

# MARSH MAGAZINE

Volume 1

Writing and art from the students of TC Marsh Preparatory Academy, Dallas ISD

Spring

2021



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The Marsh Magazine is a publication of student art-work and writing from Thomas C. Marsh Preparatory Academy in Dallas ISD. The editors of this magazine have sought out original work, and to the best of our knowledge, the work herein is all student-created.

**A NOTE ABOUT THIS MAGAZINE**

In preparing this work for publication, the students of TC Marsh Preparatory Academy were asked to submit original writing and art for review and possible publication through the first semester of school. The volunteer editorial staff of students took the month of February to read and evaluate each submission, ultimately making determinations about which pieces would be published in this magazine.

As the faculty advisor, I took the following liberties:

- I fixed errors in punctuation, capitalization, spelling and simple grammatical mistakes.
- I omitted items when I could determine plagiarism was involved. I apologize for any I may have missed.
- I was unable to open all files submitted for review, so only those properly submitted were evaluated. Due to the amazing and overwhelming response, there was simply not enough time to track down the items that were not properly shared.
- Some art submissions, while expertly drawn, were omitted, because the quality of the digital capture was too poor for publication.

Please enjoy the great student writing and art!

Heather Dunlap  
Librarian, TC Marsh

A POEM - BY GONZALO RODRIGUEZ NAVARRO

If you go  
You blow  
If you dance  
You have your chance  
Please make it  
And you will know that you will bake it

---

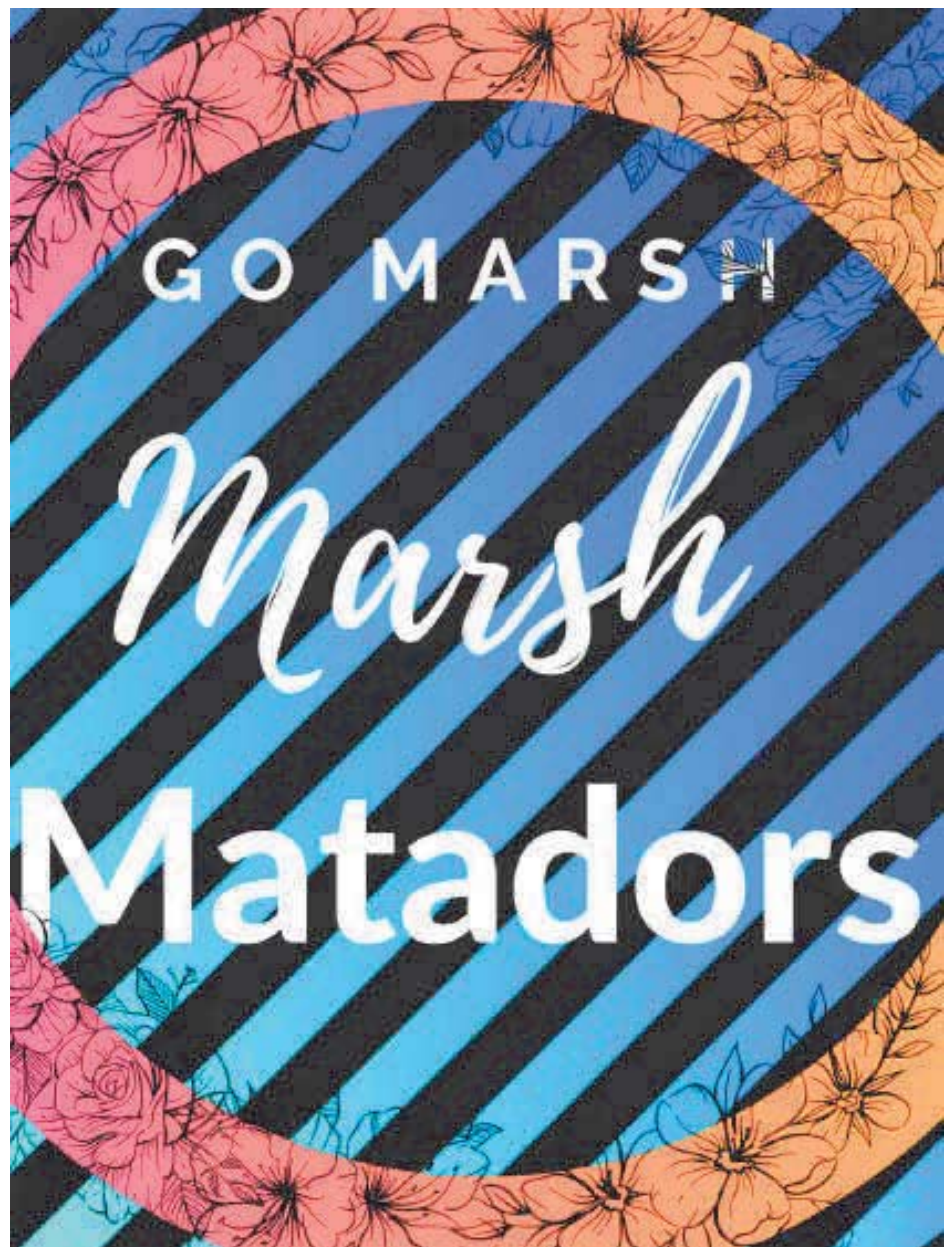
A POEM - BY LAILA MILLER

not all people have the same eyes not 2 souls lived the same lives  
every body has different lies but have the same truths

---

A POEM - BY JACQUELIN TORRES

Momma raised me to shine  
All this beauty should be a crime.  
Skin feeling like honey  
Getting money.  
Womens body makes boys go crazy  
Leaving a scent of daisies.  
We may not be perfect  
But we sure do know how to work it.



ARTWORK - BY JAMES RAMOS LEIVA



## A POEM - BY ANIYAH SANDERS

Everyone is like I want to be this when I grow up  
and Imma be that  
but if I'm being honest  
I don't know what I want to do  
Its like I'm looking for some kind of clue  
I just want to live life in the moment  
and not worry about what will happen next  
As if time was frozen  
And everything came to a rest



## A POEM - BY RAMIRO HERRERA

As I anticipated  
the mouse's arrival  
in the distance  
I saw his rival  
the common mouse trap  
as I hurriedly tried to tap  
my foot in worry  
my poor little furry  
friend stepped on the  
bait and he was no more.

ARTWORK - BY ANGELINA MARTINEZ

## A POEM - BY SAMANTHA DIAZ

Smiling faces,singing voices I hear and see  
"I love you" they say without any misery.  
Positivity that's what I wanna see  
Hope, Joy and many more.  
Writing my lyrics here we go.  
There is a way out of this broken road  
But all you need is a little hope.  
Crying voices, saying help  
We are all separated like a dying hell.  
People feeling dead you should be alive instead  
I want to make you feel like you belong  
I want to make you feel free so we can move on.  
Once we are all happy our shoes will be dancing  
Our negativity will be outta sight  
Nowhere else to find a fight.  
Nothing else will make me happier than,  
Seeing you being happy  
I will perform and scream and run till we find peace.

---

## A POEM - BY MARELY PEREZ

I took off the leash and let my dog free  
and watched as he ran with glee  
10 minutes and I go get a treat  
but then I see a white car went past me  
and went towards to the dog,  
who was running to the street



ARTWORK - BY DAIRA BATRES

## A POEM - BY SEGIN MARTINEZ

In a house,  
Bitter, quiet and small,  
In which a person stood at a doorway,  
Where the rain welcomed all.  
Clouds tears fell from above,  
From skies white as a dove.  
Saturday morning, a warm coffee mug in hand,  
Saturday morning, fresh, damp, cool land.  
From rooms gray and calm,  
To the kitchen outlined by blues,  
The front door opened by the front of their palm,  
Ignoring the screen's speech on news.  
This was my dream,  
Sipping coffee with cream,  
Rainy days in a quiet house,  
Left with no doubt.  
"How is the weather?"  
They'd ask with their honey voice.  
"Lovely, like you, dear"  
They would respond with their cotton tone

---

## A POEM - BY KATTY ROMERO

I don't like school  
I wish I could be April fools  
sometimes I get good grades  
I wish I could hide in shades  
what's my problem  
it's that I'm way too awesome I don't like science  
there's a novel I'm watching that there might be an alliance



ARTWORK - BY ANGELINA MARTINEZ

**A POEM - BY GONZALO RODRIGUEZ NAVARRO**

Yes people  
Make it simple,  
Be like that  
And be a cat,  
Just like that,  
Playing with a bat

---

**AGONIZE - BY STACY ESPINAL**

I suffer from the pain  
The pain where you can't run anymore  
Feels like a needle on my feet  
All the work to score  
Can feel a ton of weight on my chest  
The pressure is a balloon inflating.  
But it's for the best  
For growth  
And for a better future and learning.

**ARTWORK - BY JAVIER GARZA**





## A POEM - BY NEVAEH AKIVA

I'm a girl "beauty hurts. You have to be skinny with big boobs and a big butt." I'm a girl. I'm not plastic. I'm a girl. "You have to wear dresses with long sleeves the boys can't control themselves. You have to wear makeup but not too much, or you are asking for it" What if I don't want to be a girl? I'm a girl. "You need to marry a rich man to get money" But for guys "you have to get into a good job" but what if I love a "poor" man? I'm a girl. I'm not plastic. I don't want to hear when I wake up when I don't feel like putting in makeup "are you on your month?" Or if I have a little bit "you are wearing too much don't you think?" I'm a girl. I'm not plastic nor a Barbie.

