

“The Sailor”  
By Jason Gimenez

A man at a helm  
nothing but open water  
He can go anywhere  
at any time  
but he chooses to stay  
why  
why you may ask  
and he'll always say  
there's a storm coming  
but there is never a storm  
He's afraid  
He's afraid of what  
might be out there  
but he sailed these seas  
more than anyone  
So what can he be afraid of?  
getting lost  
all alone

“The Box”  
By Hunter Harvey

a serpent cross wings but no path a crown but no head;  
black, gray, and red it brings hope to the mind.  
simple but complicated;  
sharp but smooth.  
colors were clashing;  
serpent ever winding.  
wings keep soaring;  
a crown ever adorning  
and a crown in the window  
saying “nevermore”

How Do I Describe you?  
By Anonymous

I sit wondering in amusement  
A teenager lost in thought.  
Thinking about love about hate  
about confusion and about me.

My thoughts branch to better things  
My friends  
My family.  
All sources of joy  
of hope  
of love

Then I think about  
her  
and I start to doubt myself.  
Afraid of what she thinks  
and about what they think.

But then I see her  
absolutely amazing  
and I say to myself  
I cannot lose her.  
So I keep trying  
sometimes we sit  
in awkward silence.

It hurts so much  
When you can't say just  
truly how you feel  
so that's why I always ask  
How do I describe you?

“Where or How Royalty Started”  
By Cami Sanchez

Kings and queens have  
thrived, through generation  
to generation. But question is ...  
where had this tradition  
start? When did it start?  
Did it start across the sea  
long ago, or on farm in peaceful  
life. Or did it start with a rebellion  
through bloodshed? Whatever  
the mystery, royalty is still  
alive. Green and lush as ever,  
but will it last forever?

“Ol’ Dirt Road”  
By Anonymous

Put my heart in swisher just to stop the throbbin’  
To anticipate my problems.

Ya know lately,  
It’s just that,

I’ve been, livin’ my life like an ol’ dirt road.  
I remember where I started,  
But I ain’t sure where I’m goin’.

Livin’ my life like an ol’ dirt road.  
I remember where I started,  
But I ain’t sure where I’m goin’.

Livin my life like an ol’ dirt road,  
Like an ol’ dirt road.

“The Fox Inside”

By Katie Moore

Deep in the bottom of my heart,  
A mighty fox is asleep.  
Wake it up and it'll tear you apart.  
When it bites it's fangs sink in deep.

Beware of the mighty fox.  
When it's angry it'll bite off your head,  
and lick the blood from its locks  
For the beast likes you when you're dead.

To avoid death by its claws,  
Keep all violent thoughts inside.  
Or face its powerful jaws  
For the fox is my darkest side.

One day I will fight this beast,  
I will beat it till it's dead.  
On its flesh and heart I will feast  
And I shall claim its head.

“Monkey See Monkey Do”

By Austin Ramos

Monkey see monkey do  
Why are you so blue?  
You're supposed to be black  
You silly dude so stop  
Playing with your bananas  
And start listening to me  
Stop doing jumping jacks all  
over me I told you once I  
told you twice don't make me  
tell you thrice.

“I Met This Guy”  
By Anonymous

I met this guy  
At the gym  
Named Eric  
He's got a fiancé  
It keeps him busy  
I can understand  
He's Christian  
Like me  
He talks to me  
In a different manner  
well, most of the time  
Why treat me differently?  
Talk to me differently?

I like it when I talk to you  
You make me feel happy  
and even safe  
You're close with me  
feeling lonely all the time  
Met someone caring  
don't feel so alone  
Got you to talk too  
Busy? Yeah, I get it  
When I'm in stress  
you are there for me

You are keeping me together  
Never want to lose you  
be torn about  
feeling like I'm nothing.

“Far Over”  
By Anonymous

Far over  
the misty mountains cold  
to dungeons deep  
and caverns old  
we must away  
at break of day  
to find our long-  
forgotten home  
the pines were moving  
in the night  
the trees like torches  
blaring high  
the flames were red  
the fire spread ...

“Life”  
By Anonymous

failures countless  
endless despair  
lies like knives stabbing in your back

friends nowhere to be found  
end it all?  
phone rings  
it's life

life recalls my soul  
deep cuts; like canyons crisscrossing my arms  
scars upon scars upon scars  
tears fall  
pills take my pain and runs

blades sharp; senses dull  
I fade  
lost from existence

\*it's sad how nobody notices you till you're gone\*