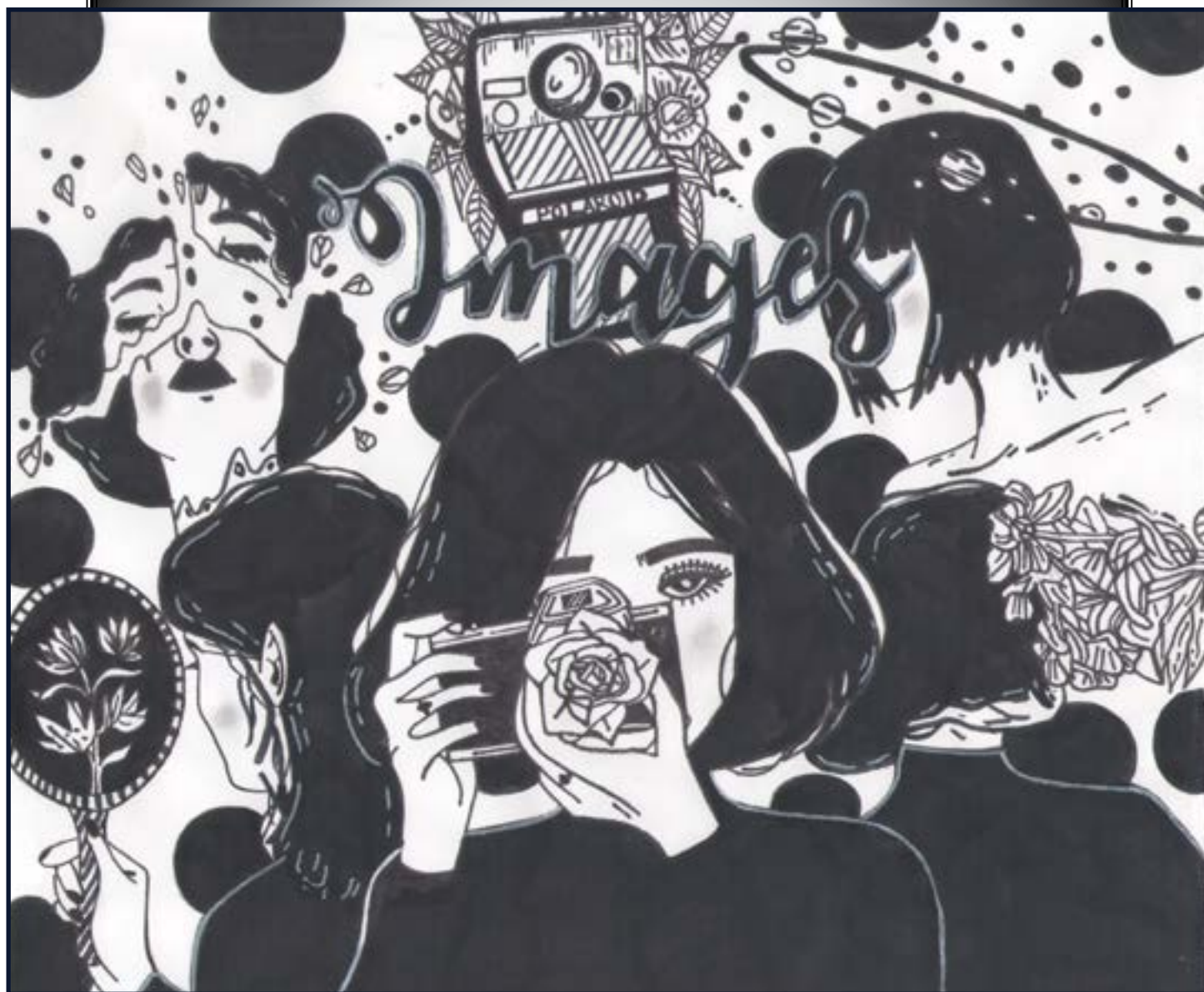




Images Art & Literary Magazine 2020

Henry P.. Becton Regional High School
East Rutherford, NJ
Volume 40 No. 1

IMAGES 2020



Kyla Groh
Freshman

Becton Regional High School
Art & Literary Magazine 2020, Volume 40, Number 1
120 Paterson Avenue
East Rutherford, NJ 07073

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Jennifer Muniz

Images is published annually by
Becton Regional High School,
East Rutherford, New Jersey.

This Issue is Dedicated in Memory of Javiera "Javi" Rodríguez

-Dear Friend, Colleague, Social Worker, & Champion to our Students



Ms.. Sass

And Members Of
Our Becton Community,
Their Families, And
Loved Ones
Who Were Lost
And
Have Suffered
From Covid-19.

Javi loved the poem "The Raven"
and felt inspired to give her art
gallery the same name....

"Be that word our sign of part-
ing, bird or fiend!" I shrieked, up-
starting— "Get thee back into the
tempest and the Night's Plutonian
shore! Leave no black plume as
a token of that lie thy soul hath
spoken! Leave my loneliness un-
broken!—quit the bust above my
door! Take thy beak from out my
heart, and take thy form from off
my door!" Quoth the Raven
"Nevermore."

-Edgar Allan Poe



Kyla Groh
Freshman



Azmi Ahmed
Sophomore

Best Friend

My best friend was always there for me,
Through thick and thin she has always been by my side,
No matter what, the help I received was always free,
She would make me happy even when I cried.

When I moved she said she will still be there,
I knew that she was telling the truth,
I feel the friendship we have is rare,
She can always remind me of my self-worth.

She is like the sister I never had,
I know I can always tell her anything,
So even if times ever go bad,
I can think of all the good times she will bring.

I will love her until the very end,
And I will cherish her as my best friend.

Alexis Ribeiro
Freshman



Yagoda Selwa
Freshman



Tenzin Yiga
Freshman

Best Dad

Have always loved you to the moon and back
Never refused to be a helping hand
There's nothing in the world you ever lack
If I need someone, there you stand

Beginning with the first day I was born
You have supported me in anything
If I'm in danger you will warn
When I'm feeling down, find me in your wing

On my wedding day when you walk me down
Don't ever think you have given me up
Even though I might cry or frown
You will know you have raised a great grown-up

To have you in my life I am glad
I love and appreciate you dad

58

An ignorant problem that can be fixed
A child should not have to fear going to school
My faith in humanity is coming to an eclipse
The occurrence of these events goes in a whirlpool

Growing hatred in a man's soul
500 Americans killed with guns everyday
Peace and kindness is what we should extol
Nobody wonders when could be their last birthday

From a nightclub shooting to an elementary shooting
These issues are still not fixed
The 2nd amendment people are abusing
Why is this issue being dismissed?

I wish people would stop spewing hatred
Nowadays, peace is considered sacred

Emily Amaya
Freshman



Respect Week
U.S. 2 History Classes

Bloom

The sad, cloudy days have finally stopped,
The rain stopped coming down every day.
All the snow has melted, no more has dropped,
The sky is now bright blue, no longer grey.

The coolness of the night is now pleasant.
I can see the sun more often than not.
There is no time better than the present,
The days are cool, not warm, nor hot.

The flowers are growing and will bloom soon,
Colors are in everything,
After this will come April, May, and June.
Kids go to the park, to sit on the swings.

I truly do love this time of year,
Because I now know that springtime is near.

Daniella Fragola
Freshman



Tenzin Yiga
Freshman



Julyanna Sanchez
Freshman

New York View

Down below, Manhattan,
Tall buildings pierce the sky.
They're dark and shadowed
Against the brightest above.
The colors are violet, blue,
Yellow, and pink,
Perfectly blending with each other.
Clouds are light and smeared,
Some giving off a tint
Of the sky's colors.
The tune of an ice cream
Truck can be heard.
It's distant, but the sound is
Carried in the wind.
Away from the road, an ocean
Glimmers and shines,
Silver with a metallic look.
As you close your eyes,
You listen to the soft bird calls,
And the rustle of leaves as
The trees sway in the breeze.

Julia Kaleta
Freshman



Semanur Ozemre
Junior

Fresh air

Every day, the breeze becomes more healing,
How can anyone have too much fresh air?
No sadness can distract from this feeling,
When stuck inside, I long to be out there.

My own home never used to bother me,
Until I spent more time outside its walls.
Now, I'm trapped when it's there I must be,
Even if it's a refuge from rainfalls.

I used to run, but now I have no time.
For the tranquil trails or a sunny track,
And now that I stopped it feels like a crime,
And leaves me wishing that I could go back.