---

## A POEM - BY ZOE HAURY

Sitting on the fifteenth floor I look out to see the clouds.  
Noticing how close I am,  
I look down and I see crowds of people scrambling  
Through of what looks like a man made jungle

---

## A POEM - BY JANA E ROSE DOUGLAS

Pose in front of the camera for everyone to see  
Smile, smile strike a pose  
Cat walk, head up shoulders back eyes forward  
Flash, flash the cameras make as I walk up and down the runway  
Fashion, fashion designer, Dior look like a million bucks but be humble at the same time  
work, work  
Pose in front of the camera for everyone to see



ARTWORK - BY ANGELINA MARTINEZ



ARTWORK - BY LESLIE RIOS

**PLEASE - BY MELANI RODRIGUEZ**

Please  
Who are you?  
I see you all the time, are you a warning?  
At some points,  
I have these dreams and I screamed I beamed,  
Why are you doing this to me?  
Is it warning are you trying to prepare me  
I see a tree, sea, and death.  
All I want is hope.  
Please, give me light no more dark.  
No more rain falling under the little 8 year old eyes.  
Why do you traumatize me, do you laugh when the rain comes down?  
Are you testing me?  
Please give me an answer from father sky.  
Are you a demon in the head of my sleep, or an angel trying to make me face those demons?  
Don't you see the rain?  
Please ..... make it stop.



**ARTWORK - BY ANGELINA MARTINEZ**

# POETRY ABOUT WHAT WORRIES US

---

## A POEM - BY LAILA MILLER

a black life is scary we living live like an habituary never knowing whats next its a scary world out there we have to watch over our necks

---

## A POEM - BY LAILA MILLER

everyone has problems but nobody knows the struggle feeling like your being watched in stores or followed when walking alone.....never judge a book by its cover

---

## A POEM - BY NARALIE BAUTISTA

life its a blessing like a blossom but stress but still we ignore it we still rise

---

## A POEM - BY ALEXANDER ESTRADA

Day and night  
you can't rest  
it's on your mind  
it wont leave your side  
it stays with you like a wristband  
you try and cut it but it doesn't budge  
you try and burn it  
but it comes to no avail  
worry is your forever friend  
though it's not much of a friend  
it's always there  
by your side



ARTWORK - BY ANGELINA MARTINEZ



**A POEM - BY LAILA MILLER**

oh no  
they think in the morning  
not knowing where or how  
they will get there next  
mean , tears of pain  
and deep breaths of sorrow  
oh no  
they are worried about whats next  
oh no , they don't see what we see  
oh no

---

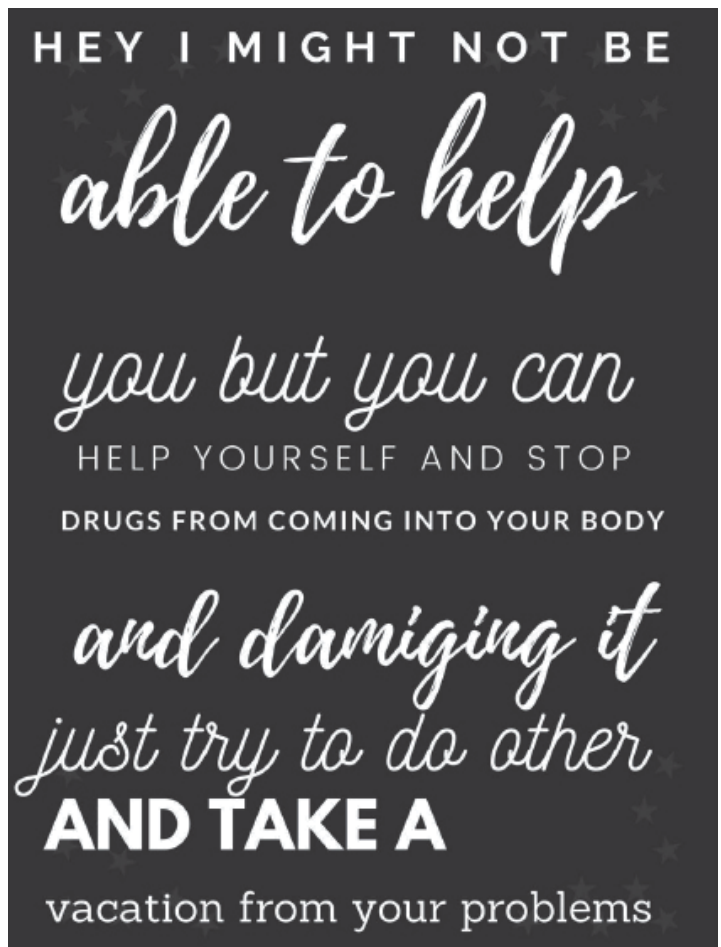
**A POEM - BY KATTY ROMERO**

I don't know if I should worry  
everytime I look at you I see blurry, I look at the path  
so lonely  
u hug me and it feels cozy  
am I worried  
I am hiking this journey  
the path so blurry  
I hope you're worthy

---

**A POEM - BY BRENNIS PEREZ**

I'm worried about my life.  
if it will go right or wrong  
nobody knows  
that's why I will try my best  
to keep my life up  
to take it to the top of this world.



ARTWORK - BY JAMES RAMOS LEIVA

## A POEM - BY DIANA TOLEDO

Oh, how time goes fast  
And as it flies  
I agonize the speed of time I have left  
to take care of this creature  
I don't know what to feed it  
Don't know how to engage with it  
I panic if it will attack me if I try to cage the creature  
Cause the teeth are as sharp as knife's  
I worry for the future I have with this creature  
I Worry, I panic, I trouble

---

## A POEM -BY SAMANTA MARTINEZ

I hear a creepy noise  
what could it be  
I walk towards it  
hearing it become louder and LOUDER  
now it calling my name  
should I go? what if I die? what could be? boom out the unexpected .....

---

## A POEM - BY LESLIE GALAVIZ

I don't know if I should or should not...  
will I get hurt? is it unsafe? should I just do it?  
it's so far down though  
maybe it will be okay  
but I still don't know if I should do it



ARTWORK - BY LESLIE RIOS

## A POEM - BY AMIRELI SAENZ

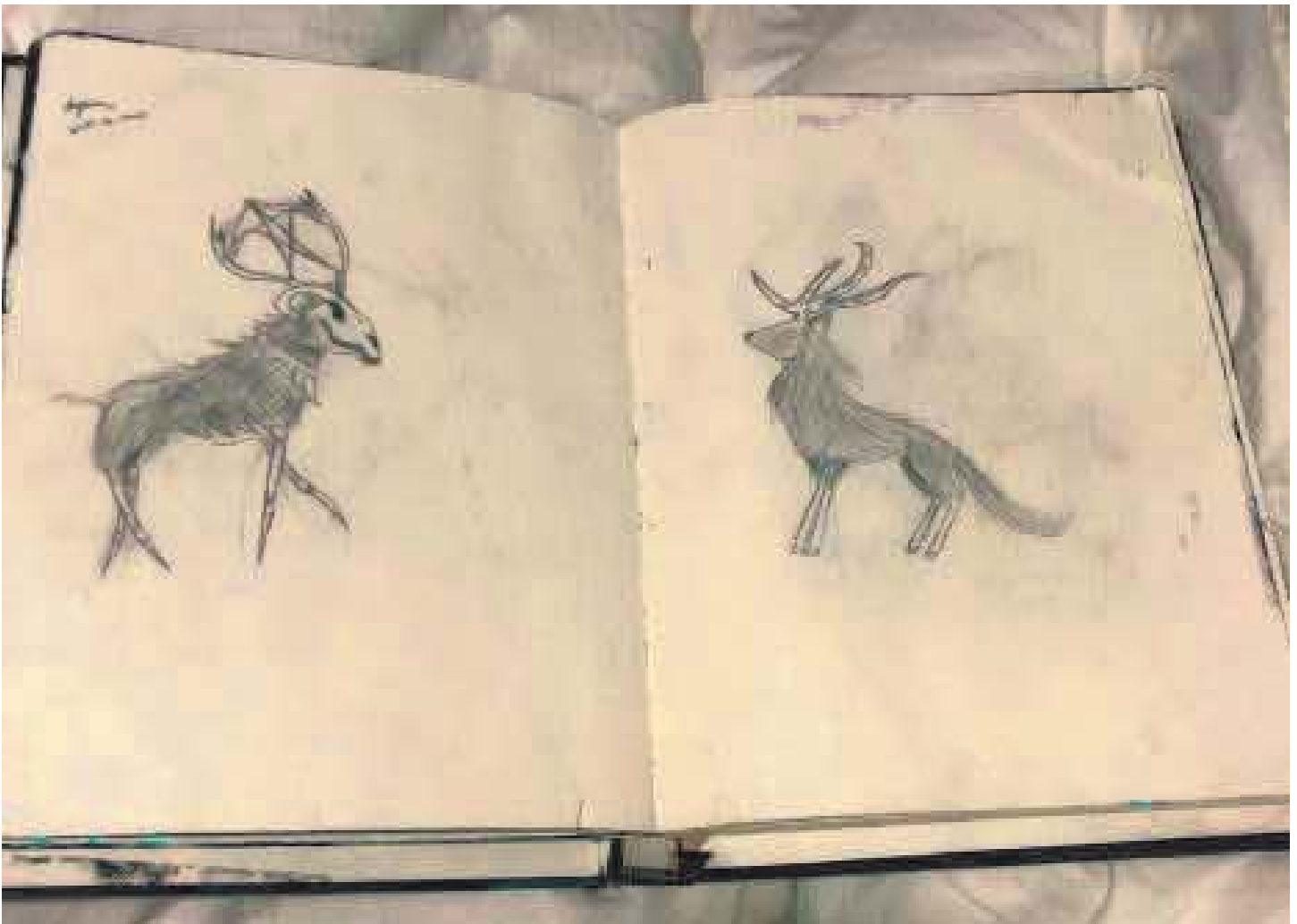
Whenever I glance at my computer I feel like I'm falling  
With no motivation to do anything I grab my computer  
Only thinking about my grade  
That lowers more and more each day that passes

