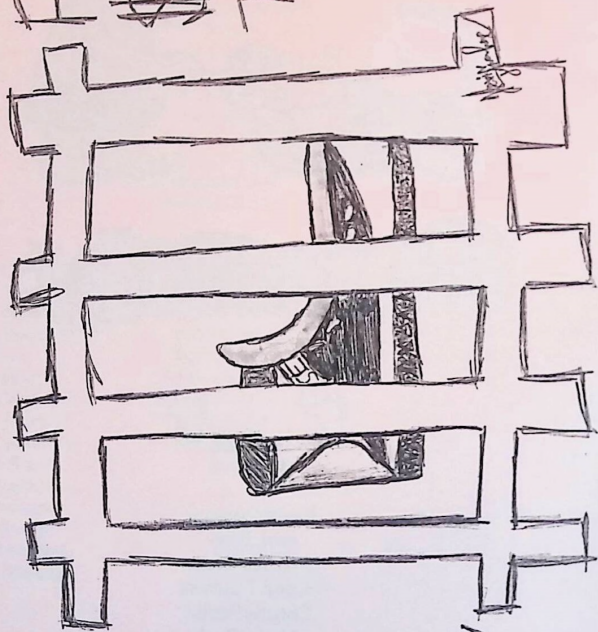
Comedy



Kevin Donahue
Kirk Riley
Amanda Olejar
Noemi Tlatenchi
Christis Perillo
Alysha Beck
Megan Keller
Breanna Hare

YOU HOLD THE KEY!

FREE
SHOE
TODAY

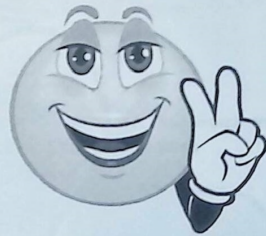


Smiley faces
They Make ev
tter. If everyon

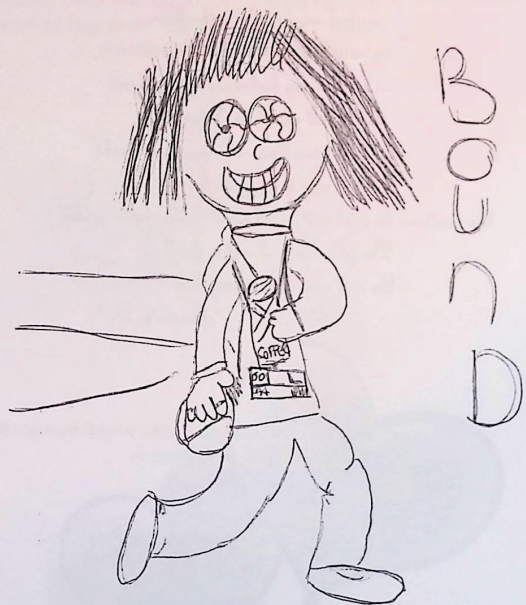
are really fun
ery one feel be
e smiled more

there
be
stress in the world and everyone would
would
less
get along
better than
they do
now.

-BREEZY-



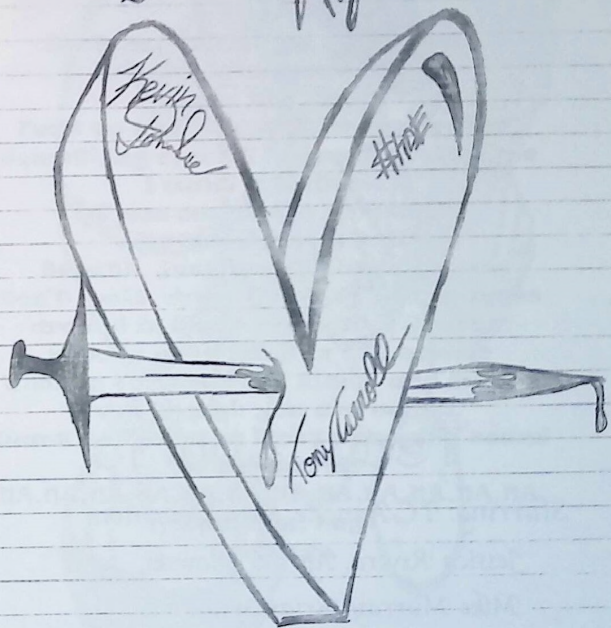
UPWARD



MORNINGS

By: Amanda U

My Greatest Regrets



Kevin Donahue - Drums, vocals, screaming
Kevin Shewan - Guitar, lead vocals, screaming
Tony Carroll - Bass, vocals



Team Sports

Starring: TC Annette, Sara Doughton,

Jessica Rivera, April Poplawski,

Mike Murray, Brian Williams,

David Baker, Tashalee Moux,

Mariah Welch, Marquita Husbands

...Batman Please Comeback
To Cable TV...

By. Team Sports

Hello my friend we meet again.
It's the final countdown
Under the trees
Next to the playstation controller.
Something special happens everytime
I want a twinkie.
If you can dodge a wrench
You can dodge a ball.
Breath. just breath knot chose.
Don't wait, don't wait: no one prances
around in their boots like Gaston:
nobody puts Baby in the corner
Thanks for the good times and smiles
even though you are weird.
Want to hear the most annoying sound
in the world?
NA.NA.NA.NA.NA.NA.NA.NA.NA.NA.NA.
Hey, hey, hey
Good bye

A loud thunderous boom

By: Neesa Baker

A loud thunderous boom shakes the seaside cliff
As waves climb higher.
Black ominous clouds roll across the dark sky hiding
the moon beneath its black mass
Lightning flickers in the distance and for a brief
moment the foreboding ocean scene is lit up
The sea changing from a dark mass to a mix of dark
blue, red, and purple Oils on a spread canvas
The wind howls carrying the salty sea spray across
the land.
The air is electric with the smell of seaweed
The grass on the cliff whipping in the wind like another
sea.

3 Little Words

BY: Tashalee Moux

July 7, 2005

*I hear those words repeat in my head
Makes me want to stay in bed
How much three little words can hurt
And make you feel like dirt
Tender heart split in two
From the words **I love You***

All Three Men In One

By: Tashalee Moux

June 19, 2006

Today I have a million feelings. I lost the one person that made my smile but at the same time brought me pain. I remember one day he was over my house and I was trying to explain how or what I believed was the perfect man. I told him that the man that I was supposed to be with would never make me cry. He replied with this, "There are three men for every girl." I said that there was only one. Then he said, "No, there are three... one who will make you cry, one that will make you happy and one that you can't get enough of but, at the end of the day all three men will be that one man you were meant to be with." For the first time I did not fight with him because he was right. Now I might feel this way now because he was my first true crush but I believe he was my three men in one. He made me happy, he made me cry, and through it all I could not get enough of him. He was my all, he was my baby, he was my three men in one.

Under The Trees
By: Tashalee Moux
July 13, 2006

*Under the trees
Is where I am
Wondering where I stand.
Looking up at the sky
I see those beautiful brown eyes staring back at me.
Looks can tell all
I see this for myself
But yet I'm under the trees and still don't know where I stand.
The leaves provide shade with a hug of protection,
Makes my heart feel warm
Makes my smile seem strong,
Words mean nothing
I can say this because
I'm under the trees and still don't know where I stand.
The soft wind blows,
Leaves move gently,
Colors that I see make the future seem brighter.
A few clouds make me wonder why
I'm under the trees and still don't know where I stand.*

Marquita Husbands
The Death of My Uncle
July 7, 2006

The death of my uncle has changed my view of life because it forced me to face death, has changed my family and has touched my life forever.

