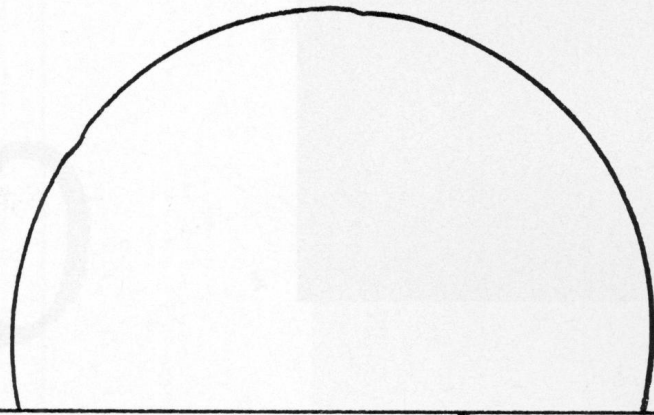


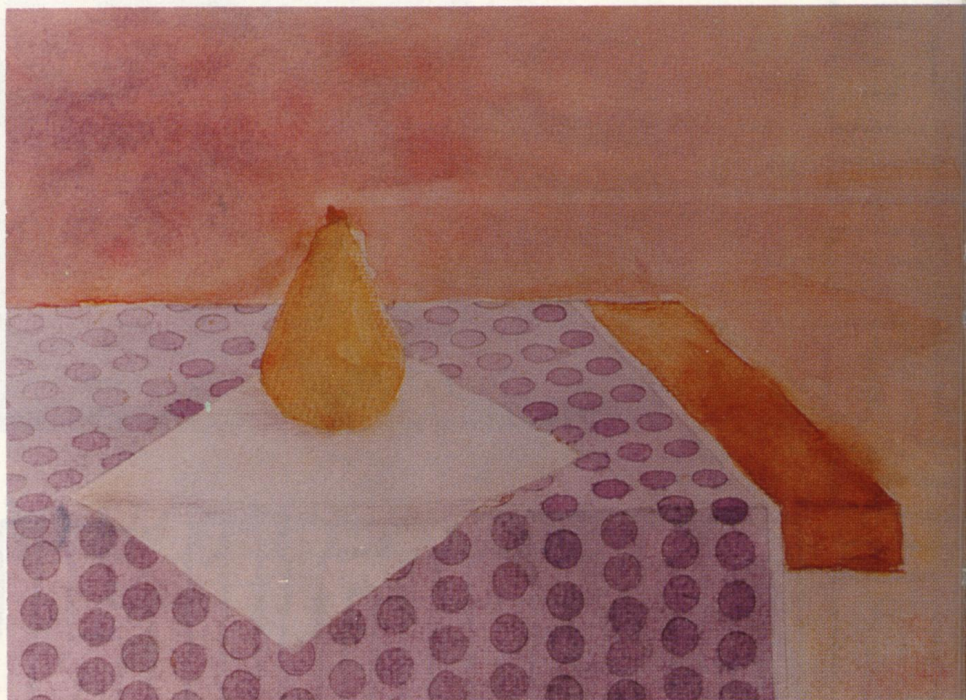
CREATIVITY



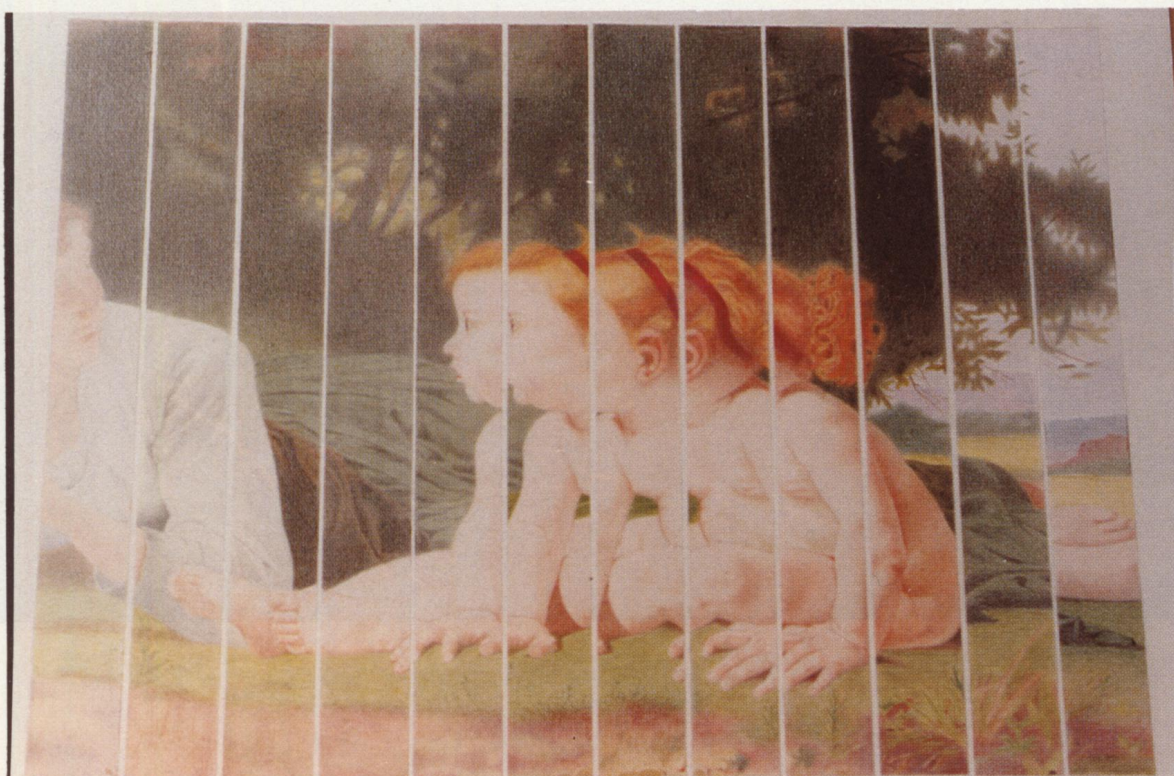


ART

Clockwise from Left: Wendy Nadler, Tammy Pigeon, Tammy Pigeon, Lianne Carioto



1990



Chasm

I lie in a canoe in the middle of nowhere;
And as the sun goes down I hear the howls of
The animals in the darkness.
I see the lake from a point of view
Unknown to man,
Backwards, upside down, crooked and sideways
My mind wanders into the winding paths of the
Labyrinth.
And I hear a voice - it echoes in the corner of time
The moon glows and the forest burns
The flames terrorizes the energy and beings of the land.
