

# Afterthought 2016



St. Johns Student Literary Magazine  
By the Students, For the Students

*This is a student publication, produced and edited by students.*

# A Day In D.C.

By: Austin Johnson, Grade 5

Living in Washington D.C. is fun. Sometimes, hard especially the traffic. I am going to lots of famous places with my Nana. Some places we are going is the Washington Monument, Lincoln Memorial, and the Air and space Museum. As we were riding, we saw lots of graves because we passed the Arlington National Cemetery and the Air Force Memorial. It took about ten minutes but we still saw a lot of scenery. When we got there, we went to the Washington Monument. But we had to wait at every stop light because we were walking and there was so much traffic. There were lots of venders around the Monument selling different types of food. When we got to the Washington Monument, it had been my second time and I was amazed at how fast the repairs were going since the earthquake. We walked around and saw a concert; we listened for a little bit then walked away. It was about lunch time so we went to a row of venders who sold pizza, Mexican food, subs, salads, and soups. After we ate, we went back to the Washington Monument and found their gift shop. I was going to get some thing but a book was \$20.00. Everything cost too much money. Most of the money was going for the repairs.

After that, we went to the National Museum of Natural History. It was amazing! We saw a movie about the Revolutionary War and the French and Indian War. We also saw lots of armor, guns, and the original American Flag. It was incredible! The sad part is people used to take pieces of the flag as a keepsake. Some people are looking for the rest of the missing pieces but it is not going well. We also saw the Declaration of Independence. It was marvelous. The museum was incredible.

We had to take the Metro to get to the Lincoln Memorial. There were a lot of people going to look at the Lincoln Memorial. When we got there, we saw a huge statue of Abraham Lincoln made out of marble. There were three marble walls with small writing engraved in them. I could only make out some of the writing because the walls were weathered. It was the Emancipation Proclamation. We had to leave because it was getting dark and guards were herding everybody out.

Washington D.C. is filled with fun, enjoyment, and lots of history. The Lincoln Memorial, Washington Monument, and Museum of Natural History are great places to visit. My Nana is the best because she will help me with a lot of things. We were in Washington D.C. all day and had a lot of fun. She does not come often so when she does we always do something special.

# Soccer Haiku

By: Sydney Schmidt, Grade 2

Soccer is awesome.  
Soccer is my favorite.  
Do you like soccer?

# It's Windy Outside

By: Trista McLaine, Grade 2

Crack went to the tree branch it's windy outside it's windy in Florida it's windy worldwide. Even though it's windy I went to go play but oh how the saw blew things away. "My it's windy" I said to myself so I went inside and looked at the shelf. It's too cold outside too cold to play. So I looked out the window and saw a great sway. This is going to be a windy day!

# To Become Greatness: The Story of Helen Keller

By: Courtney Laird, Grade 5

"To live is the rarest thing in the world. Most people exist, that is all." — Oscar Wilde

In Tuscumbia, Alabama June 27, 1880 people hear the cry of a newborn. The baby's name will be know as greatness and she will make a drastic change in American history, Baby Helen Keller. I slowly open my eyes and let out a loud cry. I see two forms in the room one is male other one is female. Then they say something, it sounds like "hello Helen I mama me daddy!". The expressions on their faces when they brought me home looked weird. I being a baby did not at all know what they meant.

On a disc thing in front of me there are white mushy globs. The form called mama picks up a silver thing and scoops the mushy stuff and says " Here Helen mashed potato.". I give her a "What are you talking about?" expression. The silver thing gets put in my mouth and I taste the mashed potato. It is so good! Now I know what expression they had when they brought me home. They had the "I just go mashed potato!" expression.

I turned 1 year and 7 months old the last thing I saw before the horrible black hole took me was a purple butterfly. I was in a dark silent blackness and I saw no color, mashed potato, mama and daddy, and no more purple or any other colored butterflies. It was horrible. Someone picked me up and ran. I did not see where we were going or hear my mom and dad crying in the doctor's office because I had gone deaf and blind.

"I long to accomplish a great and noble task, but it is my chief duty to accomplish small tasks as if they were great and noble." — Helen Keller

Five years later, "Helen should be taken to Perkins Institute for the Blind in Boston so that she could maybe get some help." said Alexander Graham Bell. Mom and dad agreed to the suggestion and took Helen there to possibly get help so she could communicate to others. Both of them knew that it would be very hard for Helen to learn without her hearing and vision.

Cold breeze hits my face. It stings I wonder where I am or if it is night or day. No one can answer me for I could not hear their answer. Death is no more than passing from one room into another. But there's a difference for me, you know. Because in that other room I shall be able to see.

"Hi Anne Mansfield Sullivan you have a job to do." "What is it?" asked Anne in a kind voice. "You are going to teach a 6 year old kid that is deaf and blind." "What! That is crazy! You really think I can accomplish something that huge?" "Yes I picked you for a reason. You are special." Anne thought about the last thing said, you are special, was that true. She doubted her abilities to teach the deaf and blind. She had a reason. Teaching a deaf and blind person, she thought, is impossible they can't hear or see what I am trying to teach.

"Don't cry because it's over, smile because it happened." — Dr. Seuss

The first lesson, it is warm outside. My hair makes my neck so hot and I am sweating. I am sure it is day. I grab something, it feels rough, it is grabbed out of my hand. Someone touches my hand, they seem to try and say something by touch. I wish to understand but I do not. Will I ever be able to communicate again?

Will I be able to teach her, thought Anne, will this really work. The girl does not hear or see me she can't just understand what I say when I touch her hand. The water in a small pond glistens in the sun light. That gave Anne an idea. She would not try it first but as the last resort she might. She could not teach the girl, thought Anne on a sunny day sitting next to Helen. The water pipe glowed. She grabbed Helen's hand and put it in the water while touching her hand in a pattern so Helen would know it meant water. Helen understood.

I felt water touch the palm of my hand and someone else's hand touch mine. I understand what they are saying, they are saying water. A little ray of light has come into my cage of darkness. In the light images flash, images of the mashed potato, the butterfly, my mom and dad, and colors. I color with happiness my life will be amazing. The End.

# Halloween Story

By: Juliet Moody, Grade 5

It was a dark and scary Halloween night. You could hear the screams of little children and the laughter of the ghosts from the haunted house. The ghosts were so loud you could hear their screams from a block away. The house was so scary, it had all your worst nightmares inside. It had zombies, ghosts, devils, monsters, vampires, skeletons, mummies, witches, gremlins, living Barbies and even more. Josie and I were going trick or treating together. We have gotten so much candy already. "Ahhhhh!" We were screaming as

we passed the haunted house. It was very scary and as we got closer the screams got louder. "OMG!" Some kids we don't know just dared us to go in! We decided we don't want to be humiliated, so we told the two people that dared us, "We will go in." We were already seeing bloody Barbies and ghosts. That is all we have seen though. We are hearing strange noises and we know that the mysteries and the secrets are coming alive!! Next we saw a.... Ohh No! It is coming! The legend of the bloody Barbie is true, because I see it right now! RUN! It Is actually scarier than it seems because it is life size. It has blonde hair, and it is wearing a pink dress with blood dripping out of her eyes. We can't take the stress anymore so we will try to find a way out. They are surroundings us and there is nowhere to turn so we...DIED!

## untitled

By: Lauryn Mateo, Grade 5

Once upon a time in a fairy land, there was a girl named Dorothy. One day she was with her friends and there was a tornado. The tornado was white and scary. It destroyed everything that was in its way. Dorothy was right in front of it. She was screaming so loud. You could hear her screams miles away. Dorothy was running and running then she tripped. She had fruit punch in her hand. As Dorothy fell, the Fruit Punch flew into the tornado. The tornado turned red and white. Then the temperature dropped quickly and everything began to freeze. The tornado started to turn the frozen fruit punch into candy canes! The tornado threw out the striped candy canes all over the land. That's how candy canes got their stripes.

## How Did Stars Get Into The Sky?

By: Ahmad Tillery, Grade 5

Have you ever wondered how stars got into the sky? Well, I have a theory. It started when the first firework was launched 2,000 years ago in China. Back then, the Chinese believed that every time a firework was launched, a piece gets stuck in space. Since there is no oxygen in space, the pieces got stuck there. So many years later, scientists renamed the little pieces or particles: stars. Due to the Chinese invention of creating stars, they wanted to share the invention with the world. Some of the Chinese went around the world to share the invention. First, they went to North America, second South America, third Europe, fourth Africa, fifth Asia, sixth Australia, and seventh Antarctica. The other countries sent fireworks to the sky to create new stars, This continued over time and billions of stars were created. That's how stars got into the sky.

# The Chocolate Factory

By: Brice McClellan, Grade 2

On Easter Day the chocolate factory was very busy. They were making lots of chocolate bunnies. One bunny was very curious. His name was Coco. He wanted to explore the world! Suddenly he fell into a basket. THUD... he felt like he broke his chocolate skull. But he did not. He was put into a truck. When he was brought out of the truck he was put on a table. He heard a tall boy say Mom can I eat him now? No after diner. Coco had to run away from the boy Or he would be eaten! Then he heard the boy say... now I can eat my chocolate bunny. He tried to run but the boy grabbed him CRUNCH!!

# My Trip to Tennessee

By: Murray Revels, Grade 5

I took a trip to Tennessee last week, and it was amazing! It was my first time experiencing snow and different snow activities. I went ice skating in an ice skating rink. It was fun to go tubing down a big snowy hill. Finally, it actually snowed! I never knew how entertaining it would be to play in the snow! We had an 8 hour drive (give or take) from Florida to Tennessee, but when we got there it was really nice. We had a three story cabin. I was in the basement with my brother. The basement had a pool table with a couch next to it, and a TV. Our room had the laundry room next to it so it was hard to go to sleep sometimes. It was nice having our own space in the cabin. I went ice skating at a place called Ober Gatlinburg. I couldn't get my skates on for a little bit. I fell a lot at first and it hurt. Soon, I got the hang of it and was speedily skating across the middle of the rink! There was about 10 or 15 people on the ice. I actually got too warm ice skating and took off my jacket. It was a great time! I went tubing, which is pretty much sledding with a tube. One time I finished the fastest out of six other people! The tag on my jacket was getting blown in my mouth by the wind. We went down the hill four times! The hardest part was trying to keep tag out of my mouth. It was thrilling! It ended up snowing on Wednesday to where we couldn't drive anywhere. We played in the snow some as it was snowing, but went inside because it got too cold. While we were inside, we played video games and watched TV. On Thursday, it didn't snow as much so we just hung out in the cabin. It snowed even more on Friday, (the day we left) but we had to drive because it was only going to get worse. Even though we were leaving quickly, we still got caught in Winter Storm Jonas. There was a little too much (or way too much) snow. We left Tennessee at 10:00 AM and got back in Florida at 10:00 PM. When we got back, it felt good to be home!

# Keystone Camp

By: Josie Dinkins, Grade 5

Last summer, Abigail, my cousin, and I went to a two week sleep away camp in North Carolina. On the first day after we got to camp, the nurse had to check everyone's temperature to make sure no one was sick. Next, we went to our cabins, settled in, and they let us look at all of the different activities that we could take. After that, we picked what seven activities we wanted to do. I chose horseback riding, horsemanship, tennis, arts and crafts, nature, drama, and gymnastics. We would have all our meals in the main cabin. We had a great cook. Her name was Miss Bertha. She makes her famous fried chicken for Sunday dinner.

In horsemanship, we learned how to clean a horse's saddle, and how to braid a horse's tail. We also learned how to brush the horse. In horseback riding, almost everyday I got to ride Butler, but one day, I got to ride Roxy. We trotted, walked, and cantered around the ring. I wanted to ride the horses because I like working with animals.

The next activity was tennis. Tennis was one of my favorite activities. For a few days, we did running races and whoever beat these two 14 year olds could sit on their backs for 5 minutes. I won every time. So I got to sit on two 14 year olds. I was also was good at tennis.

For the Nature activity, we made a few things out of items from the wilderness. One day we went in the stream and collected rocks. After that, we made necklaces out of the rocks.

My favorite activity was gymnastics. We did a bunch of random gymnastics things, like bars, trampoline, beam, and stretches. I made it to Level 3 Gymnastics.

Also for Arts and Crafts, we made tie dye shirts, which was really fun. My tie dye shirt did not turn out very good. It was my first time doing tie dye. Finally drama, we did a try not to laugh challenge. No one made me laugh.

One of the best, MEALS. I loved almost all the foods. My favorite was the salad bar. I ate about seven salads per day. At breakfast time, I ate two bagels almost every morning. I also loved the eggs and grits. These were some other meals quiche, pancakes, and bagels. They did have really good kale chips, and fried chicken.

