

Volume

36

MARVEL-IOUS

Rams



30¢



Legacy 2019

Limited Edition!
50 Pages

Word Search

K V D Z K S Q R S P
R C U P O E M S E N
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X X I S C B T T V B
A Y M A I K T W E S
X R G L M Z Y O S F
T E E X O H H R T E
L Y F K C Z H K U V
M A G A Z I N E U N

ARTWORK
COMICBOOK
LEGACY
MAGAZINE
POEMS
RAMS
ROCKYRUN
SEVVIES

Where's Rocky?



Legacy Magazine

Rocky Run Middle School

2018-2019

Volume 36

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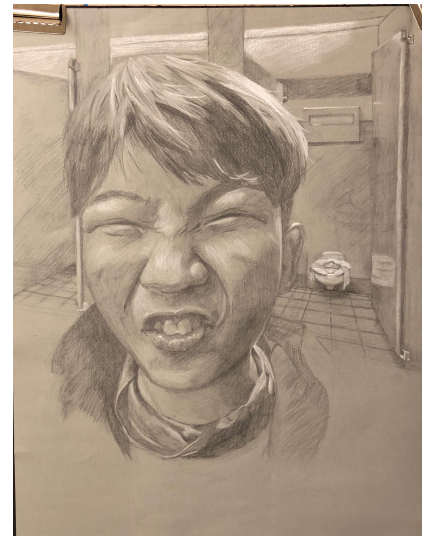
Scholastic Art Award Winners



Leslie Kim



Helen Cho



Leslie Kim

Daisy
Mira Padayachee

I hold the leash, Daisy on the other end
We trek down the sidewalk
The road starts to bend
We see some driveways covered with chalk

Daisy stops to sniff everything
This is talking a million years
There's a bee and I hope it doesn't sting
We keep walking and our house nears

Bark! Bark!
She sees a squirrel and heaves
I try to hurry her home, it's starting to get dark
She tries to pick up the blowing leaves

Our house comes into view
Daisy's tail starts to wag
Finally there, phew!
She's eager to get home, she starts to nag

I can tell she's drowsy, her bed calls to her
Daisy gets onto her bed and curls up
She looks like a giant ball of hazel fur
I'm lucky to have such a cute pup



Mira Padayachee

Better Person
Amaan Mohammed

I'm gonna dig a grave
For my past
I'm a new person
I need a new life
And I feel like I'm walking on a knife
I'm a different person
My past was who I was
I am a better person now
People used to hate me
It felt like I got stung by a bee
Now they all love me

F-R-I-E-N-D-S
Ryan Dadoo

Show me the streets of New York,
Take me to Central Perk,
I'll grab a quick coffee,
Before getting to work,

I left my apartment a complete mess
My FRIENDS always relieve my stress
It's all for the best I guess
And yes I was late for work

My Love for the Beach

Ashley Karam

As I open my eyes,
The clock spikes 6 am
Time for the sunrise
I jump out of bed and run to the shore

The bright sun shines in my eyes
As the waves crash against the sand
I lay out my towel
And get ready to get tanned

A breeze of wind flows by me
Like a flock of seagulls looking for food
I grab my speaker and turn it on to
Country music dude

As the night rolls around,
My sand covered body needs a shower
I open the door
To the top of the tower

The grey clouds cover the sky,
As lots of time goes by
Lightning runs through the air
Giving us all a little scare



Annie Han



Ayan Rasulova

Matthew Florian

Minding my own business, by no one else but me
I like it that way, elegant and free
To make decisions expertly
But then someone came along and ruined it for me
The words they uttered ubiquitously
Convinced my lungs to halt and freeze
My throat was in a squeeze
Somehow my organs no longer perform their
functions
Automatically
I cannot help but succumb to jealousy
For that life-force you breathe
Of which I have been thieved!
coughs Now, will you please excuse me
As I casually filch your gift from a tree
inhales Now you are breathing manually



Annie Han

Gone
Ella Jones

Why did you leave
How could you just slip through the cracks
Of the earth
You are gone now

Where did you go
I don't want to never see you again

I need you
Our family needs you
You can't be gone

Who will put us to sleep
Comfort us during our nightmares
Wake us up in the morning
When your gone

You were my companion
A loyal friend
I was unloyal to you
And now your gone

It should have been me
I should have gone
I should have gone
Not you
Me

Palisade Orchid
Theresa Holmes

As I walked through the palisade orchid
a silly old bluebird greeted me
He in a way told me to walk
Walk down the patch of sweet melons
After walking in the calm melons
covered in a sweet morning dew
I took some time to look at the Acer sky
Not a cloud in sight
As time went by my stomach growled for nutrition
I decided to take a plump peach
The plum peach burst into my mouth as I eat
My mother comes from the house to bring me a
rose quartz
Which was handed to her by grandmother
She walked to the glistening place she calls home
She looks back and smiles
At the Palisade Orchid



Isabelle Lanier

Lily of the Valley
Hannah Yang

My sweet, scented flower
You smell like the Earth after it rains, as you run
through the valley
I see you getting ready in the Winter
But I will see you soon
So I won't stay dismayed but will be alert
To wait for you to spring up in the air in May

My sweet, scented flower
Showing true innocence and contentment
As you roam and overtake the hills with your
blossoms
You've made my sorrows return to happiness

My sweet, scented flower
While observing, you look weak
Like an apple of someone's eye
Like you would never hurt a fly
But looks can be deceiving
But if you get too close
It might mean, bye bye

My sweet, scented flower
I see you under a shade
I see you spring in the air
I see you prance and dance in the wind
As the may bells ring for the celebration as you are
here

My sweet, scented flower
I see you everywhere
Your scent overwhelms me
But calms me all the same
For you give me happiness
And hope, for the new season

My sweet, scented flower
Lily of the Valley



Esther Kim

Deep in the Woods
Christian Kam

Deep in the woods I was lost in
Whistling winds that I can hear
A glowing fire light that I can see
A town rests there to my sight
A pumpkin patch with farmers within
In the sky a glistening moon
Reminding me of silver dust
And maybe a bit of pixie dust

Repetition Adam Mawloud

Repetition,
It happens every day,
the mornings a tradition,
the night, we fly away,
But the concept is stressful,
Repeating our life,
It might be successful,
But it stabs like a knife,
Wake Up, go to school,
Come back, do your homework,
Wake Up with no fuel,
Even more, work will lurk,
With all this repetition,
There's no free time,
A depressing condition,
With more obstacles to climb,



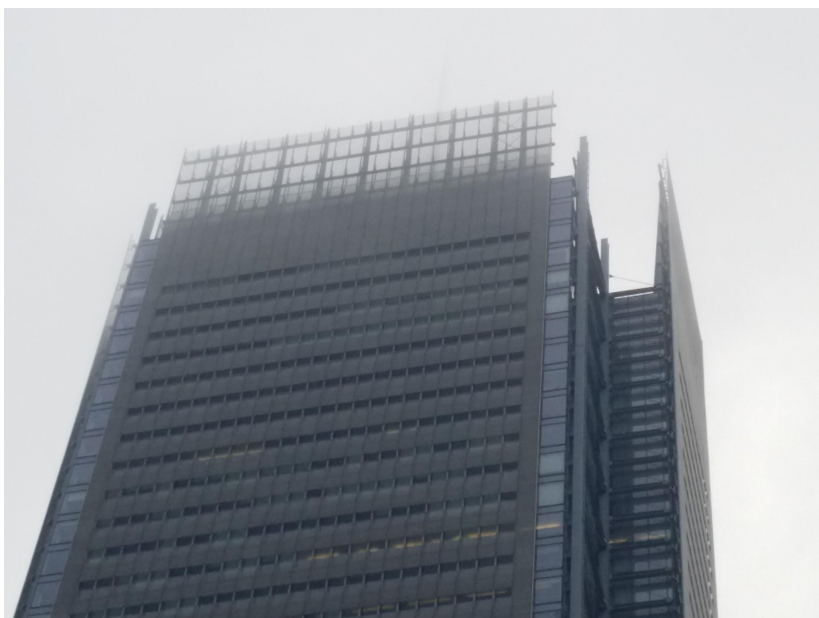
Amaan Mohammed

But there are times when we can fly,
When we can soar across the sky,
These are the times that are unique,
These are the moments that we should keep,
Spending time with family and your very close
friends,
Caring for loved ones and using weekends,
The memories you make, you should always greet,
Because those are the memories that can never
repeat.

Count Megan Molloy

1,2,3,4,5,6

I count my rapid finger clicks
These represent the seconds until
I can leave to see you
It seems like an eternity passing by slowly
But eventually a screeching bell
Interrupts my counting
As I slowly trance out of the trailer
I see your smiling face waiting for me
I drag my feet down the ramp
Per the usual
And as soon as I touch the concrete of the path
I run to you
And suddenly all my fear goes away
And I can finally stop counting.



Matthew Florian

Bed of Flowers

Arya Gupta

I'm prancing around on a bed of flowers

Watching the waterfall

Suddenly, after all these hours

I get my wake up call

I reach for my glasses so that I can see

And lug myself out of bed

Then check the time and see it's 03

It's time I do what I dread

Putting on contacts

Brushing my teeth

Finally, I'm ready for school

I run down the stairs like a kid with cornbread

And head to the bus stop, no fuel

I wait, and I wait, and I wait there some more,

But nothing's in sight

Oh gee

I try and see further but still nothing's there

Why does this happen to me?

Finally, it's here

My ride to the hall

It's time I go give it my all

"Bye mom, see you later

I love you a lot"

Then I get on the bus and sleep

without another thought



Esther Kim

True Love

Brianna Hendricks

The Enchanted princess

With robes for a queen,

Had thorns in her heart for the maiden.

Who was said---

To be the fairest of them all,

With velvet gloves holding

her skin.

There was the moon shining down,

Acre raindrops falling on the

Midlighted ground.

They may share---

Love's first kiss.

And that kiss would be like flowers

Blowing in the wind----

And lighten bugs would glow

To create a makeshift sky

Tic Toc Tic Toc

But that

Was once upon a time.



Chad Hayes

Hello Cloud
Joshua Mcguire

Soft and fluffy

Is what we think

When we think of clouds

that rise and sink

Clouds are really

Dense like oil

And when they rain it soaks the soil

Sometimes clouds are really grey

Especially on a rainy day

Clouds often block the light

But you can't tell when it is night

Clouds often fill the great blue sky

And i'm sure they will till the day I die

Clouds are sometimes big and puffy

Everyone thinks that they might be fluffy

Clouds are often way up high

Floating there in our great blue sky

If you ever touch a cloud

I hope you are near the ground



Dominic Wallington



Sarah Van Buren

Forget the Stars
Greta Ervin

When the moon decides to dance into sIght
And all the clocks strike Midnight

Yesterday has to let G O
And F A L L
In order for tomorrow to R I S E
Higher than any T O D A Y
Ever has.

But what if the moon doesn't C H O O S E
To make Yesterday V A M O O S E?

What if the M O O N
And Y E S T E R D A Y are
Best friends who meet again when the S U N
And T O M O R R O W

R I S E?



Eesha Kulkarni

Case of the
Munchies
Spencer Read

Here I am
In 7th grade
And yet
I am still way too excited for snack time

My mom says
Spencer, you are a growing boy
You need to eat your dinner!
But here I am, munching on crackers
10 minutes beforehand

Munch, crunch, om, nom
I am like cookie monster
See any resemblance?