A gust of wind blows and the canoe rocks
I am sinking and as I fall I find myself wandering
where I am.
But I know now the answer and I need not ask anymore
questions.
I swim to the top and I take my first breath of air.
I am alive and everything is perfect and wonderful.

Marny Hershorn
Gr. 11

Johnny Pigeon

When the sun comes up,
I know you're with me
I can feel your presence within me

When the sun sets,
you're still with me
never leaving my side.

And when the moon shines bright
we remain one . . .

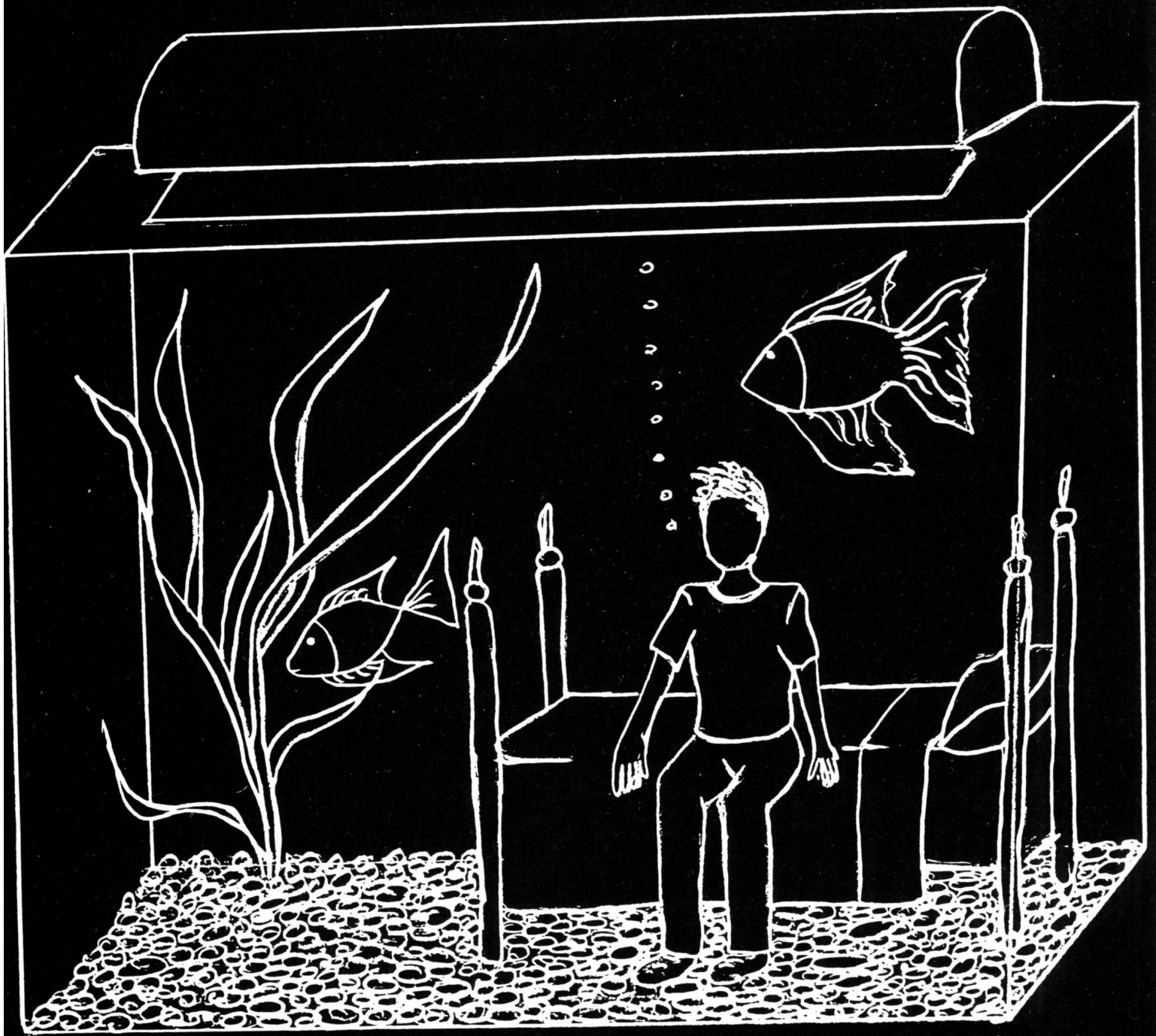
But when life begins and all
of our deepest emotions are surpassed
I feel lonely, knowing you won't be
with me anymore.