Finally, on the last day, we did a WAR. The teams were Seminole, Shawnee, Apache. I was on the Shawnee team. We had to go all over the campsite to find rocks that were spray painted gold. Whoever had the most rocks at the end won that section. We lost by a few rocks, but we came in second place. Last, we did a few wars with all the activities. The Shawnee team won a few of those, too. Finally the War was over, the counselors announced the winner. WE LOST, I think that Shawnees came in second place.

Going to Keystone Camp made it a great summer. The activities were the best because there were so many choices. Playing The War game was fun and we got to do a lot of running. Even if you lost the war, it was still really fun. The meals were delicious and it was awesome to eat and sing with my friends. I would recommend Keystone Camp to any girl looking for something fun to do in the summer. Maybe I will see you there?

# The Time I Went To New York City!

By: Paige Vanover, Grade 5

I went to New York City on a four day weekend with my mom and my sister. I was so excited to see all the places where movies have been filmed. The plane ride was really nice and it had TVs. On the plane, I couldn't really see anything because we were so high. I had no idea what New York would look like. When we first got out of the JFK airport, some guys came up to us and asked us if we needed a ride. Of course, we said no because we didn't want to ride with a stranger.

Then we found a real taxi and went to the hotel. On the way there, I saw the Empire State Building at night and the lights change colors on the building. After a long drive through traffic, we arrived at our hotel. We were staying at the Marriott Marquis on the 34th floor! It had glass elevators so I could watch myself go up. The view in the hotel was overlooking Times Square.

The next day I woke up and went to the Rockefeller Center. While we were there, we went to the Rockefeller Rink. We went ice skating on the outdoor rink. From there, we went to the top of the Rockefeller Center, and we looked over New York City on the 73rd floor! It was really cool. Later, when we were in Times Square, I pretended I was Rachel Berry from Glee standing exactly where she stood. Also, there was a girl dressed up as Hello Kitty and a guy dressed up as a minion. They both insisted that we should take a picture with them using our camera. After we did, they then charged us five dollars for the picture! We didn't know it cost money to take a picture with a cartoon character. So that night we went to the Brooklyn Diner. I got a hotdog that was as long as my arm! Next, we went to the Broadway show, Wicked. In the bathroom line during intermission, I got to see Chloe Lukasiak from Dance Moms!

The next day I went to the Statue of Liberty! We had to ride the subway then the ferry. We had no idea which subway to take so we asked a New Yorker. He told us to go on the E2 train to the F6 train to other ones but we didn't understand at all. When we finally got there, we stepped out of the subway but couldn't find the ferry. So, we asked a different New Yorker and she told us to go the wrong way on accident. We finally found it eventually. We had to get to the Statue of Liberty through New Jersey then Ellis Island then, Liberty Island. We got to look at the Museum of Immigration. After that we went in the Statue of Liberty. It was really awesome. When we got back, our hotel was really close to the Broadway musical, Finding Neverland. I knew that one of my favorite actors, Matthew Morrison, has the lead role in the musical and one of the lead roles in the hit tv show, Glee. When I saw people were waiting by the stage door, I had to wait too. I waited in the 30 degree windy weather. I was not going to budge until I saw him. Apparently I have really good luck with accidentally running into famous people. Finally, he came out the stage door and all the fangirls and boys screamed! I got a picture with him. Then we went to get New York pizza. It was the best pizza I had ever tried. We went back to the hotel and ate it while watching Glee. That was a great day!

The next day I went to Central Park and we went on a horse and carriage ride through it. I saw where they filmed Jessie, Lady Gaga's apartment, and Beyonce's apartment. It was really cool. Later that evening, I went to see the musical, Finding Neverland. I had no idea I was going to see two famous people that were both from my two favorite shows. The next day I had to leave. I was really sad but I was glad I had a great time. I can't wait to go again someday. I also hope someday I can live there too.

# TRISTA (The Cat Named Callie)

By: Trista McLaine, Grade 2

The cat named Callie.  
Runs far and wide.  
I see her face happy as can be.  
So I guess she likes running away from me.  
The cat named Callie loves me so.  
And she makes my heart have a glow.

# The Time I Went to California

By: Paige Vanover, Grade 5

One day, I went to Los Angeles, California with my mom and my sister. It was really fun. I will tell you about it. The first thing I did when I got there is go to my Aunt Lynnette's house. It was cool seeing all the different styles of housing. Then we went to Disneyland. I thought it was way more fun than Disney World. I also went to Universal. Universal was really cool. My mom got us special VIP passes. The VIP passes let us go behind the scenes where all the Universal movies were filmed. I saw movie sets for movies like How The Grinch Stole Christmas, Psycho, and Back to the Future. The movie sets made me feel like I was in the movie. On the How the Grinch Stole Christmas movie set it looked like I had just stepped into who ville. Also, on the Psycho set there was an actor that pretended to come up to us with a fake knife. We saw many other sets for ABC and many of them were indoors. I saw Steven Spielberg's office and his car was there. That was my amazing day at Universal. Another thing I did in California was that I went to a really cool aquarium. It had a life size replica of a whale! I had no idea they were that big. I also saw crabs that were the same size as me! I really enjoyed my trip and I hope I can go again sometime.

# Halloween Story

By: Jack McNulty, Grade 5

The house was so scary. I couldn't believe I was taking on such a dare. I walked up the creaky porch and opened the door. I walked in and turned on the lights. I heard a loud bang upstairs. I got super scared and ran out. I told my friends what I heard. They came back in with me, and we went upstairs. The banging was coming from the master bedroom. We peeked in, and there was a ghost banging around in the room. He saw and we got so scared we hid in the bathroom. The ghost was looking around for us. We heard him float downstairs. We took our chance and ran into the master bedroom. I found a window and opened it. We all started to climb out. I went last. I was halfway out the window when the ghost grabbed me! He took me to the basement, and left me down there. Luckily, I found a window, but it was locked! I needed help! I used my phone to call my friends. They came around, and were unlocking the window when the ghost

came down! They got it opened and I ran out just in time! We opened the gate and we ran out of the yard. The ghost came at us full speed but he couldn't get out! There was some sort of force field blocking him. So, we made it home safely and all agreed to never go back again.

# The Day My Sister Was Born!

By: Ally Desguin, Grade 5

One day when I was five years old, I was so bored. I thought to myself that it would be nice to have a sister to play with since I was bored. I went to my dad and asked for a baby sister.

"Dad, could I please have a baby sister?"

He said, "Not right now, but maybe in the future you will get one."

I said, "Ok" and went back into my room.

A couple of months later, I had just came home from school and started on my homework. Then my dad over to me with a very happy, wonderful smile

He said, "Honey, I have some news, you're going to have a baby sister!"

He showed me an ultrasound picture of my little baby sister. I started crying because I was so happy. I had a big smile on my face. After that, my dad gave me a big bear hug.

The next night it was a Saturday night. I went into my mom's bedroom. I asked my mom when my sister was going to be born.

She said, " The baby will be born in nine months."

"Nine months?! That will take forever!"

She said, " Well, that's how it works honey."

I went back into my room and watched TV. I kept on waiting and waiting.

I went shopping with my mom to get things for the baby. I also helped my mom with the baby shower. The months past, and it was time. The night my sister was born, I had to spend the night at my Da Da's house. After my sister was born, I went to go visit my mom in the hospital. When I got to the hospital, I got to hold my baby sister. My parents decided to name her Miley Jean Desguin. She was so cute. I love having a little sister.

The day we brought my sister home was on my birthday, which was the best day of my life. I got to feed my sister her bottle and hold her. I gave her apple and banana baby food. I also got to burp her. I got cake and presents because it was my birthday. It was the best day of my life!

Now that she is growing I like looking back on the time she was born and when I got to feed and burp her for the first time ever. I love having a baby sister. I got to teach her things she didn't know before. I can help her with anything if she needed it. I even get to babysit her. No one is as special as she is.

# The Haunted House

By: Lily Weldon, Grade 5

One night I went hiking down a trail with my friends. It was really scary because I kept hearing ghost sounds, creepy laughs, and screaming children. Once the trail was finally over, we reached this house. It looked horrifying and more haunted than ever. The screaming was getting louder, and louder, and louder. There was blood dripping non stop out of the gutters and off the roof. We decided to go into the house for some odd reason. When we walked in, the knights in armor came alive and tried to attack us! We ran for our lives, up the stairs, into a room that seemed like a bedroom. There was blood smeared on the wall, and splattered all over the place. After examining that room, I heard a really loud scream that sounded like a seven year old girl. We decided to go closer to the sound. The scream was so loud that it sounded like the fire alarm. We stopped, looked to our left, and saw a little girl sobbing and screaming while sitting on the floor of a bathroom. We went in the bathroom and talked to her. She said her name was Lucy and she got attacked by a demon-like ghost thing. We looked at her scratches and they were bad. We decided to rescue her. I gave her a piggy-back ride and we sprinted out of that creepy house. Lucy had magical powers and teleported us to her house. She said she had been missing for five months. We knocked on her door and when her parents saw her, they hugged her harder than I have ever seen. Before they shut the door, Lucy gave us some magic dust and said, "Here. Take yourselves home." So we teleported ourselves home and lived happily ever.

# Dragon

By: Brooklyn Caton, Grade 2

There was a Dragon his name was Fireball. He wanted to destroy the town. But he couldn't. He had lost his fire breath.

# How Did Cherries Get Red? *\*LS Literature Honorable Mention*

By: Jack Mooneyham, Grade 5

Have you ever wondered how cherries got red? There are lots of theories how. I have an idea. It is very good, and I hope you like it. Long ago in a galaxy far, far, away, there was a kid named Ahmad. He found something small and white while he was walking outside. But Ahmad was not an ordinary kid. He was a wizard! He wanted to try a new spell with lightning. Holding the small, white ball, he said the spell that

would cause the white ball to be struck by lightning. Right at that moment, a lizard leaped to get the white ball and the lizard was struck by lightning instead. The lizard started glowing and mutated into Godzilla. Ahmad told Godzilla to squash the white ball because he was afraid it would mutate too. Suddenly, a pineapple giant appeared out of nowhere and had a huge fight with Godzilla. The pineapple giant was about to die so he transferred his power to the the white ball and turned it into a red cherry.

**The end.**

## I'm Not There

By: Emily Taylor-Hernandez, Grade 4

To the person that believes,  
The midnight stars twinkle like your eyes  
That sun so bright like a thousand galaxies  
The waves by the beach like your wavy hair  
The dreams I follow while you're asleep  
To all planets that don't shine as bright  
Your heart is so big and loving it's bigger than the world  
The person that is always on time for important dates  
I'm not really there I'm just in your imagination  
Love,  
Nobody!

## untitled

By: Sophia Milian, Grade 4

This is the story of a boy named Moody, who lived in a neighborhood named Looty. And in his house you faced certain doom because in his house he had the messiest room in the world. Not only is it the messiest room, it is the most welcome to animals.

When you first enter his filthy room, you will see that on the ceiling through the roof there is a tree branch veiled with mildew green moss. On that tree branch, there is a family of vampire bats that like to suck human blood. These bats were Moody's army and followed his every command. If someone came into his room that he didn't like, he would order the bats to attack.

On the floor, there are patches of grass because Moody had tracked so much dirt in his room that grass actually started to grow! There are also poisonous mushrooms that Moody planted himself and if you eat them you'll sleep for a million years! This was another weapon that Moody used against his enemies. There are also all kinds of shoes in all kinds of sizes laying all over the place.

His bed has a skeleton laying on it with dirty sheets. The skeleton was a maid who had come to clean his room but died of shock because it was so disgusting . Moody was too lazy to move her so he slept on the floor. There is also a typewriter with bed bugs in it instead of ink. The windows are all cracked and brown with grime. There are old creepy dolls laying around with toys (no one knows where those came from). The bookshelves have peeling books and scattered pictures. The walls have something electric blue oozing down them.

You will hear all kinds of humming from the bugs and a kind of screeching noise from the typewriter when they touch the keys. When you walk in you'll feel disgusted because the floor is all smushy and the walls feel all wet from the electric blue ooze. The typewriter keys feel cold and oily and the bed as hard as a rock. The room smells horrible because of the bats. It also smells moldy and musty from the bed. So that was your warning and if you go in there you're gonna regret it! But if you are an animal, it will be like heaven to you. Of all the rooms I have looked at Moody had the messiest room in the world!

## Addison

By: Addison Pierce, Grade 2

**A** kind person

**D**oing work every day

**D**oes nice things

**I** am a caring person

**S**o nice

**O**n time for school

**N**ever ignoring someone

## Angels for Allison

By: Juliet Moody, Grade 5

Have you ever wanted to make a difference in the world? Well I did. I ran for Angels for Allison. The race is at St. Marks Episcopal. If I win I will raise 1,000,000 \$ for the charity to help families in need because of a lost one. I will be running the 5k with my best friend, Kathleen. I can't wait to start!