But sometimes New Jersey weather is too weird,
The urge to go outside has disappeared.



Zuzanna Gozdz
Freshman

Segall Sanchez
Freshman

Importance

Your eyes open for the very first time,
Those two will always be there no matter when.
To provide they usually work overtime,
They tuck you in and kiss you, once again.

Few years later, you now have become fourteen,
You spend less time with them and go out with friends.
Talking back because you don't want to clean,
This risks the relationship where it might end.

Off to college in a blink of an eye,
You're now throwing your cap and saying hooray.
You leave to start your life and say goodbye,
See what's out there and go your own way.

Sadly, the last chapter, the end of this journey,
Remember to say I love you, mommy and daddy.



Sophia DiDomenico
Freshman

Amina F. Abada
Freshman

Life

Life can be of many things, my example is a highway,
Life is like a highway; you can never tell when an accident will happen.
Some days you will just have to sit and wait in the driveway,
Those days you will be sad, and blackened.

Life is a highway that goes in circles so never to feel sorrow,
If something negative is going on, you will always have a positive effect.
If you feel sad or angry remember there is always a tomorrow,
Life isn't just about the success it's also about giving and getting respect.

Life can't be complete without a best friend or lover,
Life isn't life if you haven't been through tough times or struggled.
Also, life is all about the experiences and there is never a limit to discover,
Sometimes life feels very joyful and sometimes life feels puzzled.

But most importantly life is never the same.
You will have a lot of fame and shame.

Samprit Bajracharya
Freshman

Night Shine

Roses and violets, lovely flowers they are,
Rubies and sapphires, shiny ores they are,
All bring lovely and majestic dreams,
As the sun goes down, stars light up the sky,

The moon illuminates earth like the sunlight,
Many stars illuminate above the night sky,
I look up and see the beautiful stars at night,
It brings a feeling of comfort when its night,

My mind turns blank when I stare at the stars,
It's relaxing and calming like classical music,
The feeling was like a bunch of metal bars,
But there is always an ending to all,

As the stars and moon sink the sun rises,
The feeling cracks and breaks like shards of ice.

Abraham Tolentino
Freshman

Willow Mind Closer

How much can this willow
Weep and wither under the sun's rays?
Will its branches billow
Under the wind and whine at the bright
Moonshine that casts its glow?
Will it as a mind does, alight
Seek a new place to say "alo"
No? Then ask yourself whether you bite
Take this poem's bait and seek your low
And your high to reach a new height

Cast your mind aside
But keep it closer
Let it take its moment and abide
By its queer rules, keep it closer
Let your mind glide over the sky
And tell yourself to keep it closer
For as you let it fly and your thoughts defy
Make it bring itself to you and stay closer

Pablo Bravo
Senior



Kyla Groh
Freshman

Netflix

Filled with many great movies and shows
You must wear very comfy clothes
Bring many great snacks and drinks
So, you don't have to get up out of your seat

Many hours spent
I wonder where the time went
Many seasons
I don't know the reason
Many movies

Blankets and snacks filled with joy
I am never getting off this couch
They are trying to think of a ploy
But I am never getting off this couch

Tatiyana Williams
Freshman



Ah Lim Byun
Senior

Puerto Rico

Puerto Rico is my home, my heaven
But has been facing some major pain
These earthquakes have caused a great depression
These earthquakes are messing with the terrain

San Juan, Ponce, Bayamon, and Arecibo
Puerto Rico es todo mi corazon
The island is not able to grow
And not much love to show

Puerto Ricans are cowering in fear
6.4 magnitude is very grim
The government in PR is insincere
There are citizens keeping their pain within

I support families who wish to be free
And I pray for the island overseas

Alayna Mercado
Freshman



Azmi Ahmed
Freshman



Louis Sims Pickett
Junior



Irene Choi
Freshman

Race Day

When the bright sun rises above the field,
Horses find the emerald pasture to graze.
The horses briskly swish their tails as shields,
At the beautiful, strong horses I gaze.

The warm, gentle breeze hits against my face,
And I slowly sip my bitter coffee.
Today the horses prepare for the race,
So the mares get saddled by the jockeys.

Horses get ready in the starting gate,
And dead silence fills the arena,
The starting gunshot shoots, then people wait,
And the mare in the lead is Spirit Vena.

We're finally at the stretching point now,
Passing the finish line, the jockey bowed.

Ola Zaluska
Freshman

Talent Show Experience

I started to cry in fear as I shake
Lying on the floor couldn't feel a thing
I felt like I was lost and not awake
To cheer me up, my friends started to sing

My hand felt numb while it was tingling
My thoughts are telling me I can't do it
I get this feeling with people and mingling
The thoughts in my brain just cannot fit

I hated that I tried yet still gave up
I felt like I should get rid of my fear
My friends told me that I should just shape up
As I walked on stage, I shed a tear

Once the song ended, I felt a relief
I was so proud as I started to leave

Junie Hwang
Freshman



Martha Kato
Senior

Autumn

Look at all the leaves.
There are beautiful trees.
How I love the fall.

Blooming Hour

There is such a sight,
With many flowers to see.
Springtime is for me.

Winter Wonderland

With my hot cocoa,
I am watching the snow fall.
What a sight to see!

Joyous Times

Well entertaining,
Soccer and football bring joy,
As basketball too!

Emellie Diaz
Junior

Ariana Machado
Junior

What is love?

Love is a union between two people,
Nothing can come between one another,
Never treating each other deceitful,
Those who come to care for each other.

Let all that they do be a part of love,
But love is also full of confusion,
Some confuse feelings for someone as love,
And may think they do but it's an illusion

Love is kind, love is beautiful,
Love isn't full of pride or envy
It is not dishonorable
But is like touching someone's soul gently

It is not holding on to someone's wrong
But forgiving them and moving on

AJ Arroyo
Freshman



The Incomparable You

Woke up with hopelessness and tears in my eyes,
Wishing everyday could still be the same,
Knowing I cannot take back all the lies,
I was just a kid, wanted all the fame,

I see the shadows of you in my room,
The pain you bear was incomparable,
Sweeping all my memories with a broom,
Knowing that I was acceptable,

You promised to stay with me all the time,
You lied to me and now I'm left behind,
I know you are the one for my lifetime,
And now I'm just a lost soul broke and blind,

I want this to be just like a bad dream,
And now I am alone with my icecream.



Azmi Ahmed
Sophomore

Lucas Lu
Freshman



Eugene Lee
Junior

Time

It is a grand gift
That can often be applied
For some wrong reasons
But some appreciate it.

Time is an illusion
For it flies by
And before you know it
Time disappears.

Emellie Diaz
Junior

Winter

The air gets colder and snow starts to fall,
The cool wind blows against my hands and face,
The snowflakes falling bring great joy to all,
And the local kids can have a sled race,

When families gather around the fire,
The kids tell stories of their winter games,
They open the door to a little choir,
While they all warm-up, sitting by the flames,

Though the next morning, the kids will be blue,
The snow is gone, and the grass is still green,
Even the snowman they built melted too,
The snow on the streets is already clean,

Some flowers grow in the park by the swing,
These colorful plants tell us it is spring.

Julia Kotowski
Freshman



Louis Sims Pickett
Junior

Summer Nights

The setting sun shines with warmth,
Bathing the land with a golden light.

It's another summer evening.

The humidity has vanished,
Leaving the air to be a perfect temperature.

Farmland stretches for miles,
Trees scattered here and there.

An old barn sits, abandoned,
Surrounded by tall grass that hasn't been cut for years.
The roof has slightly caved in, the windows are shattered,
And the barn doors have faded,

The wood chipping off. Birds fly in and out.

They've made the barn their home.
As the colors of the sunset melt away, twilight comes, and
After that it's night.

And everything goes into a peaceful sleep.