I felt lucky in a way, to have known you,
your warm smile was the sunshine for my
rainy days.
Your funny habits were the spice of my life.

And now that you are gone, I realized that I
was privileged to have you as a friend
you never had a bad word for me.
Everything was always positive
Contrary to what you said, we won't forget the times
we shared.
When I think about the day you died
I feel lonely again
knowing that you're gone.

Jackey Celemencki
grade 8





J MIRSKY

In your arms
It feels the same
Drowning in my sleep again
To have you close, to have you near
I feel a touch
I feel a fear
I drown with screams
inside of me
Dancing with
INSANITY

Matthew Vanka
Gr. 8

ALONE

A baby cried today.
Out of sadness, hunger?
Unknown.
I felt just annoyance
Why can't it leave me alone?

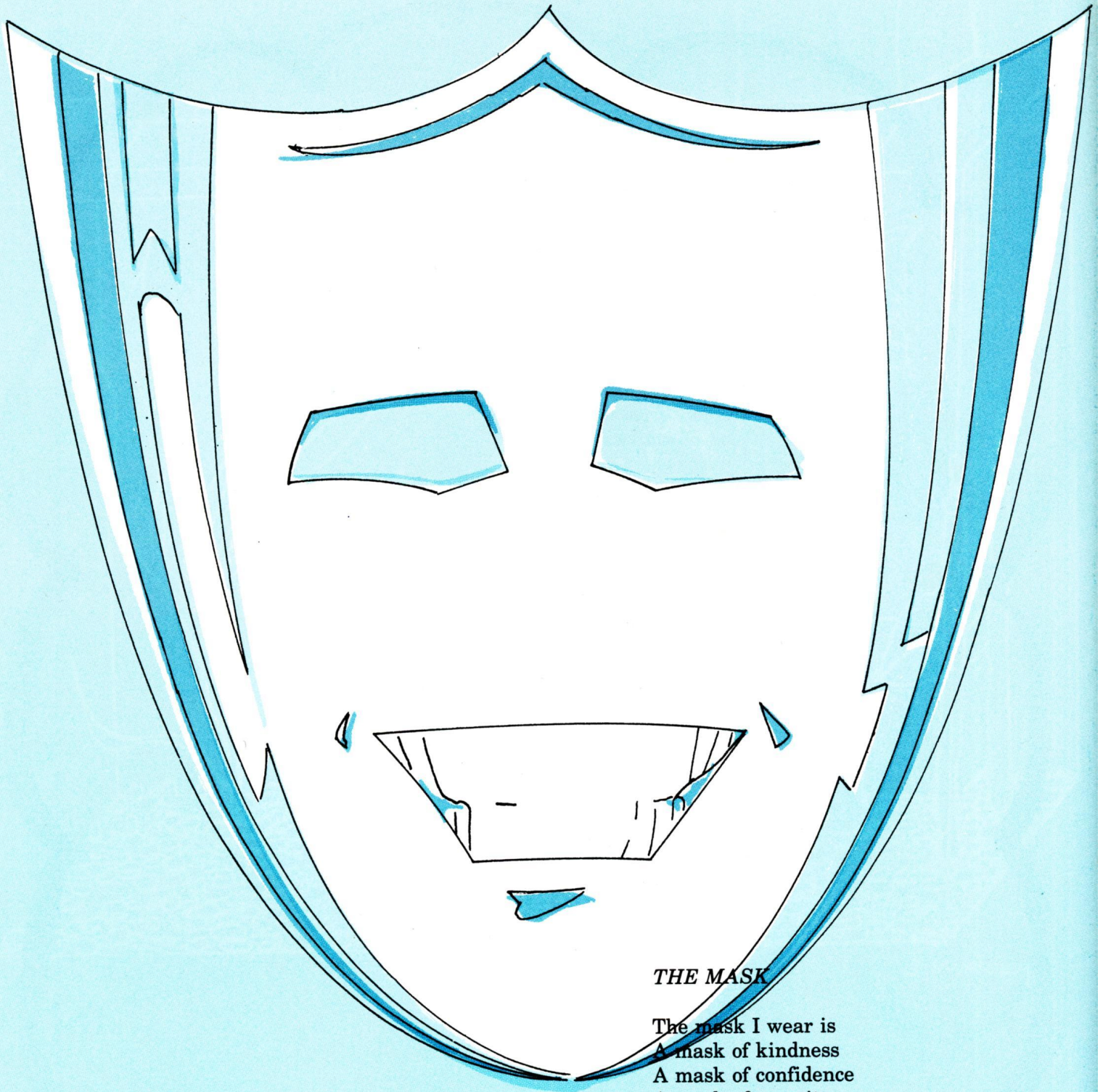
An old woman whined today
Complaining. I wouldn't give up my seat.
I was tired too!
I felt so annoyed
Why can't she leave me alone?

