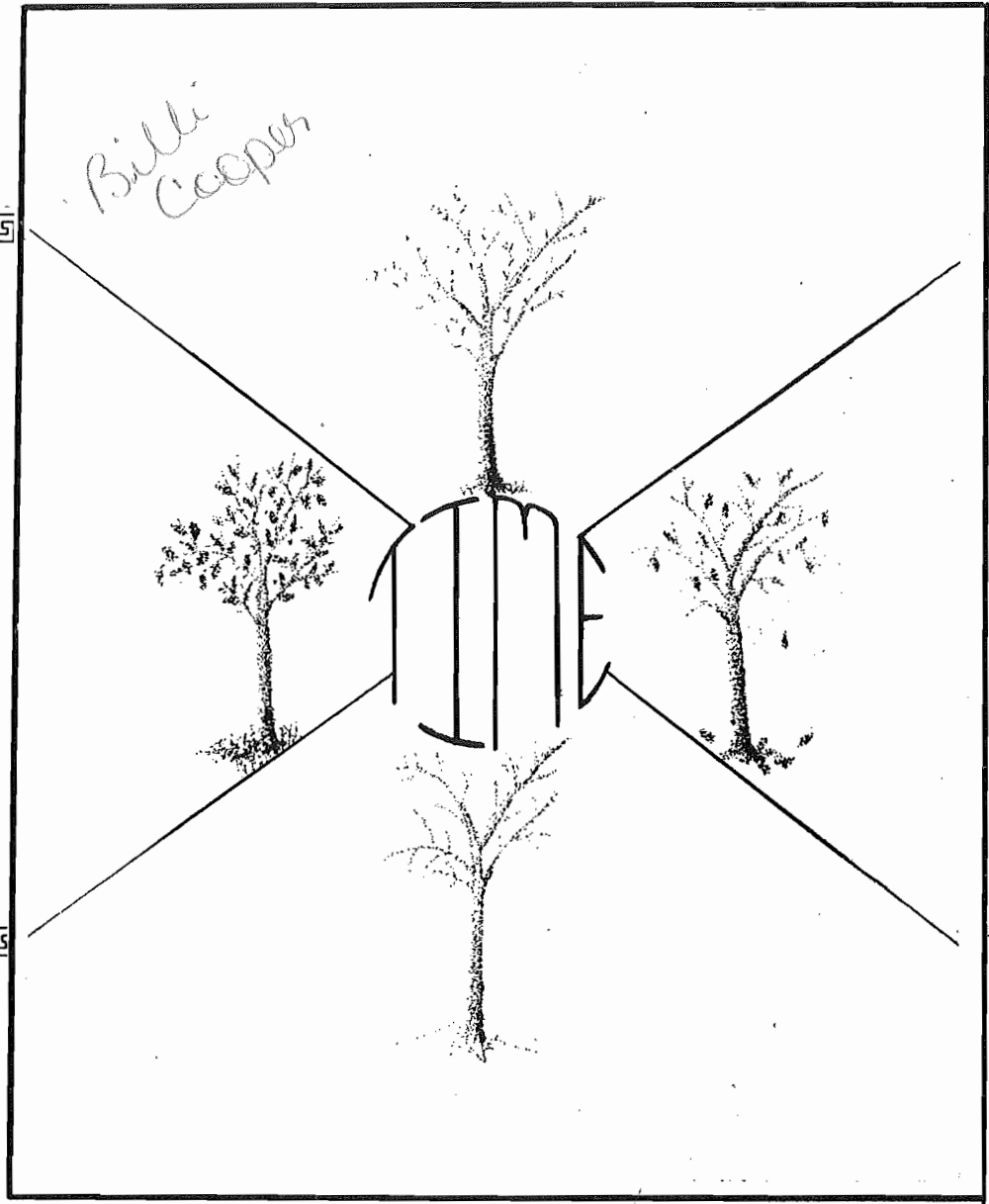


1
jorooS
jorooS
jorooS 8 8 8

Billi
Cooper



#184

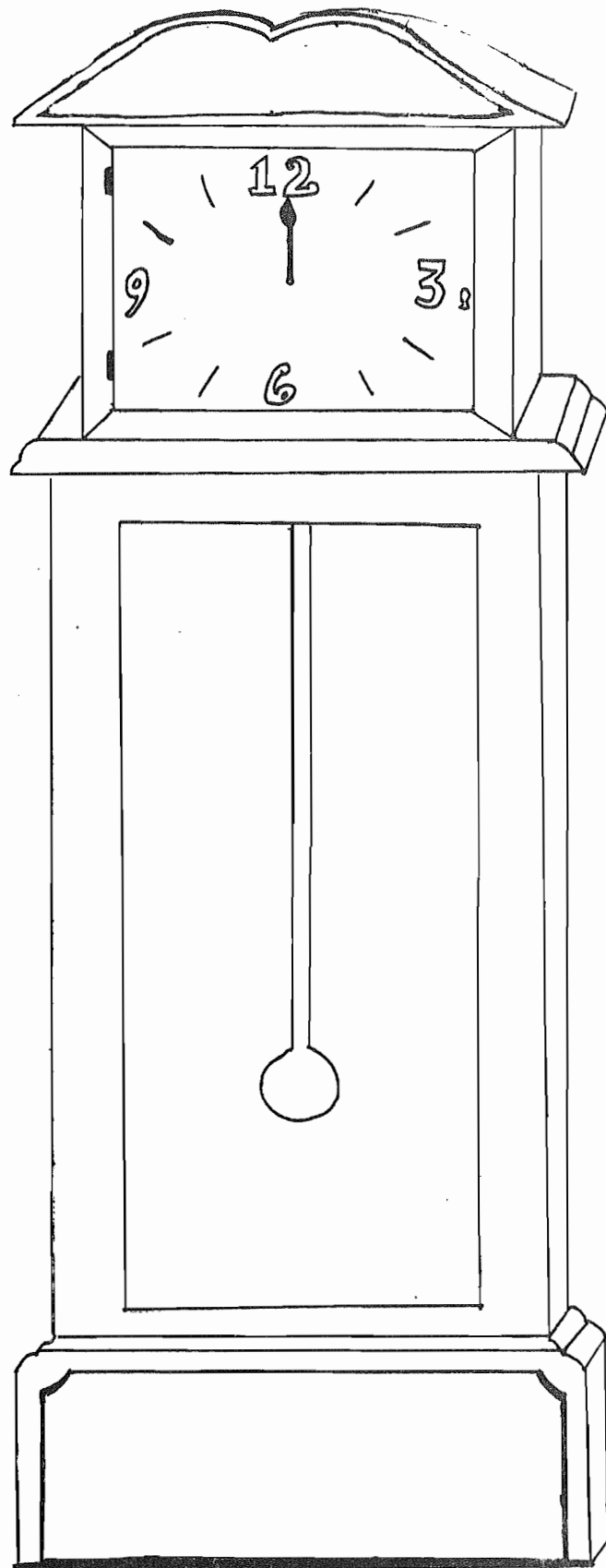
Publications Class
Presents the 1983
Literary Magazine

A Special Time

Bridge Over Troubled Water

When you're weary, feeling small,
When tears are in your eyes, I will dry
them all;
I'm on your side, When times get rough
And friends just can't be found.
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down.
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down.
When you're down and out,
When you're on the street,
When evening falls so hard
I will comfort you,
I'll take your part,
When darkness comes
And pain is all around,
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down.
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down.
Sail on silvergirl,
Sail on by.
Your time has come to shine.
All your dreams are on their way.
See how they shine.
If you need a friend
I'm sailing right behind.
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will ease your mind.
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will ease your mind.

Simon and Garfunkel



The Best Days of Our Lives

Our High school years should be good ones,
At least that's what I've been told.
These are the days to make memories,
To smile at when we get old.

But even now it's hard to smile,
Though these years should be "the best."
If this is the frosting on the cake,
I don't want a bite of the rest.

Right now I have school for security-
I don't have to face the outside.
It's a place to learn, and laugh, and prepare....
A place where most of us hide.

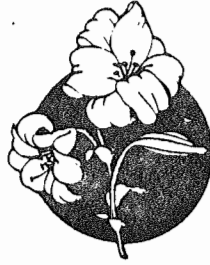
I have the American Dream to pursue,
However I choose to do it.
But so do 200 million others like me,
How many will say "I blew it?"

What's the rush to get where I'm going?
There will always be a line.
I'm not the only one who wants
A mark on the earth to be mine.

I've been assigned my number.
My name has been put on a list.
Only through that, and nothing else,
Would anyone know I exist.

Just stay out of trouble,
Don't follow those childhood dreams.
Dig below the surface, you'll know;
Life isn't at all like it seems.

Peggy Van Gorder
grade 11



O'dear Mother

O'dear Mother
Please don't make me feel wrong.
You're like no other
And my love for you is strong.
I need your love today
No matter where I may be
I need your love in every way
I'll always need you there
Please while you remember this
We'll always need each other
And I'll always welcome a kiss
After all we are Daughter and Mother
Your presence is felt in my heart
Over these countless miles
We are apart
Remember me with bright smiles
Mom, I love you
And I'll always need you
No matter what we go through
We are one, yet we are two.

by Kelly Meister
grade 11



Friends

We're so much different from one another
Yet I feel as if you're my brother
I share my dreams and goals with you
And when I'm down you see me through

I'm so glad I have you for a friend
The best of everything to you I send
You have been very special to me
And been things that no one else could be

Thanks for playing a big role on my life
I promise to help you end your strife
I want to be the same to you as you were to me
So satisfied and content we both will be

Debbie Koltke
Grade 12

Mother

We all have a love,
This love is done with great care.
She eases the pain, kissing the
boo - boos, and scolds us when we
are bad.