I just started the race and I am not to far behind everyone. I am wearing black and blue athletic shorts and blue and white top. I can see all the way down the road and I am not to far from the Ortega Bridge.

Next to me there is a very large man that is sweaty and it smells disgusting. I can hear mine and other people's names being cheered for. I am feeling energized and pumped.

As I run over the Ortega bridge. I hear someone calling my name from the water. I see my friend in her boat in the water. Her name is Jenny. Ahhh! Finally the breeze:) I am in fifth place and it smells like dad fish as I run across the bridge.

I am coming close to being first place in the race. I feel like I am about to die because my face is cherry red. You know what they say: you got to keep running. I smell mint gum though I don't know where it is coming from. I see the finish line. I feel like I can win! I take the lead and I'm in 1st place.

I won the race! I have raised \$1,000,000 for Angles to Allison. I now feel good because I know I have helped about 20 needy families. It was a good day.

# JACK

By: Jack Pearce, Grade 2

Just awesome

A kind persons

Cute

Karate kid

# The Cooking Robot

By: Keelia Gaffey, Grade 2

Once there was a robot who was named Tifen. He was a cooking robot. He cut, scooped, and served all day long. Tifen loved his job. His friends called him Tif! As night fell Tif watched robots go to sleep in their homes. Tif was sad. Tif had to sleep in the kitchen and wasn't owned by a family. But Tif plugged in and powered down for the night. The next day a little girl who lived next door came in. Her dad ordered chicken nuggets, steak, pasta, and 3 chocolate milkshakes. So Tif got it all. He thought about the girl. He wanted to live with her. He told the manager about his problem and the manager agreed. Soon Tif was going home with his new family! He made breakfast, lunch and dinner. Then went to the restaurant to make food. One day the girl and her family made new friends.....best friends...And so did Tif!

**The end**

# JULIA

By: Julia Lopes, Grade 2

Joyful,  
Use full for help.  
Likes to be playful,  
Intelligent,  
A pretty girl.

# Don't Eat Me!

By: Josie Dinkins, Grade 5

Don't Eat Me! Hi guys! Please don't eat me! I am going to to try to make you change your mind on what to eat for thanksgiving. By the way, my name is Fred and I am a turkey. My new choice for you is cheese pizza and here's My first reason for you not to eat me is, because you have a better choice cheese pizza. Eat cheese pizza, because it does not have me or any other living things on it. All it is, is cheese, sauce, and crust. Someone just took BFF away. Here is my second reason. You always have leftovers. I guess some people like leftovers, but I don't. Turkey could not be cooked all the way and you could get sick and DIE if you eat it. Plus cheese pizza is healthy, it has tomatoes on it. Please eat cheese pizza, because I hope that I made you eat cheese pizza. Or something that I am not in. Thank you hope that you had a great thanksgiving NOT eating me.

# KAYLEE

By: Kaylee Tasin, Grade 2

Kind  
Amazing  
Young  
Loving  
Excellent  
Exciting

# untitled

By: Sophia Milian, Grade 4

Pretty Paloma eats putrid packaged purple peaches and plums puréed.  
Puréed plums and peaches purple packaged putrid eats Paloma.  
Paloma pacifies poor paralyzed Poppy patiently with her putrid purple puréed peaches.  
Peaches puréed purple putrid her with patiently Poppy paralyzed poor pacifies Paloma.

# The Best Trip Ever! *\*LS Literature winner*

By: Jack Mooneyham, Grade 5

It was the best day of my life. My family and I were leaving Orange Park to go to the "mall", I had no idea that we were actually going to Disney World. My father and my very pregnant mother were going to surprise me for my fifth birthday. I was watching movies in the car, then my mom turned off the built in TV screen in the car and revealed the gate to the Disney World Parks. I felt my heart skip a beat from the excitement. With a shocked expression on my face, I ask my parents, "Is this a new Disney themed mall?" After that my parents said that we were going to stay there for a few days to celebrate my birthday with Micky. As soon as we parked in the closest spot we could get, I unbuckled my seatbelt and zoomed out of the car. I couldn't believe that I could see the tip of space mountain from the parking lot. I was so happy that I thought I was in a dream. So I pinched myself, and it was not a dream, just a very surprising reality. We were limited to the rides we could all do together because my mom was due to have a baby the next month. Even though we could only do things like the Jungle Cruise and the tiki room, I was able to Captain Jack Sparrow's pirate tutorial. This was a Disney exclusive event where you dress up as a pirate and makeup artists give you details like scruffy beards, black eyes, and fake scars. I even earned a gold medallion from Jack Sparrow. Then we went to the candy stores on Main Street U.S.A where sweet smells of cotton candy filled the brisk air and the candy shops. We enjoyed cotton candy and ice cream while watching the parade. Then at the end of the day we went to our resort, The All Star resort. The pools there were amazing and we swam for hours. By the time we got to bed, we were so tired that the bed felt like the softest thing in the On the second day, we went to Epcot after eating waffles shaped like Mickey's head. It was incredibly exciting and educational I got to see many different countries and cultures. I especially liked learning about science while at a theme park! With the array of restaurants, like the Electric Umbrella, I was never hungry. Even though there weren't many rides I could go on, I still had a lot of fun. The firework show at night was set to music and was amazing. I was filled with wonder as I watched the show. On the last day, my family and I went to Downtown Disney. After a long day, my parents were finally taking me to Lego Imagination Center. Before we got to the store, my mom had to go to the bathroom.

Suddenly, my mom came waddling out of the McDonald's bathroom saying she broke her water. I didn't know what it meant at the time, but I knew it was serious by how my parents were acting. The next day was my birthday and also the day that my brother was born five weeks early in Orlando! My prayers finally came true for my brother to be born on my birthday. My parent's prayers were answered when the doctor told them that my brother was healthy even though he was very small and very early. Ever since then, I have treasured the day that I got a baby brother for my birthday. I kept telling my parents that all I wanted for my birthday was a brother, and they kept telling me no because it would be too early. They thought it would be a nice birthday gift as well as a nice family vacation for us to go to Walt Disney World before my brother was born. This was the best family vacation ever because we were together as a family and it was also the best day ever because my brother was born on my Birthday.

## yourself

By: Brynn White, Grade 3

Be you but not any you, be the you you want to be, if you want to be something be it if you are your own beautiful not someone else's. If someone does not like your style it is ok, you are your own style no matter if people don't like it. You are the you, you want to be.

## untitled

By: Ally Desguin, Grade 5

Once upon a time there was a girl named Josie. She was born with hooves. One day she said to herself, "I am tired of walking on hooves because I keep on falling every time I take a step. I want five toes. I only want five because that is my favorite number."

She went to a fairy named Audrey. Josie asked Audrey if she could have five toes on both feet. Audrey granted her wish. Not just for her, but for everyone in the whole world. When she got home she showed her parents her five toes and they went crazy.

They said, "Honey, what did you do to your hooves? I get that we fall a lot but our hooves were something we had in common. Why did you change your hooves into toes?"

Josie said, "I was tired of falling with every step I took. Plus, people at school make fun of me for having hooves. They call me Hoover, the hooves girl. I get annoyed of it. I changed my hooves into toes."

Then her mom said, "Well, if that is what you want, you have my permission." Josie gave her parents a big hug. But something was weird, Audrey said she granted the wish for everybody. But Josie's parents still had hooves. She went back to Audrey to ask her about her wish. Audrey said, "Oh honey. I said I would grant it for everybody except for your parents because they actually like their hooves. But I will grant them with toes if you would like."

Josie said, "I would like that very much." Audrey granted her parents the same wish. I guess everyone actually like their toes because 20 years later, Josie got married to Josh Hutcherson and Audrey got married to Taylor Lautner. They both had little children and they also had five toes too.

# How Could Santa's Sleigh be Changed to Increase Its Speed?

By: Brock Lytle, Grade 4

"How could my sleigh be changed to increase its speed?" asked Santa. "Well, how about jet engines?" asked one elf. "Rockets!" said another. All the elves started squealing random ideas at Santa. "Enough! Tell me little elf, how many kids are in this world?" asked Santa. "Ummm, two?" "Nevermind," said Santa. "Well, there's A LOT!" said another elf. "Ok, all we need to do is call NASA for some rockets. It's only about two billion dollars. I think we can do that easily," said Santa. After they called NASA, they easily got rockets just by saying please. The rockets arrived at the North Pole the next day. The elves got busy putting the rockets on the sides of the sleigh. Christmas was so early this year, the elves couldn't test the sleigh. On Christmas Eve, Santa was nervous and sweating a lot. The reindeer were extremely nervous as Santa started the sleigh. The rockets worked! Santa delivered all the presents this year and had a very happy Christmas.

# The Scary House

By: Brock Lytle, Grade 4

Once in a creepy forest near the Eastern Coast in Florida, there was an explorer named Colin. He was really far from home, and that didn't stop him from exploring! It was an adventure for a ten year old! But it was night and the forest was creepier than it should be!

Deep in the forest, he saw, a house on a hill. A shiver went down Colin's spine. He turned on his flashlight and went closer. He heard footsteps! "AHH," Colin screamed. He sprinted into the house trying to find some place safe and then he stopped and gazed upon the messiest room EVER!

The floor was flooding because there was a big pipe in the corner spitting out salt water, starfishes with algae and barnacles on it, and even some coral growing! The windows were boarded, probably because Hurricane Erica. The roof was just broken boards and you can see the stars surrounding the full moon when he looked up. On the wall a picture hangs of a family. The picture was so dusty Colin could barely see it.

In the room, Colin saw maggots eating dead rats. "Eww," Colin whispered to himself. Sand fleas were swarming in the closet. It scared him half to death when a crane surprised him and flew out of the hole in the roof.

After that Colin was so creeped out he started sprinting out the house and went home and took a three hour shower. Then Colin promised his Mom he would never go on another dangerous and scary adventure again.

# Titanic

By: Kelsey Gregson, Grade 3

On April 10, 1912 RMS Titanic embarked on its maiden voyage from South Hampton, UK to New York City. The Titanic was the biggest man made object to some it was considered unsinkable. On April 14, the Titanic struck an iceberg. Early in the next morning, it sank leaving about 1,500 people dead. The Titanic became one of the most known ships. After it's 1985 discovery, it became even more popular. After the sinking of the Titanic, it became a sad but exciting legend.

# untitled

By: Jack Ensell, Grade 4

Whining wipers move west when warm winter blows white wagons wayward. Wasting water-logged waffles in the waiting room when war washes waterproof walkie talkies weekly. Wacky washable wealthy whiskers wack western wild wolves with waggish washcloths.

# untitled

By: Jack Ensell, Grade 4

This is how the trees got bark. One day there was an elephant named James. But it wasn't an ordinary elephant. James had a very long horn coming out of his chin and his body was purple and pink striped. James was the one who did it all. Before trees had bark, they were smooth and dry. Then on one special day, the date was April 1st, April Fool's Day. A platypus told James the trees were made of chocolate. He loved chocolate! He was starving and decided to lick all the trees in the world. James then thought he did something wrong when the trees grew big warts. But they weren't ordinary warts. It was bark! He was a hero! Everyone shouted his name, "JAMES!!" There was now bark on trees!

# The Messiest Room in the World

By: Colin Albright, Grade 4

I found the messiest room in the world. It is Brendan's room. He is 21 years old. His room looks like a dumpster and smells like a dead skunk. The smell goes all the way down the street. There was broken glass on the floor. He had green moldy toys on the floor too. Roaches were running around and rotten potatoes were decomposing in the corner. There is an old typewriter on the bed. When I put my finger on the bed dust came up . There is a dead body under the bed the body is his cousin John. John collapsed when he walked in and crawled to the bed and died. Brenden pushed him under the bed and left him there. A driver was driving past the house and passed out from the toxic fumes. He crashed through the walls of Brenden's house. There are vines growing on walls. The lights are flickering on and off. There are drawings on the ceiling . There is glass falling from the ceiling light . The closet is shaking from all the garbage stuffed in there. It busted open . It was even more a mess. But that is a mother story . As the garbage started growing things on himself . He and his room became one . And he was NEVER EVER seen again.