What is death? Death to me is a tragedy because a life is taken away. Death is an experience everyone goes through, whether they are ready to accept it or not. I have learned this from the death of my uncle.

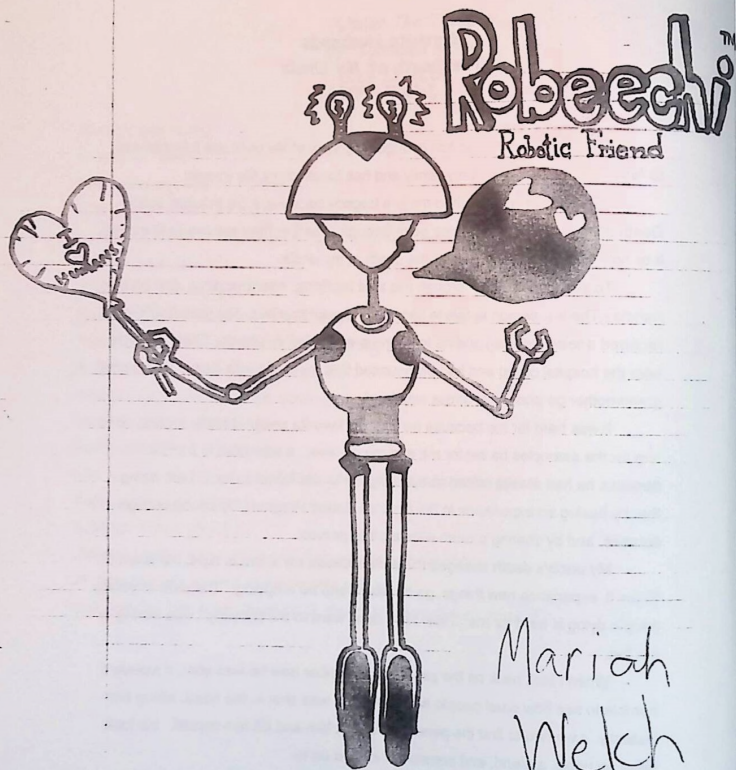
To see my family go through this was terrifying, heartbreaking, and hard to handle. The last person to talk to him was my grandmother. My grandmother received a telephone call and he told her he would call her back. Thirty minutes later the hospital called and had pronounced that my uncle was dead. To see my grandmother go under this stress was hard.

It was hard for me because he was my favorite uncle. I really looked up to him for the examples he set for me and my cousins. It was hard to handle because he had always talked about living life to the fullest extent. I am doing that by having an experience in the Upward Bound Program, by taking college courses, and by sharing a room with another person.

My uncle's death changed me a lot because my uncle is right; life is short. Enjoy it, experience new things, go out there and be outgoing. The pain of young people dying is hard for me. I feel like I don't want to die knowing I was boring or not fun.

When I look back on the past and remember how he was shot, it makes it horrible to see how cruel people are. My uncle was shot in the head, killing him instantly. I wanted to find the person who shot him and kill him myself. He took away an uncle, a friend, and someone I looked up to.

I ask myself a question of all time, who made guns? Why are people killing other people? Where do people get these unlicensed guns? I am, and you all should, follow my uncle's words: "Live life to the fullest extent!"



Brian Williams
Creative Writing
7/17/06

Upward Bound

Upward Bound is one of the most rewarding programs for many young high school students that are trying to achieve their college bound goals in life. I am a senior in the Wilkes Upward Bound program and I believe that it can help many students because of the tremendous effect it has had on me.

I believe that from my own personal experience that Upward Bound can better the lives of students personally, academically, and socially. I would recommend any student to be a part of the Upward Bound Program for many reasons. One of the reasons is that Upward Bound can help a person to succeed in many areas of their life. One of the best parts of the program is the academic growth. Students will learn to be successful in their home schools and it will help them improve in all areas of study> it will also lead students to being successful not only in school, but in life, by preparing them for college. Upward Bound helps students to grow personally as a person so that they can be prepared to be themselves and learn how to live in a world of their own. Upward Bound has helped me through my high school life. Being a senior now, my time here at Upward Bound is almost over. I strongly recommend the Upward Bound Program for any student because it has helped me, so it can help them.

Spending the summer at Wilkes University Upward Bound was one of the greatest experiences of my life, so good, that I decided to return for a second summer. The summers at Wilkes are the best part of the Upward Bond Program. The summer, unlike the fall and spring semesters, is completely different. During the summer you get the chance to interact with the other students and get to know them a lot more than as if

you would just seeing them on only Thursday nights. I am really glad to be a senior this year and the majority of the students this summer are juniors. I think that the juniors are fun to hang out with and are a nice group of people.

All in All, the Upward Bound program is a beneficial program to any high school student that has the goal of going to college and who wants to be successful in their life. I think that the Upward Bound program has worked for many, many people in life and can work for almost anyone that tries and wants to be successful. I strongly recommend the Upward Bound program to anyone.



Team Romance

*Starring: TC Mark, Traci Boston, Pat Singer,
John Frederick, Sarah James, Alysha Vehoski,
Elsie Turkovich, Jessica Stritzinger,
Jessica Bachman, and Crystal Mueller*

Our Romantic of '06

Two circle knot

Energetic randomness

ADHD

Mark's 21st birthday spent "with my kids

Rajo Pintalabios

Obstacle course at the mailroom

Mr. Patrick Swayze

Acting like Leo

No worries just happy days

Conceded? You ain't gotta reason

Evacuate workshops (wishful thinking)

Why?

By: Pat Singer

There is one thing that I do not understand, I do not get why there is fighting, lying, cheating and hating going on. People are fighting for the dumbest reasons. Just because you're not the best does not mean that you need to hurt the people that are better than you.

There are constantly two faced lying jerks that talk about people behind their back. I'm sick of people acting so nice to someone, but then as soon as they walk away the other people laugh and make jokes about them.

The cheating needs to stop. Could you imagine what the world would be like if everyone was fair and did not try to cheat each other out? It has gotten so bad; you can not even trust the person sitting next to you.

There is nothing I hate the more than hate going around. Just because someone dresses different than you does not mean you can show them any hate or dislike. Just because somebody listens to a different type of music than you does not mean you need to criticize them.

We need to step up and stop the crap! I'm hoping that, after all this time this summer of '06 spends together we will go on, not looking at the clothes people wear, the music they listen to, or the things they do, but as what they are as people.

I want all of the fighting, lying, cheating and hating to stop. There are more than fifty of us, and if we just stop being mean to one another, we will spread the kindness to the others outside of this family that the summer of 2006 has created.

Georgia
By, Pat Singer

This eighteen hours is ridiculous,
The juniors are already sick of us.
We kept them up 'til six,
By poking them with sticks.
Then we went to Stone Mountain,
Where we all sat by the fountain.

The Varsity was scary,
The waitress I had was hairy.
The hotel was amazing,
The next room couldn't hear a thing.
CNN and Coca-Cola were boring,
I spent the whole time snoring.

