



Marsh Magazine

This magazine is a product of
the TC Marsh Library

- Volume 6 - Writing and art from the students at TC Marsh Preparatory Academy - Dallas ISD - Spring 2026 -

*Product of the TC Marsh Library
Artwork on magazine cover by Clarissa Sanchez*

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The Marsh Magazine is a publication of student artwork 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.

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.

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 omitted items that were flagged by an artificial intelligence detector, as they were deemed inauthentic. I apologize for any I may have missed.
- I omitted items where the artist or writer asked to remain anonymous, as that was specifically prohibited.
- I was unable to access and open all files submitted for review, so only those properly submitted were evaluated.

Please enjoy the great student writing and art!

Advisor: Heather Dunlap, Librarian
 Principal: Herschel Carter II
 Superintendent: Dr. Stephanie Elizalde

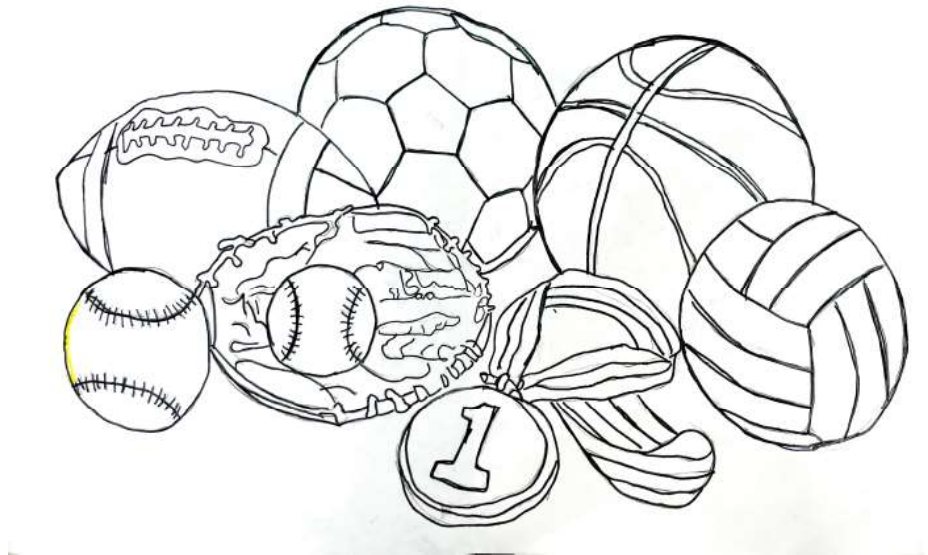
*Heather Dunlap
 Librarian - TC Marsh
 Product of the TC Marsh Library*

School

Untitled
by Reed Anderson

Marsh our school
a place of learning
a place to wonder
a place to achieve
the place to be.

Marsh Matador Sports



by Aubrey Land

by Alexis Villamil



First day of school
by Mia Aguilar

Butterflies in my stomach are fluttering
my words won't stop stuttering
My face is hot
My hands are cold
It's hard to hear
What I've been told
But I still walk
I barely even talk
Until I see my favorite friend
My nervous feelings start to end
On a new journey I go
The new things I yet to know

Untitled
by Grace Lim

Oh, what a poor day,
now why must it be today?
Sitting on a desk,
I type urgently with might,
Oh, a testing day!

Students write quickly,
glancing back at the slow clock.
"Oh, when will it end?"
Is what we think of today.
Oh, a testing day!

When it seems to end,
the teacher announces time:
"Now it is twelve."
The kids look disappointed,
Oh, a testing day.