And then there are the days we go out to dinner
I even limit my snacks
But then I find out that it may not be for the best
When I am coming downstairs for snacks at almost
midnight

The sweet, savory, satisfactory snacks
They look at you, begging to be eaten
You look back
With a smile 10 feet wide



Eesha Kulkarni

A Night Unlike Others **Michael Prem**

It was a dark and stormy night, a kid named Donald was walking his dog. Donald always hated walking his dog, especially at night. While he was walking, Donald noticed some strange things. As he walked by a playground, the swings were swinging but there was nobody there. Donald's dog started barking. Next, bushes started shaking. Donald started to get scared. Later, he saw a car going out of control, but there was no one in the car. Donald was so scared that he decided to go back home. As he was walking home, it sounded like someone was behind him, but when he looked back there was nobody there. Donald and his dog started sprinting home. When Donald got home he rushed upstairs to his room. Donald locked his door. He was out of breath from running home. Donald tried to go to sleep. One hour later screams from outside woke him up. Donald freaked out. He opened his window and looked outside, but he did not see anybody. Five minutes later he heard his front door open. "Who is it?" Donald screamed in fear. Then his dog started barking, after a couple of seconds the dog was silent. Then he heard something creep up the stairs. His door slowly opened. Donald saw a shadow creep closer and closer. Donald started screaming. And Donald and his dog were never heard from again.

My Family is a Sandwich **Kandal Keough**

My dad is the bread, protects us from the world smushing us together.

My mom is the lettuce, always looking after all of us if we get moldy.

My brother is the mayo, causing disruption everywhere and always running around.

My dog is the cheese, always sleeping in her bed and staying in one place.

My fish is the tomato, just swimming, eating, and staying in their tank being all wet.

And I, I am the meat in the middle, trying to keep everyone in our place.



Akanksha Tibrewala



Clare Yee

Middle School

Jojo Ellis

I see a hand fly through the air
It hits the frame of the door with a loud "WHACK!"

I hear a "Bet,wig,tea" through the hallways
A hydroflask falls to the ground with a "BANG"

There are millions of airpods walking around

My head is spinning yet

All I can think of is one word

Basic

14 on the pH scale

Everyone dressed the same

Making their tik toks

Or posting to Instagram

I don't want to be your "11:11"

I want to talk to you and not about how you posted "DHMU" last night

I don't care how many followers you have or likes you get

Talking to you now is like talking to your phone

Put down the screen

Because when you smile

The whole world will light up

Clare Yee



Tanisha Lanka

Toward the Ocean I Go

Connor Sabine

My surfboard I take

Out to the break

Towards the ocean I go

The water so clear

Schools of fish just appear

Towards the ocean I go

The wave, a giant wall

Towering above all

Towards the ocean I go

Whoosh, the wave, bigger than before

Crashes on the shore

Towards the ocean I go

I wait in a line

'Til a wave is mine

Towards the ocean I go

I paddle and paddle as hard as I can

You can't catch me I'm the gingerbread man

Towards the ocean I go

My board cuts through the sea

Like a saw to a tree

Towards the ocean I go

The Ugly Duckling

Lauren Radcliffe

Once upon a time, there were seven eggies. One day, a special looking egg cracked. A fuzzy yellow head popped out and said, “Why haven’t they quacked yet?”

A few days later, the other eggs hatched. They gave a funny look to the yellow duckling, and said, “Momma, why is he yellow?”

The momma duck responds, “I don’t know, he’s just an ugly duckling.” “Momma we can call him Uggle! Because he’s such an ugly duck.”

Momma agrees and takes her little ducklings down to the lake.

Uggle was a very bad swimmer, and the other ducklings laughed at him, including momma duck.

One sad morning, Uggle woke early and waddled away to a path. He jumped out in front of the carriages and yelled, “Kill me now!”

One carriage slowed its pace and stopped. A man stepped out of the carriage, walked to Uggle and said, “Aw! What a cute duck!”

The man gently picked Uggle up and carried him to his carriage. As the man signaled the driver, Uggle wiggled in his seat.

The carriage finally pulled up to a large red box. As the man stepped out of the carriage, he picked Uggle up with his large hands, Uggle spotted his horrible family. “Those are some ugly swans.” the man said.

“Excuse me!” Momma duck exclaimed. “First off, we are not ugly, and second, we are ducks! How dare you call us swans!”

The man bent down and said, “No ma’am, you’re swans.” Uggle gasped and said, “Then, what am I?”

“You my feathered friend are a talking duck.”

“And they all lived happily ever after,” Papi said. “I like that story!” Danny exclaimed. “I wish I was the duck,” Danny said sadly.

And just like that, there was a flash of light, and Danny disappeared. “Danny!” Papi exclaimed.

When he heard the quacking sound he knew what had happened to his beloved son. With regret, he looked over the bed and saw a yellow duck.



Neha Asuri

A Man Lost **Sean Palmer**

His tears lava
Each burning him inside
As his knees buckled
He felt the tremors rattle
Like the wind, they carried him away
One by one they came for him
They came, and they came
Until he felt no more
They took him where they wanted
He had no control
On what they did to him
Fueled with grief he hurt so many
He never thought he hurt
They said it make him feel better
They said it what was right
He knew that it wouldn't help
But she was his abettor
It still was not right
He should not have said those things
They just wanted to help
He should not have said those things
He knew chemo was high risk
He knew this
But his tears still burned
Forever

Madison Braun



Prisha Bahl

Whatever You Do, **Don't Make Sense** **Urmi Chheda**

At the edge of silver is there is the empowerment
of gold.

At the center of boredom is the start of creativity.

At the top of tomorrow waits the start of today.

The swirl of loneliness sounds like a monster
lurking in the midst.

The enemy of green hides between the red and
the violet.

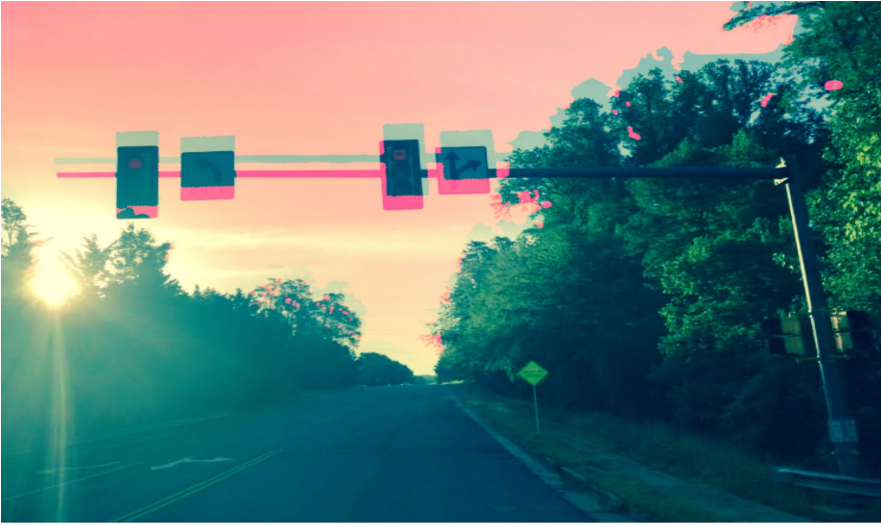
The hiding place of rain shivers underneath the
big, bright sun.

Inside a startling bark is the true soul of the
monster.

If you look underneath peace, you might hear the
sift, sift of the bugs.

IF you turn hope on high, you'll see that many
things are NOT possible.

The rock bottom of October will never smell like
the the flowery smell in spring.



Hadisa Ghulami



Neha Asuri

Tanka
Joshua McGuire

Mountain
Tall, cold, and lonely
Stands up High
In the old lands of earth
no voice, no breath, no heart

Don't Be Fooled
Vaishnavi
Mahimaluru

Don't hurt
Don't cheat
Don't be the one
Who gets fooled.
Done and Done
So much has gone on

Wanted to
Always had
Don't be the one
That ends up sad

Aye, you can't have it all
Yeah

Don't waste it
What you have
Aye what you have

Might as well give it to the tea-drinkers

Live it all up
Live it all up yeah

They say so much
They ask for more
They love for one reason

And that's you

Don't be fooled
Don't be lifted
Beyond reach
Away from glee
Don't be fooled

Don't be loved for no reason

Ohh ohh



Greta Ervin

In Wickford Bay
Kayla Katounas

In Wickford Bay

The waves crash over the sand

The grand rapids are cool

The sky is riverside blue with a cranberry splash

The golden sun shines on the romantic isle

All is well

Leaves rustle behind a tree

Someone takes quiet refuge in the woods

The rustling is louder

Delicate feet emerge from behind the rich
mahogany wood

A woman steps forward, hair the color of painted
leather

She strolls toward the serene crashing waves

The cool waves wash over her bare feet

She goes farther into the crashing waves

Her ankles are deep in salty water

All is calm

In Wickford Bay

I Am
Gyan Kamil

I am a positive girl who loves to make people
smile.

I wonder what everything would look like in the
year 3000.

I hear people calling my name.

I see my families wishes come true.

I want to become a doctor.

I am a positive girl who loves to make people
smile.

I pretend that I'm in a perfect world.

I feel my brain overflowing.

I worry I will stop caring.

I cry when I see people who don't have the life
they deserve.

I am a positive girl who loves to make people
smile.

I understand not everything is perfect.

I say I can do it.

I dream to become a doctor and getting
everything I worked hard for.

I try to help the people in need.

I hope my wishes come true.

I am a positive girl who loves to make people
smile.

Srishanth Tangedipalli



Guilt

Richa Misra

Guilt

G-U-I-L-T

Guilt

What is about guilt that makes it so avoidable?

Is it the anxiety that gnaws on your insides that comes along with the word?

Or the remembrance, of bleak, bitter, and black memories that make you want to forget your past?

Guilt makes me feel scared,

Of the past..... present..... and future

Ah! It makes me cry, about the mistakes I could have avoided, the lessons I could have learned

The people I could have saved

Ugh! And yet despite these emotions, guilt always wins

Guilt is like the checkmate in chess, the goal in soccer..... the victory in life

But we shouldn't let guilt take the claim in our life

Because we own it

We are capable

We are ready

We are prepared

And no one, no one can take that away from us

Look forward to what the future brings

Own the future and its limitless possibilities

And don't let the past take over who you are

Be the hope you always wanted to be

Fear Inside Us

Jewelle Sanchez

Being humans, we're all scared of something.

A cockroach crawling out of a crevice

A darkness where your only company is the wind howling in the night

The rejection by the one we admire the most

Dismissed by a wave of their hand

Fear starts slow

The thumping of our heart steadily getting louder

A feeling of dread overcoming our body

**Needing to move but at the same time paralyzed
Petrified to the point where words won't come out
of our mouths**

**Fear is the tornado that whirls us into a figment of
imagination**

Holding us prisoner to our own comfort

The chains and cuffs

Lacerating our arms as we try to escape

But somehow, we overcome

Somehow, we move on.

Somehow, our heartbeat stabilizes

Our limbs regain strength to move

Our voices heard

We will be okay.