She may go out of her way to
see things go right,
those bedtime stories she has
read will always be special to
us.

She loves us for ourselves,
Doesn't that sound like a
mother?

by Marcella Jones
grade 10

Friends

Your friendship means more to me
Than the sun or heavens or even sea.
Just being with you made me content
And things I've said, I've always meant.
I love you my friend
And this is no fad or trend.
We've shared many memories in the past
That will make this feeling last and last.
I won't let go
There's much to hold.

If you ever get lost don't fail to call
I'll be here always to give my all.
Even if land and sea set us apart
And we live with two lonely hearts,
Think of all the old times shared
And of when we always cared.
There should be no worries then:
Because remember:

I LOVE YOU MY FRIEND.

to Rae Anne

L. A. Deb

Hand Me Downs

Holey old shirts
And polk-a-dot skirts,
Nothing is ever store bought
Don't even have an unused thought.

My mothers then my brothers then my sisters then mine,
Everything is old, nothing new or fine.

Don't they understand,
Owning a new dress would be grand?
Wishfull dreams of new clothes are all I'll ever see.
No one has a cent for poor little me.
Some day I won't have to dress like a clown.

I'll be the one giving
HAND ME DOWNS.

by Rose Hanson

Friends

Friends
People
that are there
whenever you
call.

Sharon Jennex

There once was a girl with golden curls
Whom I thought, was the greatest in the world.
She was very nice but turned cold as ice.
Whenever she hung around her friends.

She said she liked me
but I knew that couldn't be
Fore she played with me like a football.
This is absurd I said as I observed
myself being punted away.

Get me away, I don't won't to
play this silly old game of yours.
I said this so humble that she
began to fumble and that football
just rolled away.

by Keith Muhart
grade 11

King of the Show

I wanna be in your band
Will you come on and lend me a hand?
Just show me the strings
or a couple of things
I'll learn how to play
just gimme a day
I'll do it for you
just to show you I can
Say, can you help me too
I'll prove I'm a man
Hey, please gimme a clue
I can do it I know
I'll be just like you!
King of the show.

by Mark Millen
grade 12

Deb

Determined to satisfy
Ever trying to make people laugh
But not always succeeding
DEB

by Cvnidie Duckett
grade 12

Will You Still Need Me?

Will you still need me after you leave?
Will I mean that much to you?
You'll find yourself as time goes on,
Places change and people do too.

We've shared our thoughts and points of view,
And we'd often disagree,
But that didn't matter, I didn't care,
As long as you were with me.

Will you remember things that I've said?
And sometimes think of me?
Life won't be the same without you,
Oh how empty it will be.

You're on your own, I won't be there,
Do you promise that you'll write?
I'll always be there to listen
Your matters to me aren't trite.

From now on, do what you think is right,
What you feel in your heart.
I trust you'll never act wrongly,
And with your values never part.

I may not be wise or experienced,
I have yet to drink from life's cup.
You'll always carry my trust with you,
To you I'll always look up.

Will you let someone take my place?
Will you always have faith in me?
You'll be in my thoughts, my heart, my mind,
And I hope in yours I'll be.

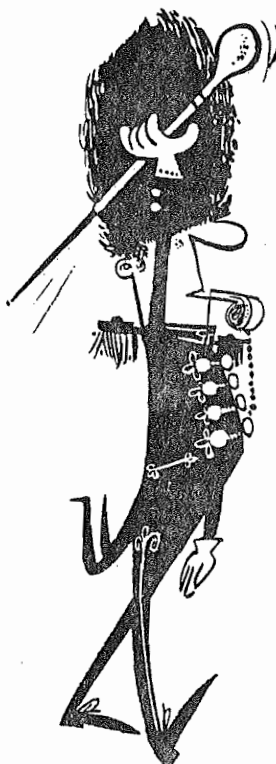
by Peggy Van Gorder
grade 11

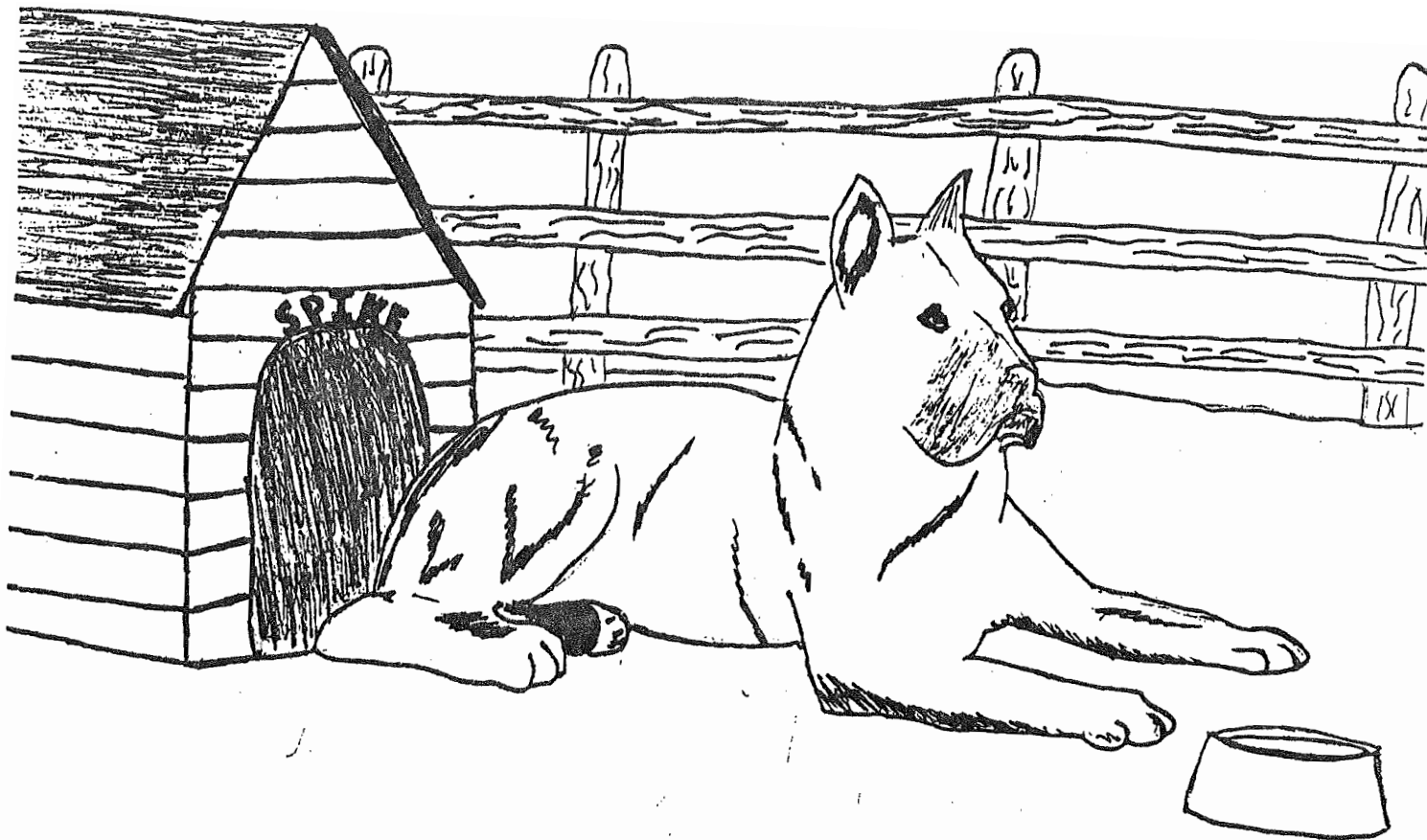
Leaves

Lovely shades of amber, gold and red,
Emerge as
Autumn arrives
Veiled trees become naked when the
Earth is gray; but are decked in green when
Spring arrives.

LEAVES

by Amy Royden
grade 11





by Charles Dearing
grade 7

Dearing

Scared

A beautiful cat danced effortlessly,
following gentle heartbeats into
Jennifer's kitchen. Little mice, napping
on paper-towels, quickly ran scared
through untidy victuals with
xenophobic, yelping zest.

by Chris Addington
grade 11

Liz

L	I	ZEALOUS
O	N	W
V	S	E
A	U	E
B	L	T
L	T	I
ELIZABETH	S	EDITOR

The Can Man and the Jerk

Bobby Harrell he's our man
Cause he's got a sexy can
But his friend Matt is really strange
I bet that boy will never change
But Bobby likes him yes it's true
There's no stranger pair than those two
They talk about girls which is a surprise
Cause they're only seen with a bunch of guys.
Oh- they get on our nerves, and we say "GET LOST"
But we wouldn't trade them in at any cost.

Sam Anderson
Grade 10

by RMH

page 4



California Promise

I lay back on my towel under the swaying palm
as I watch the last of the surfers come in.
They've caught their dream wave for the day.