by Harper Dorris



March

PREP

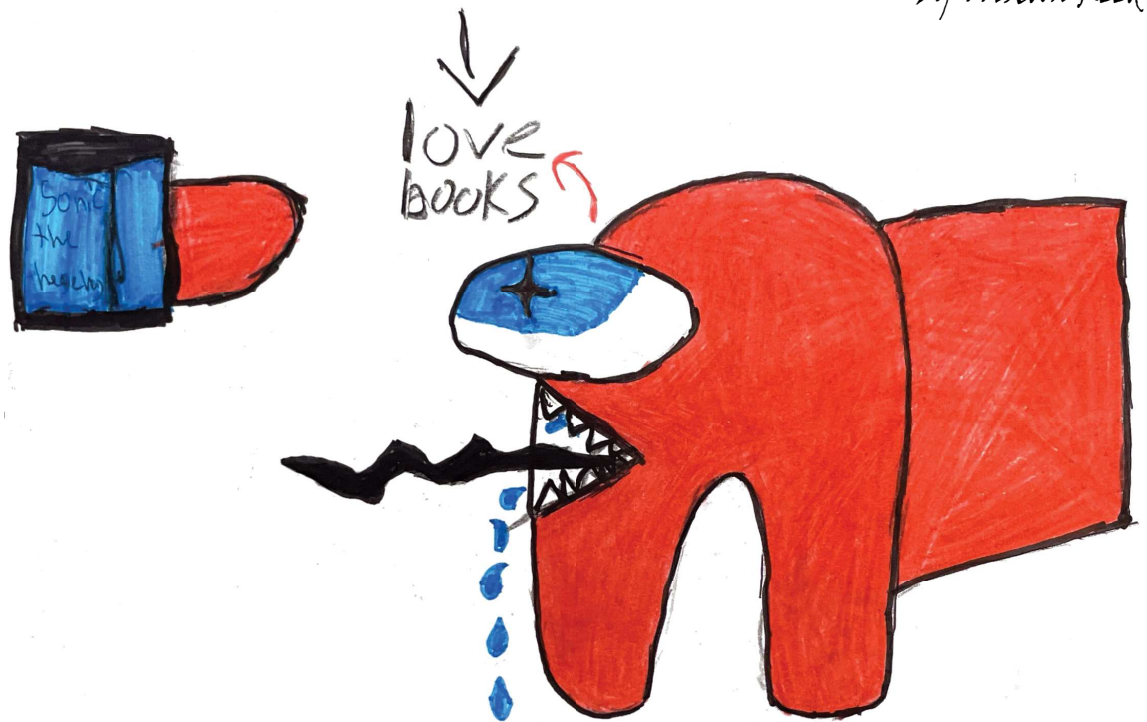


Untitled
by Fabian Mendoza

The library is calm, a thoughtful place,
with rows of books with a constant pace.
But at tables board games wait,
inviting minds to think and debate.

Peoples strategies develop,
as they get their games and set up.
A library offers more than space,
It brings minds together, face-to-face.

by Tristan Reed





The Library - Haiku

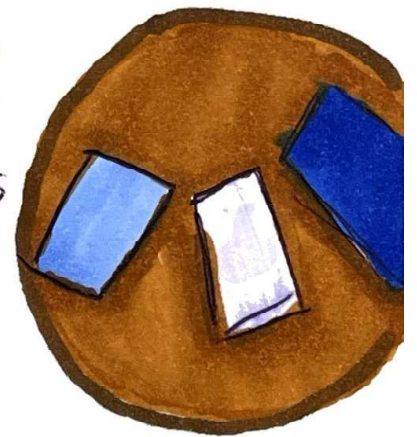
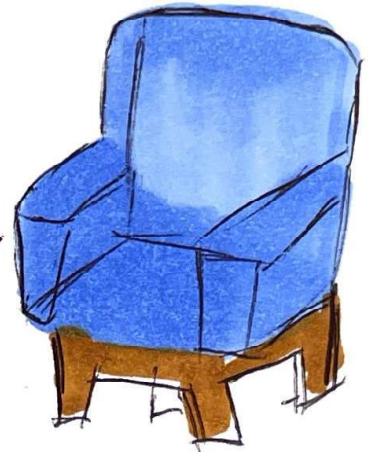
1 At the Library,
2 you may see so much wonders;
3 Not just books, so much
4 that fills creativity.
5 Just look, and you'll see
6 that books aren't just
7 what we need for
8 for filling our minds

8 with so much intelligence.

9 But if you like books,
10 That is not a hard matter,
11 for so much genre
12 can fill your satisfaction!
13 not interested?

14 Now that is perfectly fine!

15 Find a comfy seat,
16 And a good old mate for games
17 Then you are all set!



by Grace Lim

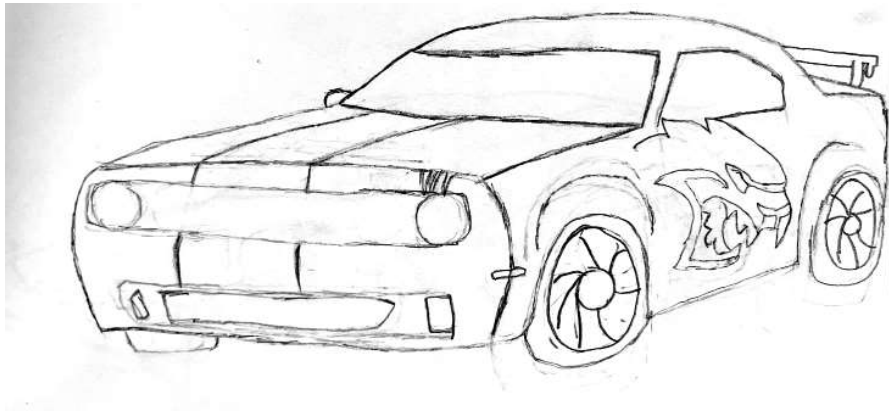
Stories

Bob the bobcat
by Grace Lim

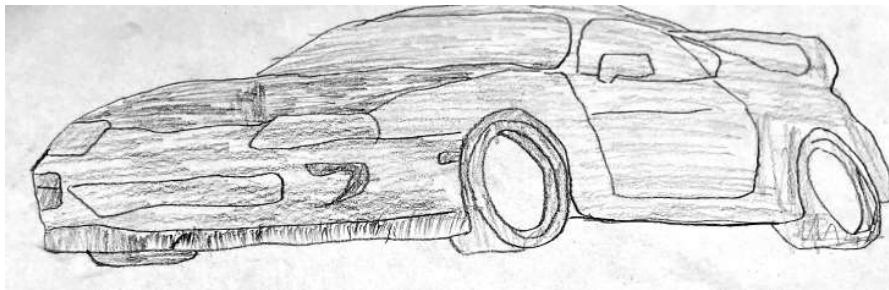
Say hello to Bob the Bobcat. Now, Bob enjoys hanging out with his friends. His friends are cats. If you don't know, Bobcats look like cats. VERY much like cats. They have the same face features and everything. But his friends aren't Bobcats, as I've already said. He has two cat friends: Curt the cat and Chris the cat (coincidentally, they both have names that start with the same letter as "cat"). Curt suspects everything, but misses that Bob is a Bobcat. Chris is very gullible, but suspects that Bob is not a cat. Quite ironic, no? Anyways, let's hop back into the story. Bob and his cat friends were hanging around at the park. Randomly, Curt pops a question. "Are you really a cat, Bob?" Curt said. Bob paused. "Yeah, I've wondered for some reason too," Chris said. Bob gulped and said, "Technically, yeah."