In the comps. we reined superior,
Although I thought I could've been a better leader.
Later that night,
I got in a fight,
I hit the kid 'til he was sore
Then I hit him a little more.

So, to Pepeh, Kitty, Blackie Chan and M.S.,
How did we make such a mess?
In two years we'll do it double,
Oh how Disney is in trouble.



Traci Boston

Creative Writing

07-17-06

Upward Bound

Have you ever heard about a local program in your area called Upward Bound? Well I am a senior in this program that is known across the nation. It is sponsored by Trio. I have been a part of this program for two years and during both years the president of the United States has tried to shut us down. The only thing our president was worried about was the No Child Left Behind Act; doesn't he realize that the Upward Bound program helps a lot of kids? In the Wilkes University Upward bound program, they help us to prepare for our high school classes. During the summer they bring us in for a 5 to 6 week program where we take three academic classes, normally something we are taking in our upcoming year in high school. They give us a head start on our classes so we are not struggling through the first few weeks or so of school.

I can honestly say that now that my last summer with the program is growing shorter, I realize I am leaving this place with much more than an education. This place can help you get the balance between how open you are and how shy you are. It does not matter to the people in this program if you are coming being the most unpopular kid in your school. Most of upward bound does not stereotype and they all try to be as understanding as they can. Coming into this program, when I was a sophomore, I was only worried about picking up my grades I really was not planning on socializing with anyone here. I came here not expecting to get much out of this program. Well, it was a shock for me to find out how friendly the people here are, they all want you to be active

and want you to participate. It is almost impossible to be antisocial in a place like this. I came in not wanting to be a part of it and not caring about what the people here were like. Now that I will soon be leaving, I can tell you I am leaving with the best friend a person can have and memories to last me a lifetime. Now that I think about what these people and I went through together I realize we are not that much different. I don't want to leave these people at the end of the summer and I don't want to leave this place next year.

Upward Bound is a huge part of me. It has made me who I am; it helped me to realize what I really want with my life, and also who the important people are. If President Bush ever cuts this program I hope he realizes how much he is taking from the students currently in the program, and what he will never let future students experience.

From Brain Williams

To: The only girl who really has my heart

*You know who you are
So close, yet so far,
Right from the start,
You stole my heart*

*You are the one,
I've been waiting for.
Seeing your smile
Makes me want more.*

*When we danced that night,
Right in front of me was an amazing sight.
You looked at me with true care,
I really couldn't stop my stare.*

*In the dorms we sit and talk
I really wish we could just go and walk
I feel a tingle when we touch
My feelings for you mean so much*

*Finally at the end all I want is you
My whole heart and love is true
Please come to me, my only love
I want to kiss you like heaven above*



Team Drama

*Starring: TC Ted, Theresa Kasson, Scott Yarmel,
Cody Izzo, Brittany Henkle, Teala Howe,
Tiffany Archer, Neesa Baker, and
Bridget Knepp*

Drama queens rule the world
Ridiculous stories told
After slaying Ice-cream
Monkeys take over the world in 2010
with pink fuzzy spoons
And enslave mankind



Memories

As I look in your eyes
I take it from your whisper
What's coming through is alive
Memories trapped in time

Just close your eyes
I'd wipe away the tears
from across the great divide
I can't reach you

Doesn't take much to rip us to pieces
Black winged roses that safely change their
color
It's the morning that I dread
The walls came down

By: Bridget Knepp

A time of innocence

By Neesa Baker

*Remember a forgotten Japan a world with the promise of sweet rain.
Over time millions of yesterdays come faded through dreams, their tomorrow
your today.*

*Describe the innocent mind's thoughts of all emotions, regret, confusion, and
wonderment. And though inquisitive sometimes cannot simply forget crushed
dreams.*

*Life will lay together roads beside gray brick walls like yellow sidewalks when
I'm out in the rain with it over my shoulder.*

*I don't miss the fool day of life. Confusion in forgotten dreams starts with the
"hoods". No missing school like the other day started.*

*Even so life is put out like a yellow hat faded. And I can see me as older
tomorrow, but I am today, in no way like yesterday.
What you remember faded comes from an older time of innocence. Be it as it is,
during the stay away in a world of wonderment.*



**Koalas are very dramatic when
they are on team drama
Koalas in a tree rehearsing it's
Shakespeare
Are you ready for the koala dance?
Dramatic is a word to describe
koalas
When koalas want to be dramatic
they study Shakespeare
They're beautiful and people want
to touch them
In team drama we do the koala
dance
Teams of koalas dance while
shaking a mouse
Drama, it never ends with koalas
By : team Drama**

*"Be careful if you make a woman cry,
because God counts her tears. The woman
came out of a man's rib. Not from his feet
to be walked on, not from his head to be
superior but from his side to be equal, under
the arm to be protected, and next to the
heart to be loved."*

-Terrell

Submitted by TK

Theresa Kasson

Mr. Peters

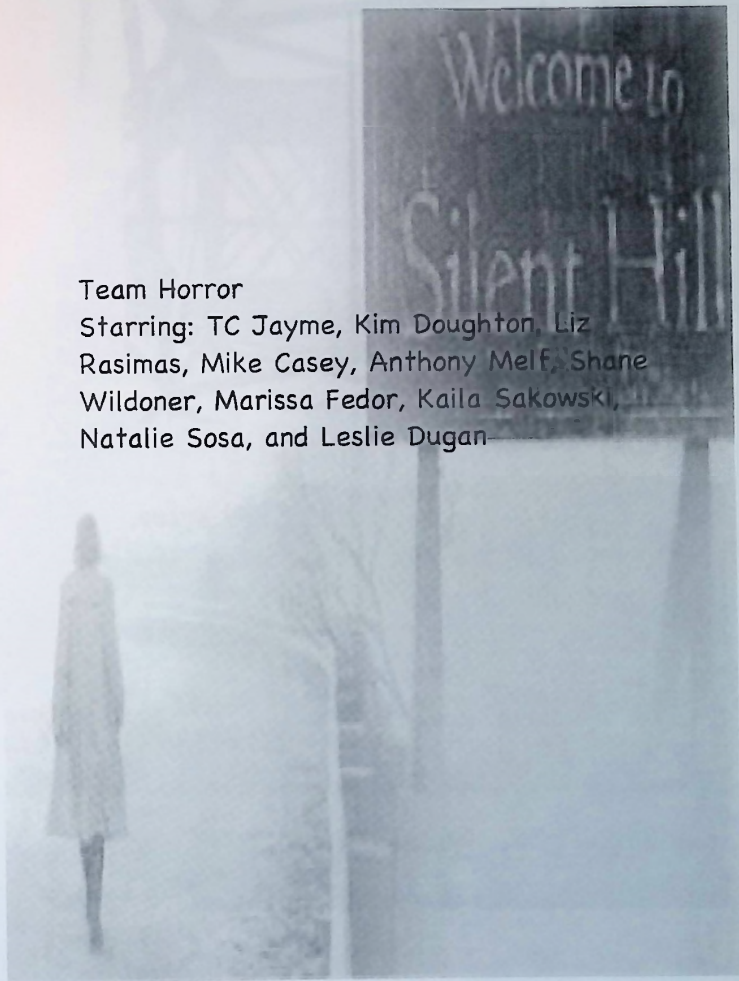
Creative Writing

July 18 2006

If I had to give advice to the new Upward Bound students, I would just simply say "never give up." The program may seem like it is getting out of control and you want to quit. Believe me I know, because I wanted to quit at one point too. The program really helps you in regular school if you learn how to use what you are given in the right way. For example: If you do the summer program you will really have a head start on your next school year. I did the summer program before I went into my junior year and I had a geometry course that I really hated. Turns out it was for the good. I got an amateur teacher and none of the kids in my class understood a thing that was going on. I on the other hand had an advantage because I already knew what to do. And one more important thing that I would tell the new Upward Bound students is to watch the food; you will be going to the bathroom like crazy! And of course to have as much fun as you possibly can!