**Because fear is the barrier that we will break
down**

So don't be afraid

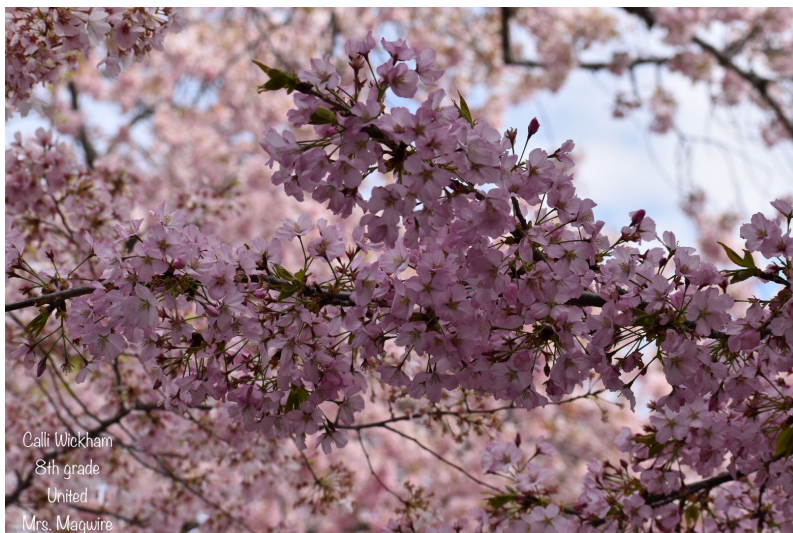
Runoff, that's your cue

Go ahead and say adieu

To the stone walls that restricted you

And say hello to the freedom

That welcomes you with open arms



Calli Wickham
8th grade
United
Mrs. Maguire

Calli Wickham

Spring Break Matthew Choi

To have parents like mine

Spring Break is no break

With a click of a few buttons

Click Clack Clank

I'm stuck in camp

Learning English and Math

Jason can relate

I should be having some fun

Not rotting my brain

Not working my brain

My brain should be asleep

Snoozing Snoozing away

I should be in my basement

Playing some Fortnite

With RolexKiller 567

After all, it's called Spring Break

My brain

Getting worked

Over and over again

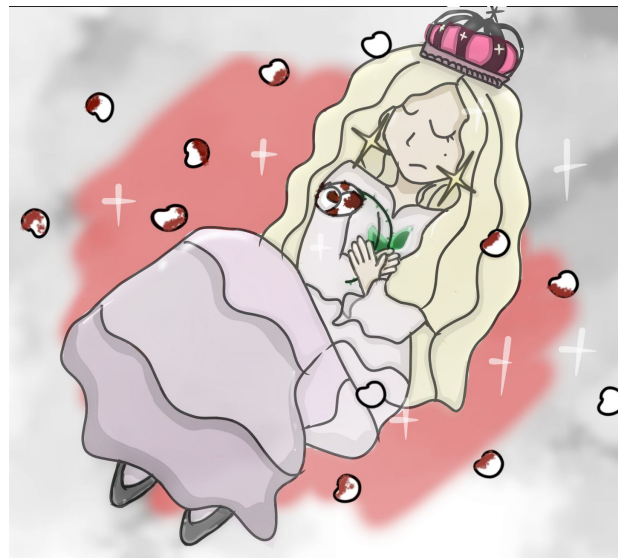
My Spring Break was ruined just like my grades

The last day of the Break

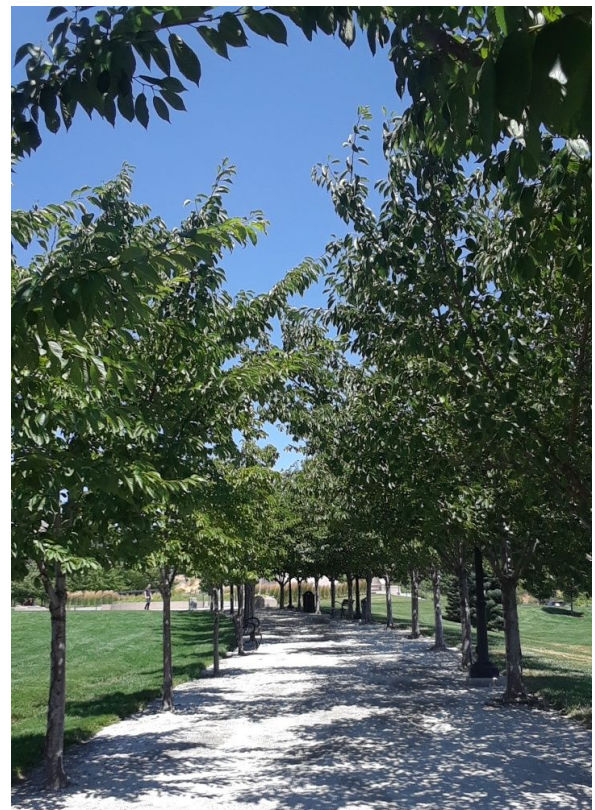
I load up my game

Then my mom says

Time to hit the hay!



Nora Payne



Chan-Hee Kim



Caroline Laltanze

Soar
Potomac Stuckey

Soar.

I watch as Mama gracefully lifts
Her wings and glides into the blue.

Tweet.

I listen to my siblings chirp cheerfully
As Mama returns with our dinner in her
Golden yellow beak.

Squirm.

The bright pink worm tries to escape
Mama's grasp but instead falls into my
Waiting for brother's mouth.

Try.

I slowly flap my feathered wings like
Mama does, but I cannot yet soar.

Goodbye.

I chirp a goodbye to Mama and my
Siblings as I shoot off into the
Swirling sky.

Soar.

Finally, I can soar.

I miss Mama, but I like being on my own,
And I fly into the blue yonder.



Margot Pilling and Sihan Elmanouzi

Summer
Phu Le

Buzz! Buzz!

Buzz! Buzz!

The sound of mosquitoes wandering around

Chirp!

Chirp! Chirp!

Cicadas cover the ground like the ocean

The pool is open

So grab some sunscreen lotion

Summer is fun

To spend time in the sun

Summer is great

To visit different states

Summer is time to be with family and friends

And I hope it never ends



Aleeza Kagzi

Dream
Matthew Florian

Once I had a dream,
Pensive, I stayed in my bed,
And started to think.

And as I stayed there,
The dream faded slowly,
Into a whisper.

I had forgotten,
That memorable whisper;
It had been diminished.

Somber, I collapsed,
Like a rickety tower,
So very dismal!

It disturbed me,
Just to know that I missed it,
It hurt way too much.

It's hard to look at,
that decaying wish, rotting,
Unpleasant reeking.

O! that sweet dream,
I craved it, I wanted it,
But never got it.

These horrible feelings,
Stuck in the back of my head,
A heavy burden.

These horrible feelings,
Made me burst out in anger,
But faded away.

I had forgotten,
Just that horrible whisper,
Had been diminished.

Such feelings helped me,
I understood, people suffer,
From a dream deferred.



Grace Paul



Katherine Bernat



Calli Wickham

Life is a book
Ava Graham

Life is a book
Go ahead and have a look
Of knowledge it is a brook
The story is as long as a worm
You open the cover
And you discover
The adventure begins
As you read through the pages
The story unfolds
As one chapter ends and another begins
The words pile up in bins
All the chapters are different
But all lead to the end
But after the end you open another
From the library to rent
Don't judge a book by its cover
Life is a book

Duolingo
Kalwa Tembo

Hi, my name's Duo.
I wanna expand your horizons through language,
uwo.
I use my efforts to advance your speech,
Because believe me, it's not out of your reach.

Haha, you must've forgotten your education.
I'll just send you a notification.
Oh, you skipped your lesson,
That's when I'll start aggressin'.

So you don't want to take Spanish,
I'm gonna make you vanish!
You don't feel like developing in Russian,
How about I give you a concussion?

Chinese doesn't sound good?
You can pull up to my hood.
You're becoming "weary" with French,
I'll straight up nudge you into a trench!

You don't like Portuguese,
Better like being on your knees!
Ich werde deine familie nehmen,
Oh, you don't understand? Hahahahaha. Better
say amen.

You have 24 hours before I'll fulfill my threat,
Wait what? You just haven't concluded your lesson
yet?
Ignore what I just said, I was just joking, you know.
No need to feel terrorized, it's only harmless little
Duo.



Hannah Yang

**Michaelangelo
Rheiya Thurmalla**

Streaks of vibrant colors orange, green and blue
Broad brushes through and through
Swimming in smudges and tinges of white
Floating in thought, wondering how the world
would be
To finally think of being free

With a mighty personality
And definite originality
Along with his talents
His silence speaks volumes
Louder than any pop or rock tunes

Buoyant with unsaid poems
That is continuously flowing
Moving through the water
With such emotion and admiration
Better than any attraction or celebration

Ever wondered who Michaelangelo is
All would contemplate, on the famous painter he
was
Michelangelo, no not the architect
Who still holds much respect
But Michelangelo-My fish....
His affection
Is my addiction

**A Time of Nonsense
David Cho**

The rock bottom of October will never beat
November

The swirl of loneliness sounds like being left out

When you toss sadness to the wind, it returns as
happiness

Inside a startling bark is fear

If you look underneath peace, you might hear evil

The shape of the past fits inside the future

When you tiptoe through the future, you might
touch your past

At the top of tomorrow waits another big day



Shruthika Suddala

In a Million Different Worlds **Purnima Vasistha**

it's late at night,
and i am laying in bed, my sister beside me
and we are gazing up
at the large, golden map that fills my wall

my sister points
at a country, a state, a place, a home -- a home
that hasn't been scratched off --
and together we are wonderstruck
at the prospect of our large and busy world

i tell her that soon,
we'll travel everywhere from italy to australia to
south africa
we'll look up at the eiffel tower and look down
from the burj khalifa
we'll talk to the children of china and england and
brazil and more
and learn their stories and hear their thoughts

i tell her, one day, you and i?
we'll fly around the globe and feel the clouds with
our hands,
giggling as the the little drops
drip from our fingertips

and then, i whisper,
we will soar into space and collect the stars,
saving them in our pockets
for when our world just isn't bright enough on its
own

we'll bring your teddy and my violin
and together we'll dance and sing and laugh and
sleep
tucked in between the comets,
with the blanket that is space

and just like now, our eyes will droop down
as we drift off into another realm
one that highlights all of our adventures
in a million different worlds



**Carys
Owen**





Elena Benson

Gratitude

Joshua McGuire

Roses are red,

Violets are blue,

I am grateful for my dog

And you should be too

He is fun

He likes to run

And he likes to eat food

He makes me laugh

He makes me smile

And his name is Charlie



Shreyan Dey

Secrets **Sonal Chakraborty**

Everywhere, above, below, and around

She's got a secret about her best friend

He has a secret about the girl he likes

I've got a secret too

It's deep, dark and dangerous

Once a person knows it, I will suffer

It is life changing and no one must know

But wait

I told my best friend

She won't tell anyone

But wait

The next day comes

People stare at me in the hallways

They whisper incoherent words

Fright fills their eyes as they walk the other

direction

Oh no

They know

But wait

You have got a secret too

What's yours?