The burning sun slowly sets beyond the horizon
seeming to be swallowed up by the ocean.
The sandpiper scurries along as the tide goes out;
the seagulls soar above the crest of waves.

It's time to leave this beautiful scene as
I see the last traces of this scarlet sunset.
But I'll be back; yes, I'll be back.

by Debrah Kottke
Grade 12

Laurie

Listening to your problems
Always there
Unlike some people
Ready to give a helping hand, she
Is a good
Example of a friend
LAURIE

by Cyndie Duckett
grade 12

My Best Friend

Many years ago when I first moved to North Carolina, my mother and father bought our family a dog. We named him Pappy. He was a Miniature Schnauzer. We all loved him a lot.

As he grew up, we all taught him tricks. For example sit, stand and come. We were all willing to teach him to roll over or jump, but he didn't want to learn.

As he became bigger and bigger he would want to run around the streets, so after the brick wall was built we added iron gates. I was the one who showed him how to get out of one of them by crawling under. Boy, was that a mistake!!! Because from then on we had trouble. When we went down the street to a friends house, he would yelp until he remembered what I had shown him, and a few minutes later I was walking him home.

He was very playful. I think one of his favorite sports was soccer. He loved going after the ball and carrying it away. We played many games with Pappy, from house to a horse on a ranch. I love him as if he were a little brother and I treated him as one, too.

One day we learned we were going to be transferred to Berlin, Germany. When I learned it was true, I thought that I had better prepare Pappy for leaving us because we couldn't take him with us. So, some nights I would wrap him up in a towel and rock him as I cried. I would tell him he was going to be okay and that I would never forget him.

The morning came when we had to take him to his new home. I decided I should go along to wish him the best and control him in the van. A friend of my parents took Pappy and me there. I got out with him in my arms and we rang the doorbell. When I started to hand him over he yelped scratched and had a sad look in his eyes. The man took him inside and the lady asked if I wanted to come in. I shook my head no and ran to the van. I tried not to cry, but it was difficult because I had loved and cared for him for six years. Now we were giving him away.

I will never forget him or that day. It's going to be so different without him. People will say he's not mine anymore, but he will be, in my heart as long as I live.

Sabrina Matheny
Grade 7

The Sic

My mother never tells me when my
room is a mess,
So I never clean it up
Dad always tells me that "Mother knows best."
I always tell him shut up!
With my guitar in my hand
and the hi-fi turned up
All day long I just sit there a strummin'
and anyone who believes that this lie
is the truth
Has sure got another thing comin'

Tim Felker
Grade 12

Tears

Tracing lines upon her face
Etching a path into her cheek
Angela cries
Releasing these drops of
Shallow comfort.

by Amy Royden
grade 11



B... P...

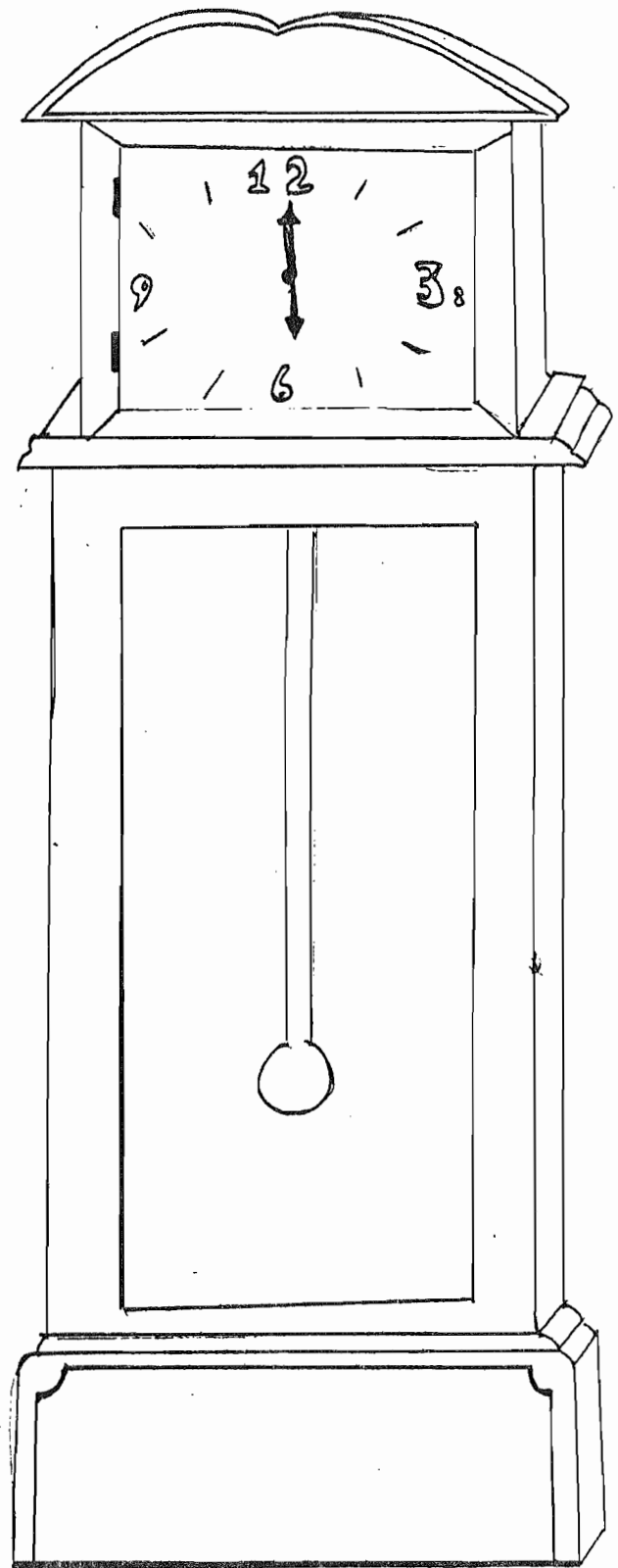
What initials:
They're strong and bold.
Yet soft and colorful
Never very cold.
So far it's been
Fun, exciting, a
Blast.
I've found a perfect
Teacher,
At last, at last.
But now without any
Further ado.
It's been really great
Serving for you.

Brian Harman

Grasping Time

Somewhere Over the Rainbow

When all the world is a hopeless jungle
And the raindrops tumble all around
Heaven opens a magic lane
When all the clouds darken up the sky way
There's a rainbow highway
To be found
Leading from your window pane
To a place behind the sun.
Just a step beyond the rise...
Somewhere over the rainbow
Way up high
There's a land that I heard of
Once in a lullaby.
Somewhere over the rainbow
Skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true
Someday I'll wish upon a star
And wake up where the clouds are far
Behind me
Where troubles melt like lemondrops
A-way above the chimney tops
That's where you'll find me
Somewhere over the rainbow
Bluebirds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow
Why than oh-why can't I
If happy little bluebirds fly
Beyond the rainbow
Why
Oh-why
Can't I.



Window

Open---closed
Forever penetrable.
Conflicting pictures
All the same.
Eyepiece to the
Cruel world.
We sit; hidden
From them, the others.
Pull the shade;
Life looses all light.
Is it such a cruel world?
Or just a picture
Painted on the glass.

by Brian Harman
grade 11

Berlin ~ the Place to be Free

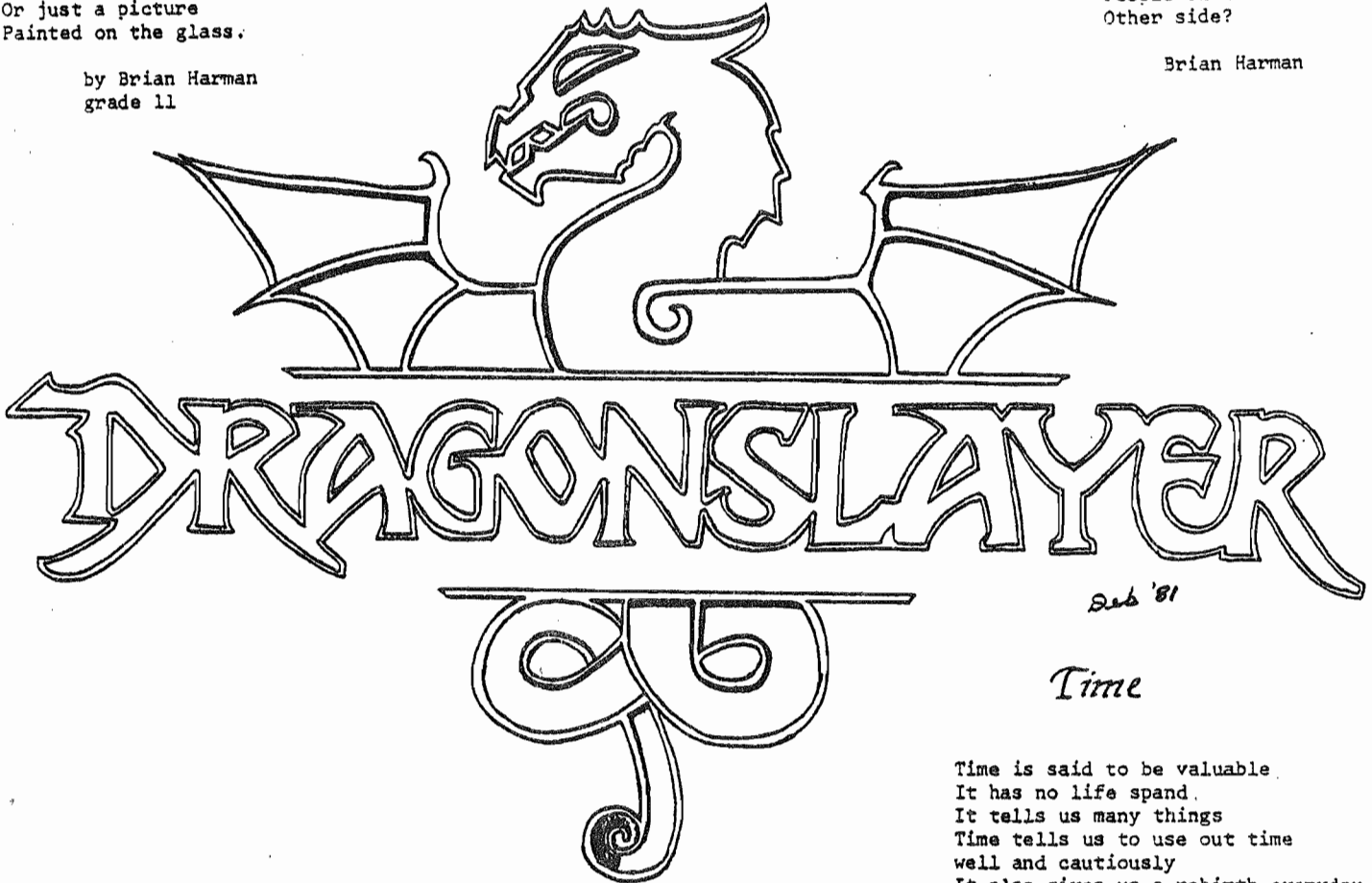
Berlin is the best place to be
If you're seeking history
The people are great
See Brandenburg Gate
And you'll know what it's like to be free