Julia Kaleta
Freshman



Amal Akkad Wattar
Junior

Zip lining

I am so scared, I am about to fly
I am shaking and quivering with fright
While I am taking off, I say bye bye
I am closing my eyes so very tight

The cold wind was blowing in my stiff face
My hair was blowing freely through the wind
The pretty scenery was in such grace
While I was gliding through the air, I grinned

I felt like I was zooming through midair
I thought I would hit into that mountain
This experience had me in a dare
I was glad I finally was grounded

I was so thankful I was safe and sound
Although I'm craving to go back around

Devyn DeVoe
Freshman

A Forest

Green trees everywhere
A silent sanctuary
Warm sunlight shining

Julia Kaleta
Freshman



Oliwia Hanas
Sophomore



© Tenzin Jorden

Tenzin Jorden
Junior

My Best Friend

Our friendship is very important to me,
We shared a lot of great memories,
Thank you for the person who helped me be,
Even though we have our ups and downs,
I am glad we are not enemies,

You comforted me, when I was feeling down,
You made life worth the while,
When I need you, you are always around,
Instead of frowning, you make me smile,

We made many jokes that made us laugh
So hard that we cried,
Thank you for everything you have done for me,
You will still be by my side,
Even if you were in the countryside,
If you are feeling sad, do not worry you are not alone,

Our friendship is like no other,
As we grow older, we still stick together.

Francine Velasco
Freshman



Diane Park
Freshman

My Mom

My mom is always yelling at me.
She never, ever, lets me sleep.
She wakes me up, and does not let me be
When I fall asleep, I fall asleep deep.

I try to help, so she can let me go.
I do my chores, clean up and do dishes.
She calls my name, I see her shadow.
She tells me, come what are your wishes?

My mom is the best she takes care of me.
She is very strict but still loves me.
She bothers me as if she was a bee.
My mom says to do my chores to let me be.

I love my mom more than myself.

Emely Xique
Sophomore



Yagoda Selwa
Freshman

The Necklace

Julia Kaleta

The sun glinted and sparkled on the ground as the trees swayed in the warm summer wind. The day was marvelous in the forest today. Bunny was hopping about from each soft grass patch smiling and humming to herself. A beautiful diamond necklace was carelessly lying under the shadows of a tree as if someone threw it away. When Bunny found it she slipped the necklace onto her furry neck and stood in the sun for a while watching it shine more brightly than any piece of jewelry ever seen! It looked as though it was worth quite an appreciable amount. Bunny pondered who could have possibly left this necklace in the middle of a forest?

Meanwhile, Fox was luring around near Crow's magnificent twig mansion. Crow was quite the illustrious fellow in these parts of the woods. He ran a business gathering all the food he could find across the country, bringing it here and waiting attentively for customers. Those who wanted the delicious food had to bring a piece of jewelry in order to trade. If it was expensive, Crow would give you double the amount of food! Crow could not be fooled, he was an expert on the difference between the fake and real jewelry. If it was fake, Crow would have banned the creature from ever coming to trade again! He considered this as if it were blasphemy. Despite this, Crow was a very humane animal, and he was willing to be in service for any forest residence.

Fox glided up the grassy stairs of Crow's mansion and thumped his paw on the door. Crow shortly appeared and smiled when he saw Fox. "Could I have three pounds of meat for this ring?" Fox held up a small, silver ring with a tiny ruby gem on the top. Crow was sure he had seen it before. The truth is, Fox was a lazy inhabitant, never bothering to go and find decent food for himself. One of the top rules of their side of the forest was to never eat each other, they were supposed to be considered as a "family", instructed by major Bear. "Oh no, I'm afraid that will be one pound at the most", Crow said. Visibly trying to stay temperate, Fox hissed with grinded teeth, "What do you mean only one pound! Then what could I get you to stop coming here every day?!" Crow sighed heavily inside. He always disliked dealing with intolerable customers. "If you bring a shinier piece... maybe a diamond jewel, a necklace perhaps... that will be at least five pounds!" Fox began to venomously contend with Crow. He only got a few words out before Crow sharply turned back to his home, slamming his door shut.

Fox slumped back down the stairs. A diamond necklace?! How on earth would he get this from?! Fox was outraged and in a tremendous fury. He tore through the leaves and branches, and close ahead spotted a sparkling object. Fox halted abruptly, the branches were entangling him and obscuring his vision. Ripping through them once more, he wily crept in the wilderness spying on the fascinating scene.

Bunny was still wandering around. She stopped to take a bite of a raspberry hanging in a bush. Hearing a rustle, she turned her head to the side and there was Fox, with leaves on his fur here in there, coming breathlessly her way. "Why hello there Fox, how are you doing on this fine day?" "Just fine, thank you Bunny. I see you have a beautiful piece of jewelry on today." Bunny was only waiting for this moment to come. She knew very well that soon enough Fox would come dragging himself over to witness the necklace. He was always on her tail, bothering her about nonsense.

"It's these lovely diamonds I found just lying around here somewhere. I don't know who could have left such a gorgeous necklace", Bunny said. "Yes, it certainly is wonderful, how lucky you are to have found it." Fox's eyes glittered with desire as he stared at the jewels. Bunny watched him and thought of a brilliant idea. "Fox, when you came here just now I saw the most juicy carrot over by the grass. Why don't you hold this necklace for me, I would be terribly upset if it got dirty." "No worries at all! Hand me the necklace and I'll wait patiently here for you." Fox's eyes were now dancing with laughter and happiness. Bunny took off the diamonds and placed them in Fox's paw. "Thank you a great deal." She smiled and hopped off and out of view.

Fox looked in wonderment of what he was holding. The diamonds were just beautiful! They sparked so intensely that his eyes began to hurt! Crow wouldn't resist such a necklace! Fox could only imagine how many pounds he would get for this piece! He licked his lips at the thought and raced away, creating a tremendous racket as he crashed into every branch. When all was silent, Bunny slipped out of her hiding place and peered in every direction. Fox was nowhere to be seen. Bunny simply laughed. She would enjoy the trouble she caused for Fox, he certainly deserved it. The diamond necklace was synthetic! Even Bunny noticed this, but Fox, being so wrapped up in greed did not realize it. The day was still bright and sunny, so Bunny continued her beautiful day, smiling and humming to herself, hopping about the grass patches.



Ava McLaren
Sophomore



Azmi Ahmed
Sophomore

I Don't Understand Poetry

That is what you say
It is what you make yourself hear
But what if it is your play
Making your mind at you leer
Perhaps to make you at its feet lay
Like a dog led to its master by the ear

Can you show me
I don't know poetry either
And I know less about thee
Give me a quote for you hither
And on for I to remember thee
Or not and your life at history's hand wither

Pablo Bravo
Senior



Kokil Terakanambe Nagaraj
Junior

Words of Majesty

As the words ascended
Like majesty
The world ascended before my eyes
And it was travesty
When the thought turned to the sky
And was taken by a calamity
So strong as to make a grown man sigh
For memory's fleeting brevity

Is strong enough to change a joyful high
To a mournful time tearing all levity
Down to simply a pig's sty
Ask why

Pablo Bravo
Senior



Sophia DiDomenico
Freshman

Summer Days

The chirps of crickets and birds,
The humming of bees and flies,
The sound of the wind when it rustles the grass and leaves,
The welcoming heat of the bright sun, and the huge, puffy
Clouds decorating the sky.
It's all what makes the summer days so special.
No other season has its kind of beauty.
Later in the day, it shows off its most majestic scene. Those
Gorgeous sunsets that burst with so much color. No other
Time of the year possesses this treasure.
And lastly, for the finishing touch, it sprinkles shining stars
That look like diamonds against black velvet during its twilight,
that will soon morph into a stunning dawn.

Julia Kaleta
Freshman



Klaudia Gajewicz
Freshman

Haiku

Roads void and unkempt
Lights turn on, flicker, and wait
Yet shadows remain

Hunter Sefranek
Junior

Spring Rains

Falling like lost gems,
Smooth as silk, sharp like a blade,
Twas the April rain.

Hole

My voice echoes as,
The chasm stretches deeper,
Alone in the dark.

Tunes

Strummed with subtle faith,
The guitar bound to his arms,
A musician's song.

Glass

A house of mirrors,
Shattering as I lay still,
Crashing in my head.

Tenzin Jorden
Junior



Salome Siradze
Senior

My Sport

The game of history, of our past
Such a perfect game, the beautiful sport
The first to be mentioned, the best, never last.
Such a perfect sport you might call it a fraud.

Such a perfect sport, so simple but complex.
A sport so calm but fierce.
Me losing a game pierces my heart.
Me working so hard just to become a prospect.

People just think of it as a lame game.
They think it's not outstanding, or even great.
People think only the lucky shall reach fame.
People nowadays only like to hate.

It is still my sport, no matter what others say.
Such a great sport that will stay to the very last day.