---

## A POEM - BY DAVID MEJIA

I sit there without a worry  
I'm cozy it feels neat  
then I feel a huge wave of heat  
it smells like burnt  
my sTomach churns  
I hear screams  
I get on my knees and pray  
that its just a dream  
I know whats coming I say oh no  
I knew it had to be that volcano

## ARTWORK - BY ANGELINA MARTINEZ



## OCEAN - BY ANGIE SOLIS

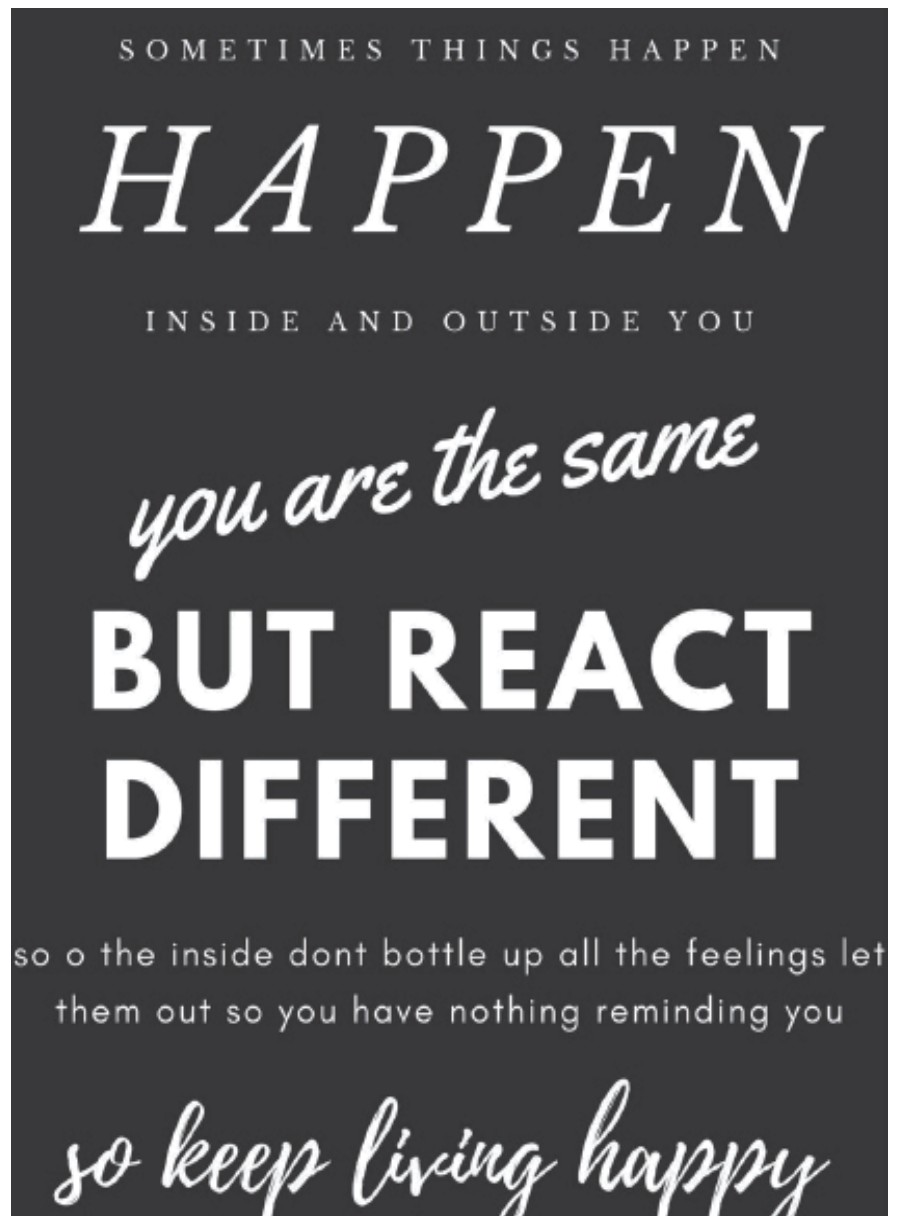
Oh! to be able to express myself like the clear ocean  
Waves of claps and emotion  
Never knew what the view would be  
Till you realize, it was meant to be  
Cry up high on the stage  
Developing a character change  
Freeze?  
Don't stop now!  
The show is about to start  
Curtains being pulled open  
To showcase full on emotions  
As the colorful ocean

---

## LET GO - BY PAULINA BENITEZ

I want to open my eyes,  
But they feel like breaks,  
I want to open them,  
I want to believe.  
I don't want to fall deeper,  
In this ocean,  
Will I ever get out of this?  
I can't even swim my way out of this,  
I want to feel a hand,  
Get me out of this pain.  
I want to let go,  
The water is going to fill my lungs,  
My eyes will be stitched closed,  
I'm scared.  
Ambition doesn't want to choose me.  
It ran away,  
And I'm stuck in this never ending ocean.

ARTWORK - BY JAMES RAMOS LEIVA





## A POEM - BY ALAN MORALES

have you ever been alone and felt a tingle in your back and the feeling someone or something is watching you but when you turn back... no one's there or are they hiding, you go back to what you were doing and once again feel someone stare at you but they're never there... sudden whispers emanate from the shadows and they drag you where you'll never see the light of day...

---

## A POEM - BY JANAÉ ROSE DOUGAS

Don't worry is what they say don't worry everything is going to be ok is what they say, how can I not worry if everything is going wrong, do not worry they say

---

## A POEM - BY ISRAEL GARCIA

my report card was given to me I didn't know what to do  
I was panicking I didn't know if I was going to have bad grades or not  
so much stuff was going through my head and I slowly opened it  
I then realized I failed lol  
what are my parents going to sayyyyyy ahhhhh

---

## A POEM - BY JAIRO JIMENEZ

one day a person walks up to me. he waves I wave back we get drinks together.  
then I feel dizzy like if I was turning and twisting.  
I wake up in a dark place scream for help and nobody is there.  
where am I nobody knows and I cry with despair

---

## A POEM - BY NICOLE VITTE

grades worry me,  
assignments make me worry.  
soccer worries me but not as much as school.



ARTWORK - BY KIMBERLY BETANCOURT

**A POEM - BY KATHERINE MARTINEZ**

Fairy my dear fairy the woman begged as her dream became a sudden nightmare out of the bluff. Yet her lucid dream stayed a nightmare who called out for help no one appearing it called out again with no recall of why no one would come hope had slightly gone away little by little chances of hope in that dear lucid dream were all gone.

---

**A POEM - BY JENNI VALENZUELA**

I don't have enough time,  
I will need to turned it in late,  
Oh no my grade will lower,  
And then I will not pass to the next grade,  
And only for this assignment I did not do.

---

**A POEM - BY ANAHI OCHOA**

I see I frown I get a bad feeling a feeling of being scared

---

**A POEM - BY NELLY VEGA**

you walk in a store you're ready to shop but a feeling of yours is holding you back  
you head to the checkout but the voices in your head say "check your pockets"  
"are you sure you have enough money"  
"you sure you need this"  
making you drown in your own thoughts...