## untitled

By: Colin Albright, Grade 4

Monkey Mary made marvelous muffins.  
Monkey Mary ate Monkey Mary muffins.  
Monkey Mary munched Monkey Mary muffins.  
Monkey Mary made more muffins.  
Monkey Mary mashed more muffins.  
Monkey Mary made more Monkey Mary's muffins



Artist: Keelia Gaffey

Grade: 2

Title: Chapel Oak

Charlie

BANANA  
Man  
**ATTACK**  
of the  
**LUNCHBOX**  
Monster

birthday radish  
Banana Man peanut carrot  
Happy Birth-  
day! Broccoli

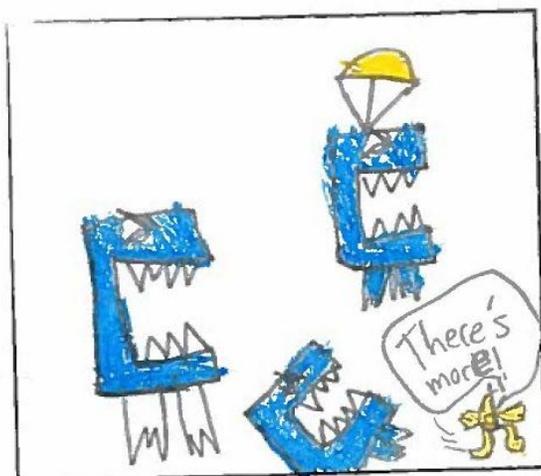
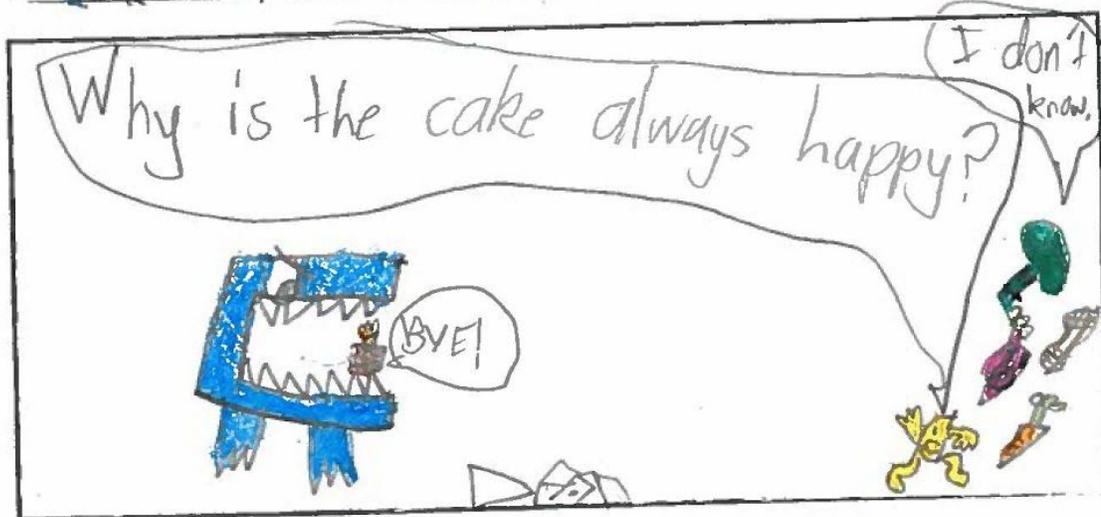
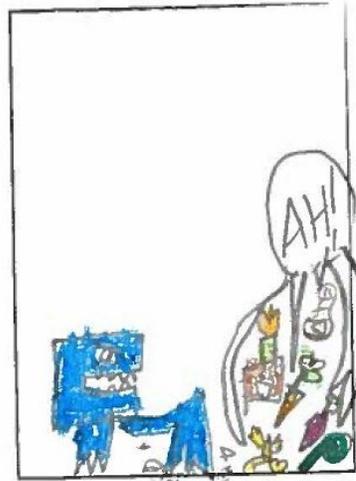
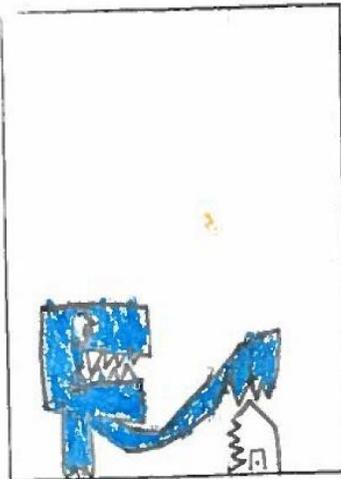
Food doesn't eat  
food, remember?  
**CAKE!**  
Cool!  
I get  
a new  
friend!

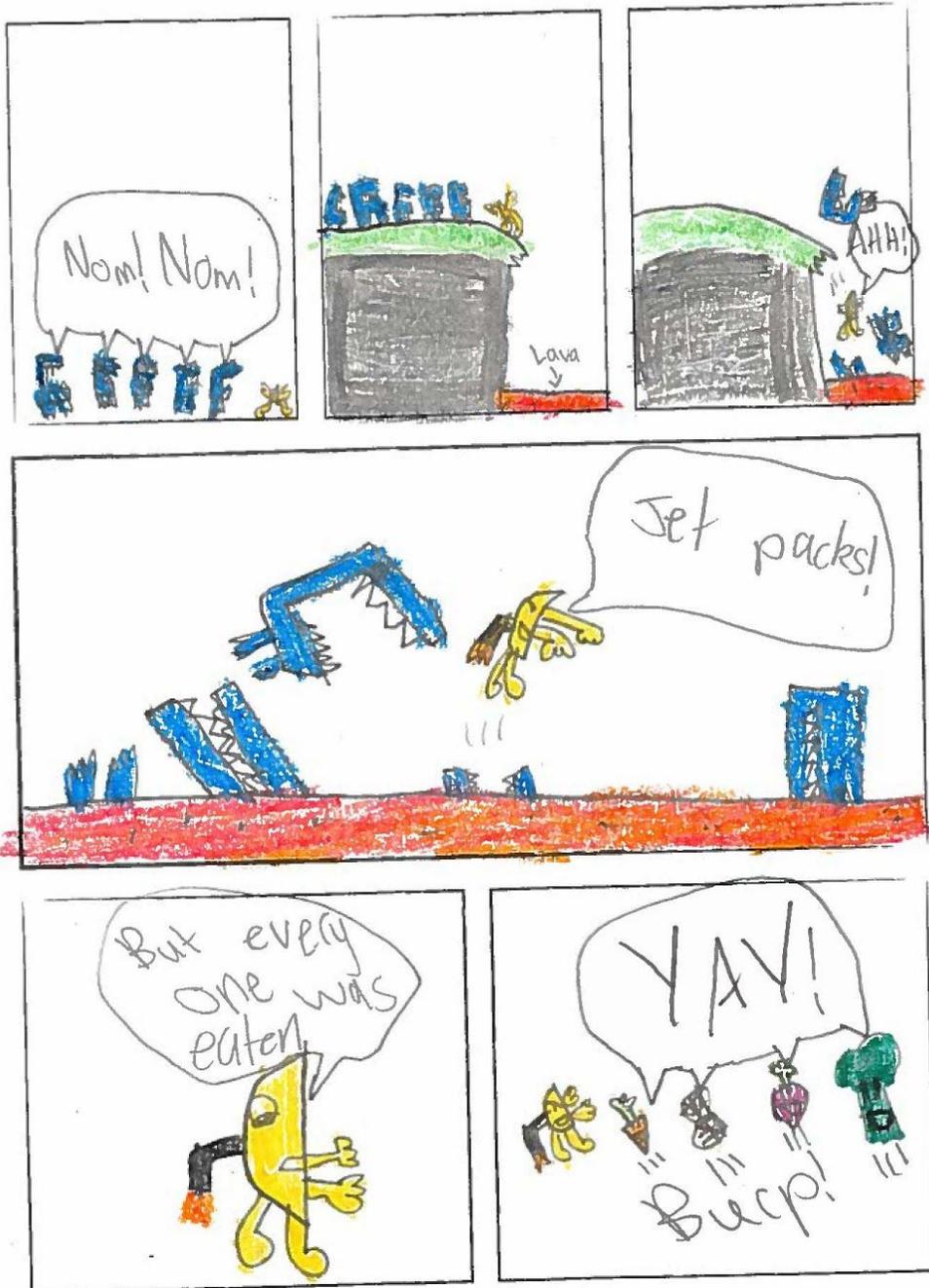
Get me down!  
New clock  
AKA pizza  
I'm  
going  
to catch  
you!  
Check  
the new  
clock.  
Has it been an  
hour?  
Yeah  
Are  
they still  
playing  
tag?

**RUMBLE**

**SMASH!**  
crack  
in the  
wall

1





Artist: Charlie Morgan

Grade: 3

Title: Banana Man Attack of the Lunchbox Monster



Artist: Grace Wonpat  
Grade: 3  
Title: Flower Print



Artist: Grace Dunton  
Grade: 3  
Title: Doughnut



Artist: Darya Grey

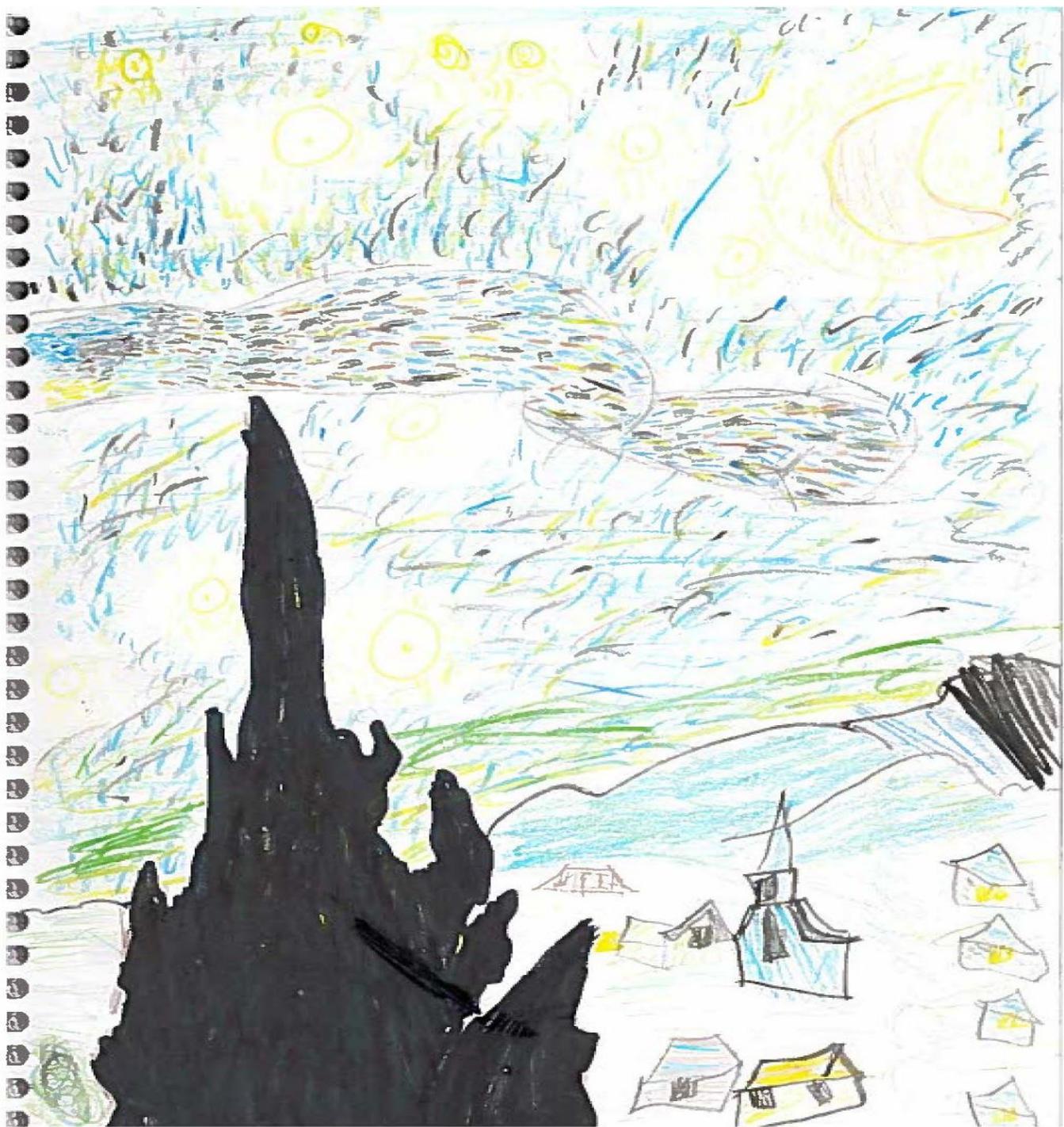
Grade: 3

Title: Flower Print

\*LS Art Winner



Artist: Jane Garrison  
Grade: 3  
Title: Hibiscus Flower Print



Artist: Brynn White  
Grade: 3  
Title: Starry Night



Artist: Autumn Henry

Grade: 3

Title: Untitled



D.G  
Darya  
Grey



Artist: Darya Grey  
Grade: 3  
Title: Annie



Artist: Ainsley Costarakis

Grade: 3

Title: Untitled



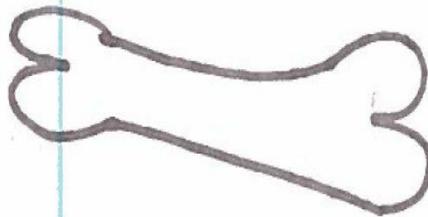
Artist: Grace McNulty  
Grade: 3  
Title: Elephant