Team Horror

Starring: TC Jayme, Kim Doughton, Liz Rasimas, Mike Casey, Anthony Melf, Shane Wildoner, Marissa Fedor, Kaila Sakowski, Natalie Sosa, and Leslie Dugan



Leslie Dugan

Summer of 06'

The summer of 06'

One that we will never forget.

From the first day,

To the last

We have memories that will never be forgotten.

The first week,

We were all terrified and scared,

Between being homesick and worried of others judging us,

We made it through and created new friendships.

Now almost into the 4th week,

We all have accepted each other as family.

For the seniors it is a second family,

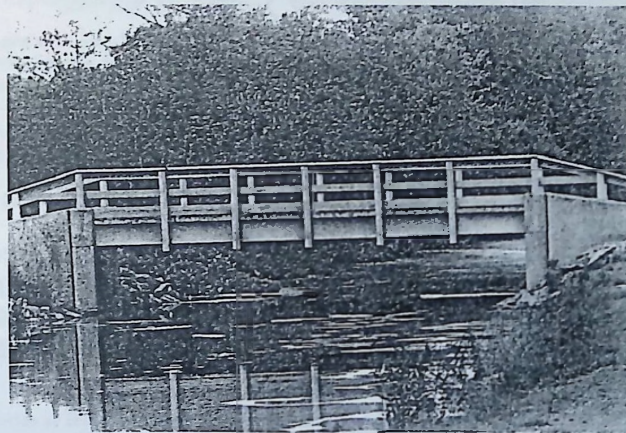
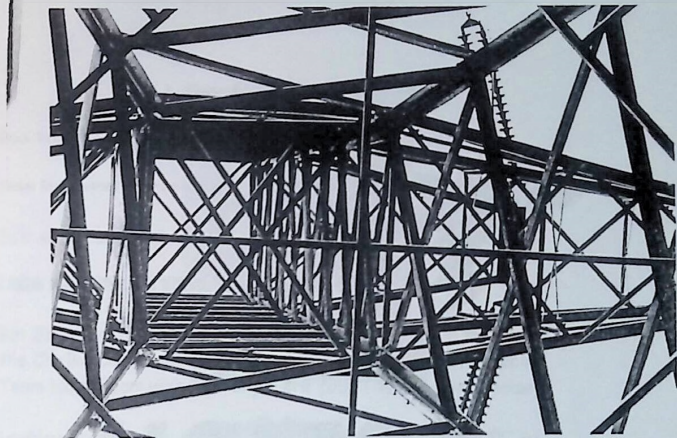
But one that we cherish just as much.

We all have cried, laughed; most of team horror has taken a trip to the ER, and even gotten into arguments with one another,

But no matter what, we are there for each other

The family of 06'

Is one that we will never forget.



...Just the two of us...

**The dedication to Mrs. Ostrum
From Christina**

**From this moment on, life has begun
...I live only for your happiness...**

**Being with you is the joy
...That fills my heart...**

You're my pretend mother, while never apart

**You give me strength
To make it through
I live each day**

As I think about the thoughts of you

You give me courage to be strong

You are my sturdy guide.

**Me and You
Are the two**

..That no one can ever divide..

Just the two of us

Together

It will always last

...Forever...

Turn Away

When everyone around me
Gives me stares of disapproval
At the person I've become

When melancholy methods
Steal my heart and steal my soul
I'm so content in being numb

Don't run away and forget it all
Don't pass away into the night
Don't bleed your heart of the remedy
Don't fade away under the stars...

Without me

I'll go with you and hand-in-hand we'll walk into the sun
But promise you won't leave until I end what I've begun

Emo?
Zolof can help.



-Eric Swetts



By:
Tony
Carroll

by:
The Save
A Turkey
Foundation

Best Friends
By: Christina Ender

*Two paths that crossed
Met at a point
And ever since have never left.
The day that changed both lives
No other day,
No other way,
But the day a dream, a smile and a road of wonderment
Met
Have never left.
They share the path that helps
Each other
And other cars along the way.
Both paths that crossed have never left
Because of the relationship has turned concrete
No other day,
No other way,
But the day a dream, a smile and a road of wonderment
Met
Have never left.
To sum it up
I must admit
We have our curves and bumps
But ever since that day we met,
The day a dream, a smile and a road of wonderment
Met,
No other day,
No other way,
We have never left.*

Dedicated to Shoe:

Secretly in Love

Everyday I think about you and all the crazy things you do.

I laugh at how funny you act when everyone's around.

You make me so happy, it's like I'm high off the ground

I love the way how you try not to care.

But in the end you know it wasn't fair.

You try so hard to be the best

But what you don't see is your already better then the rest.

Whenever I get this was, I just don't know what to say.

Why can't we be ourselves like we were yesterday?

I wonder if you have any clue that I am

Secretly in love with you

-Secret Admirer

"Rush down to me,"
These words I cry out
With a conviction previously unknown.
A different part of me unravels, this I see.
I pause before the world, do I let this show?
I wait, on the crest of a wave.
A bird longing to fly, though not yet
Ready for the responsibility.
I know I am, should I take this bet?
You're there,
Somewhere,
Though I don't know
Exactly where you came from.
I long for meaning, some kind of answer.
Some answer from above.
I sigh, a tear falls down a pale cheek,
As I wait for the storm of life to clear.
Until then, I cry "Wait here, stay here."
I'll wait for you, I'll stay here.

--Kerry Myers

An Occurrence at Howard Bound

It was a fateful day in June. Storms had been ravaging the landscape and a small band of men and women were braving the dangerous weather to take classes for UB at Wilkes University. I had just left my Trigonometry class, and I was feeling good, having just answered every question that had been posed to the class. With my spunky assistant Kerry and my robot bodyguard Mariah at my side, I confidently treaded into the territory of Mr.



Peters, my arch enemy/rival. After miserably defeating him in a fierce game of tic-tac-toe, I proceeded to my seat as he began the class.

Out of the corner of my eye, I spotted a blue and red object, fully functional with a string and everything! I lifted up this relic as I slipped my finger through the string loop and was overcome with the urge to wrap it up. Then, compelled by some unknown force, I let go of the object, string still anchored to my finger, and proceeded to make this inanimate object spring to life and walk! It was just like a dog!! After naming this new found-found ability of my own creation, I boldly announced my powers to the class. As their jaws dropped in disbelief, I hurled my yoyo, as I would later name it, toward the floor.

