

Ode To 'Bron

Maison

Oh sweet Lebron
I can count on you to score a ton
My goat, my king
Lebron deserves 100 rings
Splash a 3 like bang!
Who guards you, nobody can
When you guard, they scream your name
Saying "Oh no, not Lebron James!"
Sit down everybody, stay in your lane
50,000 points, you never disappoint
40 years old
You're the goat I've been told
Lebron you're so bold
On the court you're ice cold
Hit an ankle breaker on the opps
Tell them they ain't comp
In the league you're on top
The rest are all chopped
With your black mask
Shooting is an easy task
Winning is an easy chore
Every possession you score
I feel it to my core
When you don't win, my heart feels torn...

Sun, Moon, and... rain?

By Shaniyah N.

All if not most people say they are more like the sun,
Bright, vibrant, fun to be around
While some are more like the moon,
Quiet, not as outgoing yet still bright in the correct settings
I feel as if I'm neither.
I think I'm the most like the rain,
Whenever I'm around, I'm wished away
How come I'm always left alone?
Why even when they say they love me,
I find myself at "home".
Walking with my "friends"
Or walking behind them.
Feeling more and more out of place

Like the one sprinkle left off the cake,
Like the bird in the back of the flock,
Manipulating my mind into saying I'm happy
Till the placebo effect kicks in,
But am I really happy?
I tell myself I am,
Till I feel the tears fall from my eyes.

One raindrop after another,
Thud Thump Thunder
And then it all repeats again...

Never-ending Cycles
Slowly wondered if this is real
Or some messed up game that's gone on 13 years too long

Every day is the same answer,
"I'm busy",
"I'll call you back later"
I'm used to talking to myself,
But I wonder,
Would people still say that if there was no later?
"Your call has been forwarded to an automatic voice message"
Would they still let those words ring out?
If it was the last time before I realize that I'd rather be alone.

A Military Child

In lands of green and skies of blue,

A life of change is what I knew.

With every move, a chapter starts. Showing courage and hope in our hearts.

Suitcases packed with hopes and wonders. New schools, new friends are the thoughts I ponder.

We wave goodbye with a sad smile. However, wherever we go will be worthwhile.

Salute the flag, the colors bright. I stand tall, ready for the fight. I learned to adapt & to be brave and bold. In stories shared and memories old.

Yet in the quiet, when night descends, I miss the laughter and hugs from friends.

But deep inside, I've come to know, That love comes with me wherever we go.

So here's to the kids who wear the crown, Of resilience strong, in our lives turned around.

With every obstacle we rise and we bend, For we are the military child and this the end.

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