Half the world starved today.
Or so it said in the paper
While I was eating my big breakfast.
I was so annoyed
Why can't she leave me alone?

A part of me died today,
My compassion.
I had hardly noticed.
I called out for someone to save me
But no one did. Now I was like all of them

Alone . . .

Ilana Judah



THE MASK

The mask I wear is
A mask of kindness
A mask of confidence
A mask of security.

It is my ticket to getting through the day
And the night.

But that is all it is
A mask.

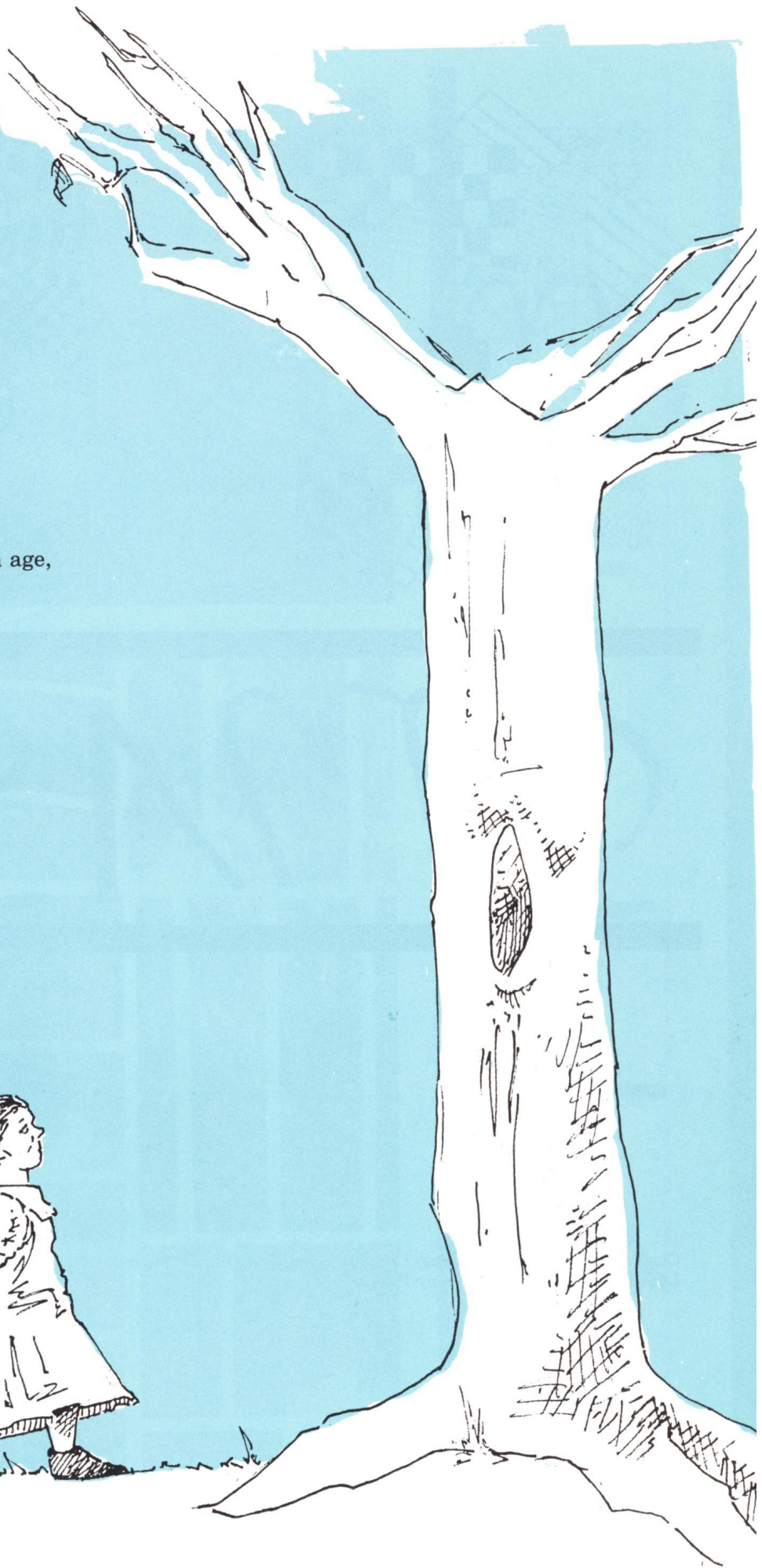
J.R.