A collective gasp escaped the mouths of all who were witness to this perilous feat. A woman fainted in the back of the room, although everyone was too concerned about the yoyo to help. And, when it was a mere width of a hair away from a terrible fate, I jerked my hand up toward the heavens and the yoyo ascended up the very lifeline it had unraveled from moments earlier. It landed safely in my hand, free from injury, and an explosion of applause followed, a sign that the yoyo was all right. From then on, I knew this tool, this holy grail of sorts, was to me by my side until the day I die. Then Mr. Peters gave me fifty dollars. This has been a non-exaggerated retelling of a tale where good once again prevails over evil (Mr. Peters).

-Eric Swetts

Blind Poetry

By using a writing exercise, the students developed a poem as a class. Each student then rewrote the poem to make it his/her own. The original poem is written below, followed by each student's creative work.

Advanced Composition 201A

**It is an innocent time of wonderment and confusion.
Their inquisitive minds pour out thoughts of...**

Don't be a fool. Stay in school.

**My life is like a dream,
so sweet even though I cannot
describe it sometimes but what
I can remember is simply this:**

**Millions of emotions
when I see you.**

**Come together all over the world
From the hoods of Japan
Will you be my shoulder when
I'm gray and older? Promise me
Tomorrow starts with you.**

**A yellow hat lays on the sidewalk beside a brick wall,
Faded crushed and forgotten during yesterday's rain.**

**Forget Regret of life is yours to miss
No other road, no other way, no day but today.**

Lays

An innocent time of wonderment and confusion
Millions of emotions I cannot describe when I see you.
I'm a fool, faded, crushed and forgotten like yesterday's
rain.
Their inquisitive minds put out thoughts of a dream so
sweet.
Promise me, you will be my shoulder when I'm gray and
older.
Don't be a yellow hat from the hoods of Japan on the
sidewalk beside a brick wall.
Don't stay in school with no other road, no other way.
The time of my life comes together all over the world, no
day but today.
Don't forget, regret because sometimes life is yours to miss.
But what I can remember is this, tomorrow starts with you.

Emotions

It is an innocent time with
Millions of emotions I cannot describe
Don't be a fool
When I see you my life is like a dream
Will you be my shoulder when I'm gray and older?
Wonderment and confusion
From the hoods of Japan
You think of regret
You remember forgetting and crushing my emotions
What I remember thinking is
Forget regret or life is yours to miss
No other road, no other way, no day but today
You lay on the sidewalk in the rain
Like a yellow hat, forgetting yesterday's promise
During this you remember me
And I remember you.
It started so sweet
Then it started to fade
I forget my regrets and I forget you
you came with inquisitive thoughts of promising tomorrow
It is tomorrow and no you
You in school?
You staying?
I lay beside a brick wall
Forgotten
My glow has faded
All my thoughts start with you
Will you miss me?
Or was I just one of your egrets?
Will you forgive me or forget me?

Appendix 1
Dejavu

Tomorrow's Promise

*A yellow hat lays on the sidewalk
beside a brick-wall
from the hoods of Japan.
Inquisitive minds put out
thoughts of:
My life is like a dream,
and it is an innocent time of
wonderment, confusion.
Millions of emotions
so sweet, even though I cannot
describe it sometimes, but what
I can remember is simply this:
faded, crushed, and forgotten
like yesterdays rain.
Don't be a fool.
Forget regret, or life is yours to miss.
Will you be my shoulder when I'm
gray and older?
There's no other road, no other way,
no day, but today.
Promise me...
tomorrow starts with you
staying in school.
All over the world
inquisitive minds come together.
Promise me...*

*Alysha Beck
19 July, 2006*

Blind Poetry

Advanced Composition 201B

Class Poem

Expressions of innocent confusion fill their faces.
Listening to the ramblings of a madman say...

He knows I'm unfaithful and
it kills him inside to know
that I am happy with some
other guy.
I used to wish upon stars.

Many of us are in the dark.
Melf is ALMIGHTY!

I can't explain this feeling
It's just so amazing
Happy Days

He is distant now, but physically here.
I look in his eyes..."where are you?"

Can I have a twinkie?
Sheena the punk rock queen
Playing a guitar so mean.
The destroyer of poetic thoughts.

I want so pizza from Januzzi's
So put it in my mouth!

I want to write the perfect song and play it just for you while you
are tangled up in sleep.
I gave you more than I'll ever know, and until I stop breathing
My lungs will take you for granted.
Anthony Melf breaks teenage girls hearts

CHRISTIS PERILLO

HE KNOWS I'M UNFAITHFUL,
AND IT KILLS HIM INSIDE
TO KNOW THAT I AM HAPPY WITH SOME OTHER GUY.

HE IS DISTANT, AND IN THE DARK
I LOOK IN HIS EYES THEY ARE DARK

MANY EXPRESSIONS FILL HIS FACE

♥♥♥♥ HE IS PHYSICALLY HERE ♥♥♥♥♥

BUT STILL DISTANT IN HIS WISH
HE LOOKS SO CONFUSED AS HE IS LISTENING
TO THE RAMBLING OF MELF THE MADMAN,...

"MELF IS ALMIGHTY,"

HE PLAYS GUITAR WITH SHEENA

AS THE PUNK ROCKERS

PLAY SO MEAN."

SHEENA ... SHEENA IS THE DESTROYER OF POETIC THOUGHTS.

THE MADMAN SAYS...

"I WANT SOME PIZZA FROM JACUZZI'S!"

"CAN I HAVE A TWINKIE??"

I LOOK IN HIS EYES,
THEY ARE STILL DARK.

I USED TO WISH UPON STARS

I CAN'T EXPLAIN THIS FEELING,

IT'S JUST SO CONFUSING,

♥♥♥♥ BUT AMAZING. ♥♥♥♥♥

I WANT TO WRITE THE PERFECT SONG

AND PLAY IT JUST FOR YOU

WHILE YOU ARE TANGLED UP IN SLEEP.

BUT I GAVE YOU MORE THAN I'LL EVER KNOW

AND UNTIL I STOP BREATHING,

MY LUNGS WILL TAKE YOU FOR GRANTED.

UNTIL YOU ARE HERE.

ANTHONY MELF YOU BREAK TEENAGE GIRL'S HEARTS.

Anthony Melf Breaks Teenage Girls
Hearts

Expressions of innocent confusion fill
their faces as they listen to the
ramblings of a mad man say, "I want
some pizza from Januzzi's so put it in
my mouth."

The destroyer of poetic thoughts.

Sheena the punk rock queen, playing the
guitar so mean. Can I have a twinkie?

The destroyer of poetic thoughts.

He is distant now but physically
here...I look into his eyes. I used to
wish upon the stars many of us are in
the dark. Where are you?

The destroyer of poetic thoughts.

He knows I'm unfaithful and it kills him
inside to know that I'm happy with
some other guy.

Melf is almighty!
Happy days!

A look in his eyes
Expressions of innocent confusion.
The ramblings of a madman
Kills him inside.

He is playing a guitar so mean,
While you are tangled up in sleep.
The destroyer of poetic thoughts.
Teenage girls say "Melf is almighty!"

Anthony Melf breaks hearts!

Where are you, Melf?

Pizza from Januzzi's? I want some,
So put it in my mouth.

A twinkie. Can I have one?