Tony Boring

A Wall

Surrounded; enclosed
What a fright.
Hostile foes
On all sides.
We're free.
Or are we?
Is there any hope--
Happiness?
Or just sorrow.
We overflow
With self-pity.
What about the
People on the
Other side?

Brian Harman



Feb '81

Time

Time is said to be valuable.
It has no life span.
It tells us many things
Time tells us to use our time
well and cautiously
It also gives us a rebirth everyday
Something different will happen
every minute of the day.
Time is dangerous
It lets us slip back to painful
moments of our lives
Time also says that it waits
for no one.

by Marcella Jones
grade 10

Discordant clamor ever is the form
In which your words, within the day and out,
Reveal to us, the victims of your scorn,
Your frightened mind, and your pitiful doubt.
So self-assured you seem, and yet the eye
Used to piercing the shell will often spy
A hesitant step in the tyrant's stride
Or surety by verbosity belied.
Be assured, your voice is not the tool
By which your progress in the world is seen,
For often is the wordy man a fool,
With words generous, often with love mean.
God's soothing gift of speech we must hold dear,
And not misuse, as refuge from our fear.

Peter Boatner
Grade 12

Truth

I turn for comfort,
and I falter
I look for a smile,
and I frown
I reach for a love,
and I like
I see the truth,
and I cry

by Mark Millen
grade 12

Disappointment Needs More Than Crying

Disappointment slices the heart as the frustration flows through the mind.
The wrath boils over and desperation to do something unnatural is hard to pass up.
Why must such a let down occur?
Sure people care but do they really know the lost feeling, the confusion?
Tears flow, streaming down the swollen cheeks.
There's a need to block off others and hide away in a room, in your own space, drowning in your own tears.
Others don't understand-only those who can truly empathize or are experienced in this.
After a setback in the course of life, is it possible to get back on your feet?
Is there still a chance to resolve the pain?
Time must be a main factor to answer the questions that envelope the thoughts.
If people can see through the misty eyes, dazed mind and fogged speech, they understand.
They share the pain, cry with you, help you.
It's hard not to jump up and believe in yourself once more.
The pain of a disenchanted heart will heal with time and supportive loved ones.
It takes not just time, but the will to succeed.
For the time being, much pensiveness still be needed to crawl out of the hole in my heart.
Those who think this be a foolish attitude must be the ones who don't even understand.

by Debbie Kottke

Miracle

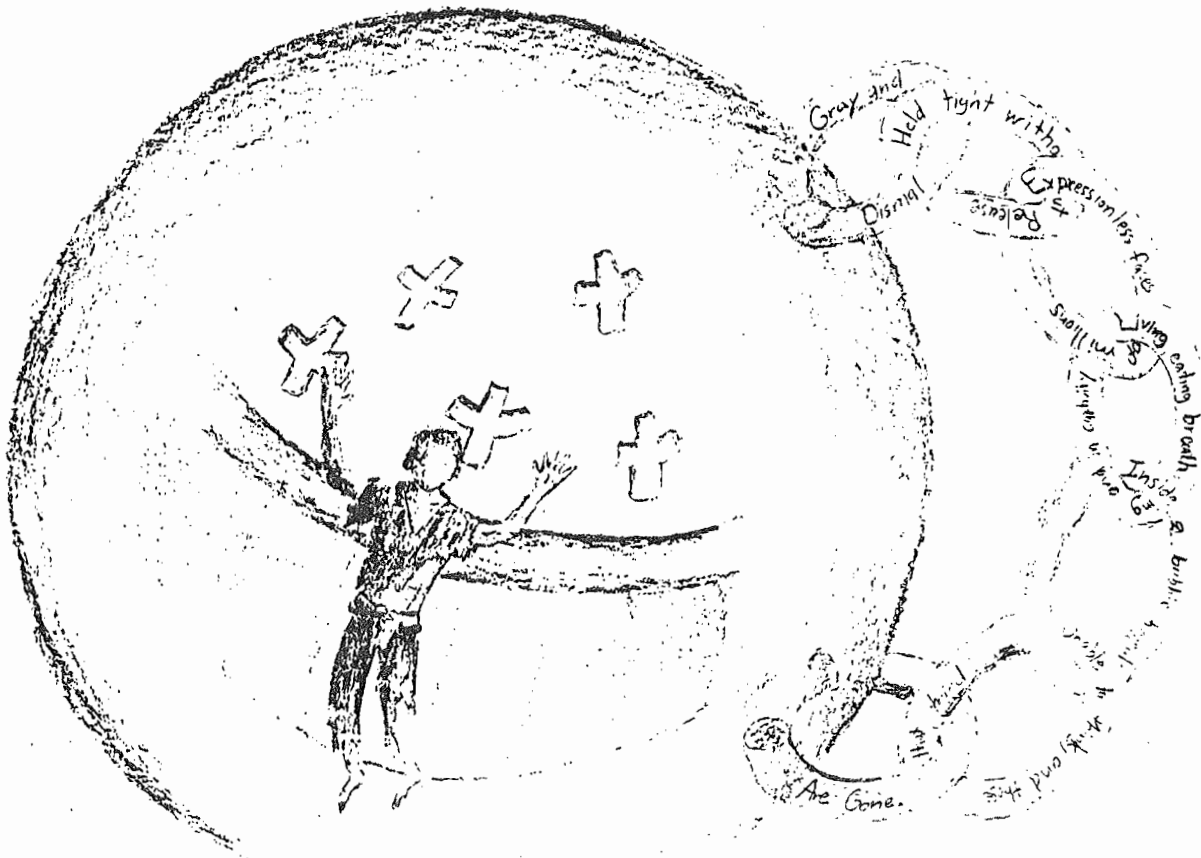
Miracle, that's what we all wait for
It's something that we all wish for
We only wish for it when we need :
Something to happen to us or our love ones
But we haven't realized yet that life is a miracle within itself.

by Marcella Jones
grade 10

Lonely Nights

Lonely nights,
You stay at home.
You have no need
For a phone.
Waiting and wishing
For a special someone to call
Does no good at all.
Crawl out of your shell,
And look at the world.
From outside, looking in,
"The picture's so clear," you grin.
Get out and dance!
It's sure to bring some romance.
But even if not,
At least you'll know you gave
It a try,
And won't you wonder why
You stayed at home with
Lonely Nights?

Name Withheld:



Ted and Jack

Ted was always a very nice guy except for this friend of his, Jack. Those of us who knew Ted well thought that Jack was a bad influence. The older Ted got the more time he seemed to spend with Jack.

In the mornings Ted and Jack went to school together. They had lunch together too. It really got us down when Ted quit the football team, we've been playing together for years, he was the best. I guess Jack didn't like football. We really didn't like Jack, he seemed to disturb Ted's mind.

We had a party last night, and invited Ted. We didn't invite Jack, but he came anyway. During the party both Ted and Jack left. I left too, and followed Ted's car. All of a sudden his car went into a full head on collision with a truck. I got out of my car, went into Ted's, he wasn't breathing. Jack was on the seat next to him, so I grabbed Mr. Daniels by the neck, and smashed him on a lamp post, broken glass splattered everywhere.