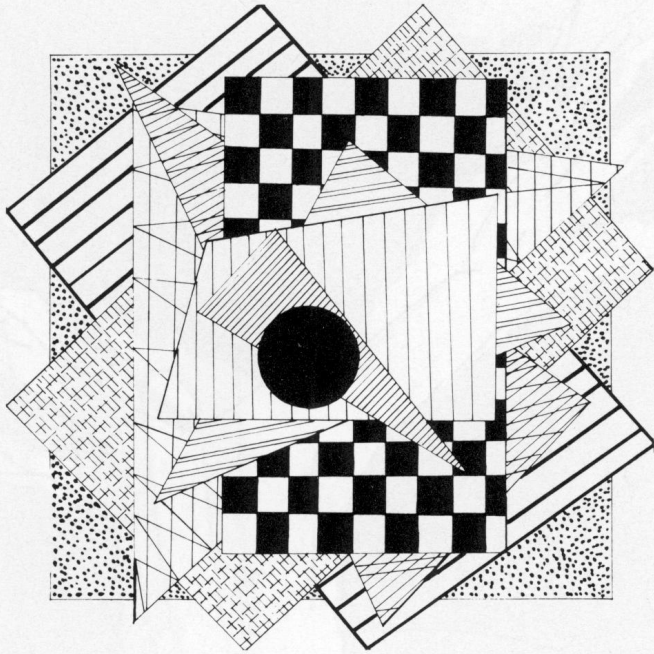
TO UNDERSTAND

The trees, withered with age,
rustle in the wind
whispering secrets that
I will never
understand
for I do not speak
their language.

But you,
you speak my language.
Yet your secrets
will never warm
my ears
for I am too young
to understand.

Jessica Naves



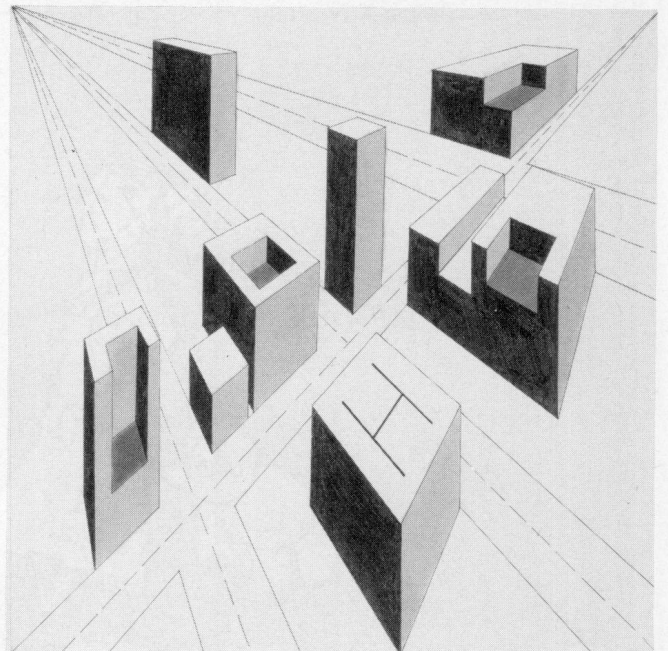


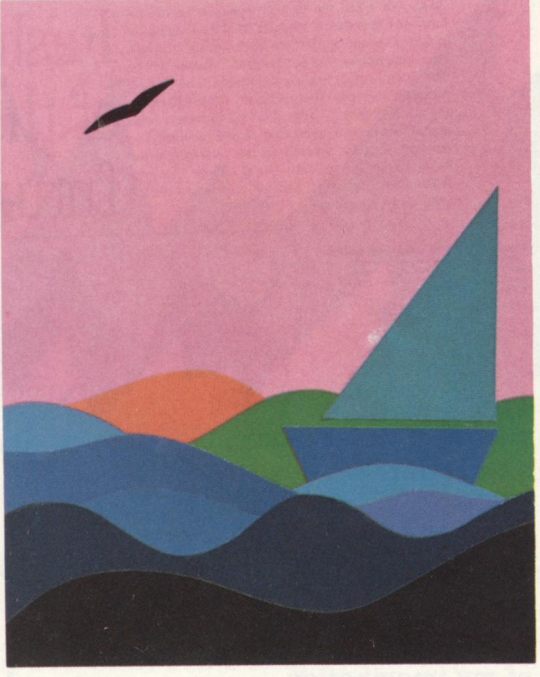
10-10



MASS

Clockwise from Left: Anik Fong, Tammy Pigeon, Jose Olfindo, Stacy Lallouz, Randy Lallouz, Tammy Pigeon