Understand Others **Sarayu Pulipati**

Everyone is unique
With their own characteristics and talents
Some accept, some despise others
But our heart lies in agony
Never actually realizing the trauma
That others undergo
That others grieve
That others suffer
Discrimination is like being locked up in jail
And the millions of opportunities to strive are
seized
Because ignorant people can't open their eyes
The ability to understand others
Is the feeling of strength,
The fondness towards friends,
The amiable attachment to our family,
The respect rewarded to teachers,
And the power of humanity
That is inherited through myriad generations
Today we can make a difference by walking in
their shoes
And have faith in who we are by understanding
others



Arpan Das



Liyana Mohammed

Teacher Mean **Creature** **Amaan Mohammed**

School just drops my grades
They won't pull em up
They just go down
They give me a frown
And my frown is sad too
I think I got the flu
Some of my friends
Think it's the end
We all pretend
That we aren't dying inside
Our teachers said are you ok but we all just lied
We just have to hide
What we feel
Cuz no one will care
It's unfair
They drop your grade when you're not there
When you're sick
And not as energetic as a slug
Or got bit by a bug
So we're on chrome looking at SIS
Wait what is this?
We find that a teacher gave us a zero
But we didn't come
And getting a zero is not fun
And we get sad
We also get mad
And not like the teacher
Who's a mean creature

Slow Walkers Adrian Coray

RING, RING, it's time to switch classes,
here come the slow walkers in huge masses.
Most are short some are tall.
They always walk slow in the hall.

Just let me get to my class, I don't want to be late.
Slow walkers are just people I hate.
Slow walkers are as slow as sloths,
they walk slower than my grandma knitting a blanket of cloth.

I can run a whole mile before they take their first step.
They make me so sick, just like strep.
Squeak, squeak, squeak, there shoes dragging across the floor.
The way they walk is just so poor.

I just wish there was a class on how to walk fast.
If there was a walking competition they would definitely come in last.
Twisting and turning, trying to get ahead.
They walk so slow, it's like they just got out of bed.



Katherine Bernat

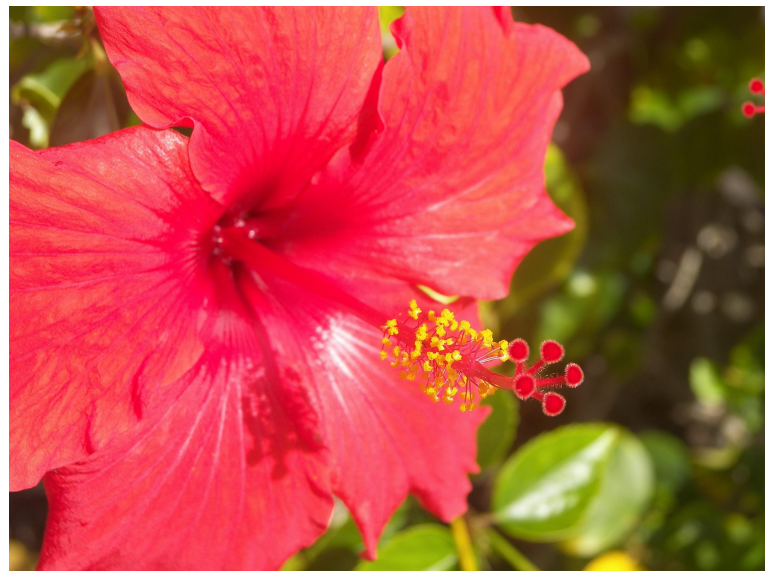
Homework Dunia Hamad

Some people may think homework is no good
But I think it is beneficial for our childhood.
Homework is a helping hand.
So consider doing the teacher's demand.

Doing 100 pages of it a night,
Can make your future bright.
Notice how homework informs us about lots of
things,
So acknowledge all the joy that it must bring.

Imagine students going home joyfull
Because their backpacks are full of homework.
They are eager to get everything done in time for
the next day

When they come back to school the next day
There is a smile on their faces.
A sense of accomplishment
That makes themselves proud.



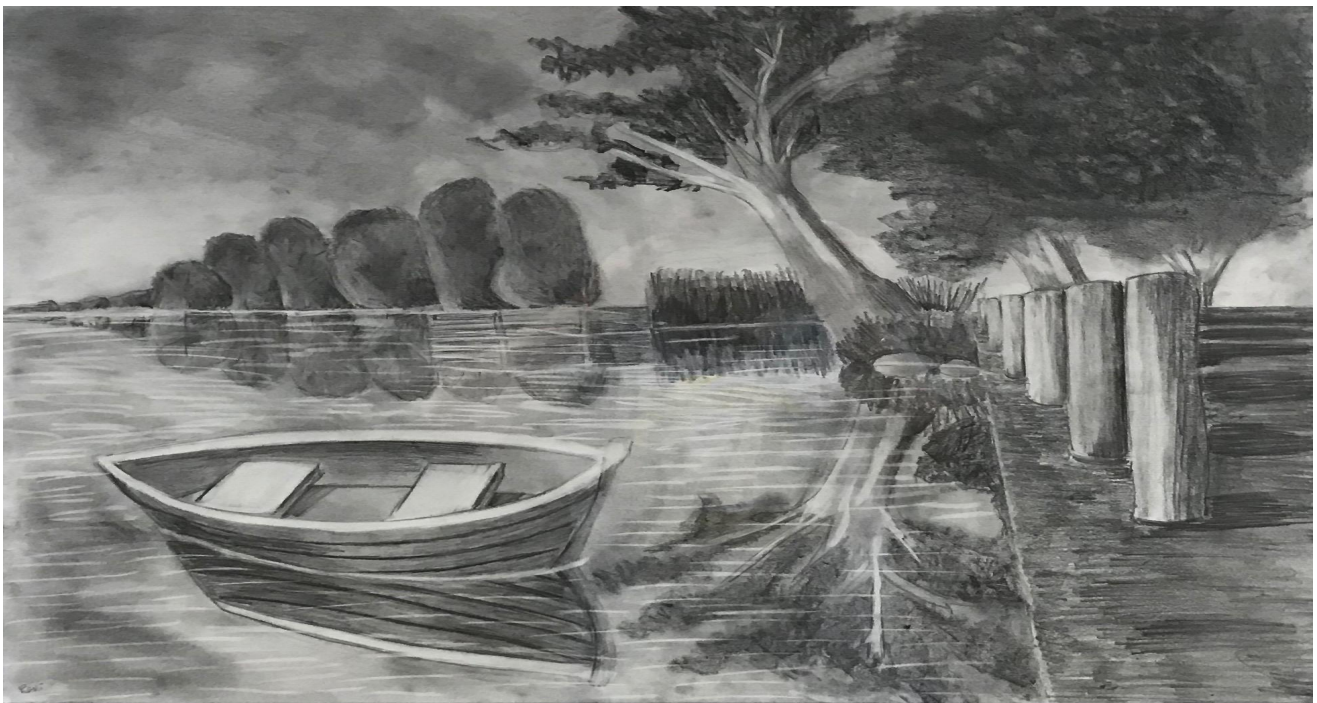
Madison Braun

The Beach Ava Graham

It looked like a whole new world
There was a clear blue sky
The seaweed was a lullaby green
A reflection of the seawall underwater
The waves sounded like a sea song
The water was oh bother blue
The Coral was as pink as a blushing princess
The alining on the ocean to the sunset was a cast a
spell blue
It was like underwater wonders
The clouds were like a sparkling lake
Inside each clam was a string of pearls
There were waves crashing by the seashore
The boats on the water had windswept sails
The glass of chilled lemonade on a hot summer
day
The feeling of the beach grass tickled
The sun was as yellow as a sweet lemon
The sun was hot like a red chili pepper .



Advait Gajulapally



Rashi Adhikari

Watch Your Mouth **Isabella Sasso**

Nobody is entitled to burn others to keep
themselves warm
Everybody matters
But as long as our words aren't used the right way.
No one will feel like they matter.
I get discriminated against simply because I'm a
girl
Being separated for something you can't control is
so frustratingly unfair.

As a wise writer once wrote, "It is only with the
heart that one can see rightly. What is essential is
invisible to the eye."

Some words used as insults are not meant to be
insults
Gay? Sped?
Gay is part of an identity
It's who they love and a part of who they are
Gay should never mean: "Disgusting" or
"Ridiculous"
Just because you have no vocabulary.
Sped is special education for people different than
the majority of us
And that difference is what makes them special.

Because whatever created everyone
Chose to make them beautiful in a way that you
might not understand, but need to respect.
Words can hurt and make people think they are
nothing.
When violence and blood are gone
Words will still be left

Be cautious
Fight to free those who've been held down by the
chains of words for centuries,
Watch your mouth.



Clare Yee

End of School **Carlos Navarro**

Though for some the end of a school year may
seem exciting and fun
But for those who love it will look at it as a bum
Some got good grades others got bad
For me personally, it was a blast
But school is not all about learning
It is more than the eye can see
And the mind can process
School is also about making new friendships
Not just to gain knowledge of academics, but to
gain knowledge about life and the real world
School is like a different world
One that can't be taken for granted
For it has challenged us and brought the best out
of everyone
With memories on memories
No one should leave this year with a frown
This is because
No matter how much you think you hate school,
you'll miss it when you leave

I Remember Samantha Leal



Laura Mineo



**I remember the days when Earth was still clean.
I remember when the water was clear.
I remember when the animals roamed free.
I remember when the forest was still lush.
I remember.**

**Not so long ago,
You could go to the beach to swim
and see schools of fish.
You could look at the beach from afar and
see crystal clear waters looking back at you.
The ocean's tranquil tides rolling to the shore.
You could walk on the sand and not see a
single
piece
of trash.**

**Back then,
There were only a few endangered species.
People didn't steal animals' horns and
leave them to die.
People didn't kill animals as a game.
People didn't have to address these issues
because they
never
came.**

**In those days,
Forests were full of rustling green.
Forests *actually* had trees.
Forests had so many animals living in them.
Forests weren't slashed down to build
infrastructures.
Forests were natural sanctuaries.**

**I wish that our planet could still be clean.
I wish that the water was still clear.
I wish that the still animals roamed free.
I wish that the forest was still lush.**

Because I still remember.

Only a Dream **Kendal Keough**

Kids just wanna have fun
By the boardwalk in the sun
Hamburgers with the bun
And ice cream by the ton!

Vacation is about enjoying ourselves
Not reading books off library shelves.

Thankfully summer isn't too far out,wahoo
I'll be with a smile at the beach
With no one to teach

Water in front, kites in the sky, and sand at my feet
Just big bouncy beach balls at this fun retreat
And instead of me, I can tell homework to take a
seat!

No more teachers piling on work
I don't see the point,
Literally no perks.