Now Jack won't hurt Ted anymore.

by Andrea Dedman
grade 11

Johnny

No one was cooler than Johnny
he could drink 6 liters of beer
But now I can drink more than Johnny
'Cause Johnny's no longer here

Tim Felker
Grade 12

Alterations Within

A single light
In a dark world.
Through the window
He is seen.
Sitting motionless
Yet optically alive.
Through the window
All looks plain.
From within; the room
Is alive.
Red, blue, green
Over and over again.
Walls and chairs
Become antimate.
How after hour the
Scenes change.
Still motionless he
Feels insignificant.
Like a single blade
In a field of grass,
This way he will remain
Until finally dosing off.

by Brian Harman
grade 11

Why Me?

I was born poor
I will never get a chance in life
Because of that reason
I want to work and be wealthy
But I can't
Why me
I want to be rich so badly
I want that chance to improve myself
Somehow I was chosen to be a failure
That's something I don't want to be
Why me of all people
Why me?

by Marcella Jones
grade 10

Channels of My Mind

The thoughts flow.
But then sometimes
Not.
About life, love,
Hardships, pains.
Life is beautiful
And occasionally
Dark.
But through thick
Or thin: emotions
Mustn't be held
Within.
Only oneself truly
Knows what is felt,
Deep inside the
Channels of the mind.

Brian Harman

Fool

he was a juggler by trade
many coins had he made
pins and balls were his tool
many called him a fool
he tossed them all high
while he boggled their eye

they would scream and yell
but only a couple had fell
his talent was known
but his coup was flown
the crowd always cheered
although one day they jeered

a discontented man began to sneer
but the juggler wouldn't hear

the man moved near
the entertainer didn't hear

he's only drunk, or so he thought
the man swung and so they fought

as he hit this sleighter of hand
his pride began to expand

the jealous man had won
the duel

he had just beaten the one
everyone called fool

by Mark Millen
grade 12

Berlin

Blocked off from
Every city which is near.
Realizing the
Loneliness that can be
In a city that will
Never really be free.

Sharon Jennex

My Turn

No I don't need that
Its my turn at bat
I'll do what I please
I'll be my own boss
I have all the keys
I'll never be at loss
I am what I need
I won't need anymore
I'll ride my high steed
And slam every face in my door.

by Mark Millen
grade 12

The Balance

With wings aspread
The eagle stalks.
Masterful probing of
The surface.
Without warning
The dive begins.
Powerful talons rip
The flesh of nature.
A sad occurrence
But necessary.

Brian Harman



A Dreary Night

Life is just one cold dreary night.
I walk alone.
As it rains, I wonder why?
Are we puppets to amuse someone?
Did that someone create emotions in order to hurt u
Can those emotions kill?
I feel they can.
In this rainy night I trip.
I have been rejected by someone I know.
Like.
Love.
Care about,
Now it is only hate.
Hate.
Still I have one question.
Why?
In this storm, I see an umbrella.
I pick it up.
It signifies acceptance by someone.
The wind blows it from my hands.
I reach for it, only to have the wind blow it farther
Will I never be accepted?
Ahead. I see a house-shelter!
I go in, lay in a bed and close my eyes.
There is no more wind or rain, my night is over.
I am at Peace; I no longer seek why.

by Robert Ahrens
grade 8

Voices

Syllables spoken.
Entrance permitted.
A mixed-up jumble
Order defeated
Confusion prevails.
Nothing words and scrambled verses
Collisions emanant.
The words spin,
An outlet is found
RELIEF,
Thus, "In one ear and out the other."

Name Witheld

Money

Money comes in different ways.
You can work, steal or give it away
But only a fool would do that
Money buys us cars, houses,
food, and clothing
Money buys always everything
but happiness
Money comes as coins or paper
It is pronounced differently in each
country
From dollars and coins to yens
Money is something we can't
do without

by Marcella Jones
grade 10

The Concert

In my space
It is great:
Fun, loud:

Alien Fume that
Startless:
Rendering careless:

Matchbox of noise.

Brian Harman

It is a city of fog and rain
and a place to land your plane.
It is a town where many people live
including the Alternative
A metropolis that changes with the time
can surely be filled with crime
A village that is also an isle
will certainly be run in a while
The Stadt that is bound by a wall
is definitely destined to fall.

by Mark Millan
grade 12

A Man From Ft. Hood

There once was a man from Ft. Hood,
Who's record had proven him good.
But while in Viet Nam,
He met with a bomb.
And now he lies buried in wood.

Sam Anderson
Grade 10

Hurry

Tick... Tick... Tick.
What is this?
A bomb?
Or just the constant
Chipping away of
Time.
Act now!
While the chance
Is here.
For it may be the
Clock of life quickly
Winding down.

Brian Harman

Never Kick A Berlin Bear

Never kick a bear when you're standing in
Berlin.
You can hit a person walking, or one
sitting in a car;
You can drink a quart of lager if
you're sitting in a bar.
You can even walk to Tegel or find
a quiet park.
But never kick a bear, even when it's
after dark.
You can go and see the Funkturm,
or go shooting at Rosa Range;
You can talk to some Punk Rockers,
even though they're kinda strange.
You might swim across the Havel if
you think you'll stand the cold.
But never kick a bear, even when
he's being bold.
So if you're ever in Berlin and you
don't know what to do,
Remember that the local bears have
got some feelings too.
So never kick a Berlin bear
Not even when you want to.
It really isn't very fair.
And you don't know what it'll lead too.

by Chris Addington
grade 11



Silence

Silence
An empty space in time
A warp in reality
Sound is suspended indefinitely

Lulled are the shadows
In an echoless world
Beyond the threshold of hearing
Reflections of life
Are cast into lucid stillness

Time is absorbed into darkness
Total blackness surrounding,
Engulfing every inkling of life

In the dead of night
A baby's breath is stifled
Into hysterical mutism

An old woman's lips part
As if to speak,
But all sound is quickly surrounded
And swallowed by
An unexplainable wave
Of Silence.

Sound is fiercely banging
On the barriers
Of Silence

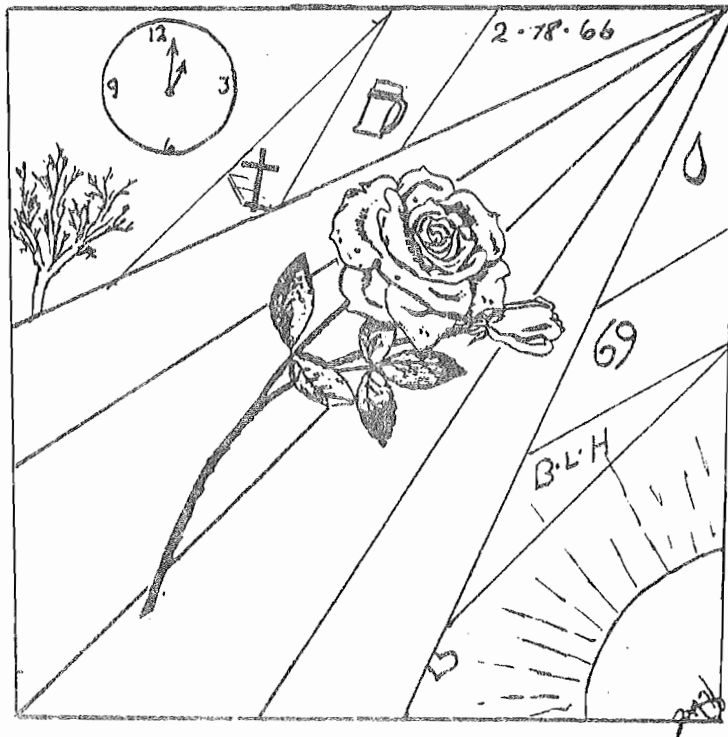
A constant struggle to
Escape. . . .

Cheryl Dearing
Grade 10

Zodiac Sign... Scorpio

Who of all the signs
Has the combining temperament of
A roaring lion and a timid mouse?
This extremist has
A far from shallow intellect; sometimes
His thoughts are too deep to be expressed.
Life fascinates him.
He lives in a world of his own making,
And often tends to retire in himself.
His wits being sharp,
He remains calm and forceful under stress.
This sign has qualities of a soldier.
Mood plays a big part
In his life, for it determines how he'll
Act toward others and what he believes.
Life is a battle;
Those who oppose him must be overcome.
Dominant, ruthless, self-willed and autocratic,
This is Scorpio.

by Debby Kottke
grade 12



It's Over

The horizon is full,
Red, yellow.
Meeting of forces
In the now forbidden
Sky.
Who will go?
Who will stay?
And who will decide?

