

We checked in with some of the featured writers, Irene Roddy, '20, Catherine MacConnell, '18, Caitlyn MacConnell, '18, and Daniella Nassar, '17, to hear some of their thoughts on writing, and the WITS Watchful Eyes series.

Irene Roddy, '20

Making Our Mark Magazine: Where did you gain inspiration for your piece?

Irene: *We were given a picture to look at in class to gain inspiration for our poems. The photo was of the sun reflecting off the ocean. Instead of looking like sun beams, it looked like fire to me, so that's where I drew inspiration for this piece from.*

MOMM: What did it feel like to be selected for the Young Writers Reading event through Writers in the Schools?

Irene: *Being recognized for the Young Writers Reading was awesome, and I was really proud of myself. I've been writing for a long time, and it was a milestone. Now I can start over and strive for something bigger.*

MOMM: Why do you love writing?

Irene: *I love writing because you can just pour everything out and not think about whatever is going on in your life.*

Catherine MacConnell, '18

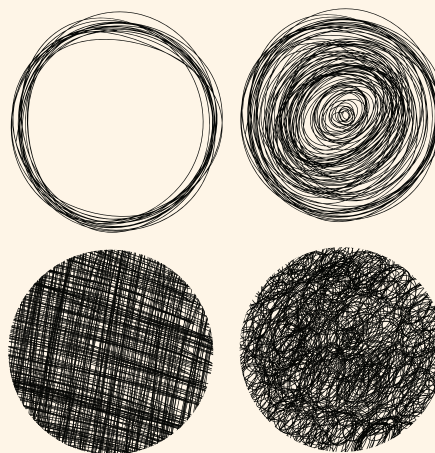
MOMM: Where did you gain inspiration for your piece?

Catherine: *My piece was a short story about a thief. She's taking a diamond, and at the end you find out that thief is actually a queen. Our assignment was a three-minute fiction. Ms. Cherek read us an example that was really descriptive, and I wanted my writing to incorporate that level of detailed description. We had to write about someone taking something that they did not want to give back. Our three-minute fiction pieces should be able to be read in three minutes, but we also were given three minutes to work on our initial draft. I worked on it in class and at home to get it to the place where I felt comfortable submitting it.*

continued

FAMOUS AUTHOR

By: Caitlyn MacConnell



*A blank paper is not blank at all,
it's a balloon that floats up into the sky
Up here, I can see everything*

*When I come back down,
I grasp my pencil which kisses the paper
It cuts into what is blank
and changes it into an explosion of light*

*When I look back at my piece,
I see myself more clearly than I ever have before*

*The picture stares back at me
waiting
It asks to be touched again, it's missing something
The pencil touches the paper
it slowly craves the rough lines that appear smooth*