**ARTWORK - BY ANGELINA MARTINEZ**

# POETRY ABOUT MORNINGS

---

## A POEM - BY JESSLIN GOMEZ

Waking up in the morning  
Is the thing we all hate  
But the special thing  
Is looking at the sun's ring

---

## A POEM - BY ERASMO BENITEZ

Wake up in the morning  
and today is not gonna be boring  
because it is spring  
and I'm ready to start running

---

## A POEM - BY JESSLIN GOMEZ

We rise and shine  
like stars in the night  
we love the everyday divine  
That we don't deny

---

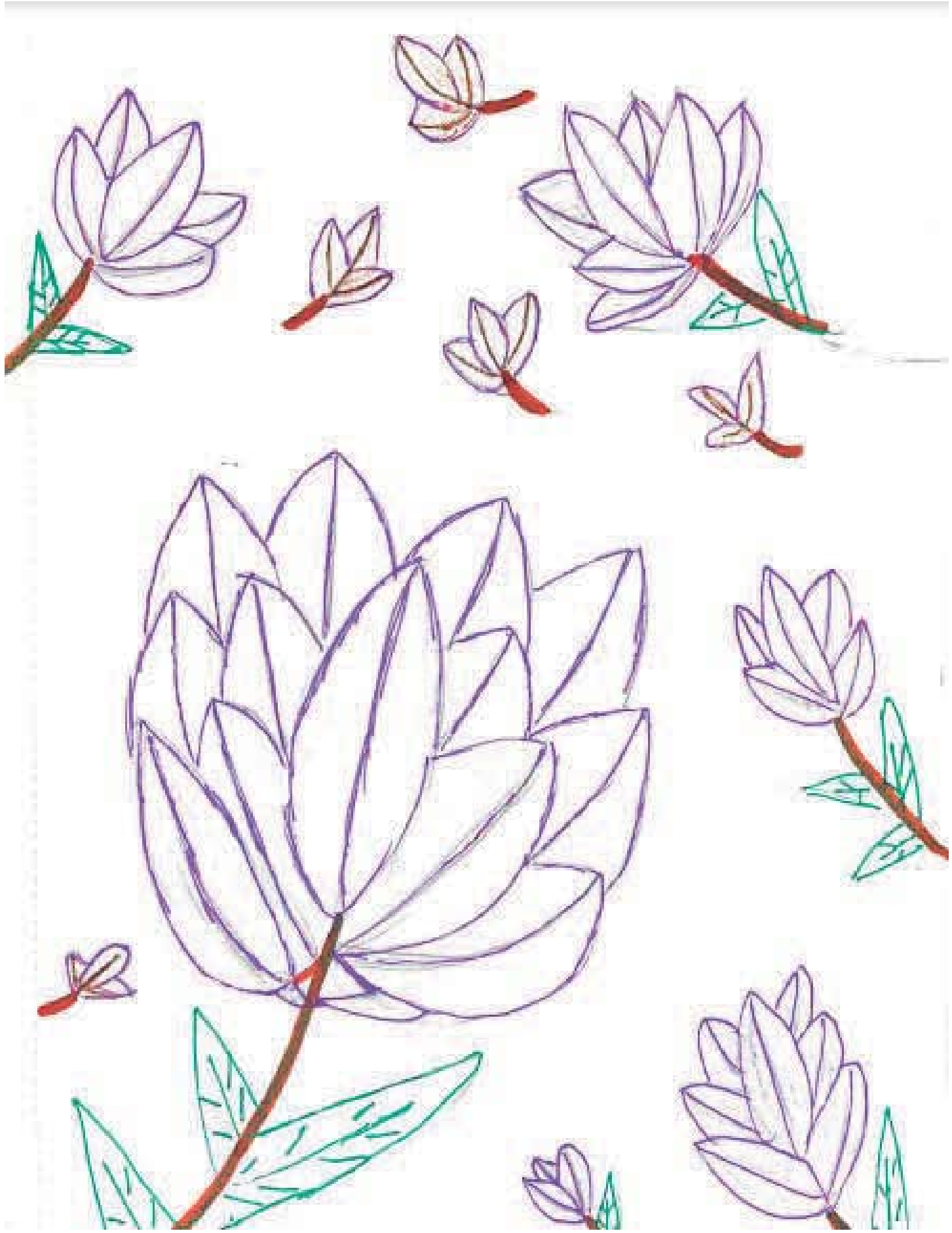
## A POEM - BY NELLY VEGA

wake up early!  
"did you get enough sleep?"  
you say yes but deep down you hardly slept  
spent the whole night trying to fight your own thoughts  
they're draining you  
feeling less motivated  
feeling down  
every day is the same...

---

## A POEM - BY JESSLIN GOMEZ

We wake up  
new day we see  
we get a cup  
and don't disagree  
a beautiful day



ARTWORK -BY LITZY GARCIA



# POETRY ABOUT OUR DREAMS

---

## A POEM - BY JENNI VALENZUELA

Life is like a dream,  
There's some good days and may the others be bad,  
The good days are a gleam,  
And the bad days may be sad  
But they may also be way  
To have a fun day.

---

## A DREAM IS A WISH YOUR HEART MAKES - BY VERONICA FLORES

Follow it, it will lead you to  
SUCCESS  
Success is like a dream a dream is like life  
If it fails your dream and success is like death and decay  
DON'T be afraid to FOLLOW your  
HEART  
For successes is like SUNSHINE it takes all the darkness AWAY  
A DREAM can be that POWERFUL it will lead you to  
not only successes but HAPPINESS!!! don't stress  
For success is made for you

---

## A POEM - BY ESMERELDA ESCAMILLA

Dreams are like the sky every day we wake up a surprise  
Days can be good or bad like a dreams  
Dreams can not be always  
Successful. That doesn't mean that you have to stop  
Stay hopeful and keep going  
Without dreams you cannot fly into the sky  
And see the stars  
Be free  
Be yourself

---

## A POEM - BY MANUEL MORALES

On my dreams  
I had a couple of black trucks  
On one truck I carry beans  
On the other I carry books  
The truck have an ray  
Of the color of a bay  
My dreams is a colorful forest  
But it doesn't have animals, I guess

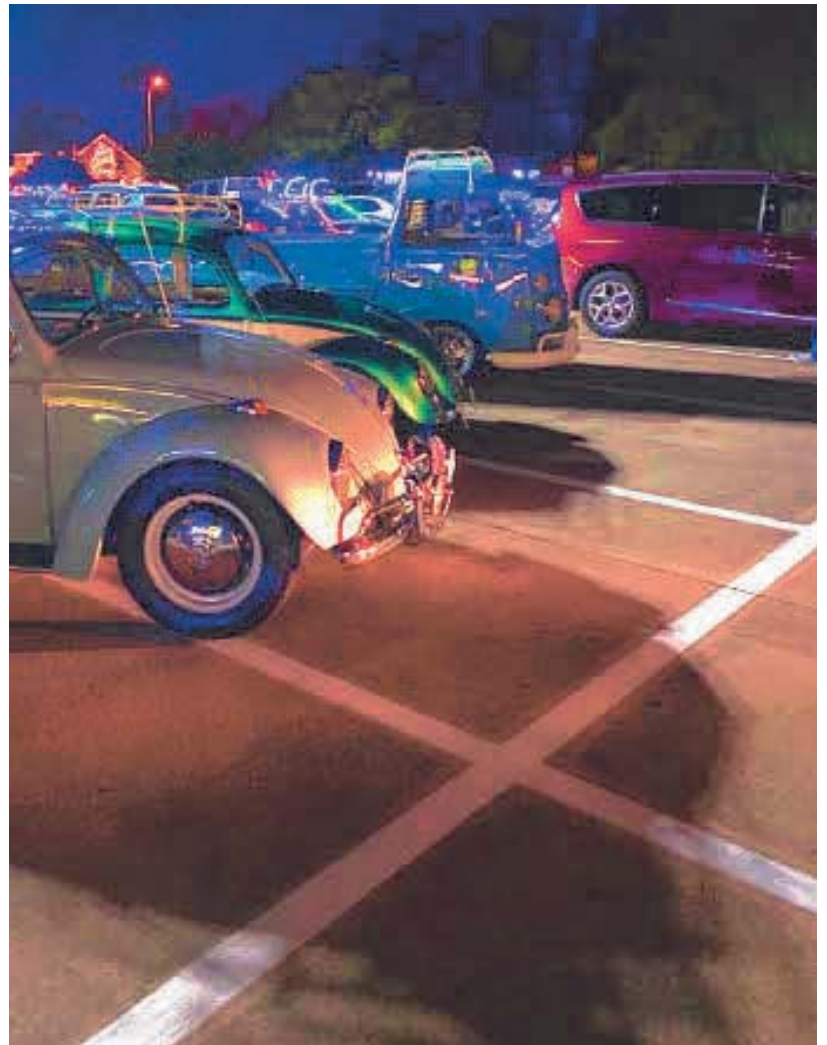
## A POEM - BY LAILA MILLER

A dream, a dream  
A great thing to keep  
Never to be forgotten  
Like the code to your phone  
Or to put shoes on your feet  
A dream, a dream  
Don't let it fly away like a lost balloon in May  
Or lose it like your keys on a busy day  
A dream, a dream  
Everyone has one  
One more unique than the other  
A dream, a dream  
Achieve it and believe it  
Shall it never be forgotten

---

## A POEM - BY LESLIE GALAVIZ

I went to sleep at 9:30 pm but woke up in another world  
I help kids  
ones who walk in the dark  
and need some light  
ones who feel like a trapped animal  
and the ones that just need to be heard  
oh how it breaks my heart to hear  
what harshful things they go through  
but I can not react  
just give advice.  
I finish up my last session  
drive home  
the clock says 8:15  
what a long day.  
I clean myself up for bed,  
once my eyes shut, I wake up at 7:30 am  
but now I'm where I was when it was just 9:30  
oh what a nice dream  
maybe I will have an impact like that someday  
oh that is my dream.