Basketball Poem

I love dribbling down the shiny court,
Shooting the ball into the small basket
Is quite fun but not when you miss it short,
My long shot is wet like water,

My bounce pass is perfect; try stealing it,
I cannot dunk but I can still rebound,
Give me the ball in the clutch and I'll hit,
Try to block me, Swish, is the only sound,

I am a team player, call me assist
Because that's what I get when I chest pass,
I am a great defender you will miss,
My speed is the best, I'm extremely fast,

Triple double is what I get in games,
Basketball player is my middle name.

Einar Custodio
Freshman

Brandon Gjekaj
Freshman



Irene Choi
Freshman

A Great Game



Marie Kato
Senior

While I dribble the ball, looking up court
I'm ready for one of us to scare,
From the stands it is loud, hate and support
The game has just started but it feels like war

At last, we get up a shot and it hits
Now we're on defense we need a stop
This game is tough, at this point, some would quit
We're still in the lead we need to stay on top

I want to be great like Jordan or Kobe
This could be great I'll seize my moment and grasp it
Deep breath, I'm focused step up and shoot slowly
It's up. It's good that's the game-winning basket

I love the game I know that it's fake.
There's a reason that basketball's great.

Moving

His uniform is blue, it goes well with his purple eyes,
Standing while the cherry blossoms fall,
He believes but his heart still aches,
The empty piano room calls he said.

Short hair and brown eyes,
She suffered once her mom died,
But time still flies, so move on,
She held her soon to be husband and jumped.

Two souls, so similar but so different,
Wanting to be recognized as something different,
They always looked magnificent,
They were always so ignorant.

Not a single word came out of his mouth
He was the opposite always so bright.

Melanie Calderon
Freshman

Izayah Royster
Freshman



Yagoda Selwa
Freshman



Elaha Ahmed
Sophomore



Luis Bravo
Freshman



Kaylea Roughgarden
Sophomore

French Revolution Haiku

"Revolt"

A rebellion
Sparked to life from corruption
From the unfair king

"Riches"

Money brings many
Hardships and happiness and
Corruption from greed

"Human Greed"

The rich and the poor
They both rival after the money
That runs this country

"Royal Den"

A beautiful place
With halls of golden riches
The palace of kings

Irene Choi
Freshman

Sophia DiDomenico
Freshman



It is going down.
The poor hate the monarchy.
Being abolished.

Eat cake you poor ones.
Marie Antoinette was Queen.
Please don't behead me.

Let us have a say.
The start of revolution.
The poor will achieve.

Taxes were not fair.
Land tax is overrated.
Lower my taxes.

Fall of monarchy.
Away from traditional
Reason and science.

Devyn DeVoe
Freshman



French Revolution Haiku

We came to rebel
The Reign of Terror is done
We will be equal

Many suffering
Without money for themselves
It's called poverty

Louis XVI
He lives in a huge palace
We just can't stand him

There were many wars
Why must we die it's not fair
It's just not worth it

Jayden Alvizio
Freshman



Darian Torres
Junior

"And let them eat cake!"
Marie Antoinette exclaimed
She then fled the scene

Wearing big white wigs
And big dresses with iron cages
The fashion was odd

Poor people revolt
The middle class don't care much
The rich just sit back

Aimee Bulger
Freshman

Lavish palaces
Very expensive fashion
Royal lifestyle

Hate from the people
Bad ruling from the French king
An execution

The people rebel
A fight for independence
They fought to be free

Generous or not
Sensitivity aside
Some cake was offered

A dark time for all
Who don't support rebellion
The reign of terror

Lucas Chen
Freshman

French Revolution Haiku

(Reign of Terror)

Reign of Terror in
the silent town, old, quiet
Deserted and still

(Money)

Greedy and spoiled the
man sat in his throne watching
the children laughing

(Rebellion)

People yelling in
frustration, fear and protest,
wanting to be heard

(Palace)

Big, gold and empty,
nineteen rooms and hallways
for the sixteenth king

Klaudia Gajewicz
Freshman

French don't have a say,
Save us from the monarchy,
Go self government!

Taxes are unfair,
The government is a mess,
Something has to change.

The poor are poorer,
Poverty is increasing,
The rich are richer.

Standing right there with
Dark clothes and unpowdered hair,
Dressing to impress.

Oh, Napoleon
A great major general,
Thank you for helping.

Kyla Groh
Freshman

Jayden McDaniel
Freshman



French Revolution Haiku

It is going down.
The poor hate the monarchy.
Being abolished.

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Away from traditional
Reason and science.

Devyn DeVoe
Freshman

Fashion-
Marie Antoinette
Overly Lavish Lifestyle
Enraged poor masses

Poverty-
French peasants rebelled
Referred to as the "Great Fear"
Attack the brigade

Taxes-
Peasants paid land tax
Family size effects tax
Caused rebellions

Food-
Bread was powerful
Prevents a rebellion
Bakers are legends

Napoleon-
Napoleons role
He played a key character
First French emperor

Sophia DiDomenico
Freshman



Haiku Poem

A cold river so dark and red
Flows inside and spreads out
Dripping on my daily bread

Louis Sims Pickett
Junior

French Revolution Haiku

Not Knowing her fate
She said let there be cake
Unknowing of her mistake

The taxes very high
Making you an unhappy buyer
Whatever bought is higher

There wasn't much bread
Not even a small little shread
People ended up dead

Independence craved
Prodependance only given
Revolution begins

Patrick Isky
Freshman

Poverty
"The support they lack
And all those taxes they owe
From Louis's neglect"

Fashion
"Tricolor cockades
City of Paris decreed
A symbol of war"

Marie Antoinette
"The last queen of France
Her credit, "Let them eat cake"
Was her quote of fame"

DOROM
"The poor neglected
Unease starts among classes
Revolution comes"

Julia Kaleta
Freshman



Irene Choi
Freshman



Sophia DiDomenico
Freshman

French Revolution Haiku

Freedom they wanted
Freedom is what they fought for
Freedom from government

Social inequality
Due to the estates system
Took place in Paris

Monarchy conflict
Virtue of the tax system
Led to bankruptcy

Financial crisis
This was caused by costly wars
Against Great Britain

Tenzin Yiga
Freshman

"Heels of Hopelessness"
Even with their heels
They laugh and disregard
The dead on their land

-
"Palace Tax"
They watch us suffer
While they spend all of our cash
And hear them laugh loud

-
"The Palace"
The palace that stands
Up above the pitiful cries
"Louise, did you hear something?"

-
"Childish Rebellion"
Rebellion Cries
So very childish and bare
Have you seen this riot?

Yagoda Selwa
Freshman

Many of the Peasant Farmers
Being persecuted to pay many differing taxes
Caused them to work Laboriously!

The Revolution began and so
The lifestyles of the Peasants worsened greatly
Considering all the Debt owed

I saved France from Terror
So I was promoted to Major General
I reformed France so Wonderfully

I was the Famous Corsican
Who became Emperor of France, Napoleon Bonaparte
None can do as I

Tenzin Woser
Freshman

French Revolution Haiku



Tenzin Jordan
Junior

The poor French want for
Leadership, unfortunately
It ends in bloodshed

The rich, they flaut in
Their nice clothes, fat foods, joyous
Careless, free, and fat

Louis XVI, spineless, scared
Let his country fall into
Financial despair

The third estate, though
Biggest of all, will suffer
The financial fall

Large hair on her head
Luxurious and haughty
Marie Antoinette

Adriana McClain
Freshman

Unhappy, the French
They attacked the government,
With protests, and fights

The royal courts dress,
With corsets and big feathers,
Grabbed attention

Bread, kept away wars
Kept people from rioting,
Police controlled bread

Louis the XVI
Condemned to death for treason,
Same fate for his wife

Anna Pamula
Freshman



Ahmed Hossameldin
Senior

French Revolution Haiku

Food

There's no food here
The streets weep sorrowfully
Constantly hungry.

Money

Too many taxes here
Where's all of the money?
The rich ones laugh.