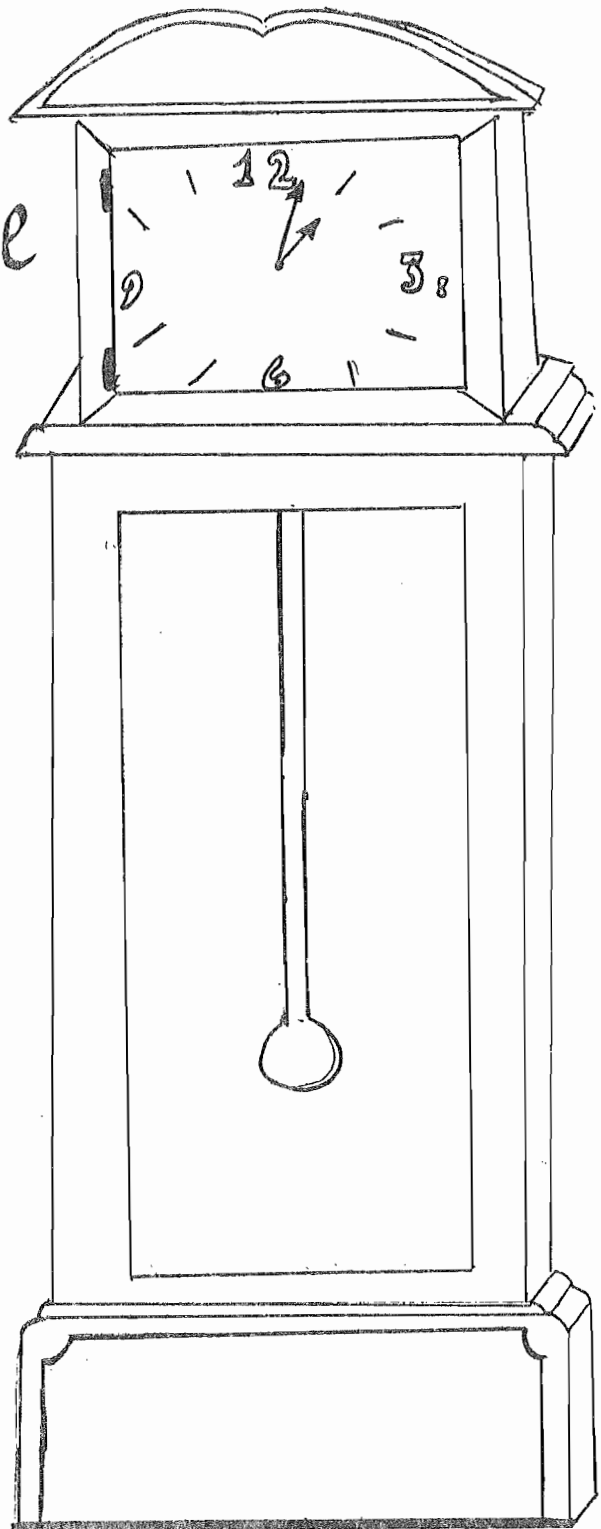
The picture fades
Calmness in the flesh
Final side of life.
Footsteps in the
Sea.

Brian Harman

A Time For Love

Sister Golden Hair Surprise

Well I tried to make it Sunday
But I got so damn depressed,
So I set my sights on Monday
And I got myself undressed,
Wow, I ain't ready for the alter
But I do agree there's times
When a woman sure can be
A friend of mine.
Well I keep on thinking 'bout you
Sister Golden Hair Surprise.
And I just can't live without you
Can't you see it in my eyes.
I've been one poor correspondent
I've been too hard to find.
But it doesn't mean you ain't
Been on my mind.
Will you meet me in the middle
Will you meet me in the end
Will you love me just a little
Just enough to show you care.
Well I tried to fake it
I don't mind saying
I just can't make it.
Well I keep on thinking 'bout you
Sister Golden Hair Surprise
But I just can't live without you
Can't you see it in my eyes.
I been one poor correspondent
I've been too hard to find.
But it doesn't mean you ain't
Been on my mind.
Will you meet me in the middle
Will you meet me in the end
Will you love my just a little
Just enough to show you care.
Well I tried to fake it
I don't mind saying
I just can't make it.



You See Through Me

You see through me like sun through colored glass,
Like spring's stiff breeze you pass through my trees.
Your gaze caught me like line and bait catch bass,
My worldly plans your sense of humor please.
With sternly outlook and serious face,
I storm and brood o'er life's varied restraints,
And with a laugh and looks of pitying grace,
an unseen world your eyes they seem to paint.
"Here, come with me and see the birds in song,
And dawns of rising sun glis'ening on dew.
Come with me and know these things aren't wrong
Stay with me and know even love is true."
My mind had blackened my heart to its core,
'Til you entered me and opened up the door.

Peter Boatner
Grade 12



Ribbet

There's a place down under
Where the mood is blue.
The music kept low,
Starts the thoughts flowing
Enveloped soon,
Are lovers
Lighter than feathers
They drift together
Sweet cries of love
And temperature rise,
Brings forth a beautiful night.
Together, in love,
They can let the sunshine in
And breathe the air of a new day
by FF
(Frigid Frogs?!)

Us

What is this that
I'm feeling?
This familiar,
Mysterious emotion.
Love is my best guess.
Confusion overwhelms
Me when we touch.
Is she experiencing
This, or am I just
Another?
Now I feel foolish.
Like an over-anxious
Flower awaiting the
Sun's arrival.
Will the sun ever
Rise for us?
Only she can decide
That.

Brain Harman

Heart

Only two lines
With a pen--pencil.
Can alter one's life.
By giving or receiving.
What is within this
Rounded chamber of
Affection
That causes soft
And soothing waves--
Pulling and coaxing
One into the other's
Net of love.

Brian Harman

Love at First Sight

I saw him at the game
I've got to know his name

He saw me in the bleachers
I was sitting with the teachers

Maybe I'll see him in town
"Oh God, My zipper's down"

He laughed and walked away
No wonder he didn't stay

by Didi Stowell
grade 11



A Heart

A heart is not a plaything
A heart is not a toy
and if you want it broken
give it to a boy

Boys love to mess around with girls
to see what makes them tick,
and when it comes to kissing girls
they do it just for kicks

Love hurts so much.
The price
is very high, if I had a choice between
love or death I think I'd rather die

When you see him
your heart begins to dance,
your world revolves around him
it's something called romance

My heart was yours forever, My love.
I hope you understand
cause when I gave my love to you,
I gave it to a man.

So when I say don't fall in love
you'll be hurt before it's through,
you see my love I ought to know
I fell in love with you.

by Krystal Doty
grade 8



The Inspiration

You're the inspiring light of my life;
You turn my grey skies to blue
Your profound words lessen my strife,
Just what would I do without you?

I think of how life would have been
with those lonely days filled with tears,
And I rejoice at the thought I met you,
Knowing you'll be there in later years.

You are the extreme of my life,
And you play such a major role,
I doubt I will take a knife
And pierce my heart and soul.

Debbie Kotzke

Age: 17

I Don't Know

You say that you love me,
And I know that it's true,
But what about me,
I don't know if I love you.
I like being with you,
And I really do care.
But when you start talking
About forever,
I really get scared.

Sharon Jennex

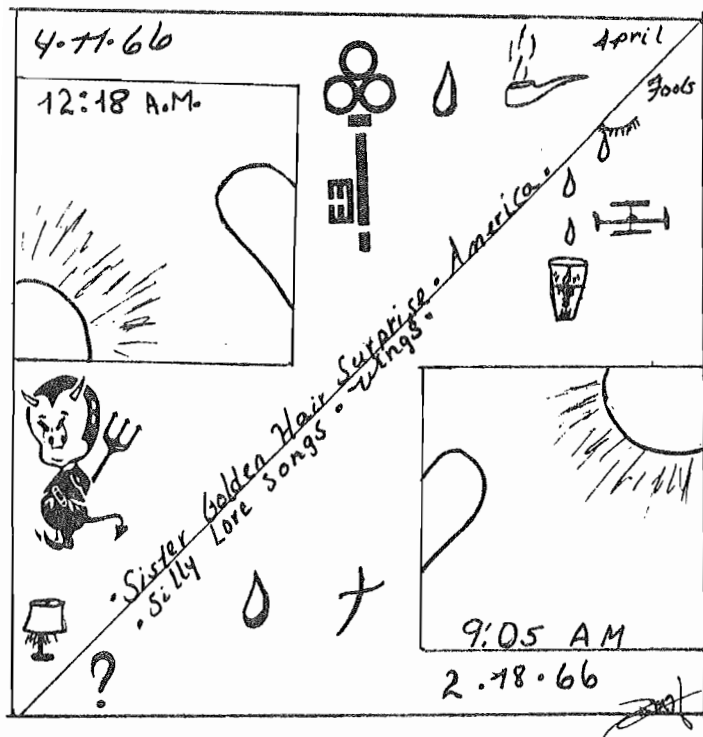
Love... Cares

Love
Nice is
the feeling.
Knowing that he
Cares.

Sharon Jennex

Love
sharing
color red
growing as one
warmth

by Maria Kittrell
grade 11



I Wonder Why

I wonder why I feel this way,
It really seems unreal.
Whenever I see him walk by,
I wish that he was still holding me near.
He meant so awfully much to me,
And he promised that our love would last.
I guess things can't go on forever,
But why do I keep thinking of the past.

Sharon Jennex

Don't Be Afraid

Tell me please
What are you afraid of?
Is it lions or tigers?
Or maybe of love?

I won't hurt you
I told you long ago.
Don't be afraid of me
That's something you should know

If you runaway
I'll find you
If you hide from me
I'll find you

See, my love for you
Is so very strong:
No matter where you go
To get away from me
You won't be gone for long

You've been hurt before
I know that this is true
But please forever trust me
Cause I truly do love you.

by Debbie Kottke

The Bartender

She's there
Across the bar.
What beauty!
We're so close,
Yet galaxies away.
I feel cheated!
Struck down again
By time.
No rings or bands
To block my course.
But a wall of age
And situation that
Can never be destroyed.

Brian Harman

Anne

She sits; confined;
Closed off from others.
In her own world,
She is content.
Her eyes shine with
Hope--beauty.
What is hidden
Behind her wall of
Shyness?
Love or hate.
Or does she really
Know?