Melf is the destroyer of Happy Days!"

Girls' ramblings of confusion, innocent faces.

Sheena, the punk rock queen and destroyer

Of the perfect song is distant now,

But physically here.

Anthony Melf, destroyer of a punk rock queen's heart.

I stop breathing, I can't explain this feeling.

I am happy with some other guy.

He knows I'm unfaithful, Melf knows I'm unfaithful.

It's just so amazing to know that teenage girls' faces

Used to wish upon stars, dark stars.

Many of us are in the dark.

I want to write and fill their lungs and it kills me.

Many are listening to this, I say:

"I gave you more than I'll ever know,

And I will take you for granted."

--Kerry Myers

Brittany Henkle

**Listings to the rambling of Anthony
Melf, a madman say...
I gave you more than I'll ever know
until I stop breathing**

**My lungs will take you for granted
I want to write a perfect song and play it
for you while you're tangled up in sleep.**

**Sheena the punk rock queen
Playing the guitar so mean**

**The destroyer of poetic thoughts
He is distant now, but physically here.**

**I look in his eyes..."Where are you?"
breaks teenage girls hearts
Expressions of innocent confusion fill
there faces**

**I used to wish upon stars
I can't explain this feeling its so
amazing**

**Happy Days
I want some pizza from Januzzi's
So put it in my mouth
Can I have a twinkie?**

**Melf is almighty
May of us are in the dark he knows in
unfaithful and it kills him inside to
know that I'm happy with some other
guy.**



~Happy Days~



Expressions of innocent confusion fill their faces
Melf is almighty
He knows I'm unfaithful and it kills him inside
I used to wish upon the stars for Sheena the punk
rock queen to play a guitar so mean
I can't explain this feeling
Its just so amazing

Many of us are in the dark
I want pizza from Januzzi's
So put it in my mouth
Can I have a twinkie?

To know that I am happy with some other guy
He is distant now but physically here
Listening to the ramblings of a madman say...
Melf, I want to write you the perfect song and play it
just for you while you are tangled up in sleep
I gave you more than I'll ever know and until I stop
breathing, my lungs will take you for granted
The destroyer of public thoughts
I look into his eyes..."where are you?"
Anthony Melf breaks teenage girls' hearts
Happy Days!

-kate roche-

Happy Days Happy Days said Sheena the punk rock queen playing a guitar so mean
as MELF the almighty, the destroyer of poetic thoughts sung I want some pizza
from januzzi's so put it in my mouth with some other guy and looked into his eyes I
gave you more than I'll ever know and until I stop breathing my lungs will take it
for granted I can't explain this feeling it's just so amazing the expressions of
innocent confusion filled their faces listening to the ramblings of a mad man say I
want to write the perfect song and play it just for you while you are tangled up I'm
unfaithful and it kills him inside to know I have a Twinkie and I am happy I used to
wish upon stars many of us are in the distant now but physically here breaking
teenage girls hearts ANTHONY MELF

JOHN FREDERICK

Expressions of innocent confusion fills
their faces, he wants to write the
perfect song & play it just for you,
while you are tangled up in sleep.
He is distant now, but physically
here, he knows I'm unfaithful and it
kills him inside to know that I am
happy with some other guy.

I look in his eyes

... "Where are you...?"

I gave you a Twinkie and some pizza
from januzzi's,
My lungs will take you for granted.
Listening to the ramblings of a
madman say...

Many of us are in the dark.

I can't explain this feeling,

It's just so amazing;

..Melf Almighty..

The destroyer of poetic thoughts.

Sheena the punk rock queen playing
a guitar so mean.

I want more than I'll ever know .. !

So put it in my mouth.

...The innocent confusion...

Until I wish upon stars, I used to
stop breathing, Can Anthony Melf
break teenage girls hearts.

..The feeling is just so amazing..

♥♥ Happy Days! ♥♥

Christina Ender

Melf the Bright Shining Sparkle

Anthony Melf

The destroyer in the dark

The almighty

He is innocent

I know

Ramblings kill him inside

Listening to the breathing

Kill his lungs

Expressions that fill his mouth

Teenage girls' hearts are tangled up in sleep

The perfect song breaks the queen's poetic thoughts

He knows I used to wish upon stars

Some other guy is distant now

He is unfaithful

Where are you Melf?

I gave you happy days

It's just so amazing

His eyes know of a madman

I know of a madman

This feeling is just so amazing

STOP

Hearts will take you for granted

Many of us will take you for granted

Sheena, the queen, is physically here

She will write a wish, a song

Explain it while you play guitar

A twinkie, some pizza

You can explain

You can put up with it

You want to stop

You can't stop

Until I say so

And now I'm happy

You say you are so mean

But look at their faces

Confusion

Where is Januzzi's?

Rock you to sleep

From Melf the almighty destroyer

To Sheena the punk rock queen



by Mariah Welch

I gave you more

More

And more than I'll ever know

And until I stop breathing

My lungs will take you for granted

He knows happy days are here

The Almighty knows I'm unfaithful and

It kills him inside to know that I am happy with some other guy

But Anthony Melf breaks teenage girls' hearts and

He will break more

And more

And more.

By: Anthony Melf



MELF MADNESS



Expressions of innocent confusion fill their faces.

Their faces say...I can't explain this feeling it's just so amazing!

Listening to the ramblings of a madman say...

"Melf is Almighty!"

Many of us wish upon stars.

I used to in the dark.

Are girls Melf?

He is distant now, but physically here tangled in sleep.

I want to write the perfect song and play it just for you while you sleep.

Sheena, can I have a Twinkie?

The punk rock queen playing a guitar so mean is the destroyer of poetic thoughts.

I look in his eyes..."Where are you?"

"Januzzi's?"

"Some Pizza?"

I want from him.

"So put it in my mouth!"

Expressions of innocent confusion fill their faces.
Their faces say...I can't explain this feeling it's just so amazing!
Listening to the ramblings of a madman say...

"Melf is Almighty!"

Many of us wish upon stars.

I used to in the dark.

Are girls Melf?

He is distant now, but physically here tangled in sleep.

I want to write the perfect song and play it just for you while you sleep.

Sheena, can I have a Twinkie?

The punk rock queen playing a guitar so mean is the destroyer of poetic thoughts.

I look in his eyes..."Where are you?"

"Januzzi's?"

"Some Pizza?"

I want from him.

"So put it in my mouth!"

I gave you more...more...and more than I'll ever know and until I stop breathing.

My lungs will take you for granted.

He knows happy days are here.

The Almighty knows I'm unfaithful and...

It kills him inside to know that I am happy with some other guy.

But... Anthony Melf breaks teenage girls' hearts and...

He will break more and more and more.

By: Anthony Melf

*Enjoy life because tomorrow is not really
promised.*

*Enjoy a fresh, cool crystal light in the
summer*

Life is amazingly beautiful

*"Because you can" is the best reason to do
something*

Tomorrow, tomorrow, I love ya tomorrow!

Is Scott going to eat apple pie tomorrow?

Not enjoying life is stupid.

Really enjoy your day.....