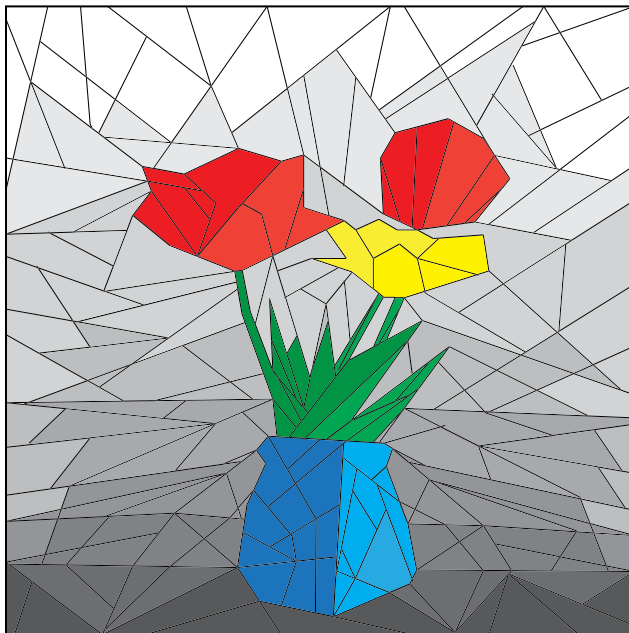
Rebellion

People are angry
"Remove the terrible king!"
They must get freedom.

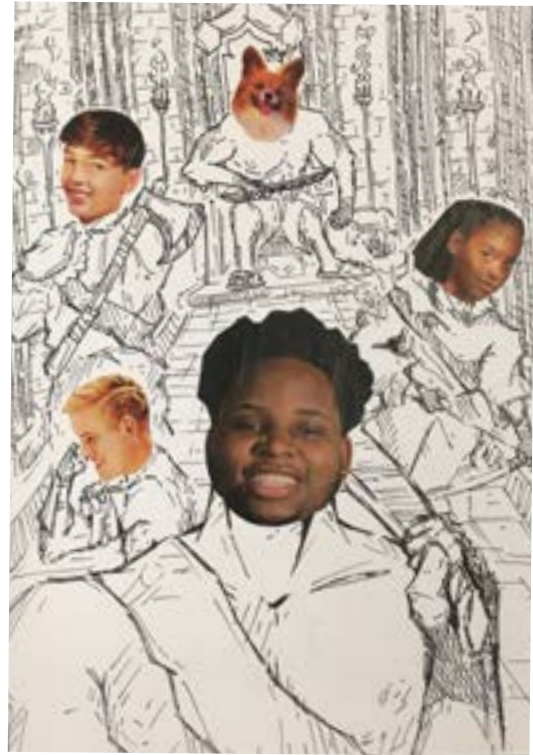
Classism

"Let's laugh away"
The rich don't care at all
Let's laugh all day.

Irene Kim
Freshman



Patrick Isky
Freshman



Eugene Lee
Junior

Complete power stirs
Resentment and disorder
So people rebel

The elite prosper
But the poor people need their
Generosity

Marie Antoinette's
Extravagant gowns and hair
Outraged the peasants

The queen's servants have
Misplaced the hoop for her skirt
How will she go on?

Bloody massacres
That killed the innocent end
When Robespierre falls

Segall Sanchez
Freshman

Martha Kato
Senior



Isaac Kim
Senior

Jeremy Caicedo
Senior



Cherry blossoms...

Spring, the time of renewal seems too far away,
As if it was a lie that never existed, runs away.
Under the warmth of the sun where I would lay,
Where has it gone, astray.

My feet are stuck on this cold ground,
This icy blanket keeps me from being found,
No matter the struggles or the sound,
I am frozen, I am bound.

All I wish for is some cherry blossoms,
For those delicate flowers to take over,
Even just for a moment, be my clover,
Make my days sweeter and slower.

Pedmey Langsto
Senior



Julyanna Sanchez
Freshman

Caribbean Sky

The clouds are huge and fluffy,
Resembling cotton candy.
They seem so close,
As if you can touch them
Standing on your toes.
They're light pink, purple,
And their colors reflect the sea,
Making it look so majestic
As its small ripples of waves
Brush the shore.
Although, as quickly as this
beautiful scene appears,
It fades away.
The clouds turn dark or back
To their original, plain color,
Leaving the ocean to shimmer
In its own silver-blue.

Julia Kaleta
Freshman



Tenzin Yiga
Freshman

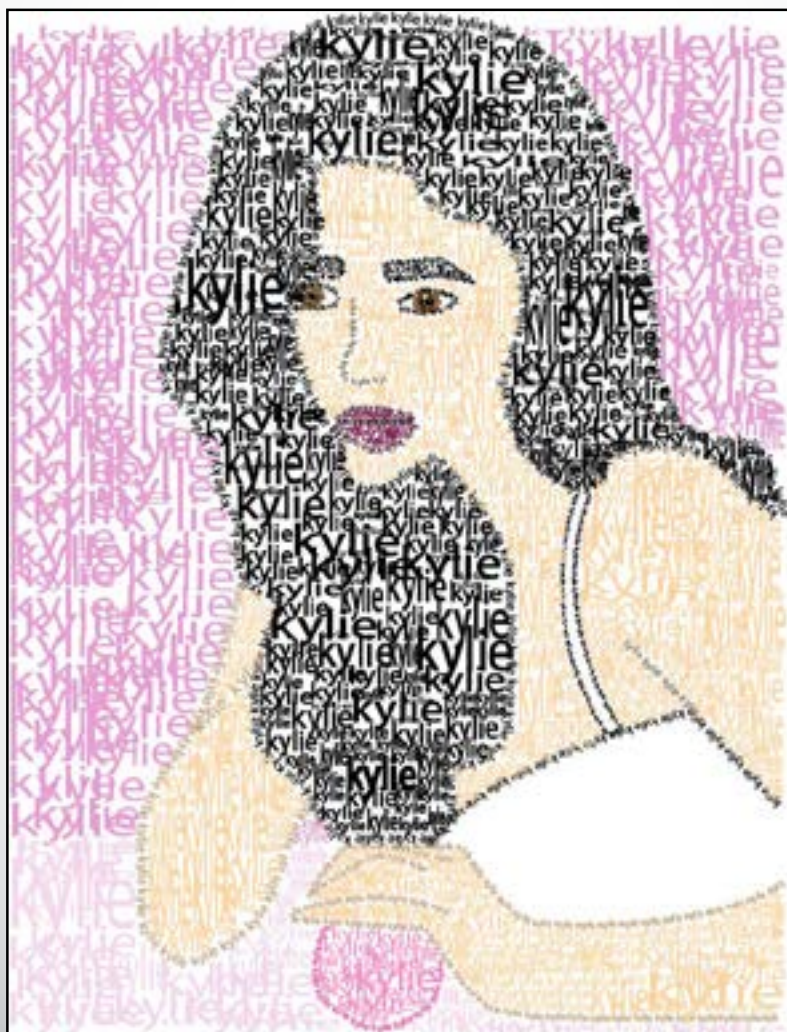
Women's Rights

It was said the job of a woman was cleaning house
And we stayed quiet as a mouse.
We wanted the right to earn a real pay
Because we work just hard each day.