Artist: Lydia Trahan

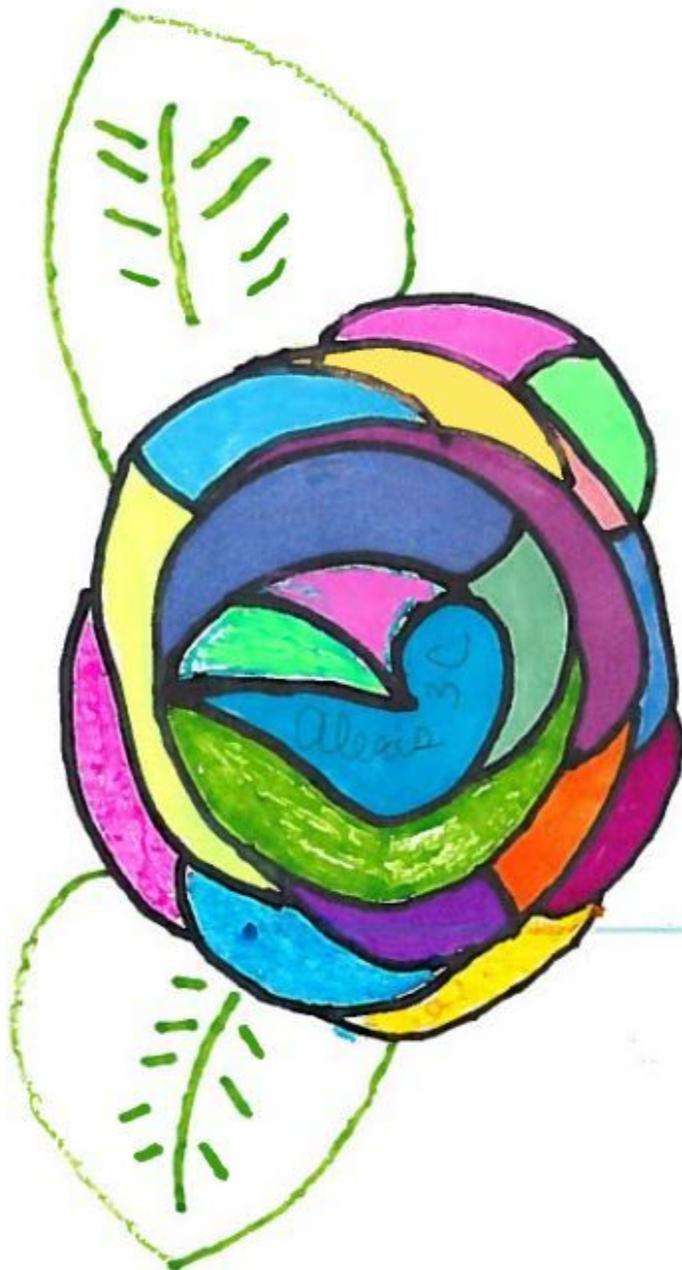
Grade: 3

Title: Untitled



Ainsley

Artist: Ainsley Costarakis  
Grade: 3  
Title: Untitled



Artist: Alexis McGuire

Grade: 3

Title: Untitled



Artist: Carolyn Tyson Guess

Grade: 5

Title: Vader

# After Hours - A Universal Short Story

\*MS Literature Winner

By: Mary Beth Garrison, Grade 6

"Hurry up! Hurry up! The park closes in one hour and we still need to visit Jurassic Park! Come on, Shelby!" Anna Kate exclaimed to her older sister.

"I'm coming, Anna Kate! Wait up!" Shelby ran after her sister.

Anna Kate and Shelby Mariye were at Universal Studios Orlando, trying to do everything. With 30 minutes left until closing, Shelby and Anna Kate ran from Jurassic Park to Hogsmeade. They hopped on the train, riding along.

"Isn't this fun?" Anna Kate asked Shelby.

"Yeah, I'm having a blast!" Shelby giddily answered.

About halfway through the train ride, the ride stopped.

"ALL EMPLOYEES PLEASE OBSERVE THE TRAIN CARS," a booming voice said.

Anna Kate and Shelby peeked out of the train. They were at a safe place to get out and start heading towards the exit. But, the turnstiles were locked, with chains protecting the park from people intruding after hours.

"What should we do?" asked a worried Anna Kate.

"We explore behind the scenes, of course!" Shelby exclaimed.

"Shhhhhhh," said Anna Kate, "or they may hear us."

So Anna Kate and Shelby explored the behind the scenes. Eventually, they stumbled across a worker.

"Who are you guys?" the man asked.

"We are the owner's daughters," Shelby lied, "we were just exploring."

"Okay, but stay out of our way, okay?" he asked.

"We will, sir," Anna Kate said, an adorable look on her face.

Anna Kate and Shelby did not know what to do. They were really confused, because, "what if they ran into more workers?" asked Shelby.

Anna Kate suggested finding a place to sleep. Shelby found blankets in a gift shop, and Anna Kate found the comfiest benches in the whole park. Shelby and Anna Kate fell asleep instantly.

When Anna Kate woke up, they were in a dark room with metal bars. Their parents soon walked into the room, separated by metal bars.

"Anna Kate," her mother said, her eyes red from crying, "why didn't you come home? We were worried sick!"

"Mom, I'm so sorry," Anna Kate murmured, "it won't happen again."

"You're right," her mom said, "now let's wake up Shelby and go home."

The End.

# Am I Dying or Living

By: Jack Gare, Grade 12

Yes, I'm dying  
I'm dying to get out of high school  
I'm dying to get a job  
I'm dying to get old  
Then right before I die, I remember I forgot to live  
Which made me not enjoy life  
But then I decided to change one simple word from dying to  
Living!  
I don't want to survive anymore, but I want to live  
I'm living  
Day by day  
You got to make everyday like it's your last because  
Someday will be your last day but you can't think like that  
My day will come, but it's not today  
Then I thought why?  
Why should I want to live?  
It's because I want to be remembered  
That's all I care about  
I don't care about being famous or making lots of money  
It's not about that  
I don't know who will remember me but I just want the feeling  
The feeling that you were the inspiration for someone's masterpiece or novel  
The feeling that I made somebody's day great  
What do I have to do? That is the magic question  
The answer isn't easy to find  
But I know that it's easier for me to be remembered by living  
Being myself, enjoying my passions, and making a difference in this world  
That will make the difference for me to be remembered  
And as the great Mr. Keating famously said, *Carpe Diem*,  
"Seize the Day"

# Life Redefined by Liam

\*US Literature Winner

By: Serena Shah, Grade 12

Even now, at the busiest time of my life, I still think about Liam's flawless but lifeless face. Liam was born, and in my mind, still lives - as a reminder to live purposefully until the moment I meet him again, much more alive as a spirit than he had been physically on the Wednesday morning that he had entered this world with a nonexistent heartbeat.

Before I felt Liam's impact convert me into a young adult, I was just an ordinary girl - the typical teenager whose life revolved around sleeping late and eating everything in sight. However, on that July morning, I could never have foreseen my enormous, life-changing

My morning commenced like normal as I was volunteering on the Labor and Delivery Floor of the Orange Park Medical Center. That day, I headed to the operating room, which was composed of ghostly white walls and a grey operating table. Immediately, my eyes darted towards the surgical assistants cleaning and gathering bloody rags and metal instruments that had been used in the recently finished C-section.

As the last surgical assistant left the room, I noticed something peculiar cradled in one of the nurse's hands. Now, it was not uncommon to see nurses holding babies on the Labor and Delivery Floor, but this particular situation was very odd. I noticed she was carrying a baby boy very gently - overly gently - and had wrapped his blue blanket so that it swaddled his entire body, even his head. I knew the proper protocol for someone of my status: stay quiet and obedient. But my curious nature overpowered my sensible conscience, like it usually does, and I asked her why she was carrying the baby in that manner. Her response was simple, and the confident look on her face told me she had already anticipated my question. "Serena, I would like you to meet Liam," she said to me. As she placed Liam in the rolling crib, I finally understood what had happened in that operating room. He was perfect - a beautiful creation of life in its purest form. His tiny fingers, soft wisps of chestnut brown hair, and pale face were so full of life and bliss, but his nonexistent pulse said otherwise. It all came crashing down on me like a ton of bricks. Liam entered the world stillborn that morning. As I observed his tiny, limp body, a sense of deep clarity overwhelmed my entire being. I reached beyond the typical feeling of sorrow for Liam because he made the meaning of life so glaringly obvious. I started to feel invigorated, re-inspired, and reborn.

Liam's lack of life gave me perspective on the essence of mine. In that moment, I understood that I was not supposed to be living life to satisfy others. I was supposed to be living life as if I was being judged by those who did not get the opportunity to live, rather than by the ones who did. As a child, I measured my life's success by comparing it to the life of those who seemingly always had more. I took pride in the materialistic features of my life because those were what made me feel equal to my living idols. That morning, Liam's peaceful but ice-cold face shattered those naïve thoughts which haunted my childhood and motivated me to become the active volunteer and citizen of my community that I am today. I transitioned into a young adult when I started to see that life is a fragile opportunity not everyone is offered. Realizing I am one of the lucky ones to have that opportunity, I vowed to live every moment with empathy and purpose - a lifestyle I know Liam would smile upon with much more alacrity as a spirit than as the physical baby boy who entered this world on that Wednesday morning.

# The Hardest Thing

\*US Literature Honorable Mention

By: Jack Gare, Grade 12

To get over someone you love is the hardest thing in the world  
Most people dwell on the loss and forget the win  
Those magical moments with her you will never forget  
But here is this pain that absorbs your body, absorbs your soul and mind  
Everybody tells you to distract yourself, but you can't  
Even when you are too in love to let her go, you have to  
Seconds turn to minutes, minutes turn to hours, hours turn to days, and finally you let her go  
However you feel the need to still act depressed because that is what people want to see you as  
But they don't understand  
Once you let her go, that frown forms into a smile  
With that smile you will confuse the ignorant  
With that smile you will go places,  
With that smile you will find friends,  
And with that smile you will find love once again.

# The Water

By: Abbey Fagan, Grade 12

Water is deep,  
And yet it is shallow.  
Water is beautiful  
And yet it is ugly.  
Water is loved  
And yet it is hated.

Water is a representation of being alive.  
You'll have your days that you feel great.  
The days the sun dances upon your surface  
Like a ballerina majestically leaping.  
You'll have many friends dying to get to know your deepest parts.

The mystery under your water is what people want to discover.  
They want to know what you hold.  
What you are.

What kind of wonders and treasures you have.  
Some will like it,  
And some won't.

But then there are the days that the waves are rough.  
The days that you are uncontrollable.  
Waves upon waves crashing into each other.  
Those are the days that people stay away.

Not every day is going to be a great day.  
Not even the water in the Caribbean, the Pacific, or the Mediterranean  
have perfect days 365 days a year.

Just know that if people love you enough,  
They'll come back  
because they are drawn to the beauty of the water.  
The beauty that is sometimes hidden but always there.  
And not the initial beauty on the surface,  
But the genuine beauty that you have inside you.

So remember, someone needs you just as much as you need water.  
Everyone is important. Everyone is needed.

## The Diary

By: Abbey Fagan, Grade 12

Everyone has a diary of some sort.  
Pages and pages filled with stories  
some will come out  
some will never be heard,  
But will always be stored.  
These stories--- no secrets--- fill up the memory capacity  
words slowly eating away at the pages,  
leaving no room for anything else.  
As Questions of what to do arise,  
Rumors and gossip get mixed in,  
Calling for an investigation  
with the diary being the perfect piece of evidence,

but the evidence is locked up,  
and will never be exposed  
because that's what diaries are for  
to hide your inner thoughts,  
to make secrets have importance,  
to shower you with a sense of security,  
to be there when everyone else isn't.  
The diary knows things that  
could prevent disaster,  
could cause a smile,  
could create tears,  
could make drama arise,  
but the diary stays loyal to its writer  
and never tells.  
I am the diary.