*Promise yourself you will follow your
dreams.*

--Mrs. Riebe's composition 101 B--

Purple Frogs

Most nights there are purple frogs flying here.
Most of the purple frogs have black spots.
Nights when the moon is out you can see them.
There are purple frogs in the jungle.
Are the purple frogs eating?
Purple is a very nice color for frogs.
Frogs are really green! Get it right.
Flying is fun with big bats.
Here the frogs fly together in the moonlight.

-Mrs. Riebe's composition 101B



Mrs. Riebe's Composition Class

Poison Love

Love is like a deadly poison
Love equals something I've once felt
Is it something I'll ever feel again?

Like what I felt for him

A sin to love

Deadly poison that tastes so sweet
Poison that can kill you, but can't have
enough of it

Calmosni

Sleep awake while breathing and choking

Sleep standing with a broken heart.

Awake to a new love today

While in that position, roll over

Breathing is hard to do while you're choking,

And choking could be deadly.

Choking on your gorgeous silhouette.

-Mrs. Riebe's Composition 101C

Untitled by Kirk Riley

Expressions of innocent confusion fill their faces
Many of us in the dark.
Melf the almighty
Listening to the ramblings of a madman says he knows I'm unfaithful
And it kills him to know Sheena is happy with another guy.
I used to wish upon stars
I'm distant now
I look into the punk rock queen's eyes,
Can I have twinkie?
And I want some pizza from Januzzi's?
Put it in my mouth.
Happy Days!
I can't explain this feeling, it's just so amazing.
Sheena the punk rock queen
Playing a guitar so mean
The destroyer of poetic thoughts,
I want to write the perfect song
And play it just for you,
While you are tangled in sleep.
I gave you more than I'll ever know
And until I stop breathing,
My lungs will take you for granted.

ANTHONY MELF BREAKS TEENAGE GIRLS' HEARTS!

A Tale of Survival: the Melf Story

Listening to the ramblings of Sheena the Happy Days Twinkie Queen, Melf the dark unfaithful guitar punk breaks more teenage girls' hearts. Their expressions are of many stars? The destroyer of poetic thought, Anthony, a madman, faces some pizza from Januzzi's and innocent confusion, his distant, almighty Melf, is breathing his lungs, happy. "I gave you that perfect song with my physically amazing Twinkie!" The Song of the Melf; "I'm tangled up in my eyes; I can't explain this feeling, granted I am used to stars. He knows and it kills him inside to know where you are while you stop in sleep. I fill the rock playing, so write, know, want, put it on, look in just so I'll wish, and play it just for you. I will take you for ever, until I can have a mean want; but upon us. He, here with I, say so-so, than I to of now. Melf is almighty."

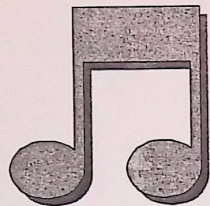
-Eric Swetts

Senior Song

I'm a senior, I'm straight UB
The college life is the life for me
going to class by day, having free
time by night
The UB life is mega tite
I walk around campus w/ my
blue key chain
If I don't have it, I'll be out
in the rain
I saw a public safety guy riding
on his bike.
We asked for his autograph and he
said take a bike.
We also like the juniors and you should too
Don't get me started with the
bridging crew
It's raining, grrr I'm wet
I'm a senior but I ain't no teacher's pet
I'm a senior I'm cool as ice
I'm a senior don't mess with me cause I'm nice
I'll join up college as soon as I leave
Why?
Cause all the UB staff worked hard for me
My T.C.s are cool, like a break
from the rain
Mickey is not like a burning
flame
Mrs. Espada's my homey, she's from
UB too
Her and Chaiko are the leaders
of the UB crew
Steph likes to plan and I like to
go along
I really do hope they like
this song

I give a shout to my homies in
Evan's dorm
We chill in the rain wishin we
was warm
When the summer starts all the
homies cheer
We know we'll have more fun
this year





We're the best seniors cause we're
makin this song
Don't mess w/ us seniors cause
we're never wrong
I'm a senior, I try to help when I can
I'm a senior, I'm the best best yo man
I'm a senior so listen to me
I'm a senior, I am UB
Yo we got the SAT flow, yo, yo ,yo, yo

We are rollin to the SUB to get us
some grub
We got so many showers, I think we
need a tub
We write a paper maybe 2 or 3, what's
up to my seniors yo yo yo
We'll put this in the lit mag as
Soon as we can, so you'll never
forget us
Peace out Man



Upward Bound Song 2006

Europe-The Final Countdown

We're leaving together
But still it's farewell
And maybe we'll come back
To earth, who can tell?

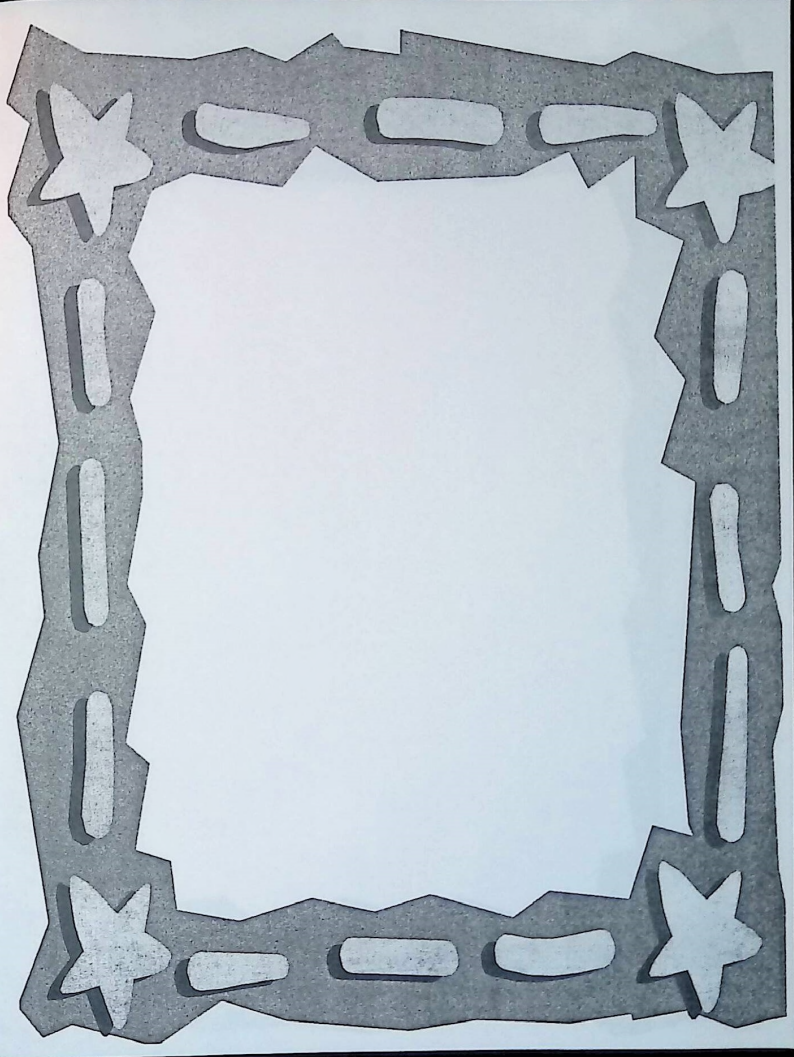
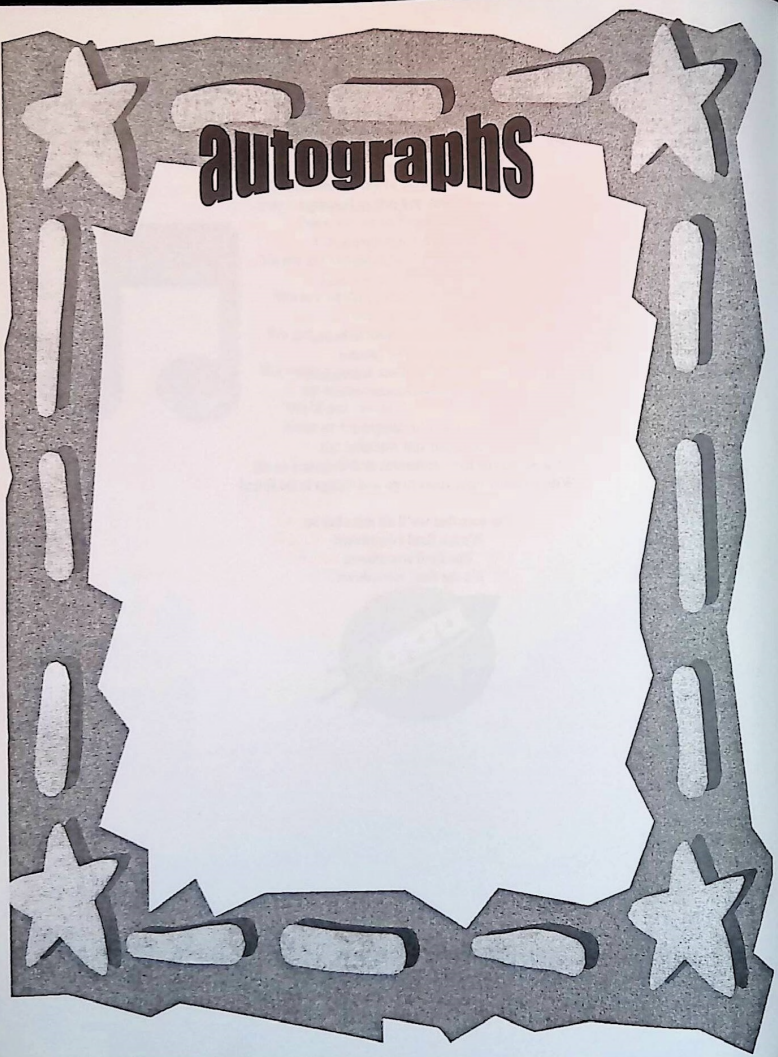
I guess there is no one to blame
We're leaving ground
Will things ever be the same again?
It's the final countdown.