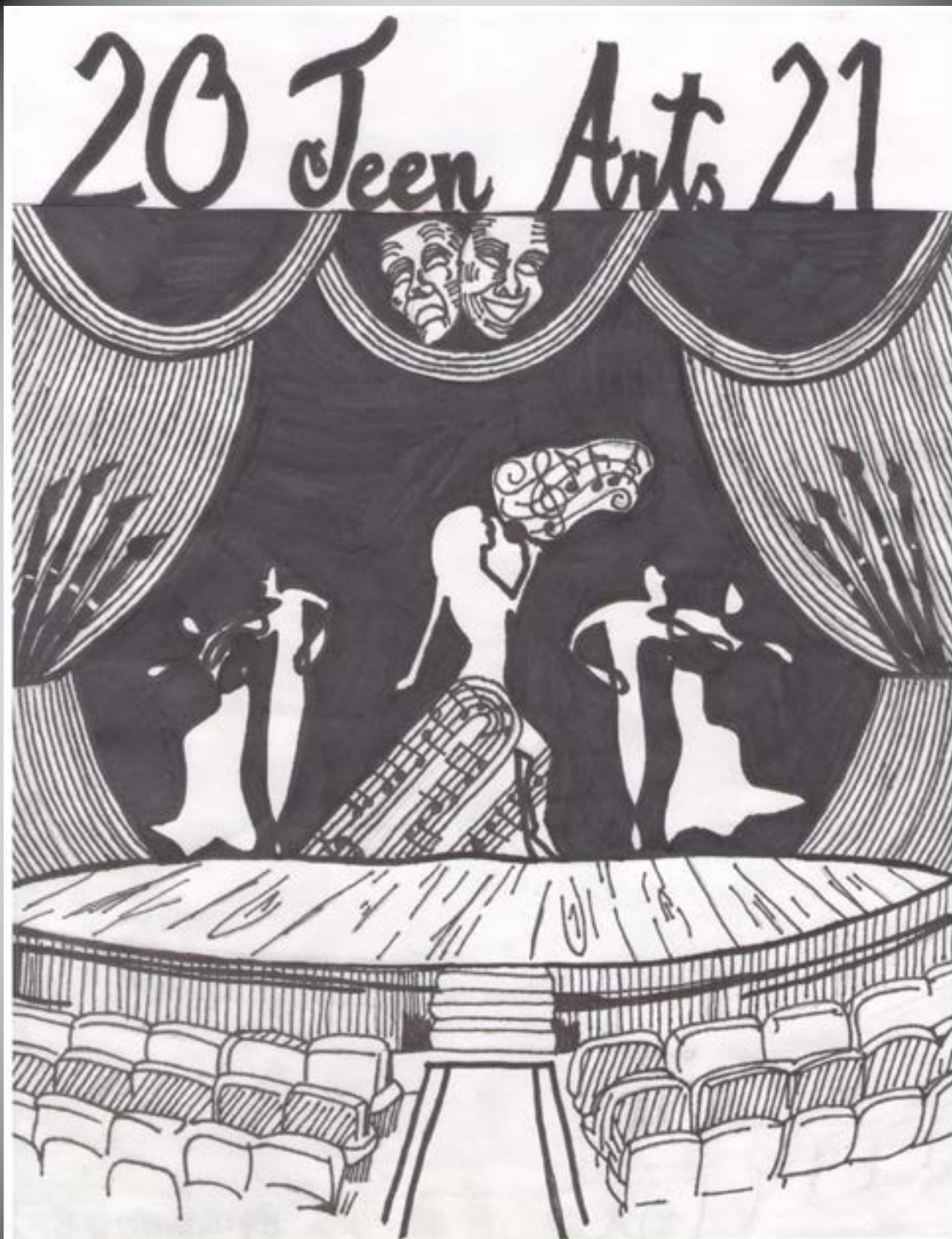
We are such an important part of history
But why we didn't get recognized is not a mystery
They said the world was not ready
Little did they know we were prepared already.

After tries to fight and the protests were done
All what we wanted was won.

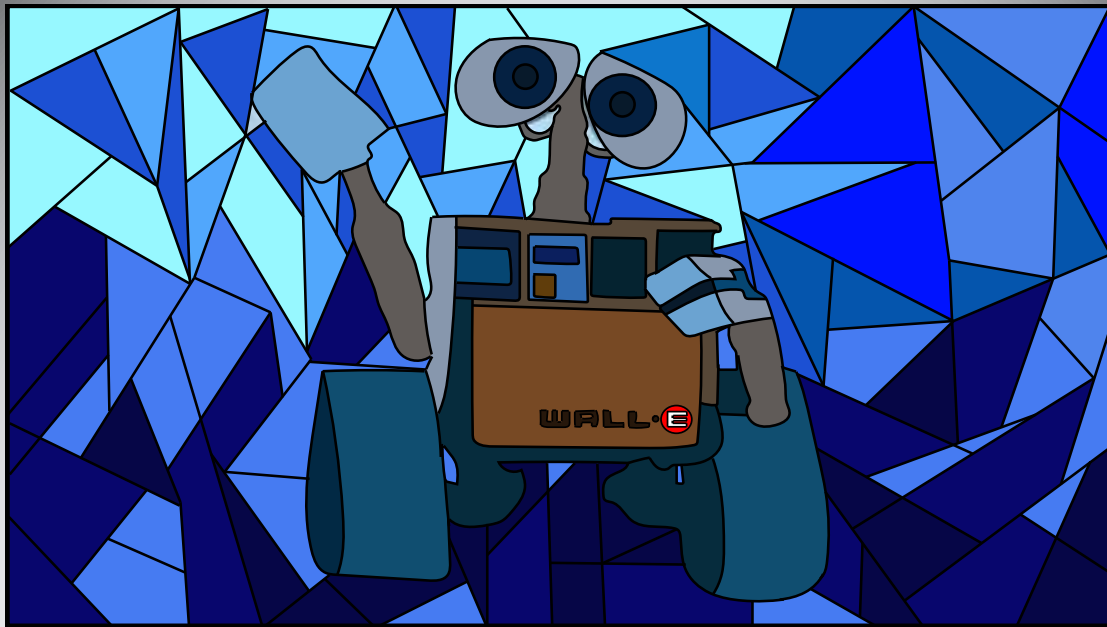
Miley Garcia
Junior



Kaylea Roughgarden
Sophomore



Roxmery Bravo
Sophomore



Lucas Chen
Freshman



Yuna Lim
Sophomore

A blackout poem is when a poet takes a marker (usually black marker) to already established text—like in a newspaper—and starts redacting words until a poem is formed. The key thing with a blackout poem is that the text AND redacted text form a sort of visual poem.

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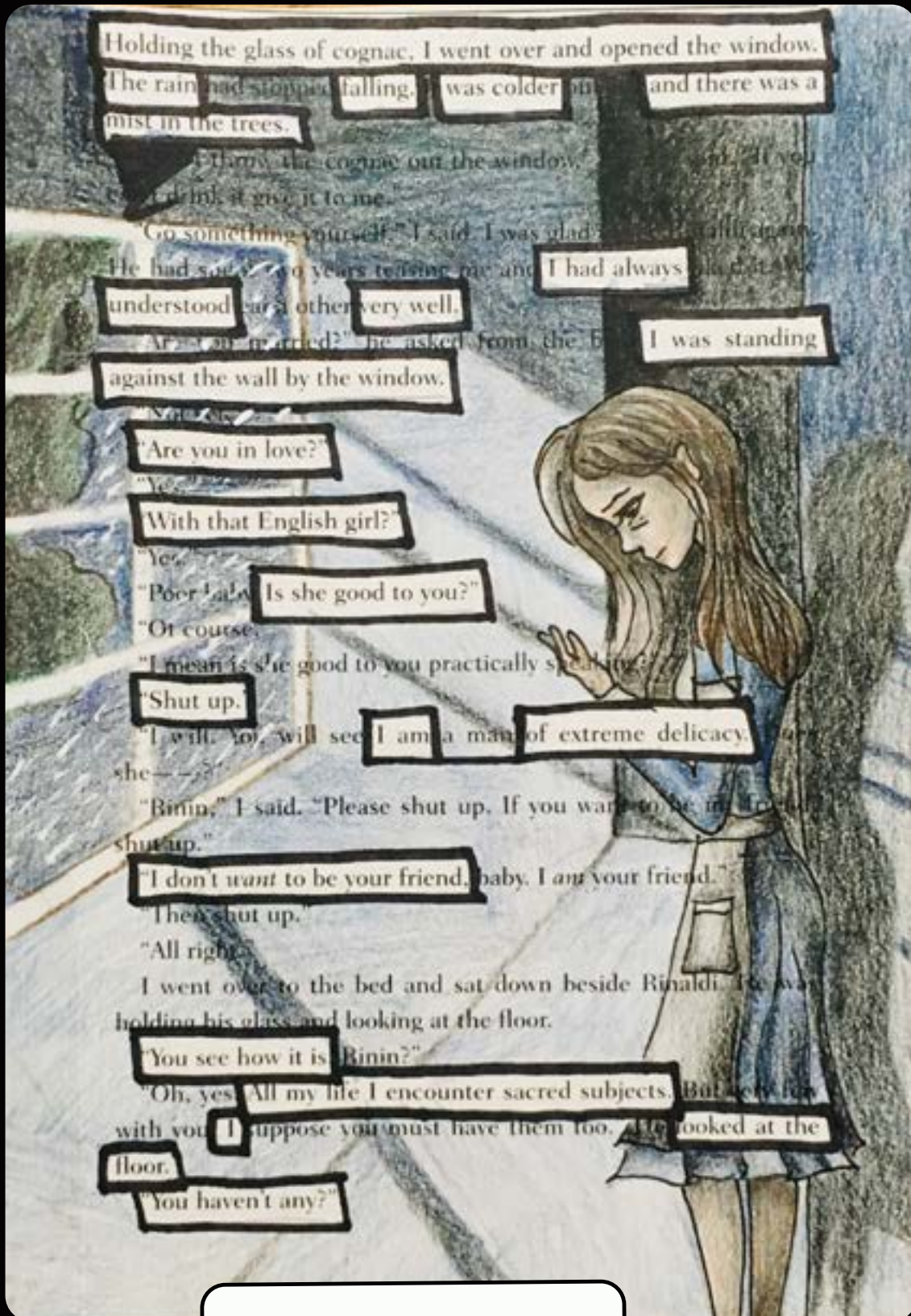
Ernest Hemingway

the floor of a flat. The smell of vaselined metal was that rain
though it is very fine under a canvas and pleas-
ant. You loved some one else. From now you knew
to be pretended there. You seeing now very clearly
and coldly—not so coldly as clearly and emptily. You saw emptily,
lying on your stomach, having been present when one army
moved back and another came forward. You had lost your cars and
your men as a floorwalker loses the stock of his department in a
fire. There was, however, no insurance. You were out of it now.
You had no more obligation. If they shot floorwalkers after a fire
in the department store because they spoke with an accent they
had always had, then certainly the floorwalkers would not be ex-
pected to return when the store opened again for business. They
might seek other employment; if there was any other employment
and the police did not get them.