Artist: Olivia Schultz, Grade 11

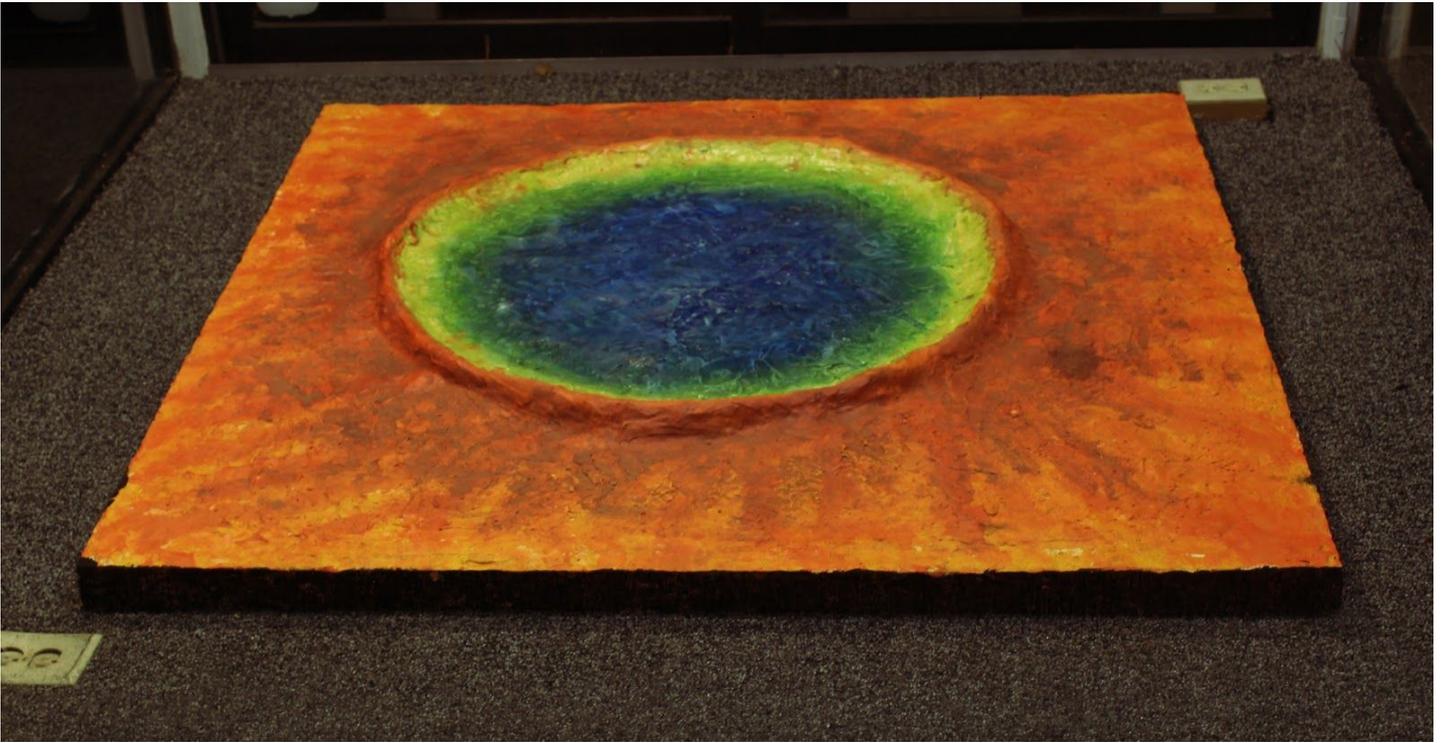
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Title: Blown Out

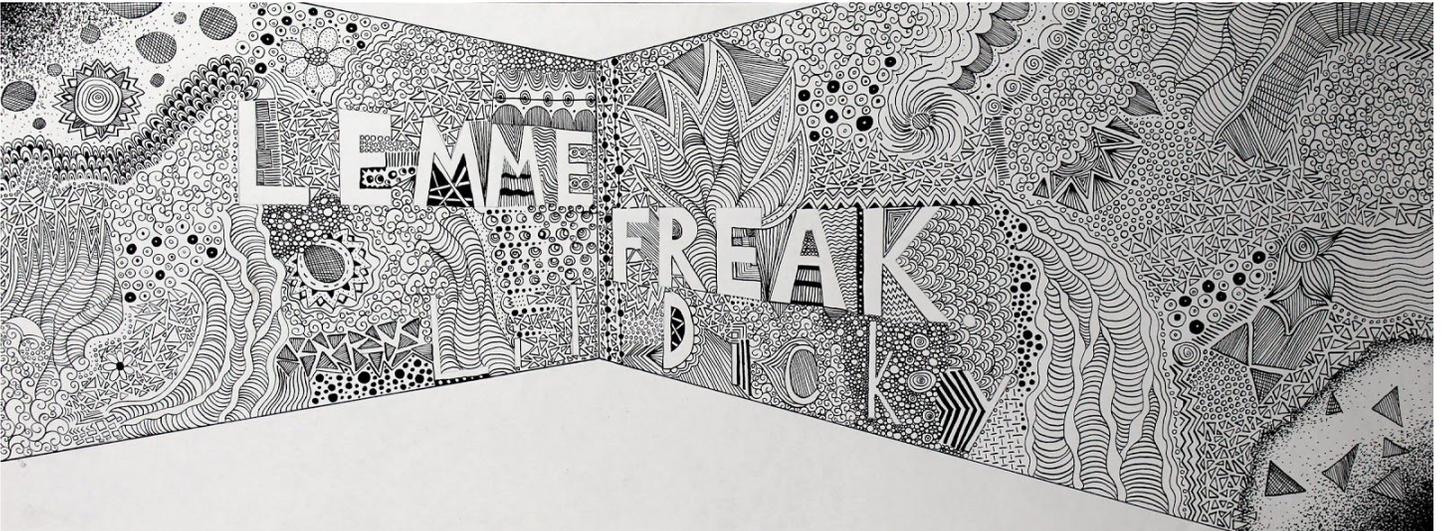
*\*US Art Winner*



Artist: Ashley Paul, Grade 12  
Media: Acrylic Paint on Surfboard  
Title: The Everglade Ride  
\*US 2D Art Honorable Mention



Artist: Ashley Paul, Grade 12  
Media: Plaster and Acrylic Paint  
Title: Thermal Feature



Artist: April D'Innocenzi, Grade 11  
Media: Ink on Paper  
Title: Tangled Words



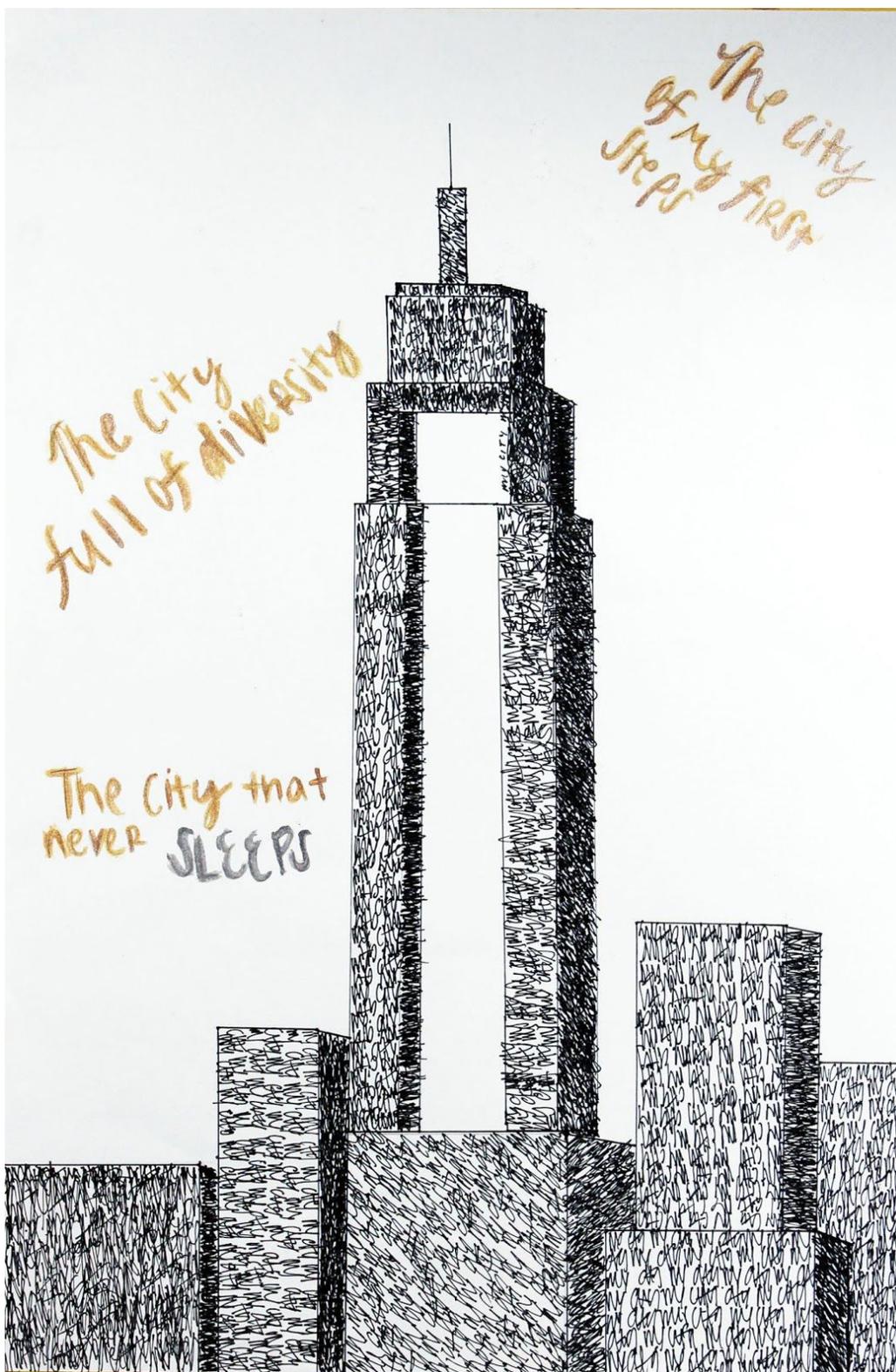
Artist: Diana Shaykh, Grade 9

Media: Ink on Paper

Title: Shoe



Artist: Esan Patel, Grade 10  
Media: Watercolor and Ink on Paper  
Title: Fish Frenzy



Artist: Esan Patel, Grade 10

Media: Sharpie on Paper

Title: City of Thoughts



Artist: Dawson Patton  
Honorable Mention  
Grade 10 - Avocado

Artist: Dawson Patton, Grade 10  
Media: Clay and Low Fire Glaze  
Title: Avocado  
*\*US 3D Art Honorable Mention*