MEDICALIA

I Always Return

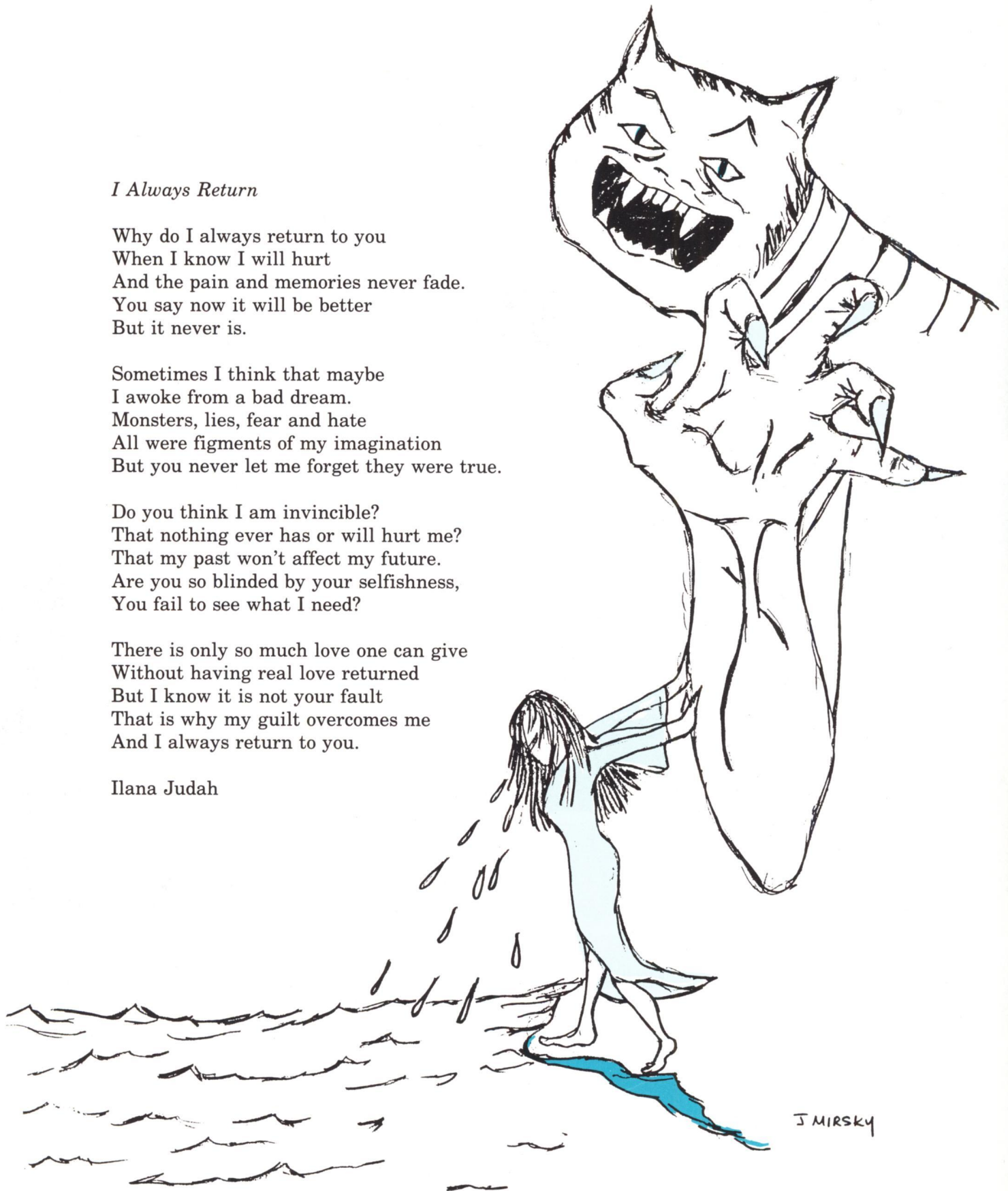
Why do I always return to you
When I know I will hurt
And the pain and memories never fade.
You say now it will be better
But it never is.

Sometimes I think that maybe
I awoke from a bad dream.
Monsters, lies, fear and hate
All were figments of my imagination
But you never let me forget they were true.

Do you think I am invincible?
That nothing ever has or will hurt me?
That my past won't affect my future.
Are you so blinded by your selfishness,
You fail to see what I need?

There is only so much love one can give
Without having real love returned
But I know it is not your fault
That is why my guilt overcomes me
And I always return to you.

Ilana Judah





Sometimes

Sometimes, I feel like digging a hole
deep inside the ground and jumping in.