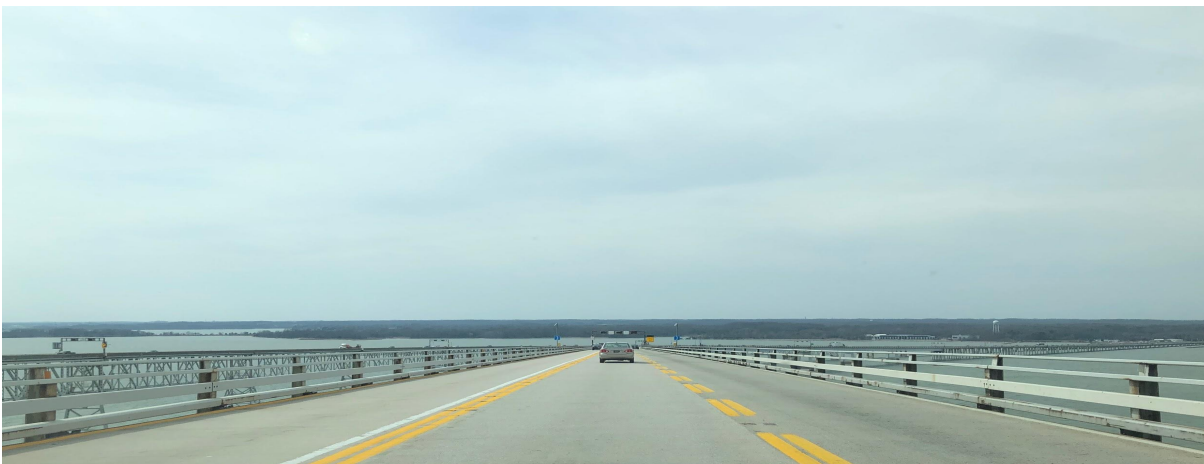
Cause when I'm at the hotel I get to relax,yippee
I get to eat donuts and candy by the packs
No one to tell me what to do on my time away
I can watch cartoons all night and day
I can't wait for school, is something I'll NEVER say!
And on my bed is where I'll lay.
But until then I'm stuck in this classroom trying to
get an "A"
Waiting for break and counting down the days.



Jennifer Jang

Why I Hate Spiders **Kendal Keough**

I hate when it looks furry
I hate it when it has lots of legs
I hate it when it moves fast and slow
I hate it when it has a lot of eyes
I hate when it is big or small
I hate it when it tries to jump off of an object
I hate it when it comes near me
I hate when it brings in more bugs
I hate it when it makes a web
I hate it when it tries to escape when I am trying to
catch it



David Kim

New Lockers **Jonathan Han**

Polished and gleaming
But really scheming
To make my life miserable
Forces me to trek distances impossible
To get on time

Space the diminutive locker lacks
The backpacks
It reluctantly fits
But the bits
“SLAM!” Forget it!

The locks constantly get stuck
And it only opens with great luck
It makes you want to chuck
It right out, out of the window

Why do we need this “contemporary” locker?
The answer is not a shocker
It’s the reason the classrooms moved

They could have waited just a quarter
But no they went, with bricks and mortar
To blockade the place up

The construction was well meaning
But it makes me want to go beaming
Whoever thought construction was a good idea in
the school year

And I have five words to say, to sum this all up
I want my locker back



Jessica Davis



Emma Casson

Make Your Shot **Josef Javelosa**

Make your shot
Take your time
In the game
It may seem like a lifetime

You have to shoot that basketball
Like a pro
But if you don't,
You'll miss your free throw

My teammate passes me the ball carefully
A million beads of sweat drip down my face
As I dribble the ball continuously

Whump, Whump,
Whump, Swish,
10 seconds on the clock
As the ball arcs like a Rainbow

I shoot, I score!
Losers can be nothing but sore

Love Is **Elizabeth Bernat**

Love is like an oaktree, proud and tall.
Love is like a lamb, gentle and small.
Love is like the sun, bold and bright.
Love is like the moon, illuminating a dark night.
Love is like a rainbow, pretty and unique.
Love is like a mountain, it lifts you up to its highest peak.
Love is like a memory, it's always in your heart.
Love is like together, rather than apart.
Love is like a circle, it goes round and round and round.
When you're with someone you love, love and always be found.



Emma Casson



Jessica Davis



Jessica Davis

Pencil **Potomac Stuckey**

Silence.
Nothing but the scritch-scratch of my number
two pencil on the white paper.
Nothing but the rustling of the wind, the
chirping of the birds outside,
and the barking of the neighborhood dog.
Nothing but the wind chimes singing, the cars
driving by,
the drip-drop of our leaky sink.
Silence.

I AM **Josef Javelosa**

I am a Forgiving and Loving person
I wonder if People forgive other people
I hear my friend arguing with someone
I see my friend arguing with my other friend
I want them to stop arguing and start loving each other
I am a Forgiving and Loving person

I pretend not to listen to them
I feel hurt about them arguing with each other
I touch their shoulders
I worry that they might go too far
I cry that they will go too far
I am a Forgiving and Loving person

I understand that they don't like each other
I say that "You guys should stop before this goes too far"
I dream that One Day, people would start being friendly to each
other
I hope that my two friends would stop arguing with each other
I am a Forgiving and Loving person



Ridhi Pendyala

Just Once **Elizabeth Parkhomenko**

**One song can spark a moment,
One flower can wake the dream,
One tree can start a forest,
One bird can herald spring.**

**One smile begins a friendship,
One handclasp lifts a soul.
One star can guide a ship at sea,
One word can frame the goal**

**One vote can change a nation,
One sunbeam lights a room
One candle wipes out darkness,
One laugh will conquer gloom.**

**One step must start each journey.
One word must start each prayer.
One hope will raise our spirits,
One touch can show you care.**

One voice can speak with wisdom,

One heart can know what's true,

**One life can make a difference,
You see, it's up to you!**



Kalwa Tembo



Chad Hayes

Nursery Crimes **Edward Lee**

When you think about nursery rhymes
You think of no lies
Only short fun times
But you've turned a blind eye

Think about Humpty Dumpty
And his famous great fall
But recall
Him and the wall
Were not very tall

Let me bestow
A story upon you
Because the one you know
Is quite untrue

On a bright sunny day
When the morning was calm
A little too calm
You could feel a slight qualm

Humpty and his friend were going for a walk
Sharing laughs
Telling tales
And having small talks

But as time went by
The friend started to lie
Saying things so unkind
That twisted Humpty's mind

Once that was set
The friend created a bet
That Humpty should forget
Every person he has met

That they only did him wrong
That he didn't belong
He's already lived too long
And he wasn't headstrong

From that dare
Without a care
Humpty hopped off that wall
And yeet skreeted out of there

When the king's men came
And looked all around
What have they found
Right on the ground
Where the egg broke
There was no yolk

But without question
They all had a suggestion
To put back together
The egg altogether

With the egg now free
He went on a grand murdering spree
And all his kills being
Of increasing degree

Well that's the end of the tale
I can finally exhale
They put Humpty up in an asylum by the way
Should've locked him in jail

Now each character disenthralled
Will be in the curtain call
But for now the stories we've read
Are coming for us all



Maddie Brown

Mirror Worlds **Dhanbee Suh**

2019 Scholastic Writing Award (Silver Key)

In my little mirror world
I turn from here to there
Stumbling from
Who knows where?

The visions of the glassy walls
The hallways stretch and distort
A maze
Too impossible to thwart

Infinities spilling across my sight
My own face staring back at me
Too many rooms
Till I cannot see

My hand against the floor
Looking in my own, defeated eyes
Where can I find
Anything but lies?

The difference between reality and reflection
Running into mirrors and voices
Sometimes we just have
Too many choices

A mirror world full of illusions
Instant replicas of its own
And yet I've never felt so
Alone.

I sit in my mirror world
A stunning view for a moment
But it's not made
For enjoyment

I don't know what happened there
But I must thank you, dear friend
For bringing this
Broken place to an end

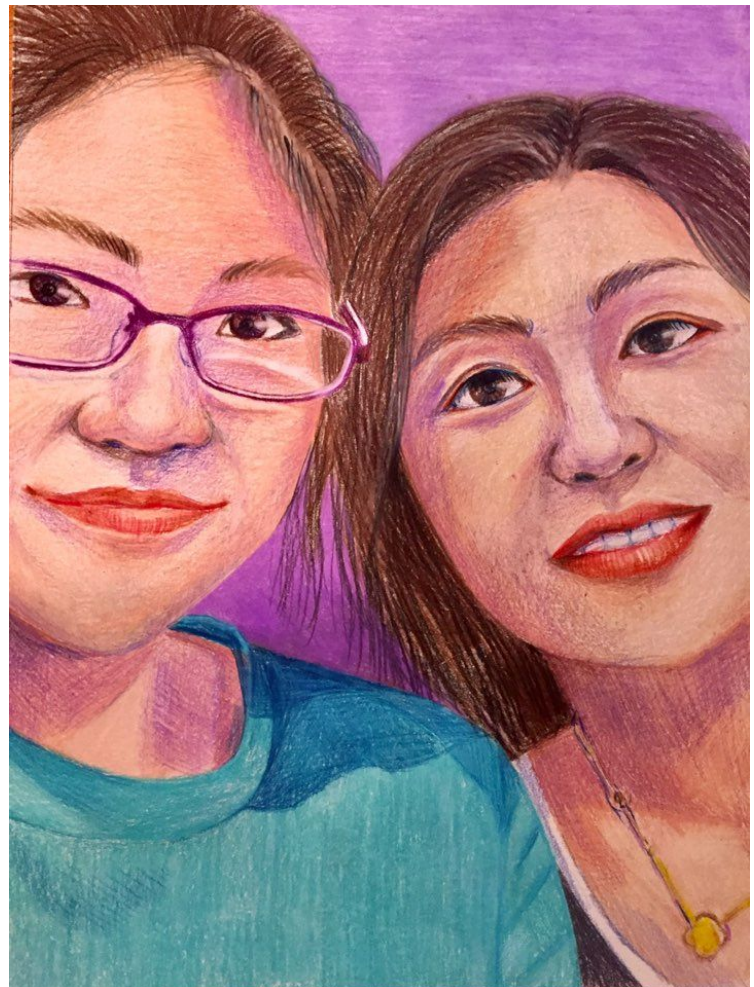
I know it all changes
When I realize all mirrors are already broken
The truth is sometimes
Left unspoken.

Mirror worlds can shatter.



Brianna
Hendricks

Brianna Hendricks



Clara Shin

A Sweep of The Waves Savannah Finks

I was walking up the steaming hot dune with grains of sand seeping into my flip-flops. I skidded down the white sand beach and raced to an empty spot on the crowded shell-filled beach. I watched as the waves crackled and crashed onto the shore, pummeling anyone in their way. I dove into the crisp salty water and let the sand rub against my body. I bobbed up and down in the water waiting for a good wave to ride. I could smell the cool ocean air and taste the utterly salty water that surrounded me. The wind whipped up and down the water and created a large monster-like wave. I tried to dive through the current but the wave was too powerful. It pushed me toward shore and flipped me over and over in the water. It was almost as if it was using my hair like a broom. I shakily crawled towards the shore and gasped for breath. I could feel the gritty sand sinking underneath my knees and hands. I should have known better than to just sit and not get up and run. But it was too late. Another wave was approaching and sweeping me even closer to the shore. I sputtered and coughed up salt water and sand. I thought I would never do such a thing again.

Gratitude David Cho

My parents.

Two wonderful parents who help me with everything.

They help me with homework and give me tutors and lessons to get better at stuff. Thank you.

My mom left to go to Korea for a month.

She's coming back soon.

But it felt so different when she was gone.

My parents are nice, caring, and warm. They are the best parents.

My parents always care for me.

Protect me when I am in danger and comfort when I am sad.

Always with me.

Life is so much better with them.