Curt and Chris examined Bob very closely. He looked a little different from a normal cat! Then they compared him to an actual photo of Bobcats they had stolen from the library. Bob looked identical! Although Bobcats were a predator to cats, Bob wasn't a bad animal, Curt thought. Chris thought the same. "Alright then. Let's stay friends, because you're an amazing animal... What type of animal we are doesn't matter for our friendship!"

They then stayed friends forever and had fun for the rest of the day.



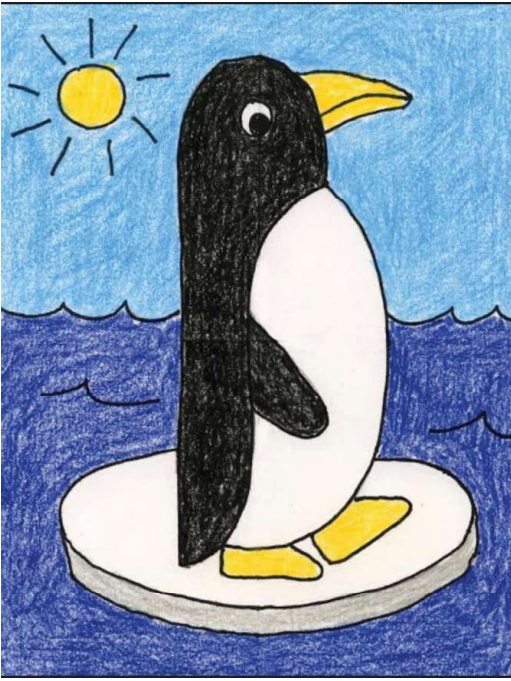
by Jostin
Rubio
Medina



by Juan
Moran
Mata



by
Juan
Flores



by
Gael
Garcia

Untitled
by Carlos Valadez

I went to the park with my friend
we played soccer
on the sunny day
and after a couple of
hours we both got tired

After getting home
after a sunny day, we
were both very tired
and hungry so we
got pizza

After eating the pizza
we were refueled but
still tired, so we
played video games
until we got tired

After playing video
games we were
bored so we both
finally decided to
go to sleep



by
Gael
Garcia

Untitled
by Nikolai Moon

A banana and his wife and two kids were at home when they realized they were hungry. So the dad banana decided to go buy banana food for his banana children. The father hops in the car and drives off to the store. When the dad gets to the store, he goes inside and looks around. He sees a ton of bananas, he grabs three and heads to check out. He talks to the cashier and the cashier says it will be \$3.75, so he hands over the money and heads back to the car. The father drives back to the house and enters the house. He says, "I'm home, here's your bananas. Everybody says thank you and it was yummy.

Then necklace
by Yuricandy Reyna

I found a necklace
Right by my front door
Just laying there
In the cold floor

It looked old and shiny
With a dark little glow
I don't know why
But I put it on though

When I wore it
I felt kinda cool
Like I was special
Like I made the rules

But when I talked to people
They would fade away
One second they are there
And then they are gone

I felt scared and lonely
I didn't know what to do
Everyone kept disappearing
When I said "hi" to you

I thought it was magic
I thought it was cursed
That necklace on me
Just made things worse

Then it hit me one night
Like a voice in my head
The people didn't vanish
They were actually dead