ARTWORK - BY NICOLE VITTE

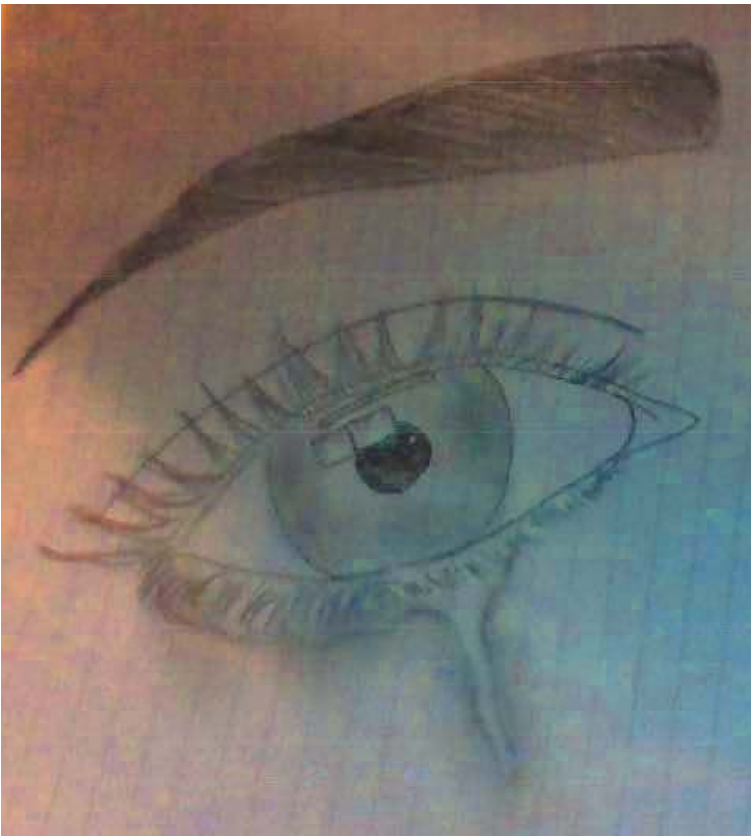
## FOLLOW YOUR DREAMS - BY DEVELYN AGUILAR

I have a dream  
Do you have a dream?  
If you do, follow it  
Or else your life would be  
living nightmare  
Did you ever want to make  
your parents proud?  
I do  
But did you know you that dreams  
aren't gonna come easy like a feather?  
Dreams can be hard as a  
big thunderstorm  
But at the same time it can be  
Very rewarding  
Which is why you should  
Follow your dreams~

---

## A POEM - BY KIANA ERWIN

“A dream” a forever adventure  
Though it brings me happy and sad  
I fly in the sky soaring like a hawk searching for hope  
A chance that I would be the one chosen for this job  
Clouds of shame haunt and taunt, life  
I'm swimming in a pool where only some will make it  
How cold  
but still I dream  
I dream, dream, dream for that chance to meet peace  
I can't accomplish this...  
Because I have ghost floating in my mind  
Happiness is not possible for my mind  
Is it possible for you my dear friend?  
See some dreams come true...  
Just not mine....  
How funny.....



ARTWORK - BY JAVIER GARZA

## GOALS - BY CRYSTAL AGUILAR

My dream is to go to Oxford University. This school is the number one in my book.

Searching, searching and searching, I finally knew I had to go there. The school just called my name when I saw it.

The school looks just like a castle. It is located in Oxford, England. Just imagine this school that looks just like a big castle from the 1500s.

Why a school in England? I like learning about the kings and queens of England.

When I knew about this school I knew I had to go. Do you want to go to college?

If so which one?

---

## ROAD TO SUCCESS!! - BY ANDY PINEDA

My dream is to be a soccer player.

The ball was talking to me  
and the ball told me that I'm going to make a goal  
My dream was about that I was the beast soccer player  
and that I was a big star  
and that all the people say that I know how to play  
and that I was the best

I am the best soccer player in the world  
And I am the best as Leo Messi as the world

---

## SUCCESS - BY JOYSELIN VARGAS

Had to dream so I can see

Have to see what I want to be

I Need To be successful

Money long, Long time

Lawyer?

Welcome to the life of success

Everyone is helpful

And I see money in my eyes

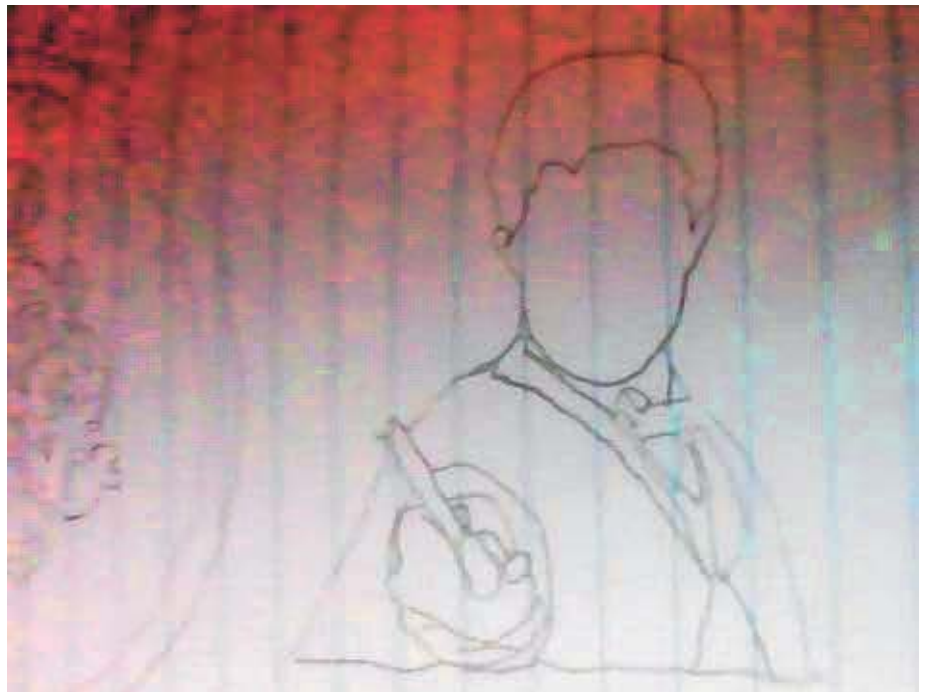
No it won't change me

Money would be just paper

Which would change my people

I would stay the same and not change

CusTomers and I would stay the same.



ARTWORK - BY DAIRA BATRES



## THE DANCER STUDIO - BY MARY ELIZANDO

My dream is to be a Dancer  
and have a big studio and wear  
I Teach others how to be professional dancers  
And Dancing makes me relaxed.  
This makes me happy and I want others  
To be happy the way I feel when I sway my feet.  
Dancing is my passion I want to be a part  
Of people's lives to help them build that up.

---

## YOUR POEM - BY JAIRO ABEJA

In my dreams, I'm a legend  
I work like the engine  
Thinking and thinking till it comes true  
Never giving up like Albert Einstein  
Thinking I'm down but I'm up rising  
I concentrate by my self to keep me up  
I dig and dig for more ideas

---

## A POEM - BY DAKENO CHATMAN

It also feels so good feels so good as the dreams look real but when I open my eyes everything vanished from the sight I wanted to hold the dream for long I wanted to complete the song my dream which made me smile but ended up in a while

---

## FAMOUS AS ESCOBAR - BY ALLAN GONZALES

My dream is to make a lot of money.  
In my dream I am a famous person like Pablo Escobar.  
higher the faster they fall.  
when you have money the government is corrupt  
you just have to know its price. Sooner  
later we are going to die  
and it is better to die being someone  
to whom people had respect  
than to be an outcast.  
Finally never turn your back,  
on the people who helped you.



ARTWORK - BY ANGELINA MARTINEZ

## A POEM - BY FRANCISCO MORIN

Do you ever know what it means to finally obtain your dreams?  
Well dang cause I don't  
But I'm gon get soon  
We getting up  
Strive die trying my mind is like the man on the moon  
Put some alcohol on the wound  
It's going to take a while but we getting them soon  
And shed some light on the man and lets go get these big dreams

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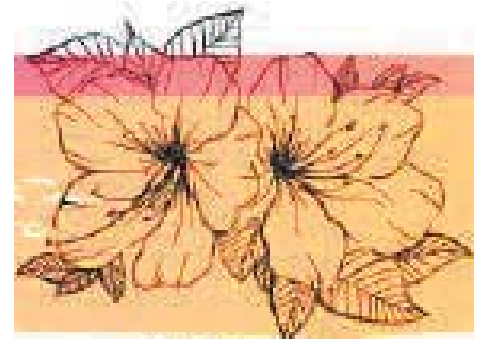
## A POEM - BY LLANILETH REYES

My dream is to travel  
Go around the world and unravel  
Many magical places I can visit  
And feel free like a swallow  
My dream  
My dream  
My dream  
Don't know if you're good for me  
But I have to be careful  
At any moment you can melt like ice  
Or you can begin to rise

---

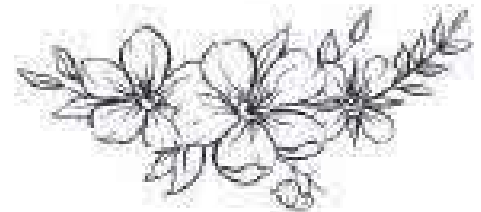
## CHRISTMAS PRESENT - BY TALIAH CROFF WATSON

To get a job I feel happy as  
a happy feet and I see rails standing like a nutcracker  
Money is like a dream you will want to see it everywhere  
when I smell money it smell like daisy  
that was growing out the ground Santa tell will I ever get  
a job I'm tired of being broke  
and I need to get me a new phone  
I'm trying so hard to look for a job  
but it's not going well cause I got school and homework  
it's so much homework its like stack of money  
I really want to work at food place  
so I can smell that rich creamy sauce  
and it taste like gravy  
If you want to work stay responsibility



MY BOOK

*i leave my  
mark*



ARTWORK - BY JAMES RAMOS LEIVA

## DREAMS - BY GISELLE SERRANO

Everyone has those, right?