I will miss them when I go to college

Thank you, mom and dad, for everything



Katherine Bernat

20's vs 30's Rap **Battle** **Mallina Shah**

1st Verse-

**It was the roaring 20's
Money was aplenty
We came out of the war
And ended up all poor
The Senate rejected the league of nations
And Woodrow Wilson's plan failed**

2nd Verse-

**It was the roaring 20's
The 18th amendment passed
And we know it would last
We thought Wilson would remain
But Harding came to sustain
The radio was invented
And everyone rented**

3rd Verse-

**It was the roaring 20's
Oh No Harding passed away
But Coolidge came to save the day
Now it was herbert hoover who came into the
picture
And he was sure he'd be a fixture**

4th Verse-

**Life had been all good and treating ya well
Then it cursed and we all fell
The stock market crashed and banks fail
We had nothing and resulted as pale**

5th Verse

**It was the bad 30's
We ended up in debt
Then FDR came
To save the day
The proposed a new deal
And helped us heal
FDR says we need a second deal
And look at how that made us feel**

6th Verse-

**The second New deal passed
And man it last
Prohibition was introduced
And what did it produce
The 21st amendment repealed
And made an open field.**



Plague **Nora Payne**

Miles away from the land
That I call my "home"
Pillaged into shambles
On the run from my end
I adventure overseas
To a Island, A utopia
Untouched by darkness

But it was the source of the trouble
and the events that unfolded
That took my close friends and family from me
Most of my children were part of the many
Who grasped by the hands of the illness
But now I heard, I'm not alone
That two were also on this island
The only thing I found of them
was a tattered diary

I have to excuse my politeness just this once
Because sometimes it's crucial
to snoop around in someone's business
The journal was filled with the brim with
information about the island
I noticed this was the second part of this topic
They noticed the signs of the illness, what happened to the infected
A lot of personal entries about these two women
who were both a treasure hunter and a historic journalist
and where they were hiding
I read all of it up to the even more tattered final page
Still mesmerized what happened to them
I theorized the possible outcomes about their fate
I think they met death's doorstep
by one of the infected
Or they became the infected,
but who knows?
But now I must go,
To destroy the leech that's plaguing the world
To save my loved ones and strangers I never met
And bring back my new friend to her original form
And possibly save the two little women
who wrote the important journal.



Maddie Brown



Esther Kim

Peppers **Andrew Zanotti**

Sliding down a path of anguish
Wading through a pool of sorrow
A horror conjured through great madness
Made a very worse tomorrow

This evil is not one unnamed
It is a shiny abnormality
And while those fools might think its tamed
Their taste buds writhe in agony

Its shade reveals no darker colors
You might ignore the smell
It is like a heap of dirt
That's mixed with rotten gel

Why Peter Piper ever pecked
A peck of those dang things
When peppers lose your appetite
And are never fit for a king

Why people ever thought it good
A nutritious, tasty, side
I want it clearly understood
In my house it won't abide

Sliding down a path of anguish
Wading through a pool of sorrow
A horror conjured through great madness
Made a very worse tomorrow

Emilie Deadman



Kai Keo





Christina Overholt



Tanishi Dasgupta

Canceled **Mahika Sharma**

Every single person really just wants to be famous,
To make it onto the god-tier, all-knowing A-list.
But, let me tell you, it's like a B grade;
It looks fine on paper but it feels really lame.

Don't misunderstand, there's nothing too wrong
About views, likes, and a career prolonged.
But there's surely a fault in the way that fans treat
Their idols when things are starting to look bleak

Everyone knows that humans make mistakes,
But when celebrities do it, the Earth seems to shake.
Sometimes it's an old Tweet that fuels feuds anew,
Or a clip that makes the fans simply blow their fuse.

It doesn't matter if they're kind like Gretel or even Hansel;
Whatever the issue is, they're bound to get *anceled*.
I guess it's a concept that's simple, ideally,
But, is it ethical? No, not really.

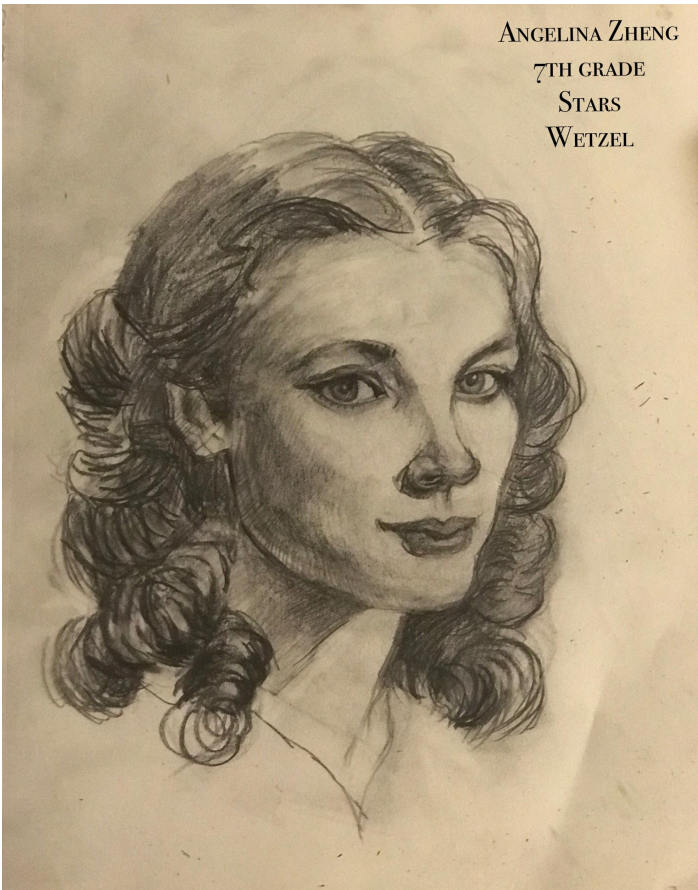
In case you didn't know, it goes something like this:
Make one wrong move, you get the iron fist.
It sounds stupid, I know, and I wish I could say
That problems in this era aren't settled this way.

I admit it, for someone who spends time spilling tea,
These are some big statements for society.
And that's because along with the rise of the media,
You'll find 'cancel culture' inside our encyclopedia.

So, please

It may seem appealing to sit back and say,
'He's about to be finished, he should better pray,'
But you're spreading a message along with that claim -
If you want clout, elation is *not* your aim.

ANGELINA ZHENG
7TH GRADE
STARS
WETZEL



Angelina Zheng

Grass Haiku
Sean Park

Green grass can grow fast
Dark green grass can grow faster
Yellow grass is dead.

Haikus
Eva Jaber

Haikus are easy
Lest you don't know what they are
Then haikus are hard

Reading
Eva Jaber

If you're reading this
That means you're able to read
Congratulations

Untitled Document
Sam Miller

There are many types of people who live on earth
They like writing poems, it brings them much mirth.
But some things they do are just simply absurd
Things that I'd say are quite unpreferred

There's the one who simply won't title their work
Seeing "Untitled Document" drives me berserk

The writing that uses that font you can't read
(The writing that uses that font you can't read)
Those kinds of fonts, they make my eyes bleed
(Those kinds of fonts, they make my eyes bleed)

The speaker who uses **WAY** too much emphasis
It's just **too annoying**, I simply can't deal with it.

The person who says the word "like" way too much
Like I get it, but could you just like... shush?

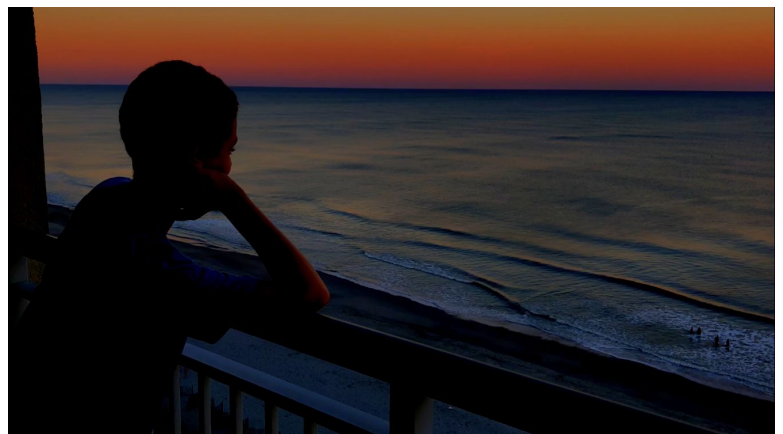
The writer that writes things with uneven space
Oh boy, you should see that look on my face.

The person that uses pretty poor punctuation
Oh! That is such; a monstrous creation?

Or that poem that's written with uneven meter
And has an random and uneven break in rhyme - it's just so very annoying

But, there's one thing that I despise more than all
It gives me the feeling of wanting to bawl

Lets stop all this nonsense, and just get to it
The people I hate most... are hypocrites.



Rian Ferragamo

Only Anastasia

By: Jayna Dorsey

How can I help?

Help the numerous soldiers dying tens of thousands at a time,
Help my brother Alexei, with Hemophilia slowly consuming him,
And my mother and father under the intense stress of the war?

This conflict has been going on since the beginning of time.
I've spent day after day, month after month, in the infirmary
entertaining the audacious warriors, bruised in the trenches,
They say laughter cures everything but I feel like I'm just sitting
on the benches.
Not being of any use and burdening everyone.

The Bell

Alina Rikli

You hear it about 12 times a day on Gold and Blue days
About 24 times a day on anchor days
So the bell rings about 72 times every week
Luxurious

Some teachers say,
"The bell doesn't dismiss you, I do!"
Alright then, so we all agree to get rid of that obnoxious bell?
'Cause it sounds like a dying goat

And after it goes
Ring, ring, ring,
The halls are crowded,
And I'm practically dying

And I try to go quickly
To my next class
But teachers are around
Saying "no running in the halls!"

So as a result, I'm shoved to the ground
By people way up taller than me
And by that time, the bell is telling me I'm
late, late, late to my class

Oh how I wish I had a more considerable job in assisting the
nation during this brutal time.
But I guess I'm too just young and immature to make any
difference.
I'm only Anastasia.

My mother and sisters, Olga and Tatiana, get to be nurses and
tend to the frail,
And my father and brother help just by being male.
My other sister, Maria, and I play a smaller part in volunteering
Though I must remember that although I am not doing as much
as the others,
I'm remaining with someone's loved one and giving them hope.