Artist: Chloe Garcia, Grade 11

Media: Pit Fired Ceramics

Title: Ball in Hand



Artist: John Foster, Grade 11  
Media: Ceramic  
Title: Boat-Sushi Set Design



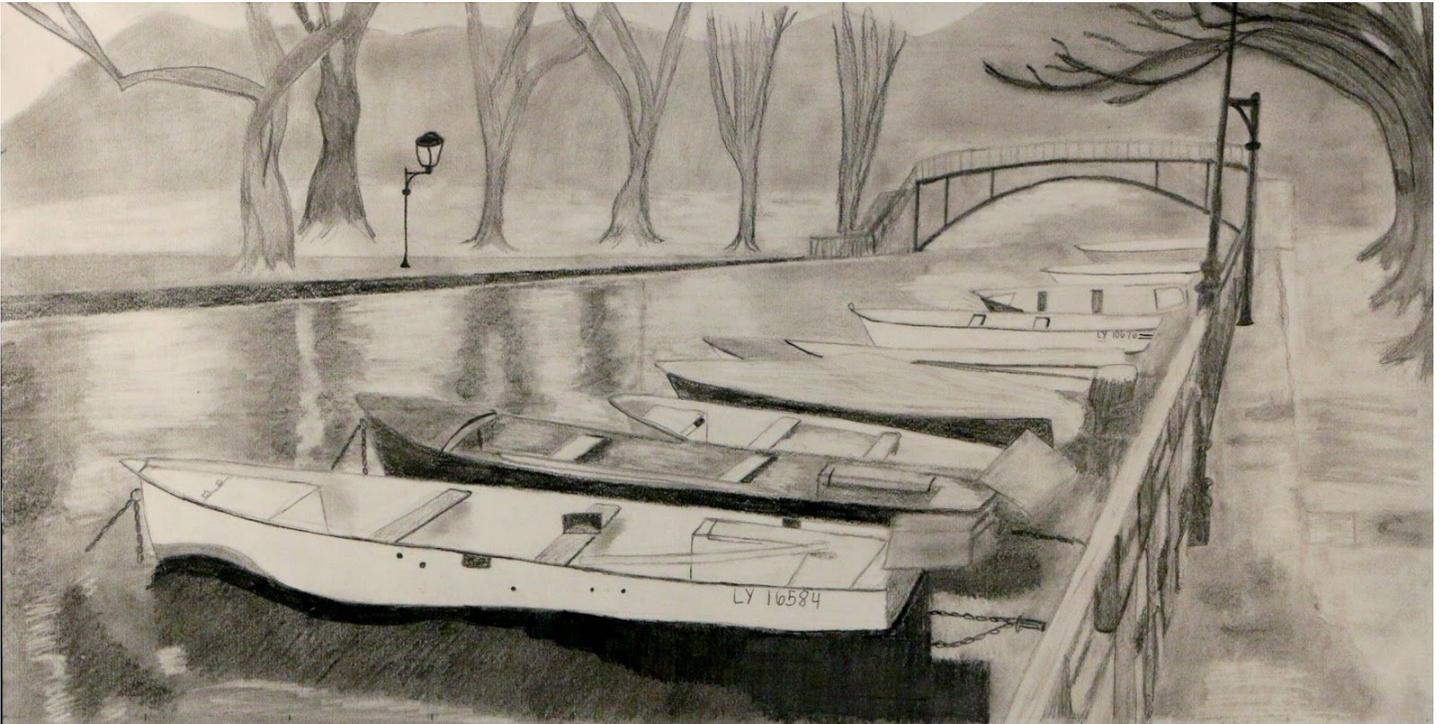
Artist: Peyton Reese, Grade 12

Media: Ceramic

Title: Goose



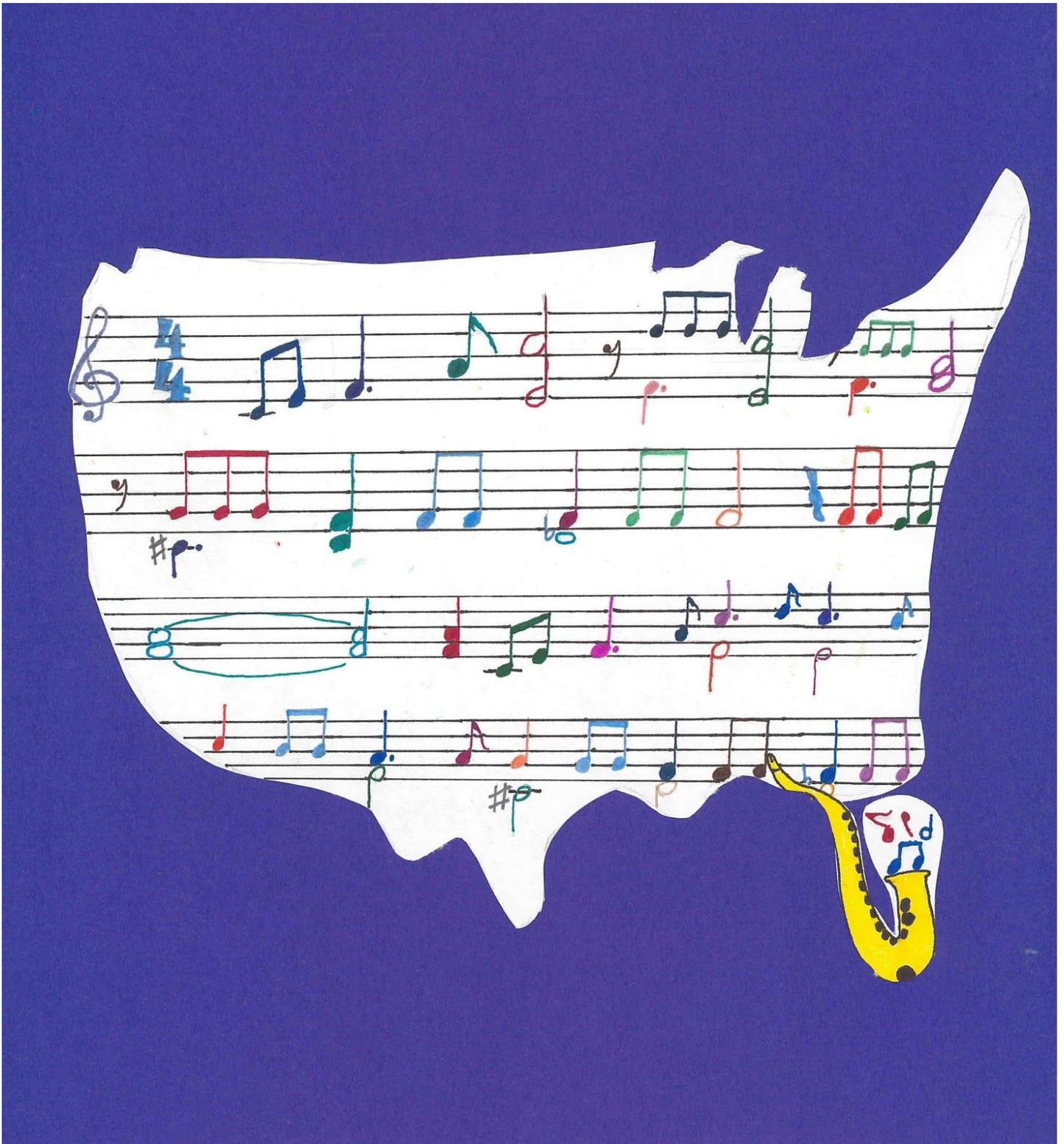
Artist: Hagan White, Grade 10  
Media: Acrylic Paints  
Title: Instrument with Butterflies



Artist: Emily Grace Studstill, Grade 12

Media: Graphite

Title: Annecy, France



Artist: Cade Walden, Grade 10  
Media: Mixed Media  
Title: Music Across America



Artist: Spencer Land, Grade 11

Media: Ceramics

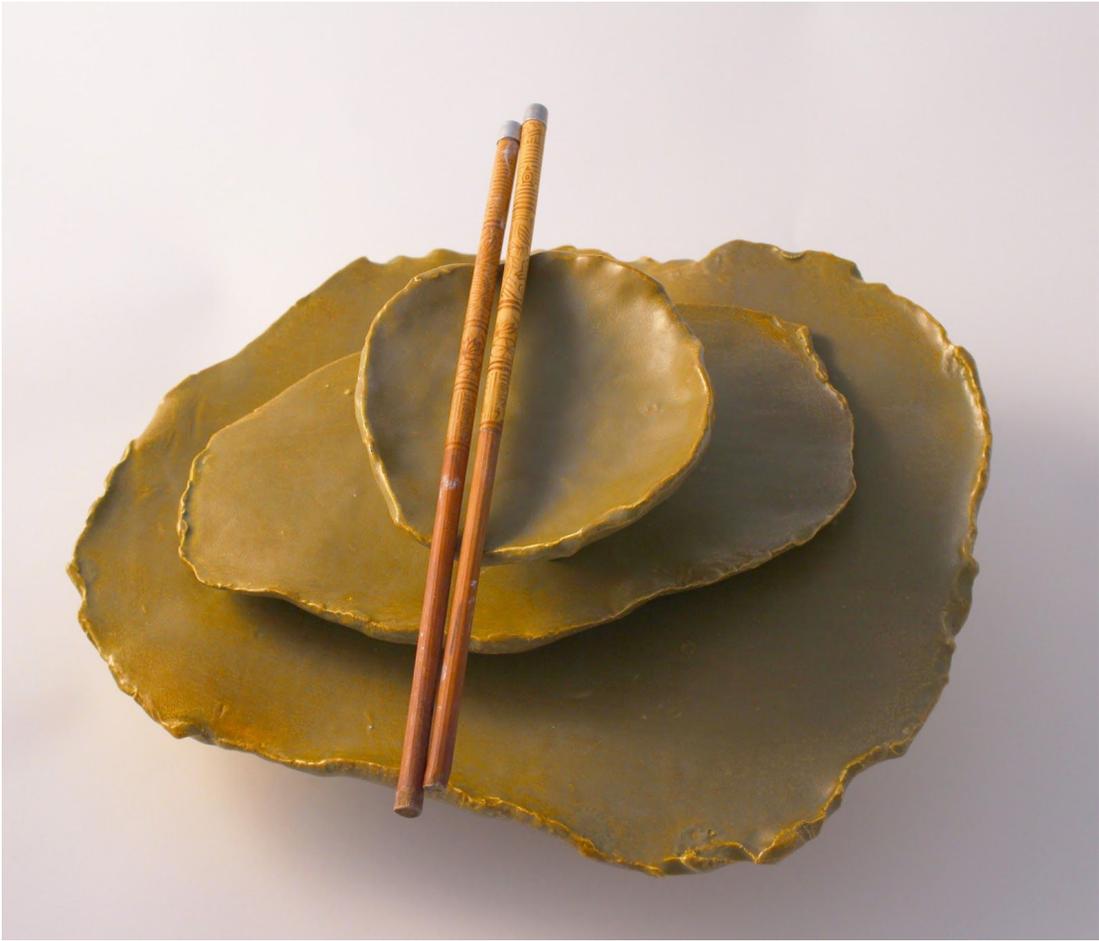
Title: Oil Can



Artist: Lauren Hodges, Grade 11

Media: Ceramic

Title: Vase



Artist: Peyton Reese, Grade 12

Media: Ceramic

Title: Sushi Set



Artist: Ashton Jarczyk, Grade 12

Media: Ceramic

Title: Sushi Set Design



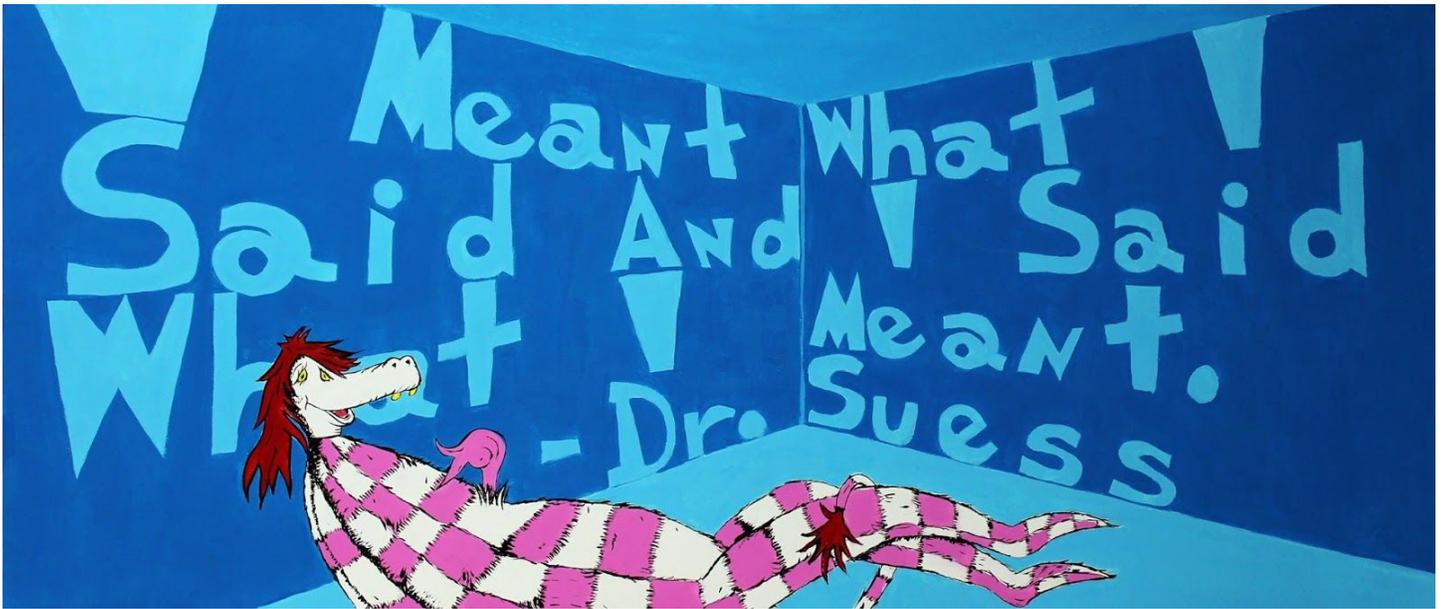
Artist: Grace Cothren, Grade 11  
Media: Ceramic  
Title: Vase



Artist: Dawson Patton, Grade 10  
Media: Clay and Underglaze  
Title: Burnt Tower



Artist: Whitten Bryant, Grade 11  
Media: Charcoal on Paper  
Title: Observational Portrait



Artist: Hannah Reese, Grade 11  
Media: Tempra Paint on Paper  
Title: Dr. Seuss Said