There was no necklace
No spell, no glow
It was all in my mind
And now I know

I wasn't the hero
Or someone to fear
I was the monster
That was already here



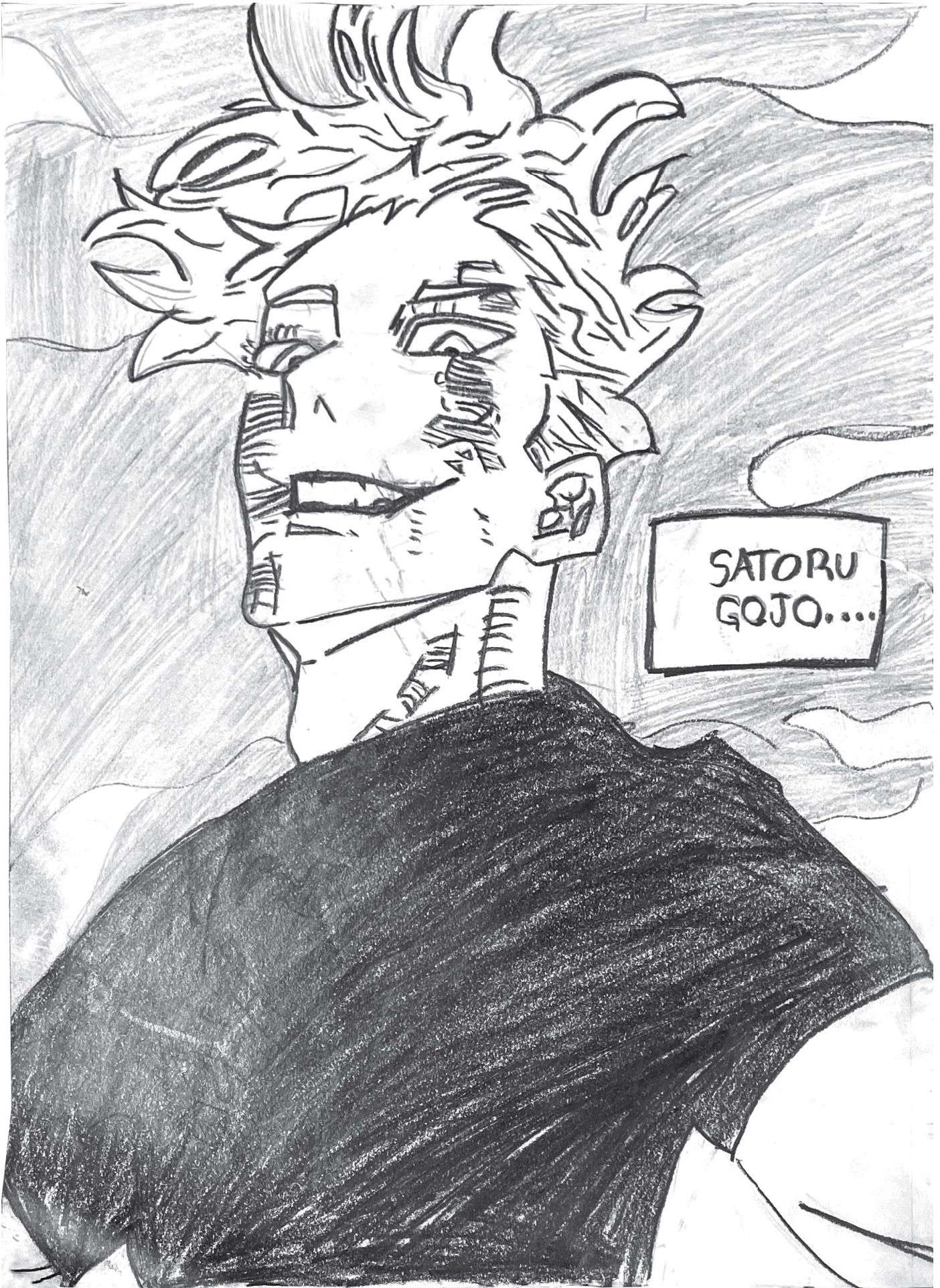
by Gael Garcia

Untitled
by Fabian Mendoza

Ribbit ribbit said the frog,
trying to reach others through the fog.
Follow my voice they said,
because it was time for bed.

Through their efforts they got closer,
"where are they?" they all wonder.
Father called that he found the nest,
they all saw father in the lightest.

They all leaped in the same direction,
as they all had a collision.
They all hugged then laughed,
Then they slept on their craft.



SATORU
GOJO....

by
Josue
Moreno

Senses

Untitled
by Graham Spofford

Deep in the woods
there is a silence like no other
Devoid of any sound
Unoccupied by any animals
Vacant of any light
Thick, Dark, and Uninhabited
it is a silence like no other



by Adrian Aguilar

Untitled
by Grace Lim

The Sun brightly shines
and announces a new day
you think to yourself,
"Can this day be amazing?"
Possibly, why not?

Birds fly happily,
going on their new journey.
Foxes jump around,
sneaky, but surely, they find
the joy in actions.

The air trees provide,
the home we feel comfort in,
and even the chair,
are things we can say "thank you,"
to show their value.

So as the Sun sets,
we can try in looking back
for what we cherish
and try to stay positive!