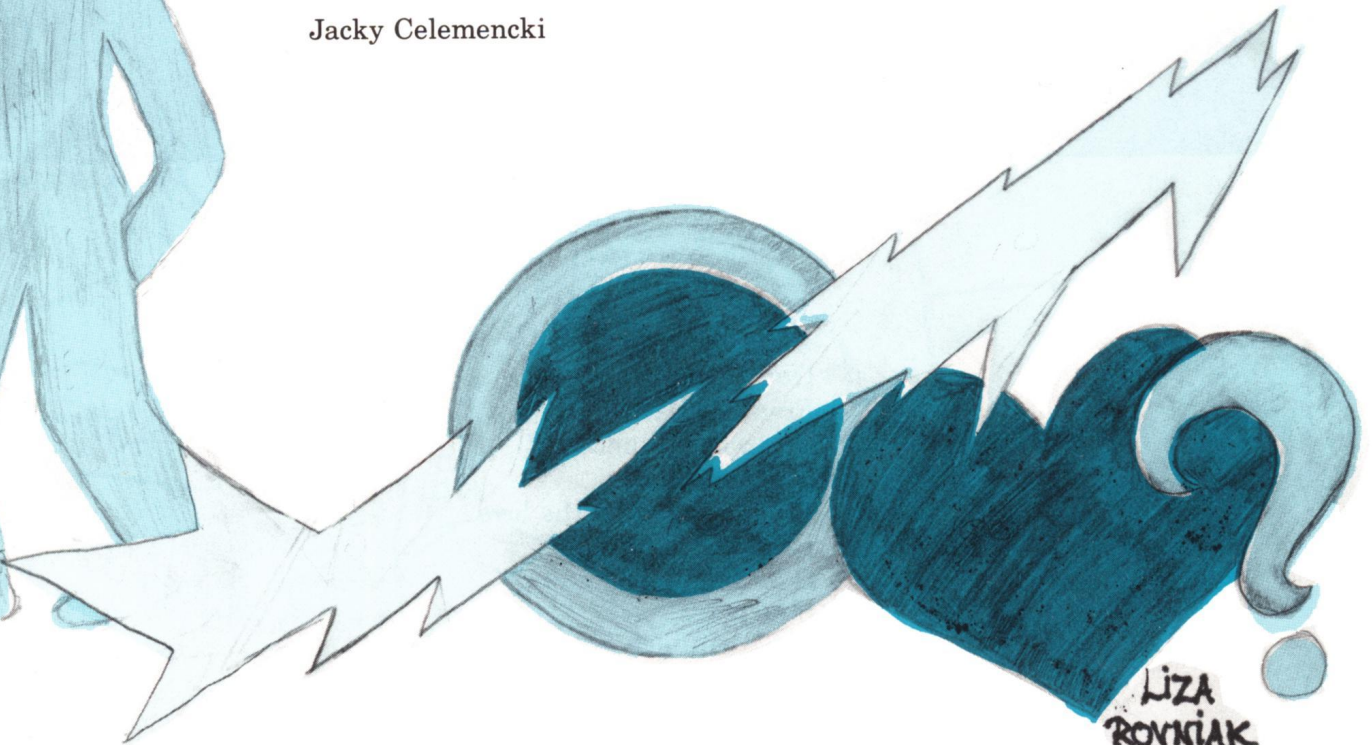
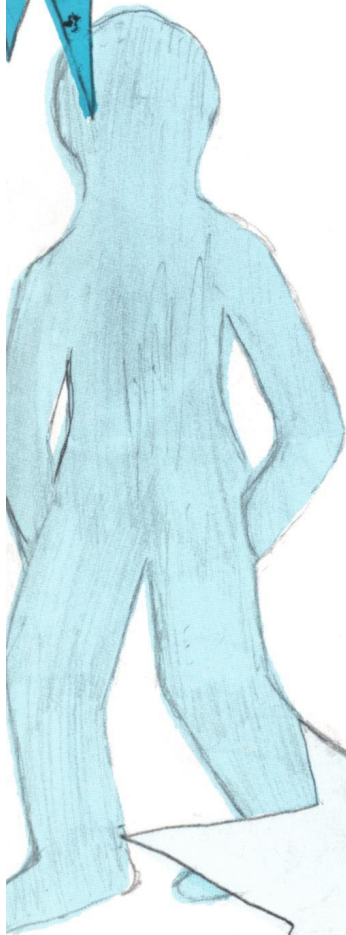
Sometimes, I feel like I'm a king
over looking his kingdom, and nothing
can touch me.

Sometimes, I want to break loose
and get out of this terror they
call life.