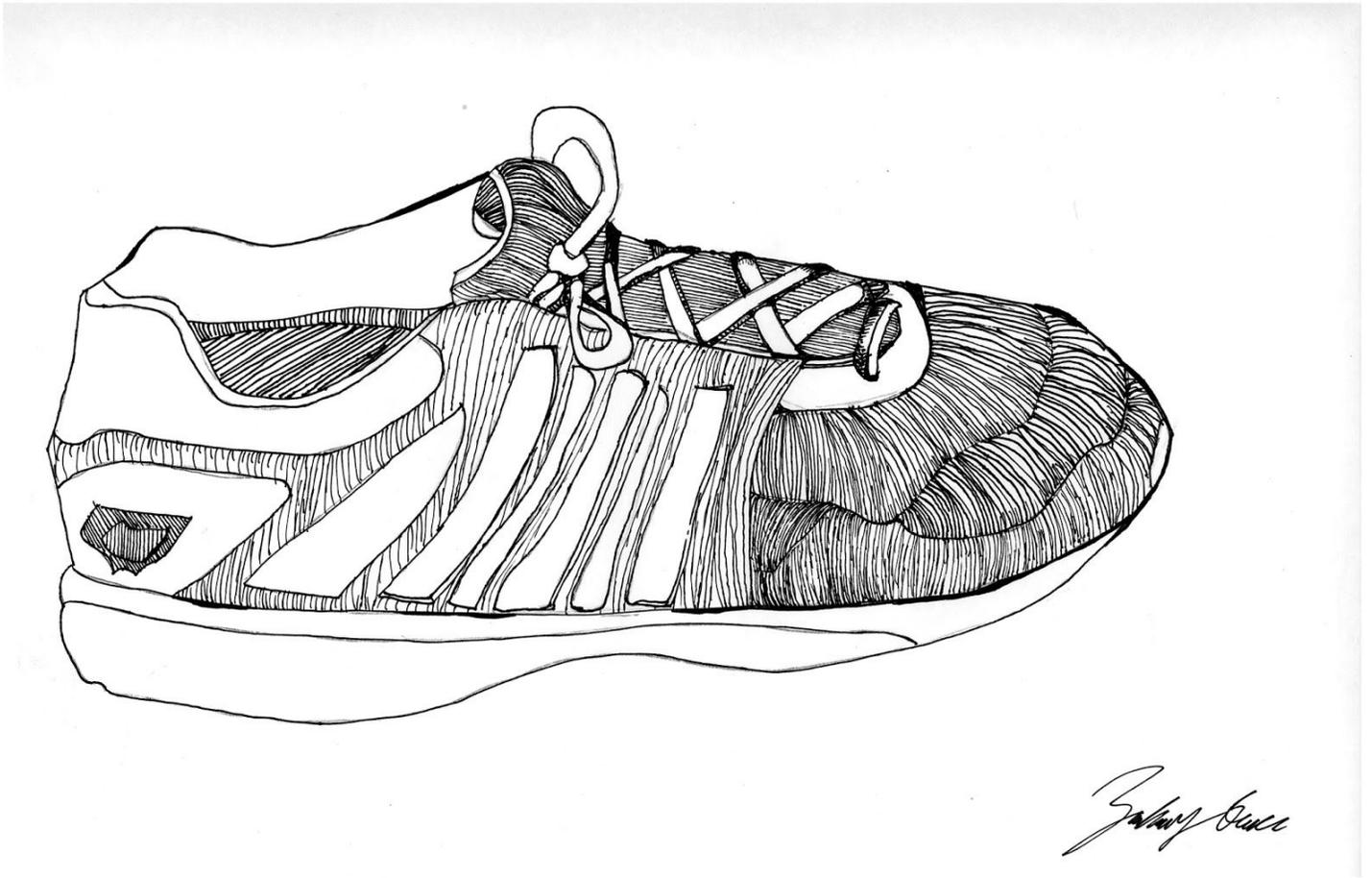
Artist: Jonathan Mirensky, Grade 11  
Media: Ceramic  
Title: A 4 Anaconda



Artist: Mollie McKee, Grade 11

Media: Ceramic

Title: Soft Kitty



Artist: Zach Buce, Grade 10  
Media: Ink on Paper  
Title: Shoe



Artist: Amy Raynard, Grade 10

Media: Drawing

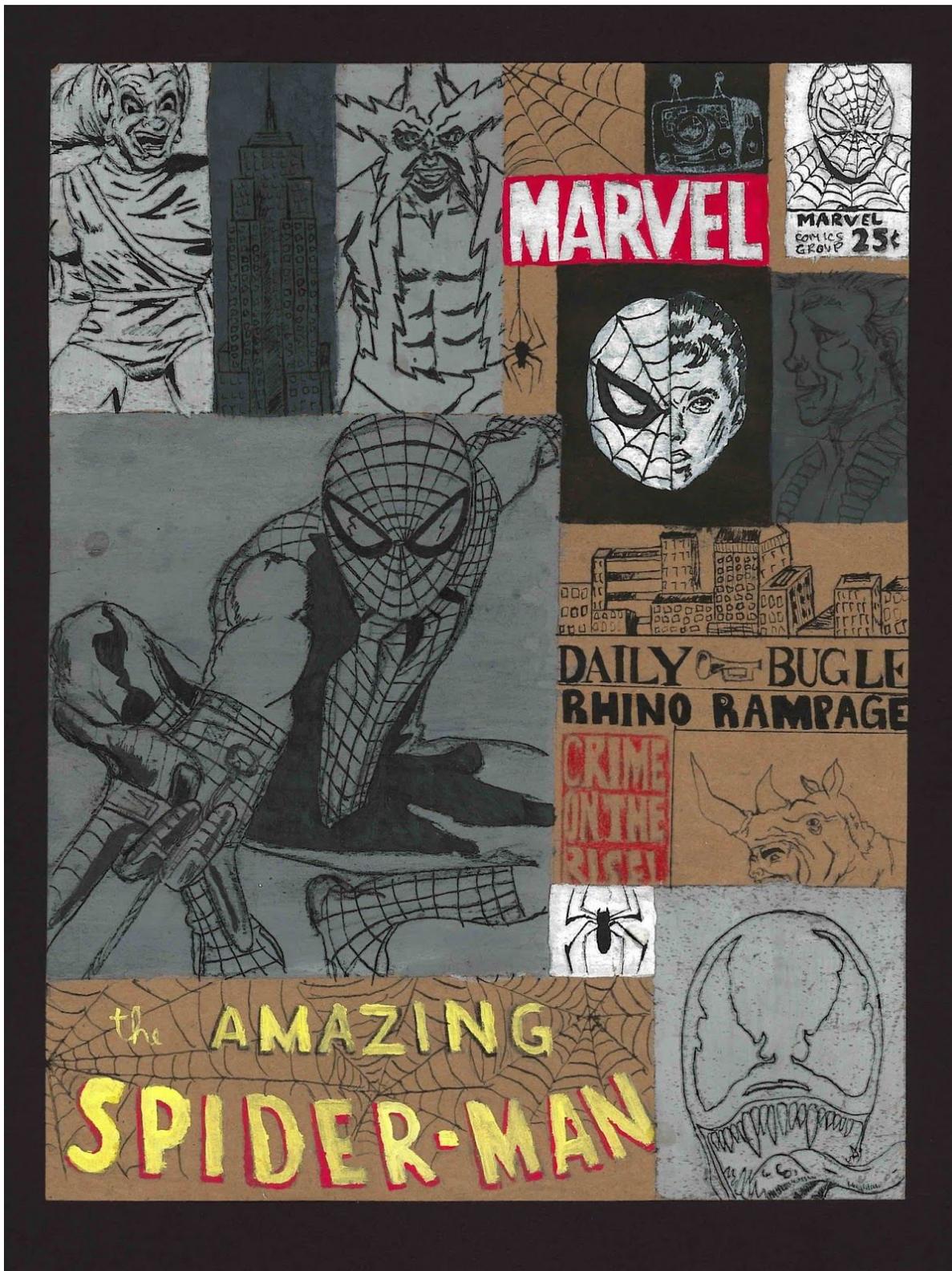
Title: Gerard Way



Artist: Kimberly Swiggett, Grade 12  
Media: Ink  
Title: Still Life Study in Bamboo Pen



Artist: Lakenya Smith, Grade 12  
Media: Watercolor on Paper  
Title: Somewhere Over the Rainbow



Artist: Meagan Castiglione, Grade 11  
Media: Tempra Paint and Ink on Paper  
Title: Spiderman



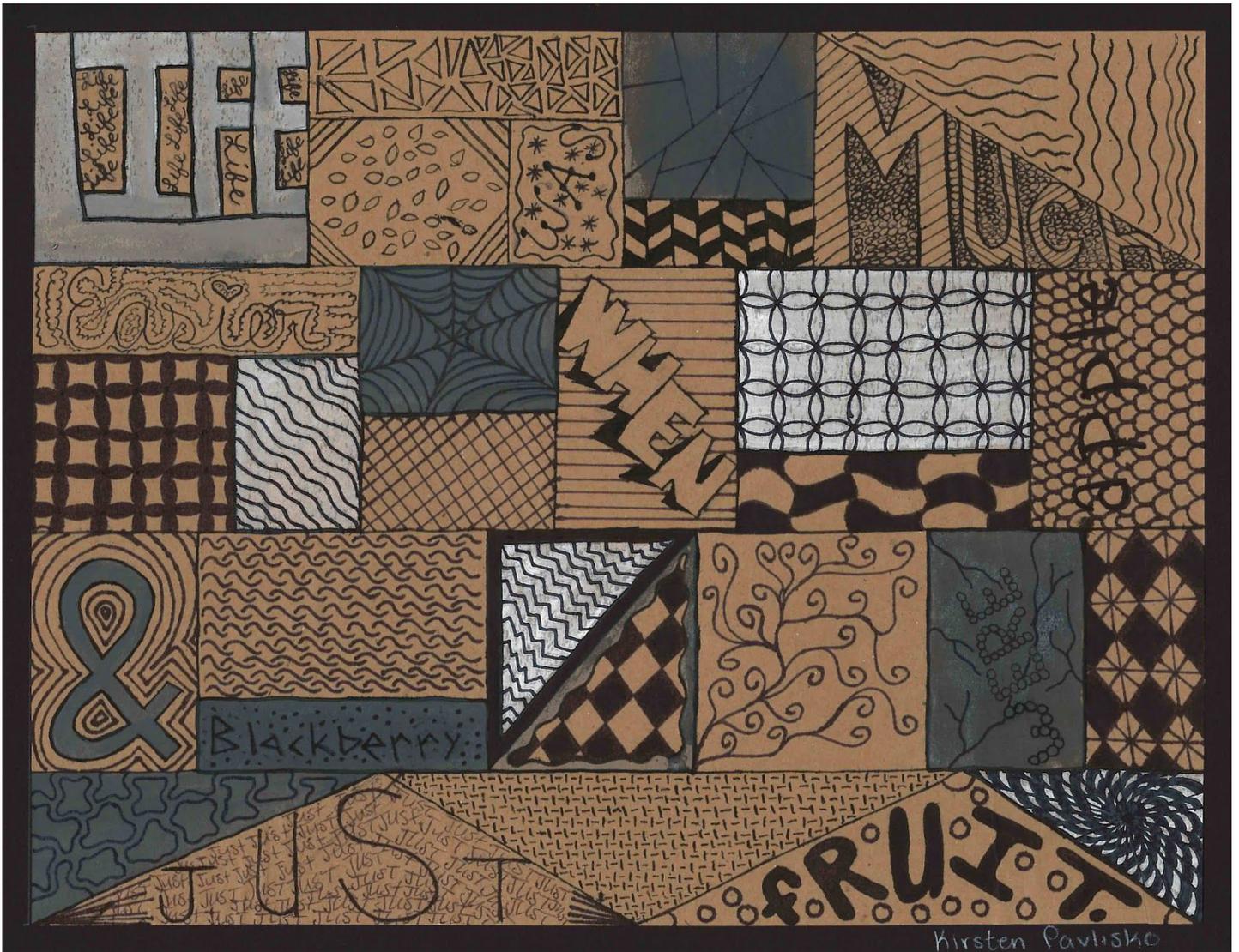
Artist: Gabi Pass and Yasmin Mercado, Grade 11

Media: Mixed Media

Title: Jar Jennifer



Artist: Lizzy Haizlip, Grade 12  
Media: Acrylic Paints on Surfboard  
Title: High Tides & Good Vibes



Artist: Kirsten Pavisko, Grade 10  
Media: Ink and Tempera Paint on Paper  
Title: Patterned Words



Artist: Anna Harward, Grade 10  
Media: Ceramic  
Title: Sushi Set Design



Artist: Zhanee Anderson, Grade 12

Media: Ceramic

Title: Giraffe



Artist: Madeline Schultz, Grade 12

Media: Ceramic

Title: Vase



Artist: Kimberly Swiggett, Grade 12

Media: Charcoal

Title: Still Life



Artist: Brooke Arnett, Grade 12

Media: Ceramic

Title: Vase



Artist: Yasmin Mercado, Grade 11

Media: Ceramic

Title: Whale Song

# - Staff -

Faculty Yearbook Advisors: Mrs. Heather Velasco & Mrs. Kristin Jackson

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