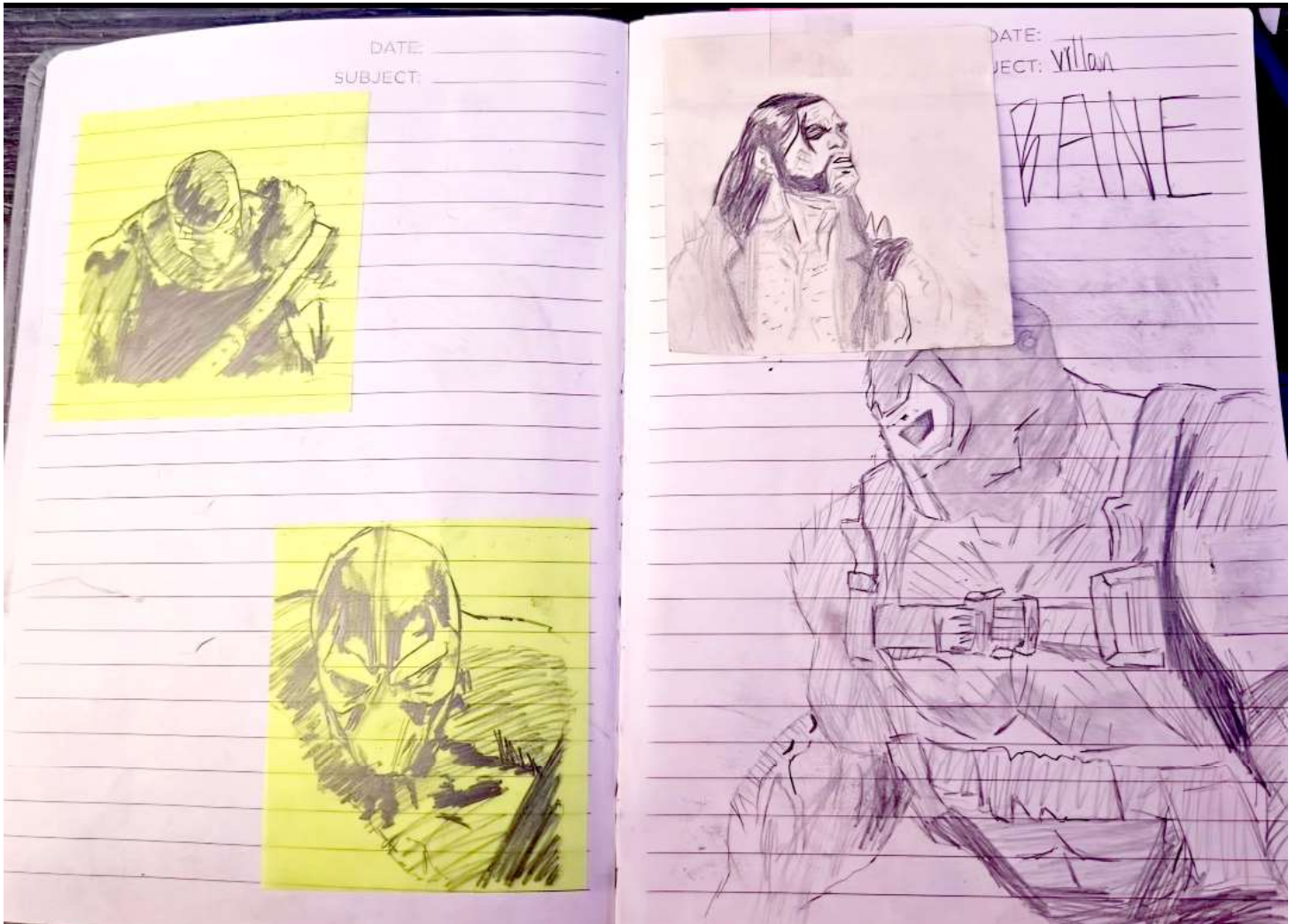
*by
Axel
Martinez*



The Lonely Frog
by Reed Anderson

The frog sits quietly
Undisturbed
Alone in the middle
Of the pond
On his lily pad he waits
For the perfect moment
To grab a snack

by Fernanda Garay



Untitled
by Sofia Vargas

One Windy day I am going to the park to walk. I feel the wind passing past my hand and through my hair and touching my neck .

This makes me feel incredible, the wind sets the perfect tempature this also makes me even enjoy my walk even more .

To keep enjoyng my day I offered myself to by a delicious chocolate ice cream I saw at the ice cream store while i was walking.

I decide to buy the ice cream to continue to enjoy my day I ate every bit of that chocolate ice cream and that is how i concluded my perfect day .

Bonds

Untitled
by Sayra Duarte

Family a word we all know or do we know.. the first thing people think of when they hear family is 2 loving parents 3 kids and a dog or cat you know the typical family but its not just that its also how everyone acts like the father "the man of the house" works everyday to provide for the family Then we have the "stay at home mom" who takes care of her kids the older child expected to be an example for the younger ones then the middle child known as the one who is never seen and last but not least the "baby" knows for having all of the parents attention But what we don't know behind the "perfect" family is.. problems everyone with one of their own The father just a lazy pig the mom who works hard everyday the oldest kid with trauma issues the middle child, the favorite lazy one then the youngest, one the baby of the family this will always be an "example" of a family.