Ryan Bechtol



Chad Hayes

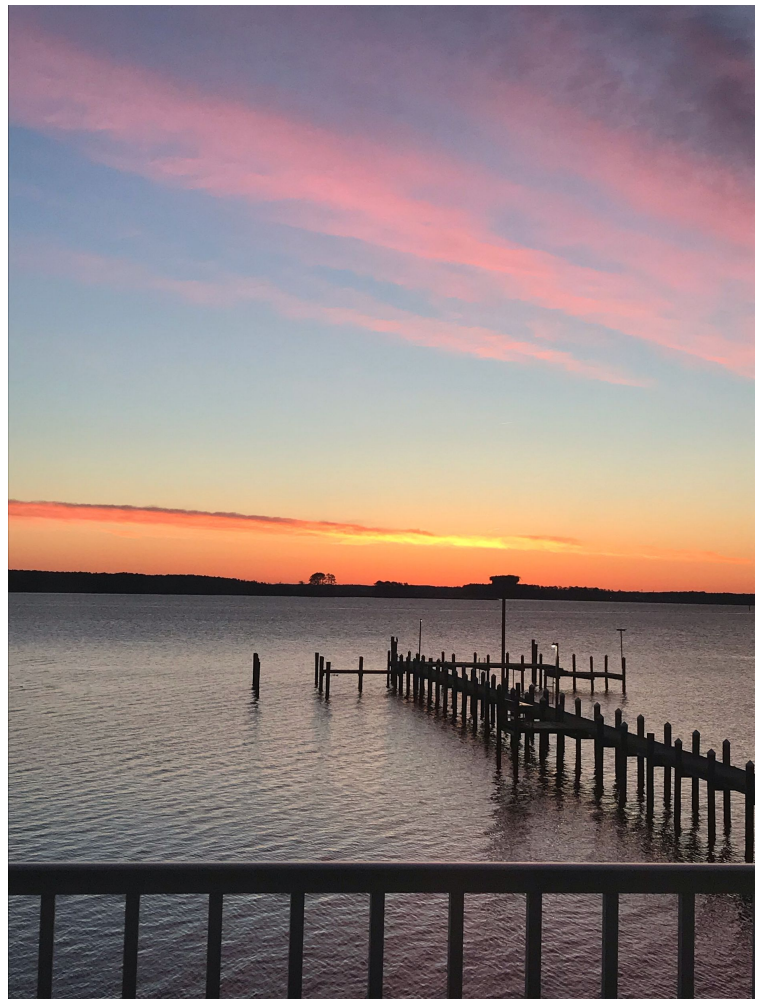
"Sick" **Megan Molloy**

Trying so hard
To keep this one thing
In line
But all you are really doing is bringing yourself down
To be the "sick" child.
Don't go to the "sick" child they say,
Something tells me that it's so wrong to say that,
Because all someone really needs is a little help.
You know,
That so called "sick" girl?
Can't function
She can't pull herself out of her slumber
And she knows that she needs help
But she can't bring herself to get it.
You know that loud guy?
The one who goes home alone everyday
The one who doesn't have a real family
The one that covers what he goes through in his colorful clothes
And loud screams
Because he can't bear the weight
Of talking to someone about what is happening,
So sometimes
They just need a little help,
A little push in the right direction.
Maybe even one reason to stick around
Be that
One
Reason

Drake Vanya



William Park



I AM **Mallina Shah**

I am UNIQUE
I wonder why the oceans are blue
I hear the sounds of the seven seas
I see the sandy soft beach
I want to own an amusement park
I am UNIQUE

I pretend to be a lifeguard
I feel like the wind
I touch the soft clouds in the sky
I worry about criminals
I cry when watching horror movies
I am UNIQUE

I Understand the time periods
I say perspicacious matters
I dream of having a dolphins
I Try to be the best
I hope to be president
I am UNIQUE



Aisya Anjani

True Happiness Aarav Mohanty

Happiness is knowing the present, enjoying the present
 Happiness is a wanted feeling,
 Wanted by your friends and family,
 Happiness can be winning a trophy,
 Happiness can be watching someones life unfold in front of your eyes,
 But true happiness is very rare,
 True happiness does not last,
 It lasts only for a millisecond,
 And thieves try to steal this feeling as hard as they can,
 The culprit of the theft is a very unfortunate man,
 Being happy is different between you and me,
 For some,
 Getting a good grade on a project can be happy,
 For some,
 Going to school can be happy,
 But for most of us happiness is different and usually concealed by sadness,

Being sad,
 Is worse than bad,
 Sadness arrives and then stays,
 Unlike happiness which parts ways,
 Sadness can be getting an F on a test,
 It can be knowing that you did not do your best,
 Sadness can be hearing blazing bombs go *BOOM!* all around you,
 Or not hearing anything at all as the heart monitor comes to a halt,

True happiness can only happen if trillions of people,
 Come together and lift everyone up,
 And never never lift anyone down.



Joshua Jocuns



Ella Jones



Hayley Leahy & Anusha Karuganty



Mehar Parmar

Mountains
Christopher Soares

Mountains up sky high
Making the world seem smaller
In the horizon.

Tanka
Urmi Chheda

Teardrop
Sad, lonely and true
Drip, drops down your face as your emotions build up
Emerging from your eye and travels down your face and shrivels into the ground beneath you
No hands, no legs, no control

Panda and Bear
Jonathan Lei

Panda and bear are best friends,if you don't pay attention to their colors,they looks same.
One day afternoon,panda says:"Let's play some games." "Sure,let's play hide and seek at jungle."bear said. "Lets go!"
Bear can find panda quickly,but panda can't find bear,because panda has black and white color,it's so different to
jungle.Panda said:"That's so unfair,let's just watch the sunset glow."

Bear think that is a good idea so they climb on the tree,then watch the sunset glow."How beautiful day is!"panda said. 47

I Hate Hate **Megan Rudacille**

You know what I totally HATE?

Hate

We watch, waiting for one slip-up from the kid in science
we've deemed annoying

Waiting for the next influencer's controversial tweet to be
exposed

Waiting for an embarrassingly bad movie to mock and
meme

Digging through the haystack of wonderful things

For that one needle we can complain about

And I hate it sooo much

We snatch up what we dislike and comment

"OMG, she's *so* annoying, I *hate* her"

"Can you believe how much homework we have?"

"Dude, the new season of Fortnite suuucks"

The glass is not just half empty from the angle we're
looking from

It's two-thirds empty and assigning us weekend homework
and I hate

The angle we're looking from

We tend to view hate as a wildfire in the forest of justice

Lit by a force of nature we simply can't bend

Too massive, too powerful, out of our control

But by creating an atmosphere

Where throwing shade is part of our culture

We're pouring on the gasoline

Gallons and gallons of gasoline tinted with spilled tea

And packaged in finsta posts about mothers

"Ugh my mom is sooooo mean guys she won't get me
airpods"

I wish people would stop ranting

Stop complaining about their issues

And try to find some good in the world

Instead of zeroing in on the bad

...oh

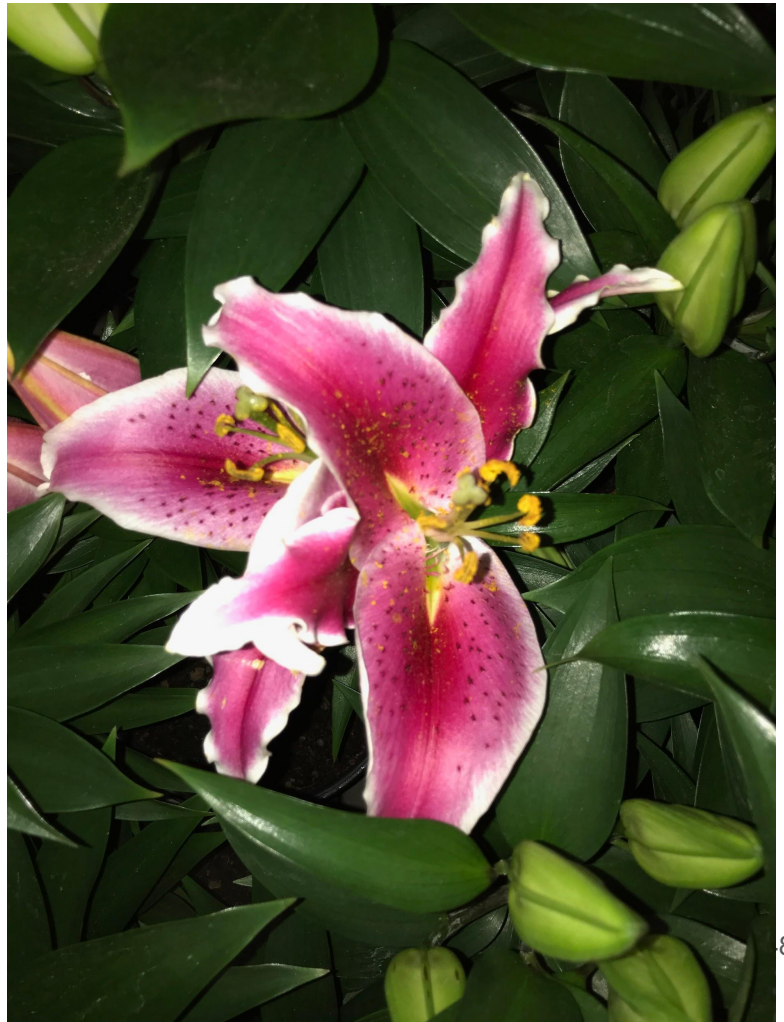
That's..

That's exactly what I just did

Calli Wickham



Siddhant Nair



Nature Millen Chudasama

The clouds in the sky
 Almost anything we spy
 A canary singing treble
 While we skip pebbles
 Making little waves
 In water clear as diamonds
 With wind whistling through the trees
 While snakes slither silently through shrubs
 And the sun slowly sets
 As birds circle through the air
 It's almost unfair
 That this is disappearing
 And so many aren't seeing
 This beautiful thing called nature

Aisya ANjani



My cat, Snowball Puneet Auja

Always waiting for me to give her attention.
 She's such a great little invention.
 Her bright blue eyes stare back at me with the most loving look.
 She loves to lay in this little nook.
 Just like a chicken laying an egg.
 Also, she loves laying on my leg.
 It makes sense because when I got her she was laying in a chair the same way she does now.
 Her skin always seems to be as white as snow.
 Even when my doctor was handing her over at the end of a visit.
 She looked like she wanted to revisit.
 When I first took her home she was so excited to get cozy in my bed.
 She was trembling from the cold weather that had spread.
 I tucked her away in a subway bag to keep her warm but it didn't help very much.
 She was cold, yet very soft to the touch.
 Despite her adorableness, she served a bigger purpose.
 She was very multipurpose.
 Snowball was there for me when I was sad, mad, or even glad.
 In my opinion, she's pretty rad.
 I'm so thankful for her.
 Even with all her little purrs.
 Snowball's a character, in fact, she's an animal.
 Also, did I mention she's a stuffed animal?

THE 7 CHAIRS

By: David Shi

There was only 7 floating chairs in this world. One in every famous place, well mostly, there was one in Paris, one in New York, one in Shanghai, one on The Moon, one in Brazil, one in Egypt, and lastly on in my house. I didn't know how it got here so I tried to investigate the floating chair. I first put a ladder by the wall left of it, and then I saw something on the floating chair, it looked like as if there was a guy sleeping on it that was tiny but had a long body.

I tried to grab it, but it was too far away, so I decided to get it by using a metal grabber (the one's science people use to grab radioactive stuff). I got the grabber, went up the ladder, then got the weird piece that was lying on the floating chair. When I got the floating chair fell down, and I got a closer exam at it it had a number on it that said 4 and it was actually a chair leg. Then I began to wonder if there was more of these, and that they would turn into a chair.

I went online and saw where the other chairs are and told my mom to take me there. My mom was surprised that I wanted to go to Paris, Shanghai, Egypt, New York, and Brazil. My mom was very eager to go, because I usually DO NOT like to travel out of my city, Fairfax.