Dreams should make you feel as you reached a sense of accomplishment and success, like winning the lottery or finding a pot of gold under a rainbow

But

Then why do I feel so lost and confused as I think about the future

It feels like I am going down this path that suddenly branches out into multiple roads-

And I don't know which to take.

I know I have time to think but,

Everyone seems to have their future all planned out, and I feel like I should know what to do and where to go

But I don't...

I feel as I am not moving fast enough-

I am not winning this race

It feels suffocating.

Soon

The future will catch up to me

And I have no clue what to do

The future doesn't seem clear.

---

## A POEM - BY DAKENO CHATMAN

It also feels so good feels so good as the dreams look real but when I open my eyes everything vanished from the sight I wanted to hold the dream for long I wanted to complete the song my dream which made me smile but ended up in a while

---

## THE WONDERS OF DREAMS - BY JAZMIN MACAVILCA

Don't you wonder how dreams are made?

Are dreams as funny as meme?

Or are they bad and make you scream

When I go to sleep at night

I have a wonderful dream

I dream of going to Peru

To see my family, my people through and through

Is this dream as wonderful as it seems

---

## A POEM - BY JEREME VALENCIA

In my dream nothing is what it seems,  
dreams are like a balloon  
if it goes far enough it will reach the moon.

Some dreams are big  
and others can be skinny like a twig.  
And Others can be small like a doll.



ARTWORK - BY LITZY GARCIA

## GO TO COLLEGE BY ANISSA ALTAMIRANO

DO YOU WANT TO GO TO COLLEGE ?

Maybe is just a dream to go college

BUT the dream is hard like a rock!

In life there is always something like

A bear that can't let you go to that dream of going to college. That small beautiful dream is like a butterfly.

The smiles are like the sun.

---

## THE DREAM OF COULD - BY NOEL PEREZ

My dream is not a fantasy

This dream for me

Is a reality the

Dream I have

Will be accomplish

This Camaro is like

Not any other one

This is to have

A Camaro this

Setups looks like

My colorful house

---

## A POEM - BY JUDITH REYES

She gives her dream a shake,

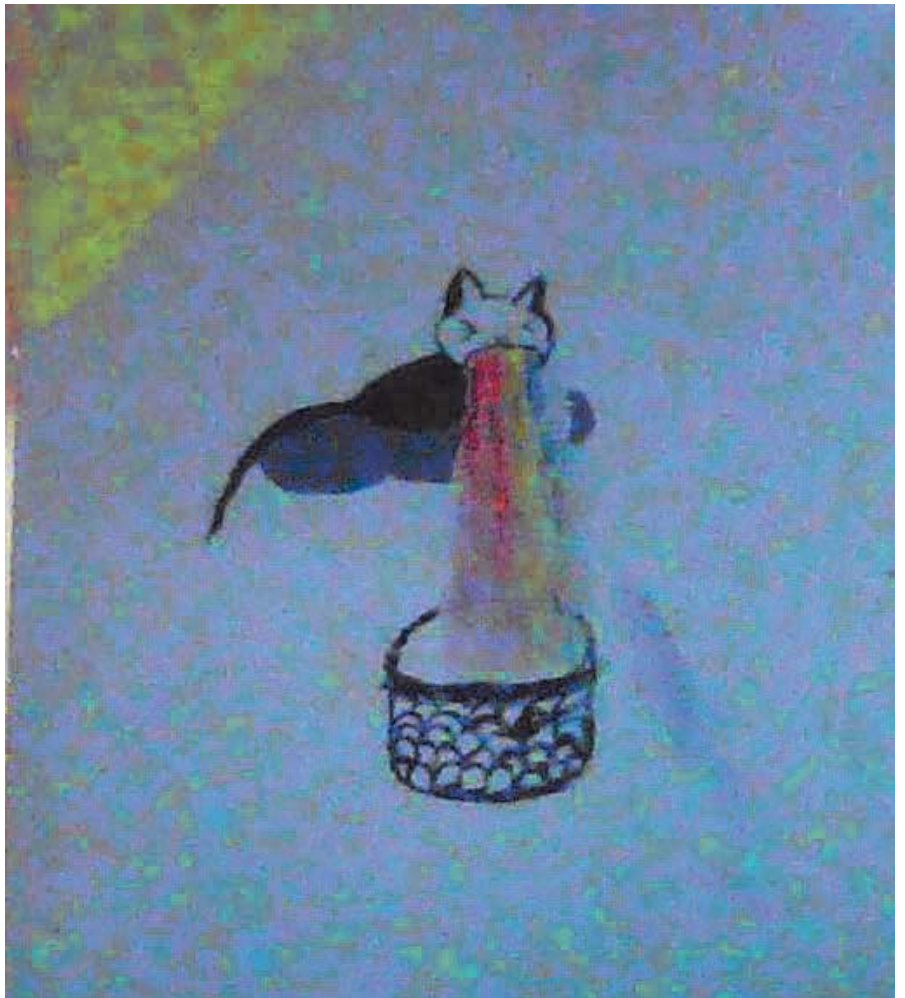
And laughs until her belly aches.

The only other sound's the break,

Of distant waves and birds awake.

She rises from her gentle bed,

With thoughts of kittens in her head.



ARTWORK - BY KIMBERLY BETANCOURT

## DRY UP? - BY BRIANNA CISNEROS

In my dreams I see me in the hospital  
I see a bunch of children in all the rooms  
I see myself walking in the hospital  
being the number one  
curing a bunch of kids  
being able to show them knowledge  
What am I gonna say.  
when they ask questions?  
I want to be able to tell them I did it  
with hard work and with effort!  
don't let go your dreams?  
Because someday you are going to regret  
and be ashamed  
because your dream died?  
have you ever wondered what would happen to make your dream  
happen unless you let it dry ?  
I hope that my dream won't dry  
I will like to see me in the clouds up high an screaming out I I did it!!  
In my dreams  
I hear kids in the hallway  
in about four years  
I will like to see me in the hospital with kids  
what about if I did my best I will be very surprised and excited  
I will be sad and ashamed because I let my dream die  
would you ask yourself a question?  
My only question for you is  
dont let your dream die?



## A POEM - BY ESCARLETH MENDOZA

I had a dream, a dream of happiness  
The world around was like heaven,  
Glorious and pure  
Nothing could ever want me to leave.  
It was like as if I had done everything I could to achieve  
But like every dream I awoke,  
I awoke from such a wonderful dream  
That I can never forget

ARTWORK - BY KIMBERLY BETANCOURT



## A POEM - BY BRIZET SALAZAR

Oh the things I would do to be successful.  
Being successful seems like a dream come true.  
BUT I just want it to come to me I don't wanna work for it.  
One way I will try to get to my dream is by being positive.  
I rule my own world and I'm not letting anybody bring me down.  
I will get to my dream even if its gonna take as long as a turtle walking across the road.

---

## A POEM - BY LUIS MARTINEZ

Some of us live for others  
Some of use life for something special to them  
That something special can be a Dream  
A Dream can blossom like a Sakura tree  
Dreams can be achieved  
Dreams can be lost, lost in the void  
This "Dream" that everyone has is just a matter if the person wants to achieve it or not  
Some of us don't achieve our dream  
We lose hope  
Jealous of people that are successful  
And all because of one Dream...

---

## DREAM MONSTER - BY AMILCAR OMAR PEREZ

Dreams... Thx to my mom and sis  
Some are big,  
And some are small,  
You've got to choose,  
Can't have them all.  
My mind is an obscure forest  
And I struggle  
To make it through the night,  
For the Dream monster  
Will come.  
To crush my spirit,  
Or devour my hopes,  
But what he doesn't,  
he can't steal what is mine  
For my dreams are safe;  
When I'm awake  
Is when I dream



ARTWORK - BY ANGELINA MARTINEZ

**A POEM - BY VICTORIA RODRIGUEZ**

In order to achieve your dream, you have to work to the extreme  
And try to keep up ur self-esteem.

A dream is like a thunderstorm.

At first it feels it impossible with all the rain but once it stops and you reach it, it feels great!

Like if life had just opened a brand new gate.

No matter how hard it may seem, keep going.

Run like a cheetah chasing its prey.

Because once you know you've reached it, you'll laugh at yesterday.

---

**THE GOALS OF DREAM- BY MICHAEL FUENTES VARELA**

Theres a goal that must be completed  
The sun is shining with a smile he knows

I can do it

Years would take long long

Years this goal might be hard

But unspeakable I'm coming

This is my dream might take long but there's

Always hope

Sometimes I think to myself what if it won't what

Would happen but since

I already know this would never

Happen

All weeks all months all years

There like a never ending

Journey that never finish

So theres no giving up I feel that the goal

In my dream is making me powerful

Too powerful I can lift cars my dream is

power

So there's always a way

To find what u want

Never give up ur body is like a machine

That would help u reach

What u want.



**ARTWORK - BY JAMES RAMOS LEIVA**

## A POEM - BY BRIANA GARCIA

When you think of goals your like wow it's a long time just like school. But when you think about it you have enough time to think about what you wanna do in the future. You still could have a long way to go but you just have to keep going and not give up because if not then you feel dead as black cat.