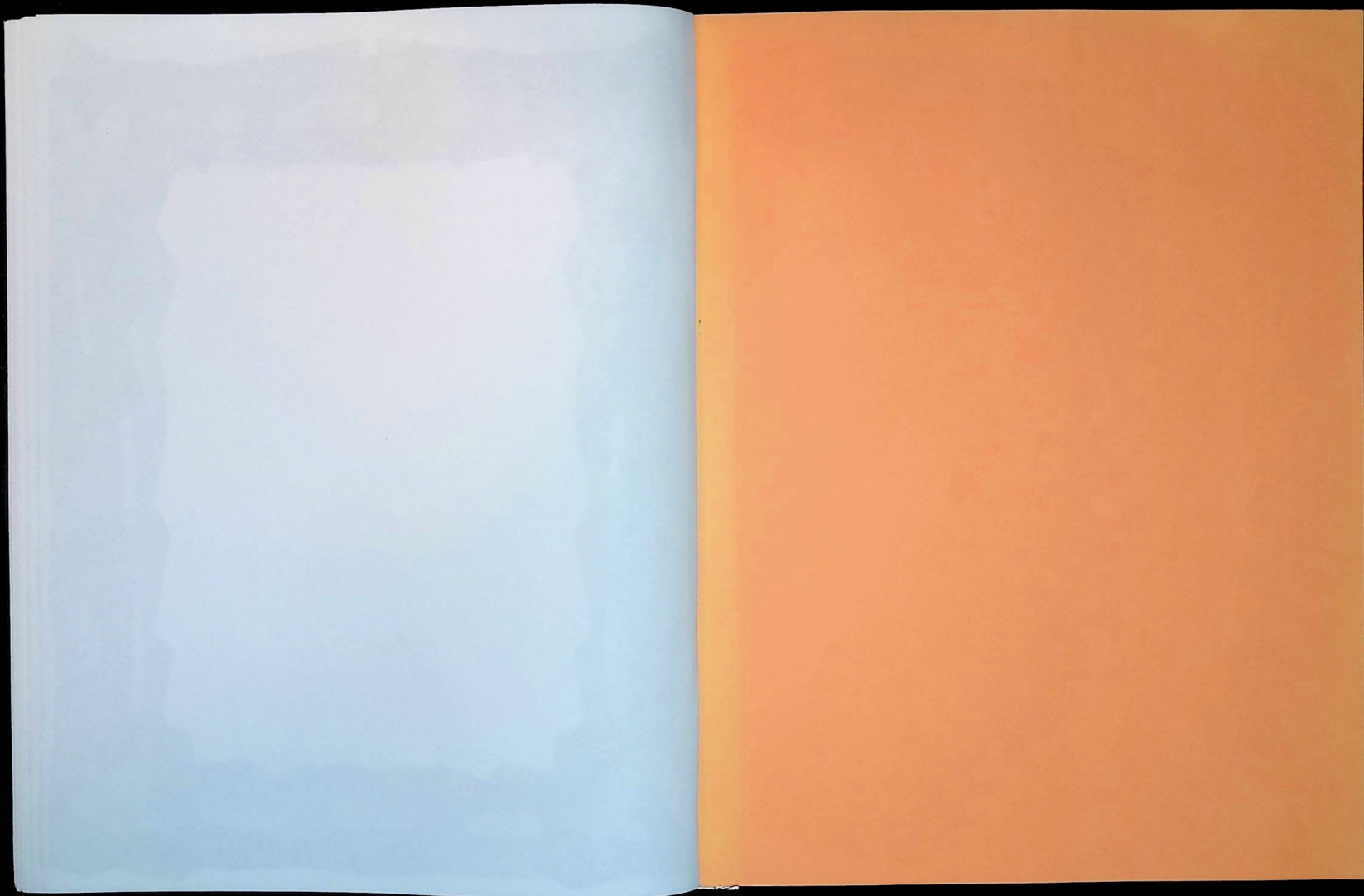
We're heading for
Venus and still we stand tall
Cause maybe they've seen us and welcome us all
With so many light years to go and things to be found

I'm sure that we'll all miss her so
It's the final countdown
The final countdown
It's the final countdown.



autographs





ALSO STARRING.....

Mike

M. Brian
D. J. ...

John

Paul

W. ...
H. ...

Liz
M. ...
T. ...

...
...
...

Tom
H. ...

Chris
H. ...

Noem

...
...

TV

Henry
H. ...

Leading
Great

Body
Izoo

...
...

Kevin

Kevin
M. ...

Tom
M. ...

Trudy

...
...

...

...

...

M. ...

...

...

...

...

...

...Sequel in '07