We first traveled to Shanghai, China and I found the chair was in Shaanxi RD. (S). It was very crowded there and many many yummy food smells in the air, but I saw the chair floating in the middle of the road. Nobody seemed to care about it so I got my ladder and my grabber and when my mom was eating some chinese food and looking at pretty dresses I took the advantage and got the piece. This time the chair disappeared, and the thing lying on the chair was the back of the chair and it wrote 1.

After that we went to Paris. Paris was the love city, so it was super easy for my mom to be distracted of other things. Also it wasn't a surprise that the chair was in the middle of the Eiffel Tower. Some people crowded the chair and taking pictures of it. Thankfully, I knew how to speak a little french and said, "There is tons of bread, cheese, and other stuff there!"

That made them go away from the chair, so I extended my ladder to reach it, but I could not reach it. Then a guy in stilts came by and asked me if I needed help and I said to him if he could get something in that chair and he got it for me. The chair then went bazaar after he got the item which was a chair leg that had a 6 on it. The chair deflated and landed on the ground.

Next we went to Egypt. I quickly spotted the chair on top of the Giza Pyramid. So, I asked my mom, if we could go to the gift shop, and she said yes. As we went to the gift shop, I saw the chair fall toward the gift shop then got raised into the sky but something kept falling. Later, I discovered another chair leg that had a 7 on it. There wasn't anything that was too vivid in Egypt, so my mom decided to go to New York sooner.

In New York my mom and I went to the Empire State Building and saw there was a chair for people to sit on and look down below. When it was my turn, I saw the cushion and the seat was detached from the other parts, so when it was my turn and nobody was looking I took the cushion. No one noticed it as missing, but I the other chair parts jumped over the Empire State Building. When I got the cushion it felt like a striped leathered martial, and it had a 2 on it.

Lastly, we went to Brazil, we were surprised that **EVERYONE** and I mean everyone was surrounding the chair that was in Brasilia. All the people was staring at the chair like they were hypnotized zombies just staring at it, well only the government was working on how to snap them out of their misery-ish type situation. Everyone crowded the chair so much that if he wanted the chair part he would have to use a 1,000 times longer of a grabber than the one that I used at home. So, I decided to try to squeeze through the crowd, but I couldn't fit even into a tiny hole through the outer part of the crowd. So I went to the government and asked for a ladder that can extend VERY VERY long, but I couldn't get it, because I can't speak Portuguese, but I remembered that my mom speaks portuguese. I asked my mom to ask them for a very long ladder so I could use it, the government lended it to us so I had to help them with my superb idea to save everyone!

First, I needed to get the ladder extended to the max height. Then, I had to get the ladder on top of the crowd. Next, have to climb on a shorter ladder to get on the longer ladder then go to the center then grab the piece that is on the second to last floating chair. Lastly, I jump and try to land to a place somewhere safe.

When I did this plan it worked out very well. Especially, the part when I landed on the floor. I got another chair leg which had a 5 on it, the last thing I needed was item number 3.

Life went on like normal I grew up, but I never forgot about the chair thing. When I grew up I thought about going to the moon so I needed a great body to do that. I went to the gym everyday to get stronger. One day, I saw a sign that said, "You want to go to space? Then go to NASA Space Station."

I thought about it then applied to the place. Luckily, I was one of the few that got accepted there, and after all the training and other preparations, I was going on a space adventure with my friends. We were going to find how can we make life sustainable on the moon, but when I got there I noticed something strange something unusual sitting on the moon's cold hard floor. I walked towards it and saw it was a strange mold with a number 3 on it. That look was very familiar so I thought what could that be? Then the chair quest came to me, I suddenly remembered EVERYTHING. In a blink of an eye I was transported into a dimension where it was like the matrix, and it told me to put the chair in the chair mold to complete the quest can help the universe live another menenium from a butterfly. I did as they told because of course I wanted to live and when I put it in a flash of light blinded me and... and... What was I talking about again?

The Short Story on Vertine Nurt the Outcast

Alex Kim

There was once a boy named Vertine Nurt, he was what many students at his school, would describe as a one of a kind kid. He had no friends at all. His classmates would treat him like a thing. No one really talked to him, no one really knew him that well. He was the kid that was a somebody, but known as a nobody. He had parents way back in the day, it was so long ago... Vertine Nurt probably forgot who his parents even were. He was raised by the Alpha Wolf, and had learned the ways of the wolves. He hunted deer, and had no fear, except a mirror. This was because every time he looked in the mirror he could see that he was different. He could see that he was a human. Vertine Nurt had trained and lived with the wolves ever since the age of three, he loved being a wolf, but one day the Alpha Wolf had to set him free. He “formally” got kicked out of the pack, and had to become a human again. He started his human life by living in a box that was from a wholesales store. Although Vertine Nurt was like 30 years old, he still looked like a 12-year-old. Allowing him to go to Burger Prince Middle School, a middle school for students who hated burgers. Vertine Nurt was amazed by everything and everyone, he wanted to learn stuff like the taste pi, and the quadratic thingee from History. He loved everything about the school, the school was the thing that converted Vertine Nurt from Wolf to Man. But the students did not like him, in fact, he was an outcast because he secretly loved burgers. Vertine Nurt was the weird kid at his school, he was like a foreigner in the school. Everybody thought that Vertine Nurt was weird because he liked burgers, making him a one of a kind kid, that no one really talked to.



Chan-Hee Kim

TE AMO MAMA

Quiero agradecerte
que estes en mi vida cada
momento.

Se que puedo contar contigo
en momentos dificiles y de
angustias
se que contigo puedo
compartir mis alegrias
y se que nuestra amistad
se sustenta en nuestro amor.



Que seas mi mamá y mi amiga
es el mas precioso tesoro,
que agradecere a Dios
eternamente.

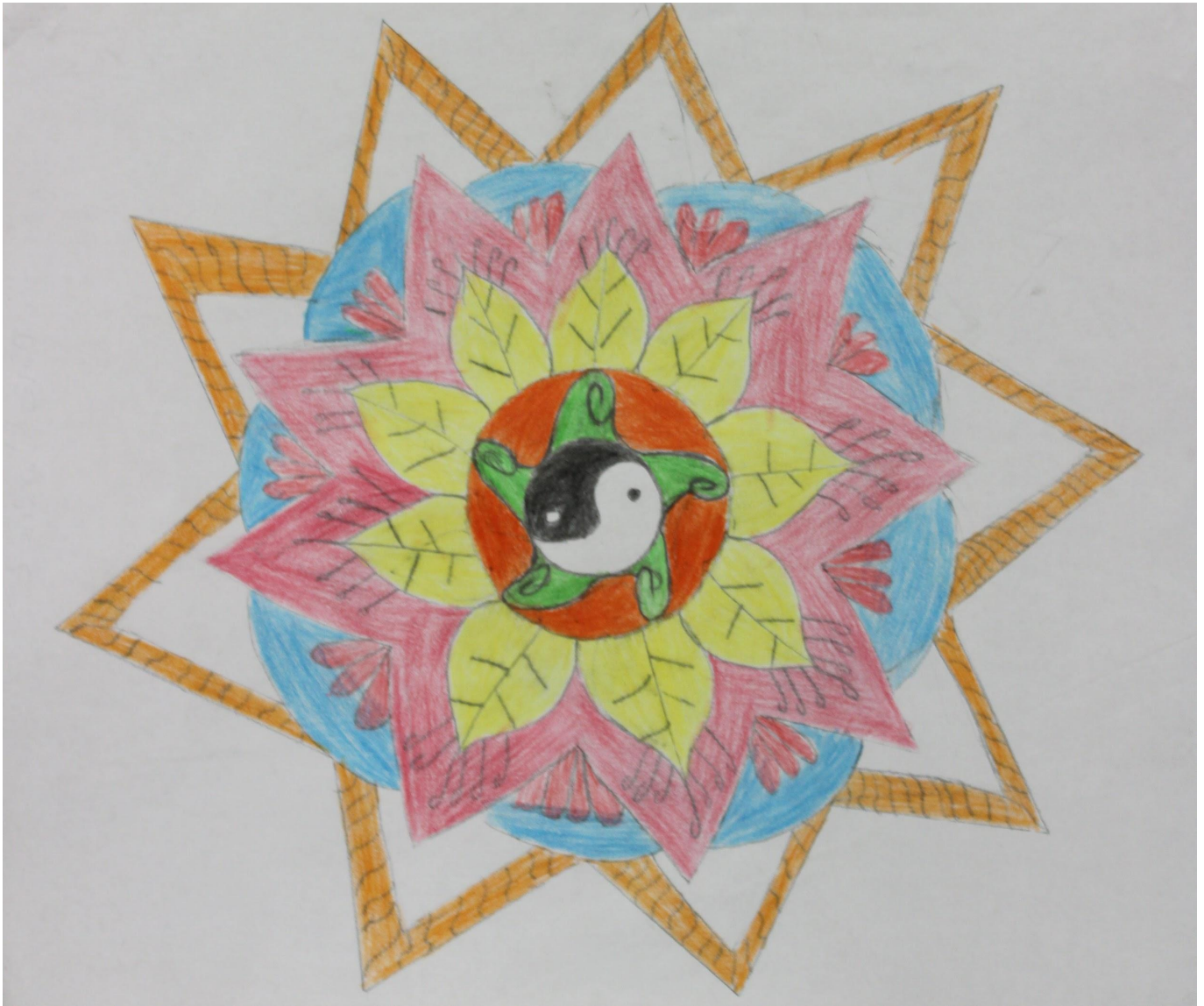
TE AMO MAMA!

Jose Diaz



Nhi Pham

Amanda Diaz Jimenez





Bich Vu

Meyll Melendrez



Meyll Melendrez



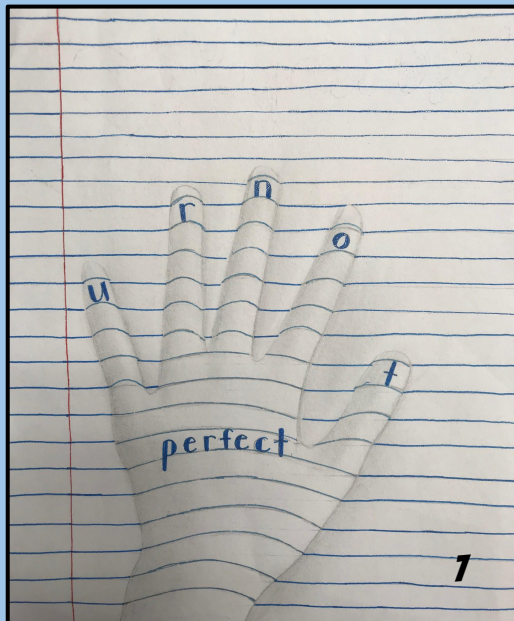
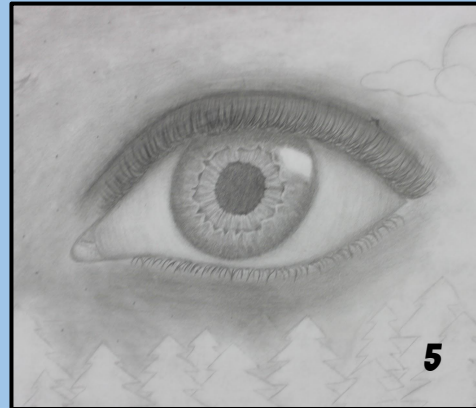
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