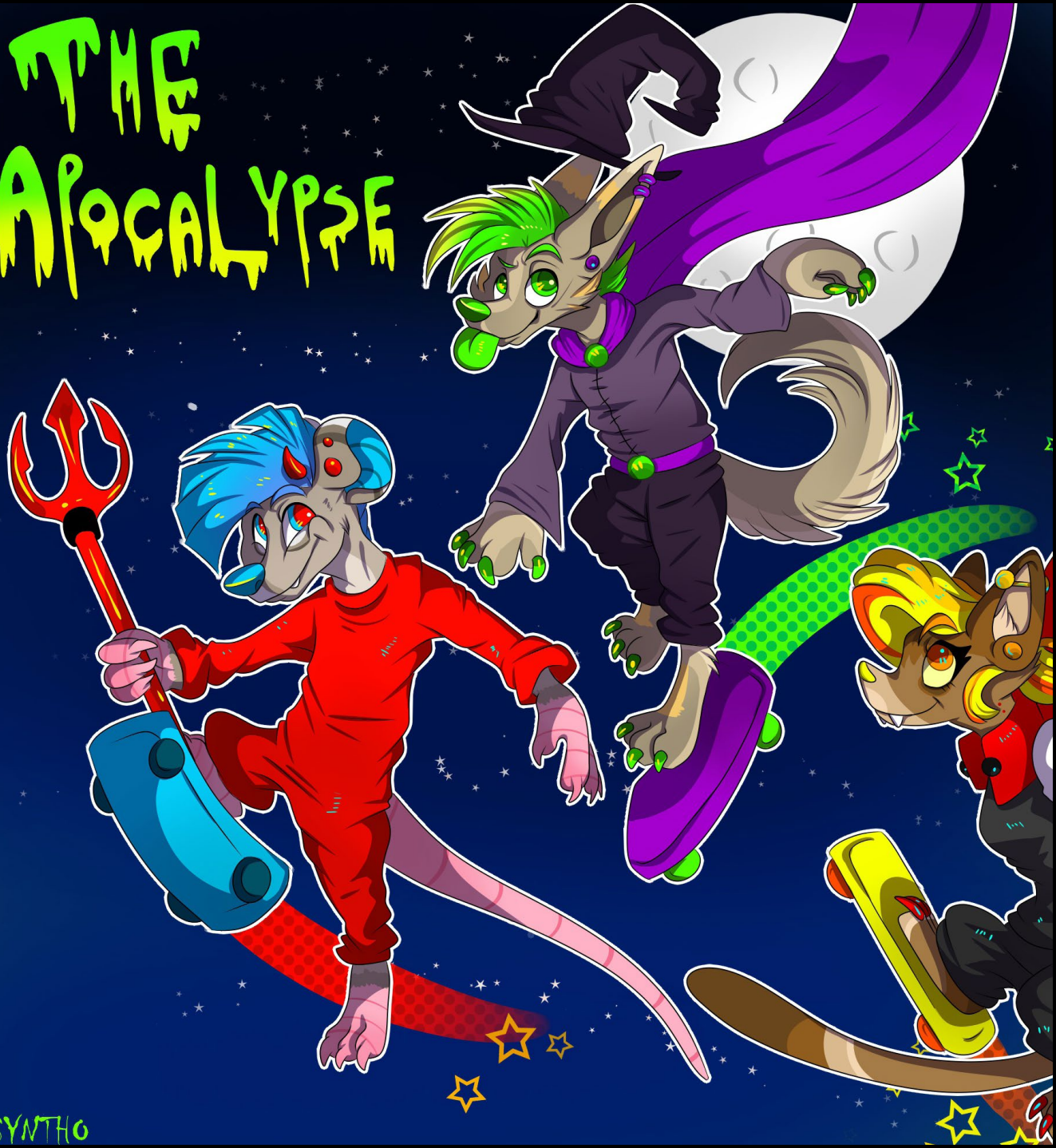


THE APOCALYPSE



SYNTHO

Seasonal Sonnett

The end of summer marks the beginning of school
The leaves turn colors of red, yellow, and brown
The blazing sun starts to cool