Anger was washed away in the river along with any obligation
although that ceased when the carabinieri put his hands on my
collar. I would like to have had the uniform off although I did not
care much about the outward forms. I had taken off the stars but
that was for convenience. It was no point of honor. I was not
against them. I was through. I wished them all the luck. There
were the good ones, and the brave ones, and the calm ones and
the sensible ones, and they deserved it. But it was not my show
any more and I wished this bloody rain would get to Mestre and I
would not stop thinking. I would have to stop.

Piant would tell them they had shot me. They went through the
pockets and took the papers of the people they shot. They would
not have my papers. They might call me drowned. I wondered what
they would hear in the States. Dead from wounds and other causes.
Good Christ I was hungry. I wondered wh

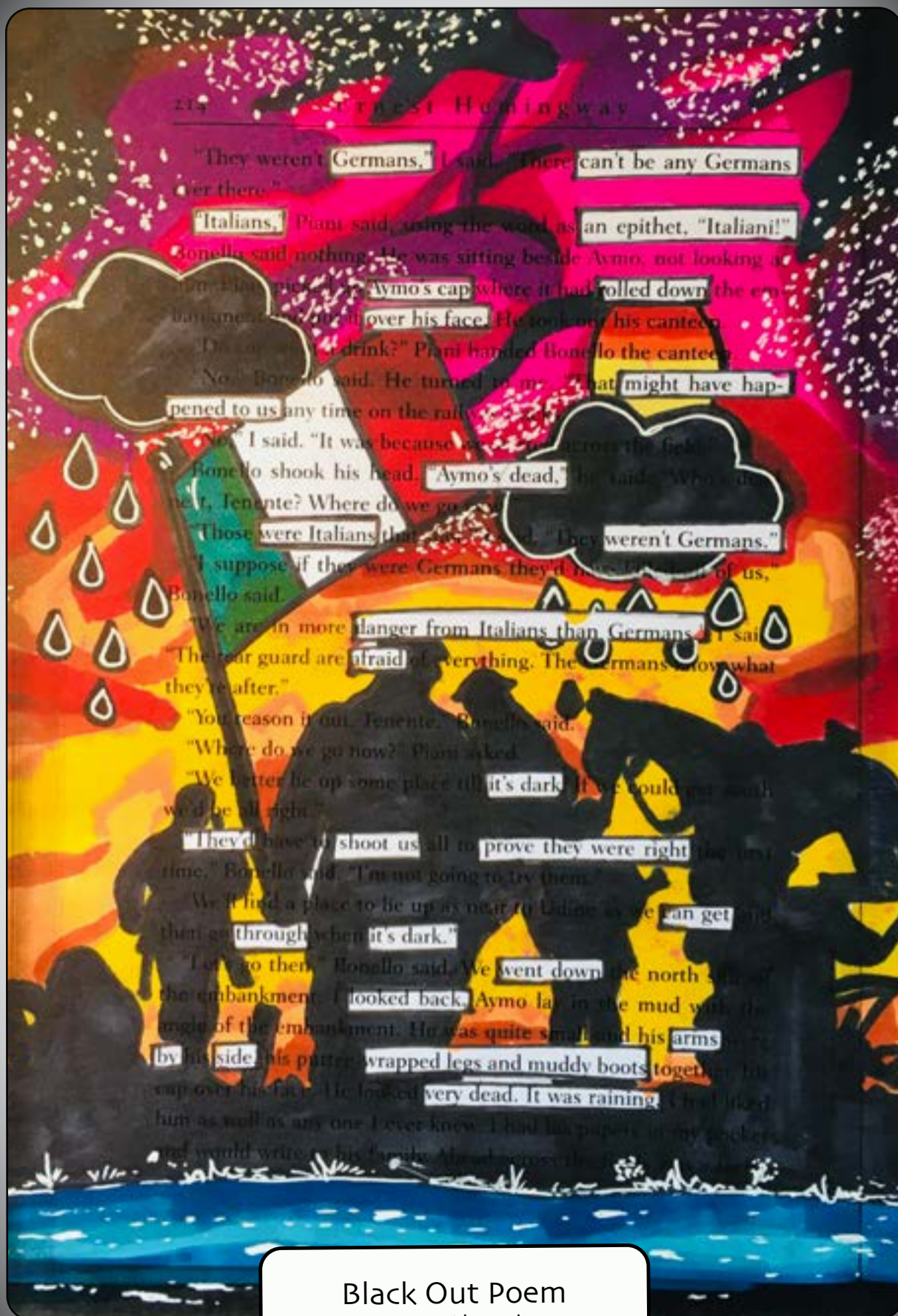
Black Out Poem
Giana DiLemme



Black Out Poem
 Yamna Hammouda



Black Out Poem
Azmi Ahmed



Black Out Poem
Azmi Ahmed



Carly Polmann
Junior

Spanish 3

"Que Harian"

Sudenur Caglin

QUE HARIAN...

By Sudenur Caglin

MIS PADRES...

- Construirán la casa de sus sueños en Turquía.
- Irian a La Meca, Arabia Saudita.
- Irian a restaurantes elegantes todas las semanas.
- Acabarian con el hambre mundial.
- Comprarian un jet privado.



YO...

- Ayudaría a las personas sin hogar.
- Compraría ropa nueva.
- Compraría una gran mansión.
- Terminaría con los problemas ambientales.
- Iría a Fiji de vacaciones todos los veranos.

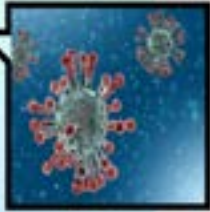


MI HERMANO...

- Compraría cosas doradas.
- Obtendría muchos juguetes.
- Compraría un avión.
- Comería mucho helado.
- Ayudaría a los animales.



QUE HARÍAN? - por - Natalie Molino



- Primero lo primero, resolvería el coronavirus.
- Donaría a todas las organizaciones benéficas y empresas.
- Por último, donaría a hospitales y financiaría investigaciones médicas para enfermedades crónicas. (chronic illnesses)

Querría una mansión con una bonita piscina en California.



Entonces pondría a mi madre en otra mansión en Florida.



- Adoptaría muchos animales del refugio local.
- Además, adoptaría niños que necesitan una buena familia.
- Donaría a países que necesitan agua y alimentos, así como a organizaciones benéficas locales.

Invertiría en una buena cámara y equipo.

Entonces, podría comenzar mi propio canal de Youtube.





- Tendria mi propia boutique de ropa.
- Escribiria novelas los fines de semana.
- Seria voluntario durante mi tiempo libre.

Spanish 3
"Que Harian"
Natalie Molino

Querria el auto de mis sueños, un Tesla.

Tambien compraria uno para cada uno de mis tres hermanos.



¡Gracias por leer!

¿Qué harías?

Ms. Bonanno's Italian Bitmoji Virtual Class

Benvenuti nella classe d'italiano!

Questa e' una classe interattiva!
Cliccate sulle parole evidenziate per cominciare un'attività!
Il controller indica un gioco.

Buon lavoro!

La città
L'Italia
La mia città ideale
Relax

Condizionale
Futuro
I numeri
I numeri da 1 a 1000000
I mestieri
Le materie

Studiare all'estero
Il sogno americano? Studiare in Italia.

Reflections.....



On
Our
Pandemic

Kaylea Roughgarden
Freshman



Katelyn Pose
Freshman



Jaccob Ferreira
Senior



Julia Kaleta
Freshman

Life is Simple

We all need to stay indoors

You need to be cautious

Learn new things at home

Everyone should remain calm

Being patient is all they need

Luz Perea Bravo
Senior

Virus

Spreading like a wildfire.