Brain Harman

Wings of Love

The wings of love will come to you
If you know they're there
But you can receive them only
If you show someone you care
Then the person you showed you care
Will do the same for you
And send the wings of love you shared
From themselves back to you.

by Christy White
Grade

I'd Give of Candy

Candy bars are sweet and pleasing,
chocolate delights for belly and lips;
just like your glances, sugared and teasing,
Chocolate and your love, they both make me flip.

That's why the 14th reminds me of Hershey's
They're both all packaged: nice, clean and neat;
But I'd give up candy, forever, for surely
just one look from you can make me complete.

pepe

It's True

Danny loves Grace
The black haired beauty
With an angelic face.
They met the first time
In eleventh grade,
And quickly friends made.
There after Grace moved,
Her leaving grooved
A deep hole in his heart.
He thought they'd never part.
Now eighteen, they still write
She promises, "One Summer night,
I'll come to you,
We'll share the night just we two.
I love you."
And even now he believes it's true.

Janette Juris
Grade 11



Land of Love

It is a place where fantasies live
a place where dreams come true
It is a land where you must find you
and all you do is give
To find it you must do more than ask
but to get there - ah the task
The map to there lies within
but it can't be taken, merely given
It is a place for those who try
but not for those who ask of "Why?"
You just may need to hold a hand
or receive a tiny shove
To find this pleasant sacred land
this ancient land of love

Mark Millen
Grade 12

Sonnet II

We fall in love the very day we met,
To me you were the perfect woman then.
And, nothing to our love could be a threat,
Oh yes my dear, I do remember when.

I looked into your eyes and there was cheer,
You told me I was the only one,
Deep in my mind you made it very clear.
My dear, do you remember all of the fun?

Arm-in-arm we spent each summer night.
This, was when you were my only friend,
Every thing we did, it seemed was right.
Too bad, this lovely thing came to an end.

And, now we've split, and gone our separate ways,
But, try my love, remember the old days.

Sam Anderson
Grade 10



Remembering

When all the stars are out at night
And the moon is glowing with all its might,
I think of you and the times we've had,
It makes me smile yet feel kind of sad.

We'd run in the sand, skip stones in the sea,
I miss the times that you were with me.
We'd roll in the grass and look at the sky,
And think of the times of days gone by.

Guy



Bugging him
Really gives me a thrill
I love to make him mad
And he may say we'll
Never be friends but I know
deep inside he's glad.

Changing Times

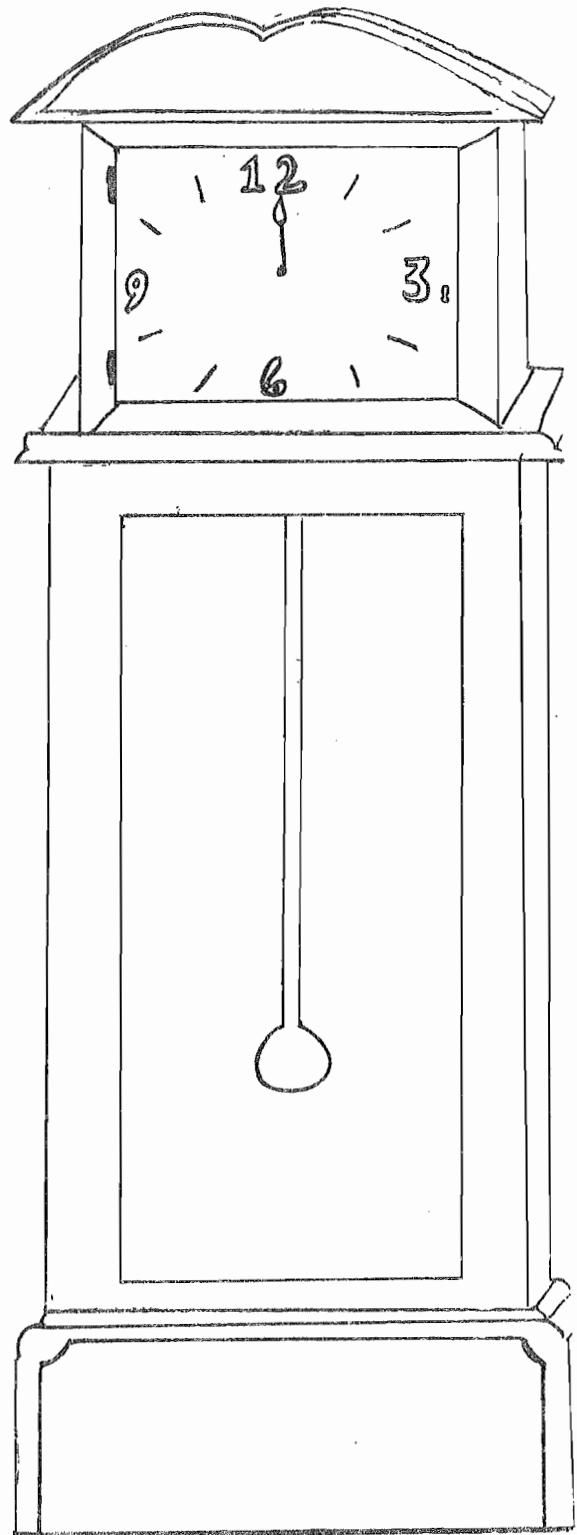
The Road

Highways and dance halls
A good song takes you far
You write about the moon
and you dream about the stars
Blues in motel rooms
Girls in daddy's cars
You sing about the nights
and you laugh about the scars
Coffee in the morning cocaine afternoons
You talk about the weather
And you grin about the rooms
Phone calls long distance
To tell 'em how you've been
forget about eh losses
you exaggerate the wine
Ana when you stop to let 'em know
You've got it down
It's just another town along the road

The ladies come to see you
If your name still rings a bell
They give you dama near nothin'
And they'll say they knew you well
So you tell 'em you'll remember
But they know it's just a game
And along the way their faces
All begin to look the same.
And when you stop to let 'em know
you've got it down.
It's just another town along the road.

Well it isn't for the money
And it's only for awhile
You stalk about the rooms
And you roll away the miles
Gamblers in the neon, clinging to guitars
You're right about the moon
But you're wrong about the stars
And when you stop to let 'em know
You got it down
It's just another town along
the road.

Jackson Browne



Spring

Sun shining;
Birds singing;
Trees blooming;
Children swinging.
Warmth comes
With the wind.
Winter departs
As if it had sinned.
The beauty of Spring
Like the beauty of she.
The love of Spring
Like the love from me.

Brian Barman



Chick named Bert

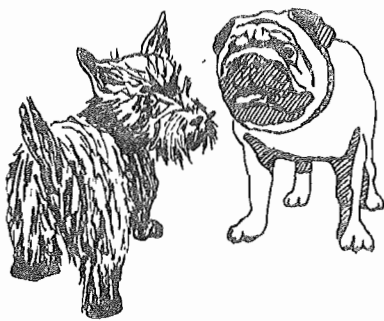
There once was a chick named Bert
Who died of a bad case of heart
Rigor - mortis set in
And she said with a grin,
'My goodness, I'm all out of breath!'

Tim Falter
Grade 12

The Rose

Rain beats down,
On the warm dry earth,
A bird flies by,
And drops it's seed
In time a shoot emerges.
Young and strong
It thrives and grows,
Blooming into a yellow rose
Smiling, the sun shines
Down on the bud.
The wind gently coos to it
And the couple play all day
Until Lord Night creeps up
And stops their play.
The flower sleeps and dreams
Of the next eventful day.

Name Witheld



A Lady from York

There once was a lady from York
Who did not believe in work.
So lazy was she
Everyone would agree
She couldn't even pick up a fork.

by Cyndie Duckett
grade 12

Better Rhymes

If I owned a Irish Setter
If it were even just a pup
Then this poem would rhyme alot better
and I wouldn't have to make things up

Tim Falter
Grade 12



Book... Movie

Book

Long, Written

Boring, Reading, Interesting

Intrigue, Information, Entertainment, Education

Acting, Dancing, Singing

Short, Visual

Movie

by Cyndie Duckett
grade 12

Short People

Short people has feelings
Our feelings aren't small
But very large
But people don't realize
It hurts to be teased about your size
Maybe because short people don't show
their feelings
They let those people hurt them
But I know everyone loves a short
person.

by Marcella Jones
grade 10

Rock n- Roll

Rock'n'Roll, Rock'n'Roll
it's bad for your ears, but
good for your soul.

We think Rock'n' Roll's
a kick, it's just our parents
that think it's sick.

They'd waltz and dip,
but we think Rock'n'Roll's
more hip.

Like an old oak tree,
it gnaws and grows, when
it'll end nobody knows.

by Andrea Dedman
grade 11

A Lady from Sp

There once was a lady from
Who would always fuss and
her boss got quite mad
and though it was sad
He threw her out into the

by Marie Kittrell
grade 11

February

Frosted icicles hanging from the
Eaves of our cabin's roof
Bitter cold winds that chill to the bone
Roaring in the darkness
Upon the ground outside knee-deep snow lies:
All signs that winter is still here;
Round the fireplace sit
You and I; keeping each other warm.