Displays of autumn fill the town
Days become shorter, nights grow longer
Leaves begin to fall to the ground

The feeling of the imminent winter is getting stronger
The transformation from summer to fall is present all
around
Football games, bonfires, chilled nights

The sound of the leaves beneath my feet
With late October come the frights
All pumpkin everything, I want to eat

It's a shame this time is not here for long
Just until the next one comes along

- Courtney Callagy





Sunshine

A ray of sunshine, truly bright and warm
I am calm and can feel myself unwind
A haven where there is no loss nor harm
The view is divine, stunning and refined

Who is the foundation of all of this?
Who produced this much positivity?
The one that brought together all the bliss
With such passion and creativity

The dark gray clouds have vanished from the skies
Stormy nights full of thunder are no more
The night is shorter and soon comes sunrise
Feeling light and free as if I can soar

The cause is sincerely simple to say
For you have appeared and are here to stay

- Vanessa Laevsky

Sad Smile

I can't remember what it's like to smile
It really has been a very long while
Everytime I see you my heart just breaks
I'll get past this, no matter what it takes

- Courtney Callagy

Unlucky Limerick

I walked into school on the first day
Everything was going my way
Then I slipped
And badly tripped
And I wanted to run away

- Courtney Callagy

The Sun

The stars glisten through starry night
Wishing upon midnight sky and looking towards children
Dreaming of shooting stars and wishes in light
Hoping a miracle in the sun

- Shelley Li

Painting a Scene

The sky was crisp and clear like a cloud floating beyond the scene. The sound of birds chirping makes it come alive. Everything around it is slowly coming to a halt. It was a magical feeling of wonder and hopeness. There were many adults roaming around the park. People were chatting about how wonderful life is and what their future would be. Charlotte looked around and what she came upon was not any type of ordinary. It was a vivid world with different aspects of life. She walked down the stairs and could smell the sizzling of bacon and eggs and the glorious scent of waffles. It was something she have never sensed before. She ate her breakfast and the smell was amazing.

She waved goodbye to her parents and off she went. As she walked along the streets, she could hear little butterflies flying around her. It was a breath of silence as it continued to flutter. She dreamed of her feet tapping along to the beat. It was a wonderful scene. She was thinking about it when she sees this bakery filled with fascinating food. She entered the store and the smell of crisp apple pie rose to the top. It was something she had never quite known. She laughed and talked about everything that could happen.

The cashier sees her and asks, "Hi, what are you doing today?"

She answered with a smile, "I am heading off to paint a picture of something that is fascinating"

"Well, why don't you buy some delicious treats to take with you?" The cashier said. "It would be worth it."

"Oh, I don't know," she said. "I am just thinking about the goodness of food all around me." "But since you asked with a kind gesture, I will consider buying some."

She bought several things to take with her and she waved goodbye. As she skipped through town once more, she could not wait to eat the delicious snacks. She took the cake out and when she looked at it, it was as pink as a strawberry. She sniffed a bit and it was like heaven. She immediately took a huge bite and she was astonished. It was nothing as it was before. It bought her so much joy. When she was done eating, she headed off to find the perfect place to paint a picture of.

She immediately saw this beautiful view of mountains and trees with a sunset surrounding it. She decided this would be the perfect place to start painting. She took out her canvas, paintbrushes, and paint. She squirted out colors of pink, purple, white, green, and others related to the scenery as well. At first, she had no idea what to paint first, so she envisioned a scene filled with wonder. She imagined what it would look like. Maybe it would have a feeling of sensation. It would be as bright as a sun. She took out her brush and began painting. She added lots of white and blue and when she was finished, she was very amazed by it. It was as if the mountains were as white as snow. She then started painting the trees with vivid colors and the trees were as green as a leaf. She finally ended with the scenery of the sunset. She took out her paintbrush and started painting.