Rapidly infecting the innocent.

The economy is crashing and trust is lost.

Keep distance they say.

A vaccine? None to be found.

This dark evil is taking loved ones.

Jobs are shut down, stores too.

Grocery stores are wiped out.

My family needs food too.

But greediness and fear is taking over.

They say they don't know when this will end.

Oh, how I wish it's soon.

Angelyna LaPelusa
Freshman

COVID-19

I am not out of control
Can't you see
Just stay indoors
And you will be away from me

Lives are ruined
Jobs are at stake
Your taxes are threatened
And now you choose to be awake

Could have seen me from miles away
But you chose not to open your eyes
While I am infecting you
You are asking why why why

I was taken seriously way too late
And now there's a price to pay
Will it be over soon
Or will it never be the day

Ariana Haynes
Junior



Kyla Groh
Freshman

Covid-19

A new epidemic spreads far and wide
Leaving families separated in quarantine
Sheltered and wary of going outside
Keeping themselves and their possessions clean

It spreads like bees pollinating flowers
Through respiratory droplets others are infected
It has reached every country within a few hours
The disease is far worse than we could have expected

Hundreds of thousands ill and tens of thousands passed
Day by day the situation grows more severe
Taking over the news across every broadcast
Hopefully cured within the next year

Eugene Lee
Junior

The New Epidemic

Locked within our homes
Fearful of the modern plague
Lives lost day by day

Human Nature

Innocence and youth
Tainted by human nature
Born from sin and pain

Eugene Lee
Junior



Tenzin Yiga
Freshman

Reflection Haiku

Many emotions.
Not enough time was given.
I miss normalcy.

Angelina LaPelusa
Freshman

The virus spreads like fire,
I pray, "Plague cease in the wind,"
May this please end soon.

Isaac Kim
Senior

Used to not like school,
Now it's all I think about,
Can't wait to go back.

Faith Rodriguez
Junior

Schools are closed for now
And friends are separated
But we can make it

Yagoda Selwa
Freshman

I want to go out
I want to be with my
friends
Always wash your hands

Christina Ragozzino
Freshman

In twenty-twenty (2020),
Global coronavirus,
Stopped the whole world.

Oliwia Hanas
Sophomore

Respect the workers
Who fight coronavirus
Through the day and night

Krish Patel
Senior

Pandemic Poem

Life now looks different

Social Distance means your life

Mask on faces all the time

Washing your hands keep in mind

COVID changed our life

Ahmed Hossameldin
Senior



Klaudia Gajewicz
Freshman

The Coronavirus

This global pandemic is ruining lives, one by one
Seriously, everyone is so done
Schools, companies and stores are being closed
Stay inside so you won't get exposed

Social distancing is a great method to use
So don't go out on the loose
Washing your hands is a key rule
Follow these steps and we will be back in school

All the students miss their classes
After all this chromebook use,
We are going to need some glasses
Coronavirus, please go away
So Period 8 can see Ms. Dizon in her hallway!

Julia Zagorski
Junior



Louis Sims Pickett
Junior

Change

It's time for change
The lights shine bright
Some might find it strange
There is no more fright

Joy fills the room
People laugh and dance
There is no time for gloom
It is time to advance

Unity is near
We are no longer in a shell
Things now are more clear
Embracing differences will make life swell

Mariela Bravo
Junior



Jennifer Muniz
Sophomore

Reflection Haiku

Angels of the Pandemic

Essential workers,
Help get through this pandemic,
Our loving angels.

Pleasant summertime
A little, little wind sings
at the perfect grass

Cole Werner
Freshman

A Change of Views

We can learn to be
Grateful, respectful, kind,
Through this scary time.

In this pandemic
We all are safer at home
We heal and we grow

Joe Spadavecchia
Senior

Lets Hope

Hoping for better,
Wishing this was all over,
We pray for good days

Oliwia Hanas
Sophomore



Devyn DeVoe
Freshman



The news stays the same
New schedules to follow
Stay safe, wash your hands

Klaudia Gajewicz
Freshman

Reflection Haiku

Thanks for everything
All of the frontline workers
For risking your lives

Spending time online
Zoom, Facetime, Google hangout
With all those I love

Those around the world
Medical professionals
For working so hard

Restless in my home
Spending all my days hiking
Being with nature

To Covid-19
All my friends and family
Who I can't see now

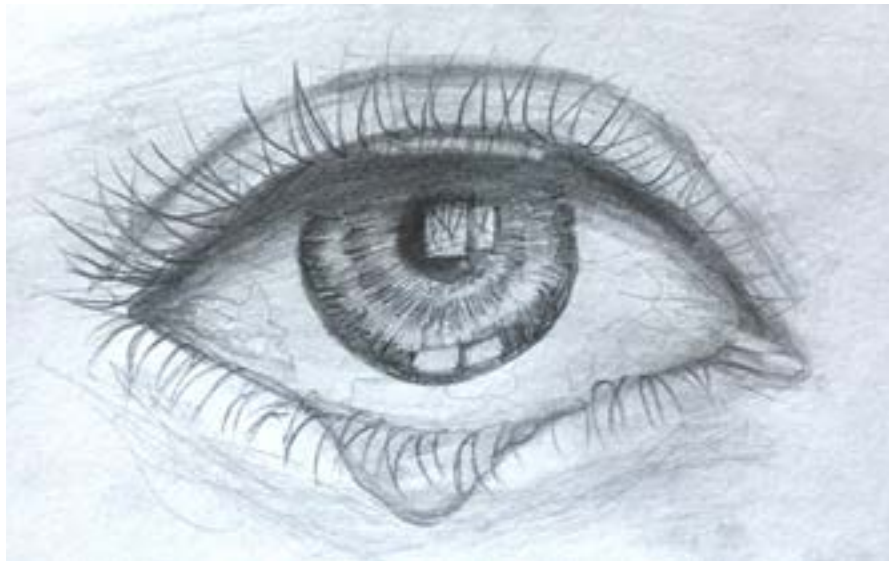
Becoming a chef
Cooking and baking all day
Awesome aroma

Socially distant
Spending my days making art
Missing everyone

The music strumming
Tuneful and harmonious
Working on new songs

Brighter days to come
Reminiscing the good times
Soon life will go on

Daily walks allowed
Sunset watching every night
Introverts' delight



Tenzin Yiga
Freshman



Yagoda Selwa
Freshman

Quaran-time

It engulfed our world,
Created lots of panic.
Thousands unconcerned,
Of the danger they are in.

Becoming threats to our fragile society,
Taking their health for granted.
Filling those at more risk with anxiety.

The world is in turmoil,
Letting the selfishness of humanity uncoil.

Do not put others in danger,
Our entire world is at stake.
Just because they are a stranger,
Does not mean it is your life to take.

Sylvia Faltyn
Sophomore

Pandemic

They say that history repeats itself.
Many don't believe it,
They ignore it and make a joke.
It happened when least expected,
Unknown to all what would occur.
Panic, terror, fear swept across the nation,
People nervous to leave their homes.
Only now are they're realizing
The damage it is doing, but it's too late.
Thousands, perished, more to fall;
Loved ones fearing for their life.
Pandemic they call it, COVID-19.
100 years before, the Spanish Flu
Wreaked havoc on the world.
Still don't believe that history repeats itself?

Michelle Balawender
Junior



Louis Sims Pickett
Junior

World's Reactions

What's this virus all about?
Why must we shelter in and not go out?

Our country has seen pandemics before,
Aren't we better off today as we know so much more?

Science has advanced but the human spirit not as much;
We've yet to learn to be a little smarter given everything we touch.

Then just as we prepare for bad weather events,
People hit the stores and strip the shelves; how does this make sense?

There's no shortage of food or paper towels;
Yet people are hoarding and some even scowl.

But many have faith that this too shall pass;
Although it is sad, I can't read this in class.

The world may even change because of this for the good;
So, let's be patient and show compassion for people and things misunderstood.

Jason Taylor
Senior



Carley Maffia
Sophomore

Last it Out

No matter how hard it may seem,
Everything you've went through
Still hold onto that dream
If it's the last thing you do.

Many people will support you,
With everything achieve
Others will to distort you
Forget them and believe.

Dreams can be very rewarding
Your dream on a plant is like the stem
A lot of people will be comforting
Work hard to achieve them.

Wiktor Slezak
Junior



Marie Kato
Senior