---

## A POEM - BY STEVEN BALDERAS

There are two kinds of dreams.  
There are dreams that we  
We have while asleep and dreams  
That we have while awake.  
What is the connection between the two types?  
That are held deep inside us.  
Some of these desires are so secret we don't share them  
Even with our closest friend.  
Those that dare to put our dreams down on a paper are showing the courage and faith that they will come true.

---

## GETTING FAMOUS - BY JOSHUA MOLINA

I wanna shine like a star  
And go up like a cloud  
Nobody can stop me only myself  
But that ain't never happening  
Because I will always work hard  
Even though I get tired I will never STOP  
I always tell myself to be like a bear strong and big  
No mater what I will always think positive



ARTWORK - BY ANGELINA MARTINEZ

**A POEM - BY CARLOS OCHOLA**

My dream is to go to Krabi, Thailand.  
Krabi, Thailand is like heaven so beautiful.  
Is more water than land .  
What matters is time with my family.  
The beauty is killing me  
Is beautiful because the water is clear  
and the mountains too .  
That why what to go to Krabi,  
Thailand with my family.

---

**A POEM - BY DANIEL GARCIA**

I would like to create something.  
The something would be to my mentality  
I will create it to my reality  
I do not care what one would say of it,  
This is my dream and so get out of the tracks of this train before it hits.

A lot don't think high of my likes and taste  
However I don't think that will stop this dream.

I will create the dream,  
And I will stand tall!  
Taller than mountains!  
More glorious than the USSR!  
I will not fail !  
And I will emerge victorious !

Because that is my dream.

And it will be a reality.



**ARTWORK - BY MELANY CONTRERAS**

## A POEM - BY RODRIGO FLORES

People have their own dream  
I have one do you have one?  
Don't give up some people give up when they are finished  
So don't give up

I had I dream to have I pc now I have it  
I know that if other people had one why not me  
And now I have a other one it to upgrade my pc  
And I will do it like you can do it and don't give up  
It possible so can you chase after your dream ?

---

## A POEM - BY ISRAEL CEDILLO

As I Go to sleep  
I Dream a dream  
I Dream of birds and butterflies  
But I can choose otherwise  
I Look at the morning hue  
The natural color blue  
That is my forever cue  
to think about you

---

## A POEM - BY KIARA ROMERO

My dream is to travel the whole world, every single piece of it  
To fly like a bird all around the world  
To eat every kind of food like a pig would do  
My dream will be extravagant as I am to  
The cost of all of it is not easy to deal with  
A piggy bank will have to do  
Not enough, well I will save every single penny in the world  
Maybe the wind will hand me some money  
But one day I will travel the world like a bird  
A squirrel roaming around free is what I'm going to be  
And I know I will be the travel queen of the world.



ARTWORK - BY LITZY GARCIA



## **BIG DREAMS - BY JALEN JOHNSON**

MY dream is like a dash of wind in a hurricane.  
My dream is to have a victory in a whole lifetime.  
of big goals and accomplishments I will achieve.  
And how I'll get there is like a cheetah chasing a gazelle  
and fight for success.  
Then have others to guide me to the gold gates.  
I will search, see or seek a way to that destination  
even if it takes me a lifetime.

---

## **KEEP YOUR DREAMS - BY DIMERIUS ERWIN**

I had a dream about something  
That was not a ring, that's the thing.  
A diamond ring cant be lean, they call it a dream!  
Can't you see what's the scheme, the diamond ring  
Cant be seen, that's the thing  
Dream a new dream  
And don't forget that it's me.  
Now I am king of the string that can weave  
Now you see what is key  
So keep your dreams "Don't give em to me"  
For that's the key!

---

## **A POEM - BY JANESEA PEÑA**

To me dreams are desires that people want or admire.  
My Dream is to become a Doctor.  
Its my destiny.  
A dream curved within the curves of my heart.  
Its been my dream since my childhood...  
An Operation Room is where I'm meant to be saving a life struggling with low chances to be...  
Being a doctor might be really hard to accomplish because there's a bunch of people depending on you to save a  
person's life but I believe I can save millions of lives. So thats why I will study as long as a blue whale can be. Af-  
ter that I will smile as big as the sun because I accomplished what I wanted in life. If you know you can be it and  
work hard and believe. You will be where you want to be and succeed!

## A POEM - BY EVELYN MACIEL

In my dreams, I always wanted to play volleyball,  
Every time the ball gets thrown up, it looks like it's flying  
It's like it would never touch the ground  
Receives are always flawless as a bird  
Bam! You hear the spikers  
The ball goes up and it's like its calling for you  
It's like a zoo, so crowded and full  
Why do I enjoy watching volleyball?  
Watching volleyball will keep you in the edge of your seat

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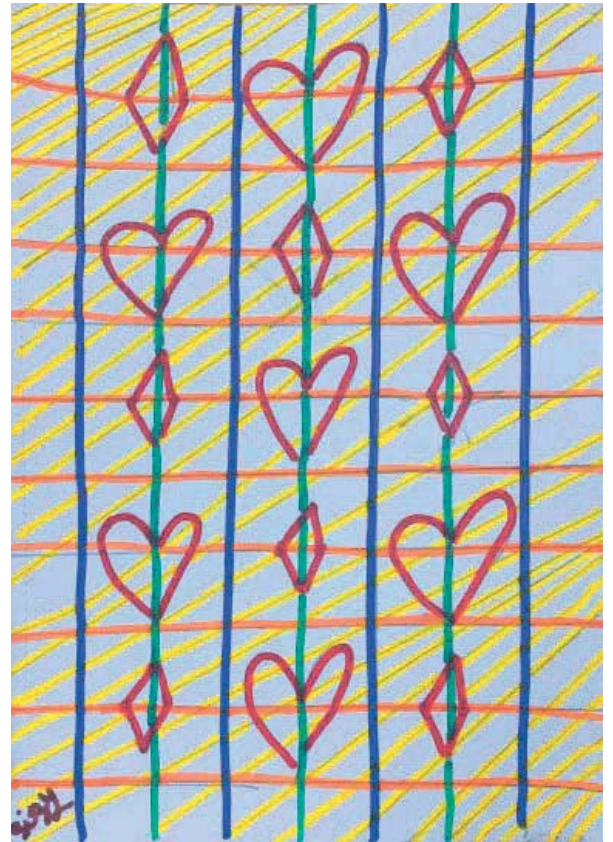
## THE POINT DREAM - BY EVELIN YULISA PONCE PORTILLO

My dream is to be a dancer,  
because I enjoy dancing.  
I like pullin me to dance,  
is like callin' me.  
My dancing shoes were crying  
to give them a break.  
I want to dance all over the world  
including on water.  
The dancer I saw was dressed in a fancy red dress  
and was having fun.  
When I dance,  
this takes away all of my stress  
and I forget about things around me to relax.

---

## A POEM - BY GONZALO RODRIGUEZ NAVARRO

My dream is to play  
Not to pray  
Just like that  
And have more cats  
To be happy  
like my cat  
and her happiness  
Have a life  
like some rice



ARTWORK - BY LITZY GARCIA



ARTWORK - BY TAYLOR JEFFERS



ARTWORK - BY JAMES RAMOS LEIVA

# A SHORT STORY

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## THE IMMORTALS - BY KEITH WALKER

There was once a big war going on and when the people fighting kept shooting it seemed like they wouldn't die. The people shooting were still able to die but the people they were shooting at wouldn't. The groups were called the assassins and the ghosts. The ghosts were the ones who couldn't be killed and it was very confusing. Since the ghosts were immortal they could still kill the assassins. A couple seconds later they were all killed and their bodies were rotting throughout the days. They also seemed to have a lot of different abilities when they became immortal. After the war all the immortals made their own group called the immortals. It's a very basic name but the group couldn't come up with anything else. The captain's name is Woods. The main reason why he is the captain is because he is the strongest in the group and he has special abilities no one else has. The ghosts have a meeting and want to recruit more immortals but they can't find anyone. Woods goes out to try to find an immortal but he comes across a teenage boy summoning fire out of his hand. Woods yells, "hey you wanna get recruited to my group?" The boy says sure but asks, "What kind of group is it?" Woods says, "A group of immortals that will save the world." The boy agrees and says, "What do I have to do to become immortal?" Woods says, "It has to be in your blood and will take 2 to 3 years of training." Woods says this because he read about his immortal abilities and it's something in your blood that makes you immortal. You have to be able to produce blue blood and nothing else to be immortal only certain people become immortal. Woods asks what the boy's name is and the boy says, "My name is Tom." Woods says, "Would you like to start training here?" The boy says yes and Woods punches him right in the stomach. Tom coughs up like purplish blood and his heart moves up 2 inches up. Tom's eyes turn a dark red and he falls over. Woods starts to pick up his body to

throw it to the ocean. Wood's hands start to heat up and sees that Tom's body is gone. Woods looks back and Tom is laying on the ground. Woods runs back and Tom stands up and says, "Why did I just cough up purple blood and why does my heart feel like it moved up 2 inches?" Woods smiles and says, "You're immortal and you will train with me." Tom is happy and excited but feels a lot of pain in his chest. Woods looks back for a second and Tom throws fire at him. Woods smiles and summons electricity and his eyes turn black. Tom smiles back and he summons fire. They both run at each other and when they collide a big explosion gets formed and Tom gets knocked down. Woods is just standing there like nothing happened and Tom's eyes go back to normal. Woods laughs and says, "You have a lot of training to do before you kill me." Woods grabs a pocket knife and throws it at Tom. Tom catches it but starts to bleed purple blood again. Tom is in pain but Woods decides to test Tom's strength again. Woods eyes turn black and summons an ice knife. Tom coughs up more purple blood and his eyes turn red. Tom runs at Woods and punches him right in the face. Woods tosses his knife up and kicks Tom and he stays strong. Woods grabs his knife and stabs Tom in the head. Tom summons a fireball and it melts Woods' knife. Woods runs at Tom and Tom blocks his attacks. Tom's hand catches on fire and tries to punch Woods. When Tom throws the punch Woods goes in his phase form. Phase form is when you can phase through anything even if someone tries to punch you. Tom is confused and Woods takes that opportunity to punch Tom to the ground. Tom slowly gets up and stabs Woods with his fire pocket knife. Woods starts to bleed and Woods says, "You're doing good for now but let's see how you do in a war an immortal war."