After about two hours, she completed her painting. She then looked at it, but then realized that it was not what she wanted it to be like. She thought about everything that came with painting and all of a sudden, she had this wonderful idea. Maybe, she should try different techniques to make the picture stand out. She decided to use the technique that uses a lot of layering. She took out her palette knife and began to layer the paint over the other. It took about 30 minutes and then it was done. She looked back at what she painted and it was something that was so astonishing to look at. The sunset was as glorious as the smell of cotton candy. It was probably one of the best paintings she has ever painted. It reminded her of friends who are as sweet as a marshmallow.

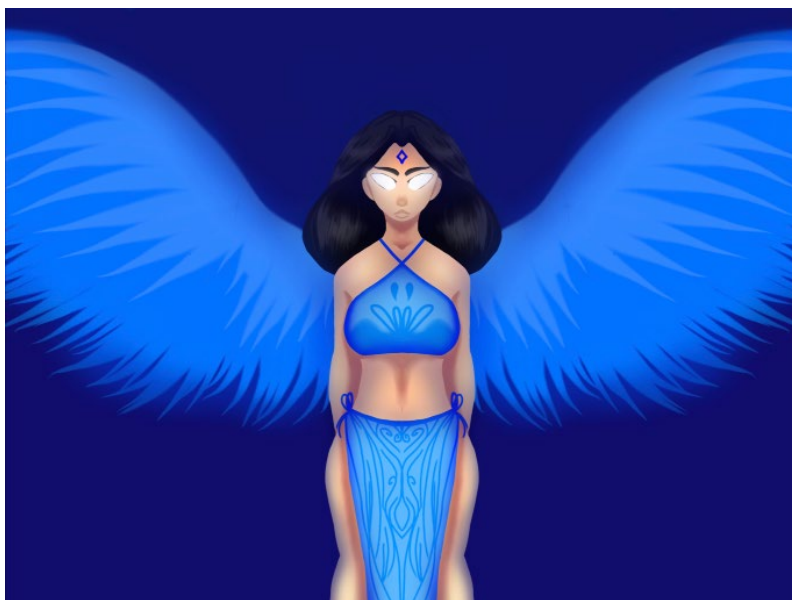
- Shelley Li

Sweet Snow

As the chairlift ascends the steep mountain, I glance behind me to fully grasp the magnificent landscape that is Whistler, British Columbia. Soft, white powder blankets the mountaintop. The cold, steel lift approaches the top, and we ready for takeoff. We lift our skis - tips up - and set them back down as we stand and slide gracefully off of the platform. I make my way to the edge the trail and stop. I just stop, entirely. I can no longer hear the sounds of the snow mobiles, the children yelling in excitement, or the scraping of occasional ice patches on the slopes. I look out at the vast panorama of the mountain range and take a deep breath. Despite the icy winds striking any of my exposed skin, I can feel the warmth of the vibrant sun on my back. The sun that is making the entire mountain sparkle.

I started down the trail. I felt as though I was flying. I closed my eyes and felt the crisp, cold wind blowing against my face. I thought about everything and everyone that I appreciated in my life. I am so blessed to be here, I thought. I took a detour through the trees, and felt isolated from the rest of the world. I felt hidden, safe, secure. The prickly evergreen trees brushed against me. This is what makes me happy, this is what makes me feel free.