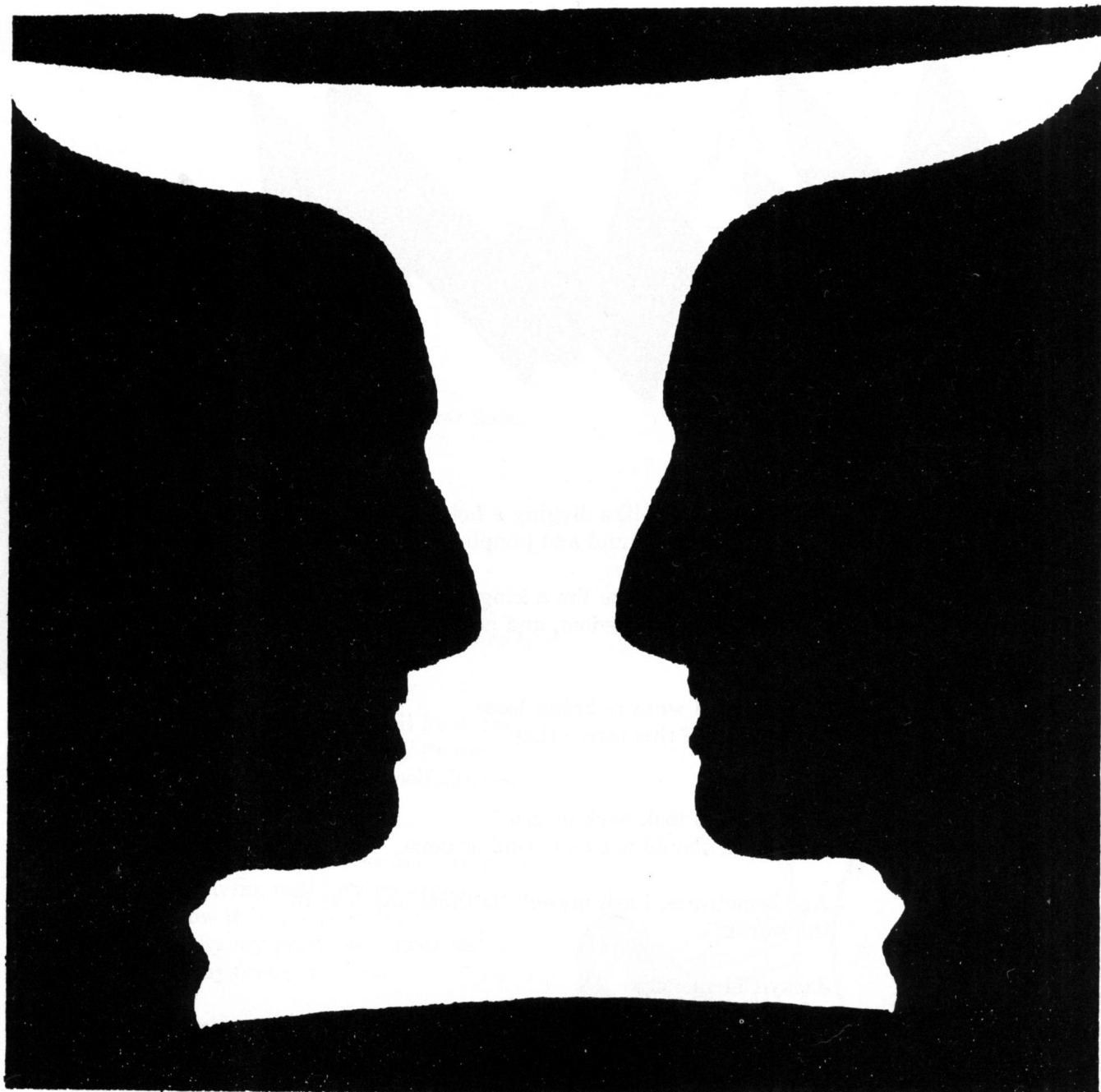
Sometimes, I look back in grief
of things I should not have said or done.

And sometimes, I ask myself "Is there any love in
the world?"

Jacky Celemencki



LIZA
ROVNIKAK



Rosa Rosa

TIME

Time is slow
And time is fast
Our friendship grew
From the past
When time stands still
with us inside
We'll always feel the love
beside
If love is strong, and
hate is too,
Time will pick one or
two.

By: Michelle Celemencki

ODE TO A FLASHER

I decided to take a walk
in the park one day,
I flashed a few girls
and went upon my way.

I heard the cops coming
so I jumped into a bush,
I landed on a stone,
so I gave it a little push.

I screamed a little loud
I would have to assume,
'cause the cops pulled me out
and my heart went Kaboom!

Cover yourself,
you're under arrest,
you're nothing but a pig
and a sleazy pest!

The moral of this story
I would have to say,
is if you're going to take your clothes
off, don't do it during the day!!

Prelude
Staff '90



Exit

We prepare ourselves
as best we can
for the exit
We smile and say
We're glad to go
but there's something in these walls
that binds us
five years spent on these staircases
classrooms filled with daydreams
and autographed desks
messy lockers
and the notes you never took
we know these halls . . .

Are we ready for
the exit?

Mara Goldstein
gr. 11