by Grace Lim



Friendships
by Angelique Galvez

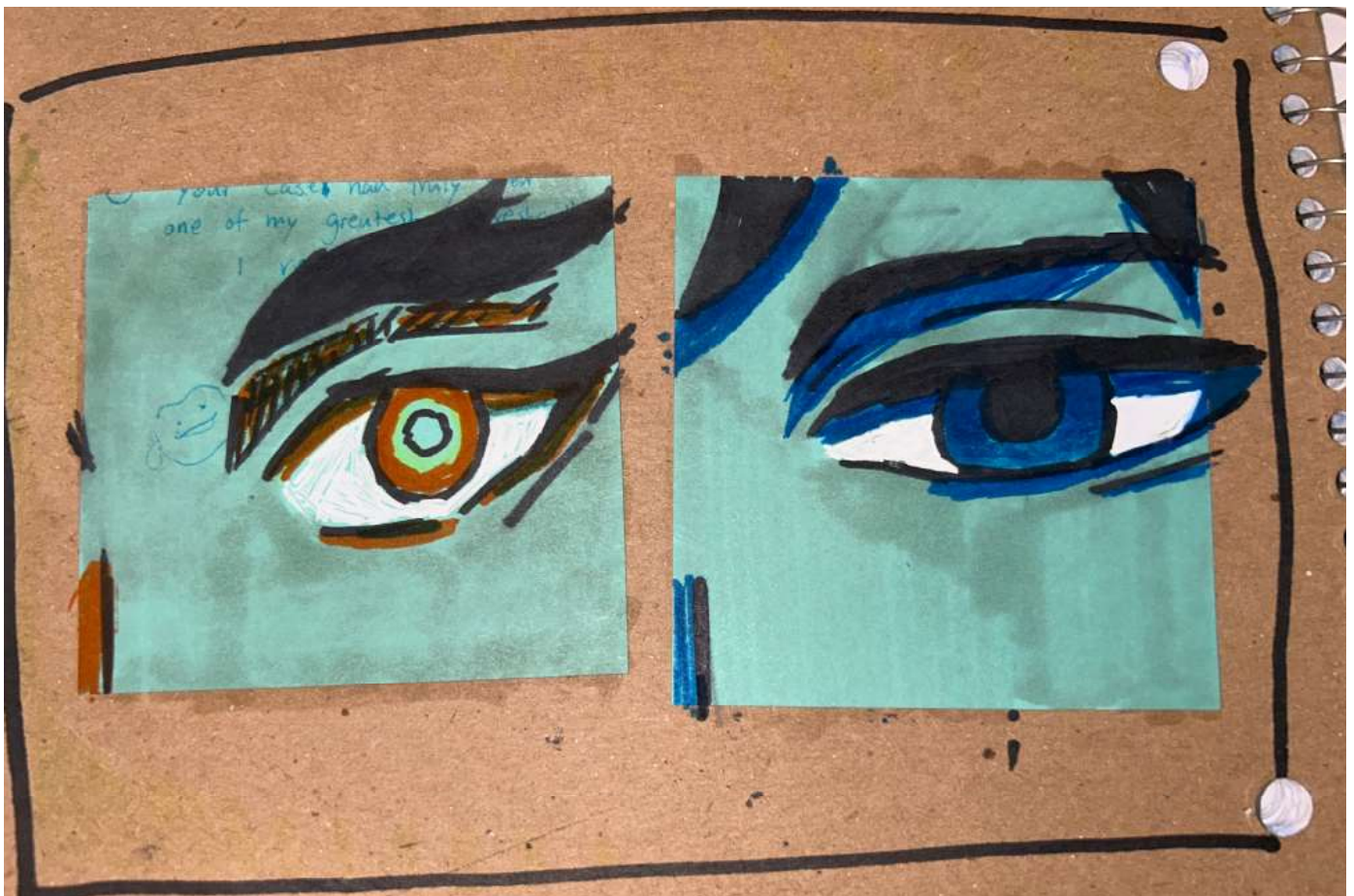
A friendship makes you feel happy
and carefree all the time.
It feels like a hot summer day in
a park without being worried of
anything at all.

Your truest friend will always make
you smile no matter what happens.
They will be there in your good
and bad times.

Friends will support you through all
the decisions you make.
A friend will never judge you for
who you are.

Friendships may teach you lessons
on why people leave.
But some friendships will teach you
That there are amazing people
in this world.

by Grace Lim



Untitled
by Yaima Rosas

i hate the things you do,
but i find it very hard
to actually hate you.
i wish the words you spoke
were actually true.
because these lies that you tell me
leave me feeling like nothing but blue.
tell me, do you like this,
do you like what you do?
i think you take me for granted,
because you know i could never hate you.

Untitled
by Jaslene Fuentes

I have lots of friends. In my opinion I see friends differently. For example, for me a friend is a best friend, and a best friend is like a sibling. The reason why I see it differently is because I hate considering someone a friend. I think it makes them not important even though I see close ones super important. I like to know about my friend's birthday. I think it is important in case some people forget about their birthday.

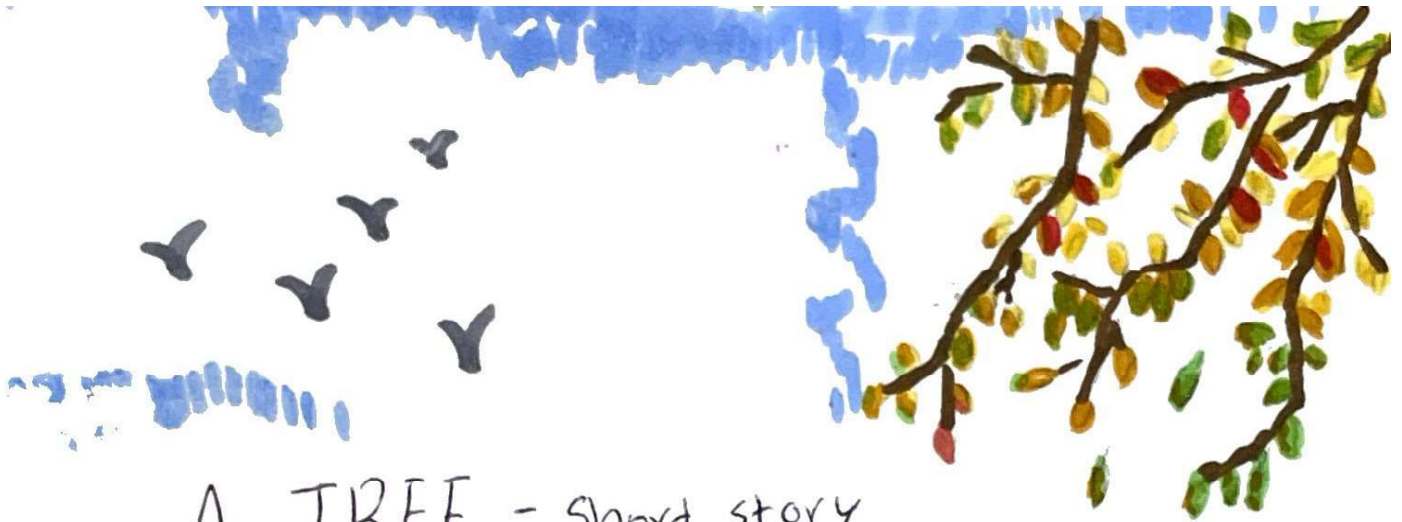
I love my best friends. They are the reason why I like school. I like giving them gifts when I have the money, it makes me happy! For example, one time I got my friends Zoe, Angelica and Nicole keychains. I got them as their favorite too! Another example was last year I got one of my old friends stickers in their favorite character.