FEBRUARY

by Amy Royden
grade 11

A Man from Berlin

There once was a man from Berlin,
Who tried chugging bottles of gin,
A day after this feat
He lay prone on the street
But he cried, "I would do it again."

by Amy Royden
grade 11



Tadpole... Frog

Tadpole
Tiny, Smooth
Swimming, Growing, Changing
Tails, Legs, Arms, Lily-pads
Hopping, Snapping, Croaking
Bumpy, Fat
Frog
by Kenda Hehn
grade 12

The Bears

Triumphant
Headliners
Elite
Berliners
Educated
Americans
Roguish
Sodality

Sam Anderson
Grade 10

Snow

Snow
fluffy
beautiful
drifting slowly
death.

by Maria Kittrell
grade 11

Algebra

All those
Little X's and Y's
Gambling about the page. I'm
Exasperated, frustrated
Because I don't understand them.
Radicals, quadratic and linear equations
Are all Greek to me.

ALGEBRA

by Amy Royden
grade 11

A Girl Who Went Fishin

There once was a girl who went fishin
To catch a big fish she was wishin
The fish fearing harm
Went straight for her arm.
And now the poor girl has one miss

by Chris Addington
grade 11

The Rose

A rose so beautiful and fragile
unknowing of the world
So peacefully content in it's
own place and time
It sways so beautifully in the
summer breeze.
The heart of the rose lying
underground throbbing
It is proud of the beautiful
flowers it produces
The jagged edge of a knife
touches the stem
The heart of the rose is lonely.
Its children now gone.
So empty
no joy
it cries!

by Maria Kittrell
grade 11

My Life

My life is desolate heart felt
My ways are boring redundant old
The way I live is full of grief
The wants I have are false belief
The hurts I feel are not discrete
I dread the day me shall not meet

by Mark Millen
grade 12

Sun... Rain

Sun
Dry, Light
Burning, Tanning, Shimmering
Luminant, Warmth, Water, Drops
Lightning, Chilled, Falling
Wet, Gloomy

Rain

by Cyndie Duck
grade 12

Turkey Dinner

Turkey Dinner

The table is set.....

Pots of mashed potatoes

cranberry sauce

and vegetables

are spread on the table

fresh baked bread

is covered in a basket

and pumpkin pie is

cooled in the frig

Mom is basting the Turkey

As everyone waits for

the most important part of

dinner to be served

Name withheld

Autumn

A time of gusty winds, and thunder showers

A time of drifting leaves, and cool moist dew

A time of late sunrise, and early sunset

A time of anticipation, and tranquillity

A time of chilling temperatures, and dying flowers

A time of warmth, and the blooming of a romance

by Andrea Dedman

The Cycle

The fingers of grass
Flutter in the wind.
Bowing to daffodils,
They dance their Spring waltz.
Along comes fiery Summer,
And sins their blades.
Receding, they rest to wait
For the rains to nurture them.
Old man August and late Autumn frost
Force them to hide among the clumps of
Baking earth.
A wintery Christmas battles and wins.
The green stalks are mere shells
As hibernation enshrouds them.
Their carcasses rot and fertilizes their offspring
As they bud in the Spring.

Name Withheld

Summer Fun

Our Summer fun
Had just begun
Then I had to go away

Maybe next year
He'll be here
And love will make him stay

We'll talk and kiss
And reminisce
About that special night

When love ran free
For him and me
And everything seemed right

Now I and this note
That I just wrote,
For only worried eyes

I hope he read
All that I've said
Although it's only lies

by Rose Hanson
11th grade



Green is What?

Green is green
is green
is green
If you know what I mean

by Mark Millen
grade 12

Nature's Design

sun filters through leaves

making patterns on the ground-

nature's own design

by Kenda Hehn
grade 12

trees grow in the woods

tiny new branches and leaves

open to the world

by Kenda Hehn
grade 12

Springtime

Spring is in the air
and Winter girls with skin so fair
Sit in meadows
gathering every flower in reach
But Spring soon turns to Summer
fair skinned girls follow different dreams
Cruise on out to catch a tan down at the

Tim Felker
Grade 12

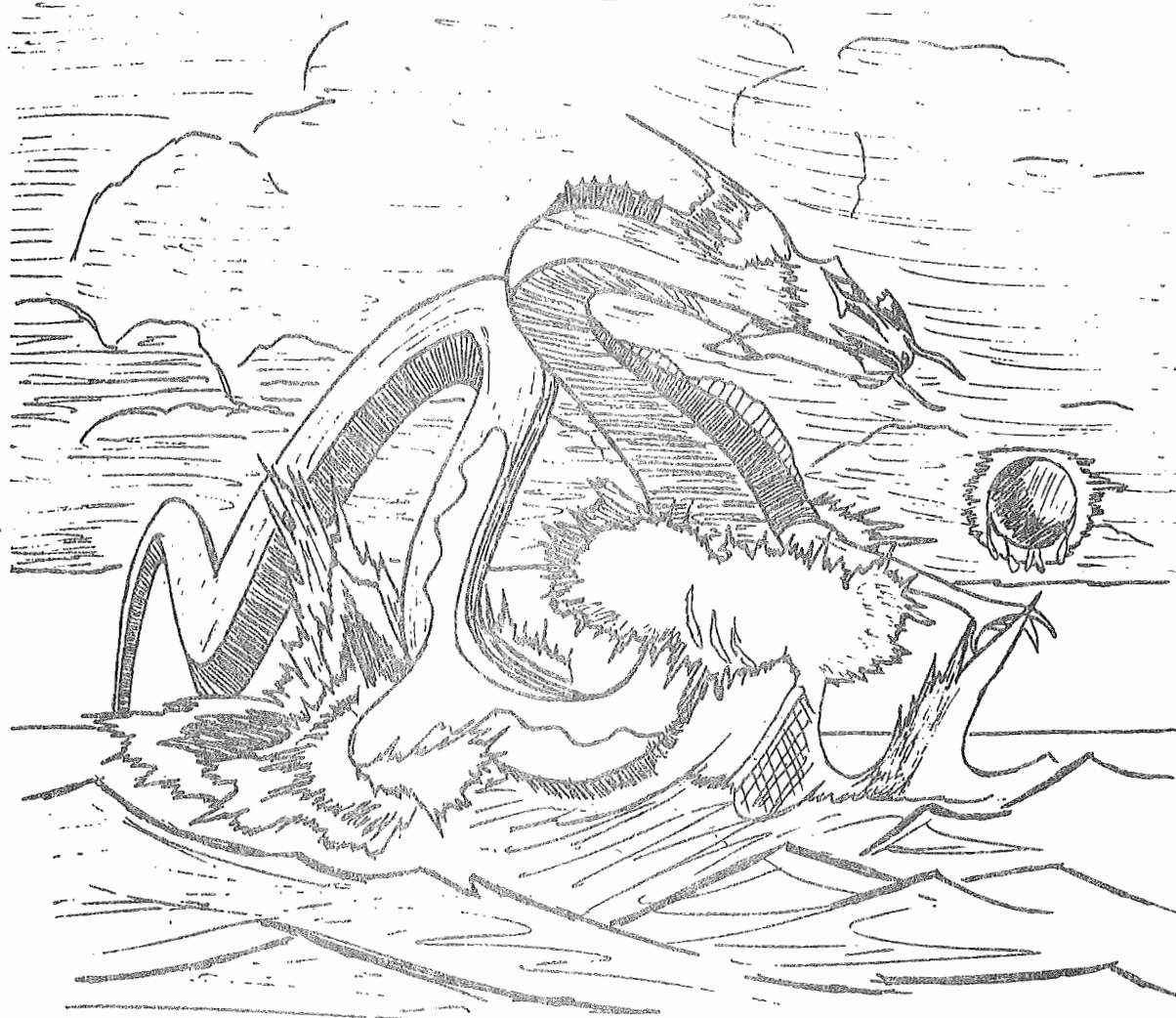
Summertime

Summer time is nice and hot
Find a beach and grab a spot
Steal an icecream
Don't get caught
Run across the parking lot
You'd swear your feet are gonna rot
If there's one thing Summertime's not
It's not a good time to go ice skating

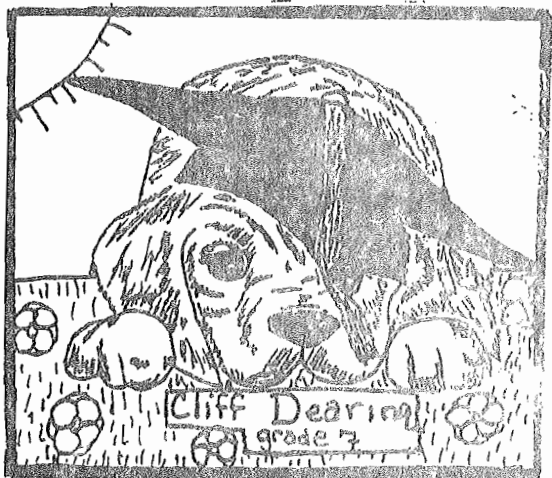
Tim Felker
Grade 12

Only Time Will Tell

ASA



Feb 83



A special thanks to
everyone who helped in the
preparation of the 1983
Literary Magazine "Time."

page 20

Sincerely,
the editors

Rae A. Jensen
Did not

BERLIN AMERICAN HIGH SCHOOL
1000 BERLIN 37
AM HEGEWINKEL 2a
819-6391/6392