- Courtney Callagy





Love

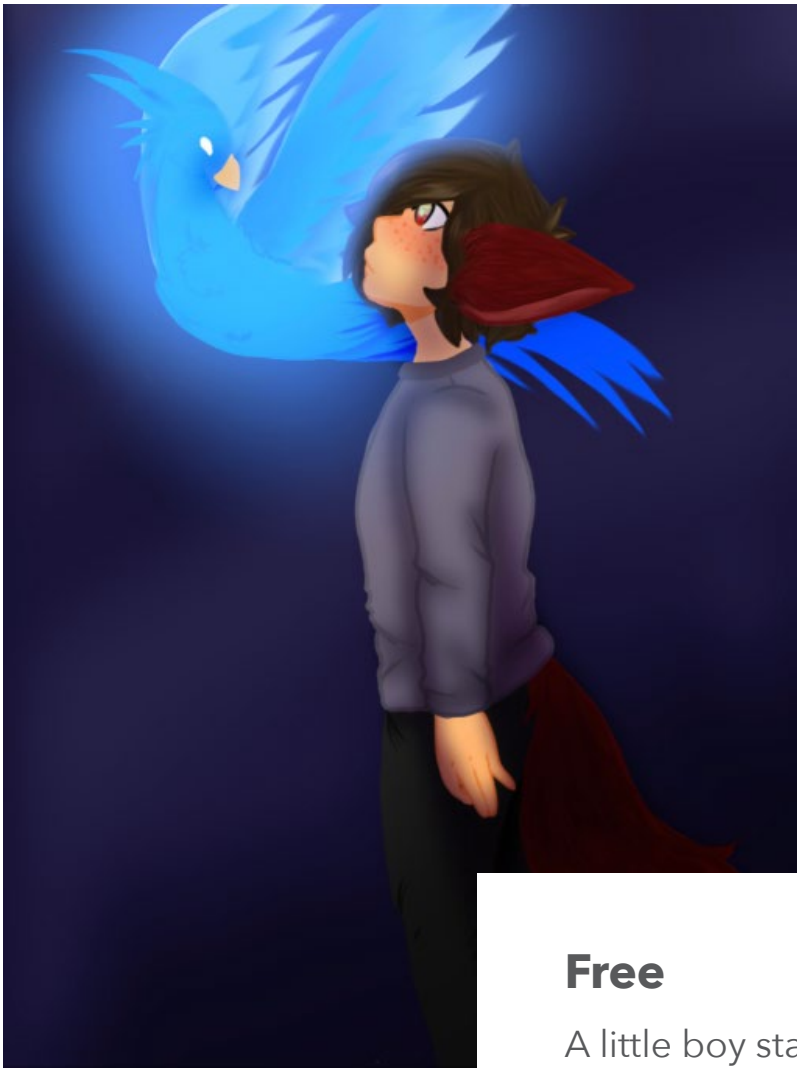
Love is like a rose sparkling in the scene.
The fantasy of flowers floating through the air.
No one is being told what they should do.
But, the truth is not what you think it is..
It is all about anxiety and anxiety..
Crashing in during separation.
Losing over someone that is tragic and small.
It is not about relationships.
The passion nor the dreams you perish.
It is about being there for others.
And the feeling of comfort.
It is a journey of stars.
So, let love be there with you
And let it satisfy you.

- Shelley Li

Cold Couplet

I stand at the peak, looking out in awe
At the snow-covered landscape before me,
in Deer Valley, Utah

- Courtney Callagy



Free

A little boy staring towards the breeze
Wondering if he can float like a cloud
Dreaming of beautiful oceans and seas
While hoping of an enchanted crowd

Visioning about what he should become
While looking down at the dreary scene
Laughing towards the little orange drum
As it continues to play at the screen
It is almost his time to comprehend
That his choice relies upon his future
The minutes are coming towards the end
What he realize about his adventure
It was a day that he will always see
And a time that he'll forever be free

- Shelley Li

The Apocalypse

Edition: Fall 2018

Staff:

Klaudia Baran
Natalie Campisi
Vanessa Laevsky

Contributors:

Klaudia Baran
Natalie Campisi
Vanessa Laevsky
Valentina Jara
Megan White
Courtney Callagy
Shelley Li
Kianna Rodriguez

Advisor:

Ms. Kelly Murphy