To be continued...



## THE IMMORTALS PART 2 THE WAR

Woods and Tom are still practicing and Tom learned a new skill. Tom learned how to create electricity out of his hands. Woods was impressed but they needed to practice one more time before the war. Woods summoned his fireball and Tom summoned his newly acquired electricity. Woods multiplied his fireballs to have 5 in one hand. Tom teleported behind Woods but Woods grabbed Tom by the neck and threw him to the ground. Tom gets up fast and breaks Wood's arm. Woods heals his arm and throws all the fireballs at him. Tom dodges all of them and cuts Wood's arm off. Woods heals his arm and goes invisible to trick Tom. Tom also learned how to use thermal vision but Woods didn't know that. Tom creates electricity and runs at Woods. Woods tries to move to the side but Tom predicted his movements and Woods fell to the ground. Tom is out of breath and Woods jumps back up and punches Tom. Tom falls down and is knocked unconscious. Woods laughs and says, "You're ready for the war." A couple days later Woods meets up with the group and they ask why he was gone for so long. He explains that he was able to find another immortal and he wants to join the group. The group agreed for him to be in the group but they didn't know about the war. Woods goes to the forest to find Tom and Woods tells Tom the war starts in 1 day. Tom has been practicing and is ready for the war. One thing Woods didn't tell Tom about the power is you are not always immortal. You can activate it but it doesn't stay on all the time. Tom doesn't know it deactivates and Woods wants to know how he does if he thinks he is immortal all the time. One day goes by and Woods goes over to pick up Tom for the war. Woods teleports Tom to the war and he sees the army. Woods wasn't even participating in the war so it was only Tom. Woods shoots a flare and the army runs at him. Tom creates electricity and it hits only one person. The whole army summons 2 dragons and they fly at Tom. The dragons create a shockwave and it knocks Tom back. One thing Tom didn't notice was there were rockets on the dragons and they could

drop them anytime they wanted. Tom jumped on one of the dragons and killed it. Tom starts to fall off and thinks he is still immortal but falls and breaks his bones. Tom is trying to get his breath back but is slowly getting weaker. The enemies are running to Tom and they stab him over and over and over again. Tom tries to get up but he can't and Woods is just standing on top of him and says, "You are still weak you can't even defeat these guys." Tom gains so much energy it knocks back everyone in the area and kills everyone except for Woods. Woods is still in the same spot. Woods punches Tom over and over. Tom screams in pain and stabs Woods in the heart. Woods laughs and breaks his ribs. Woods says, "You were only strong enough to kill them with your full power and I don't have to lift a finger and they die." Tom starts to just give up but Woods teleports him to the ghost base. Woods teleports to the base and the group is confused. Tom wakes back up and Woods gets shot. It was a sniper on the hill and he has an army. Woods throws a grenade over to them and the sniper shoots it before it hits them. Tom asks if this is training and Woods says no. The group gets into a formation and they all shoot out ice bombs but



ARTWORK - BY DAIRA BATRES



the sniper snipes them all before they get to him again. Tom runs at them but realizes they all have rockets and he gets hit by all of them. The group tried to heal him but they wasted all their power on the ice bombs. Woods heals Tom and Tom teleports to them. Tom put a time bomb where they were at and he teleported back. The sniper threw the grenade back and the grenade hit Tom. Woods started to create energy and threw it at the sniper. The snipers gun absorbed the energy and the sniper started shooting energy. Woods ran out of ideas and decided to give up. Before you know it the sniper shoots everyone in the group except for Woods and Tom . The bullets he was shooting were not regular bullets either they were able to disable the ability to become immortal. Tom had this feeling he was getting weaker and realised he doesn't stay immortal forever. Woods was glad he realized it but it was too late because he just got shot. Woods used his last power he had to heal Tom so he could be the strongest in the world. Tom uses all the power he has been storing and he jumps up super high. On his way down he releases all the power and it kills them all. Tom runs over to Woods and Woods says, "We were never immortal." Tom is confused and asks what do you mean. Woods says "we have been dead the whole time and the reason why you couldn't is because we were just ghosts". Tom asked "then how could I kill them?" Woods says, "Because we go back to the real world and become humans again it's like a second chance at life." Tom asks, "So does that mean you're going to die right now?" Woods says, "I guess so but I want you to promise me something you will promise me to go back to human form and get the legendary spell." Tom asks "Where is it?" Woods says, "It is in the mountain with the legendary gems." Tom cries and says, "Anything else?" Woods says, "It will be a long journey and if you die drop this special crystal and the world will be safe." "Can I just drop it now?" Tom says. Woods says, "It only works if someone really strong dies and they drop it on the ground." Woods takes his final breaths and gives the crystal to Tom. Tom cries and puts the crystal in his pocket. Wood's last words are, "Good

luck and I'll see you in the afterlife and he kills Tom. Tom asks why and Woods says I only used you for your power. Tom screams, "I thought we could save the world together." Woods says, "There will be no world after this." Tom creates an ice sword but Woods breaks it instantly. Woods strikes lightning at Tom and Tom dies. Woods grabs the crystal from Tom's pocket and teleports away. It turns out Woods was lying the whole time about the crystal. If you put the crystal in the middle of a volcano the volcano will become 100 times stronger than it normally is. Woods did this because he knew he could trick Tom to believe him so he could take his power. Woods looked back at his group and saw that they were all dead but with the power he has acquired he can revive them all to a hundred percent. Woods brings them all back and the group was also a part of the plan. The group all move on to the volcano and they see the smoke reaching the clouds. The group teleports to the volcano and when they are about to drop the crystal another group is here to kill them. The group is called the assassins and that's why the group is confused. The assassins pull out a very big rocket with nuclear gas inside. Woods makes a plan really fast and kills 3 out of the 5. Woods tries to defuse the rocket but he can't even inside. If he breaks it even a little it will kill them all and the ghosts only have a plan to escape if they throw the crystal in the volcano. Woods uses all his power to destroy the nuke without killing everyone. Woods thinks he's successful but the 2 remaining assassins use a special kind of power that was forbidden. The rest of the group all rush them but they all die except for Woods. Woods was the only one who stayed back to make a plan. Woods throws the crystal up and shoots it. You would think this was dumb, but now Woods is god tier. The crystal if shot at or damaged whoever damaged or broke it got unlimited power. The assassins create more forbidden power but it fails. All Woods has to do is look at them and all their power is gone. Woods laughs and says, "You should've killed me when you had a chance." Woods uses the forbidden power to kill them and he summons another crystal. This crystal is just as strong if not stronger than the

last one. Woods throws the crystal in the volcano and it erupts but now how you would think it turns out a lot of people tried to do the same thing he has been trying to do and they were unsuccessful. The volcano only threw out all the crystals people threw in it. The crystals fly out and they form very very very very strong beams and kill Woods. The crystals fall back in the volcano and wait for the next victim. A big beam of light shines on Tom's dead body and he gets resurrected. Tom is confused and tries to use his powers but they don't work. Tom tries his best and a little energy gets released. Tom realizes Woods did not succeed and begins practice for the next couple months. Tom keeps on practicing until he is able to destroy a big rock. Tom is now able to destroy the big rock and will start to be the hero of this world. A couple years later he has a family and 2 kids that also got his immortal abilities. From this point on he continues to save the world every day but one day he runs into a group of people called the assassins. Tom is confused every time he sees them. The assassins say they will give him 20 billion

dollars to leave and never come back. Tom obviously declines the offer but when he does that they attack. Tom didn't have his power activated and he needed to put his hands together to activate it. They tied up his hands and shot him in the head. The assassins thought they were smart but he resurrected and killed them all. Tom decided to retire and give the responsibility to his oldest son. "His name is Jae and he will be the next hero the president says." Tom gives 90% of his power to Jae and Tom retires. Tom watches his kids grow up and helps his kids practice. As the years go by Tom watches as the world evolves and he dies. Tom's immortal powers have run out and he has died. Everyone has a worldwide funeral and they drop roses every year. His family drops a crystal every year hoping he will come back. A big beam of light strikes Tom's grave and he says, "I have one thing to say: whoever goes around the whole world first will become a billionaire. I will drop off a couple billion dollars at your front door." Tom yells 3, 2, 1, Go! And they go!  
The end...



ARTWORK - BY ANGELINA MARTINEZ