Since it's a new school year, I made lots of new best friends. I love talking to them everyday. They make me look forward to going to school every morning when I have no motivation. One new best friend I made was Melanie Cruz. She's really good at making me laugh. Some days she'll give my best friends and I candy. I am really grateful to have met her. Another best friend I made was Leonardo. He's cool and always makes me laugh. He's like a brother to me, that goes the same to Melanie.

Some days I wished all of my friends were actually my siblings, anyways goodbye!



by Grace Lim
22



A TREE - Short story

A tree has a life progress. Seed, seedling, sapling, and mature tree. The seed starts very vulnerable in the dirt. Then, a seedling begins to grow out of that seed, and meets the outside world. But, consequently, it becomes more prone to danger, including the danger of the wind. But, after endurance and moments of risk, it grows into a sapling. A sapling is less vulnerable to danger. It has a good structure, but still needs a lot more to keep growing. With the help, it grows to become a healthy mature tree. Like the stages of life in a tree, we also have a process in life. Our early stages in life, where we need our parents (seed & seedling), the teenage stage, and adulthood.

Also like a tree, we endure pain and go through scary adventures with risks. But that's what makes us stronger. We get to learn. So let's all keep learning!

By Grace Lim

Justice

Untitled
by Fabian Mendoza

We live together black or white,
yet some don't see the light.
Were all the same on the inside,
just dyed on the outside.

Were like black and white eggs,
on the inside were still the same no matter the
color of our legs.
Discriminated for color,
what if we couldn't see color?
These problems wouldn't exist,
And then we could coexist.

Untitled
By Fabian Mendoza

We say it's the land of the free,
yet, we deport people with glee.
They say treat people the way you want to be treated,
yet some people who said this have cheated.

We love to spend time with family,
yet we get transported rapidly.
I say we share the land with all,
Just like we would with a mall.



by Anthony Huerta

Feelings

A Silent Place
by Janely Bonilla

A silent place,
filled with a silence
that echoes through
the night.
Where it's abandoned
and lonely with no one
around.

TULIPS



by Grace Lim

Untitled
by Grace Lim

A life I had lived;
Long and prosperous it was,
I saw the meaning
Of how life can be so great.

With it, it came pain,
Yet I have learned it is life.
Yes, it is! Not simple,
But a great adventurous
odyssey we take.

Even with so much pain,
It comes with so much delight
As we make our way
Into the goal of our life.

Memories
by Angelique Galvez

Memories feel like your favorite song,
playing in the back of your mind.
Reminding you of the moments you
once had experienced and the times
you had the best laughs.

You see them in places you once hung
out in all the time.

You see them when you drive past
a spot you once loved.

You see them when you pass a loved
one's house.

You see them when you go to your
favorite park.

It will might make you smile remembering
the days you were the happiest.

It could make you cry when you
remember the memory.

When you look back at those memories
It will feel nostalgic.

You will remember the people you
surrounded yourself with.

It will be a memory you will
remember forever.

Untitled
by Grace Lim

I had seen delight,
I had seen pain.
I had seen diverse thinkings
of conflicts and gain.
I had seen parts of amazement,
I had seen parts of independence,
I had seen the encouragement
and passion of goals they had together, for ascendance.
I have been here long enough,
And I am here to stay.
Time is never ending; go and learn of the past, and be not astray.

Untitled
by Wilson Paz

I see red you see blue, I see a tiger you see a lion. We all look at the world in a different way. I see a monkey
you see a chimpanzee. We all look at the world in a different way.

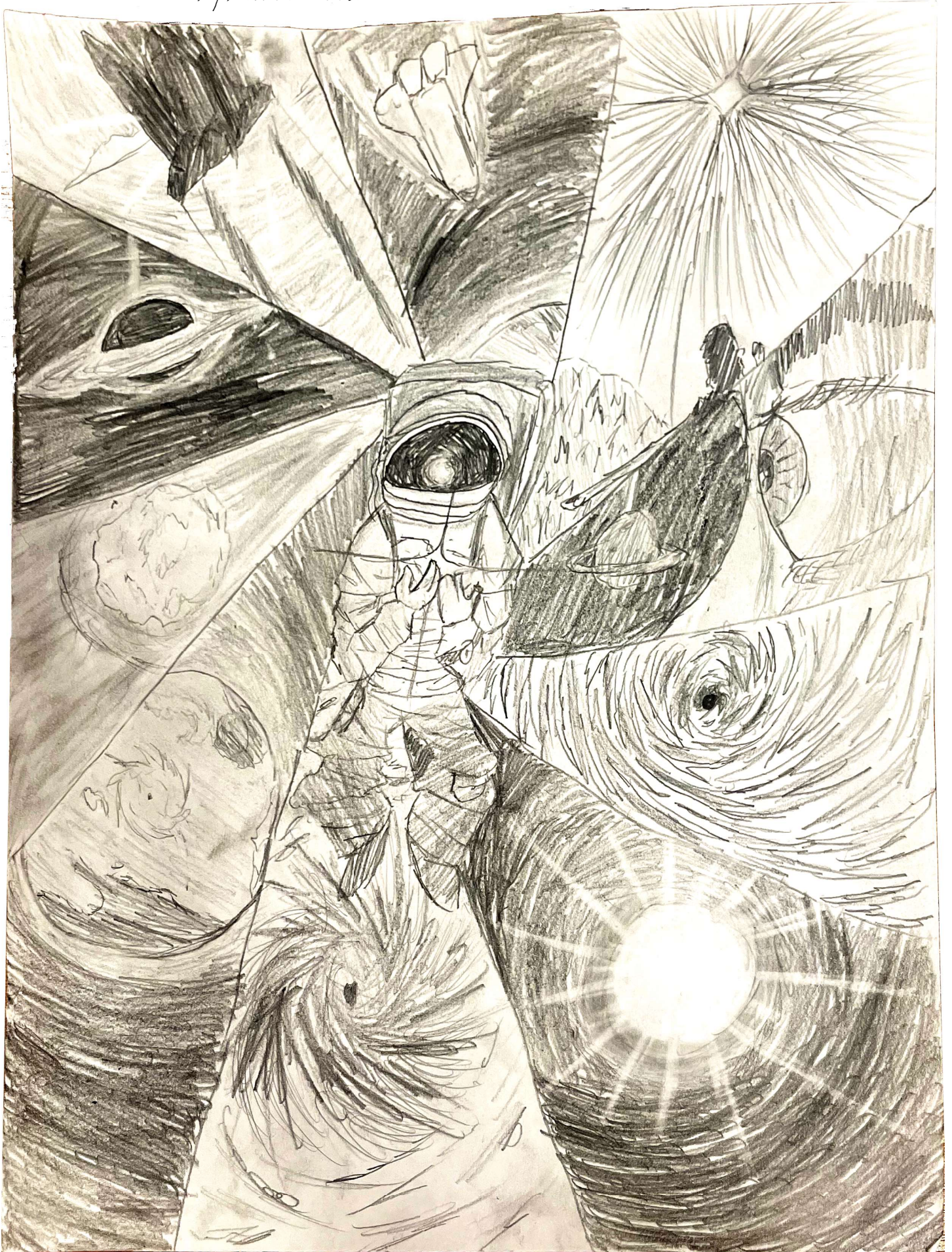


by Alexis Villamil

by Natalia Pena



by Michael Castillo



Dreams
by Angelique Galvez

People like to dream about their future
and imagine what it will look like.
They set goals to achieve those dreams
and hope for the best.

You look forward to tomorrow and
welcome it with open arms.
You do your best on everything
Hoping that your dreams come true.

It makes you feel excited for
your future.
Whether you end up in a city or
The countryside.
If you become a business person
or a world-wide singer.
Everyone has something to look
be excited for.



by
Celina
Perez

Untitled
by Grace Lim

I have never missed anybody quite the way I missed you. I always thought it was ridiculous when people would claim that their entire life changed. After somebody left. And then you left. And the sun does still shine. The birds do still sing, and from the outside, everything looks pretty much the same. But there is something off, noticeable or not, there's a piece to my puzzle that's missing and no amount of smaller pieces can perfectly fill the space.

Untitled
by Nicole Cruz

Days felt heavy nights felt long
most days I didn't know where I belonged
Every day I didn't bother to care
Most times I would just stare

Every time I would cry
You would be by my side
Every day I was in pain
You lead me through the way

Every time I wanted to quit
You told me why I should exist
Every time I wanted to fade
You had stayed

The only reason why I'm so strong
Is because you stayed with me when I was gone.

Untitled
by Jeriel Gonzalez

Inside it's eerie and cold
Blasting out things so bold
We accept love we think we deserve

Filled in with immense grief
Still shocked and left with disbelief
But for now I have another and remain relief

Untitled
by Angel Toledo

Alone when I can't share a room
Alone when I can't go out with my siblings
Alone when I argue by myself
Alone when I have to eat by myself
Alone when I get blamed on for everything
Alone when I am "spoiled"
Alone when I am misunderstood
Alone when I have to watch everyone achieve something except me
Alone everyday, night, morning, year, week, and forever.....

Adrian Aguilar



by
Adrian
Aguilar

Untitled
by Angel Perez

I felt I'd never bloom
My mom said I would soon
When was it going to be my time
But then I heard something chime

Why can't I just wait
It was currently eight
When the time was right
I'll be able to see the light

But when might that happen
Soon I imagined
When my moment finally arrives
I'll surely be surprised

Untitled
by Grace Lim

Ah, yes, February...
A season of thoughtfulness and love.
With the fragrance of flowers radiant;
Affection flies like a dove.

Let it be people smiling brightly,
or just melancholic with memories,
everyone will be feeling slightly
that the love is in the air.

To be joyful,
to be tearful,
everything circles
around one: Love.

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