

# THE PAW

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Bryant Romero

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# Dreams in Alaska



Photo by Jenna Miller

# Red Dragonfly



Picture by Kathleen  
Porcello



# I Live In

Daniela Mai



I live in a Disney World.

Have you ever asked yourself what it's like to live in a Disney World?

I live in a tower with no stairs and no doors.

The only way you can get in is when I let My long hair down.

But I'm not alone, I have 101 Dalmations

In a Disney World you could win the lottery And swim in money like Donald duck did.

The only place in the world where I can do The impossible things possible is in my dreams.

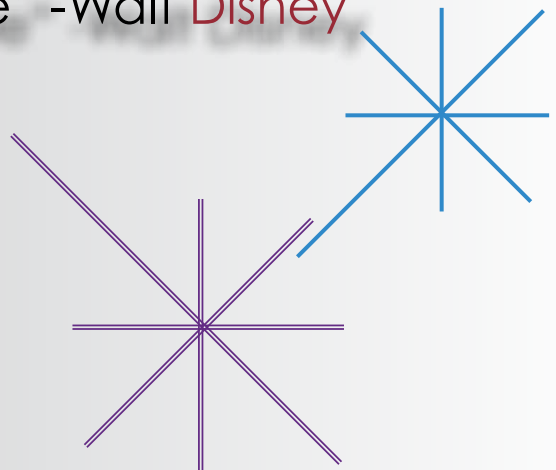
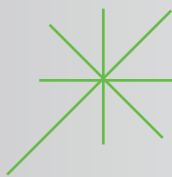
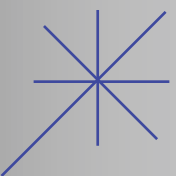
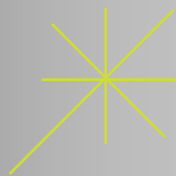
Saving the world by stealing

From rich people and give it back to the poor people.

Or swimming like mermaids underwater with Nemo.

Because there are no limits in Walt Disney World,

"Where dreams come true" -Walt Disney



# Leading to Somewhere



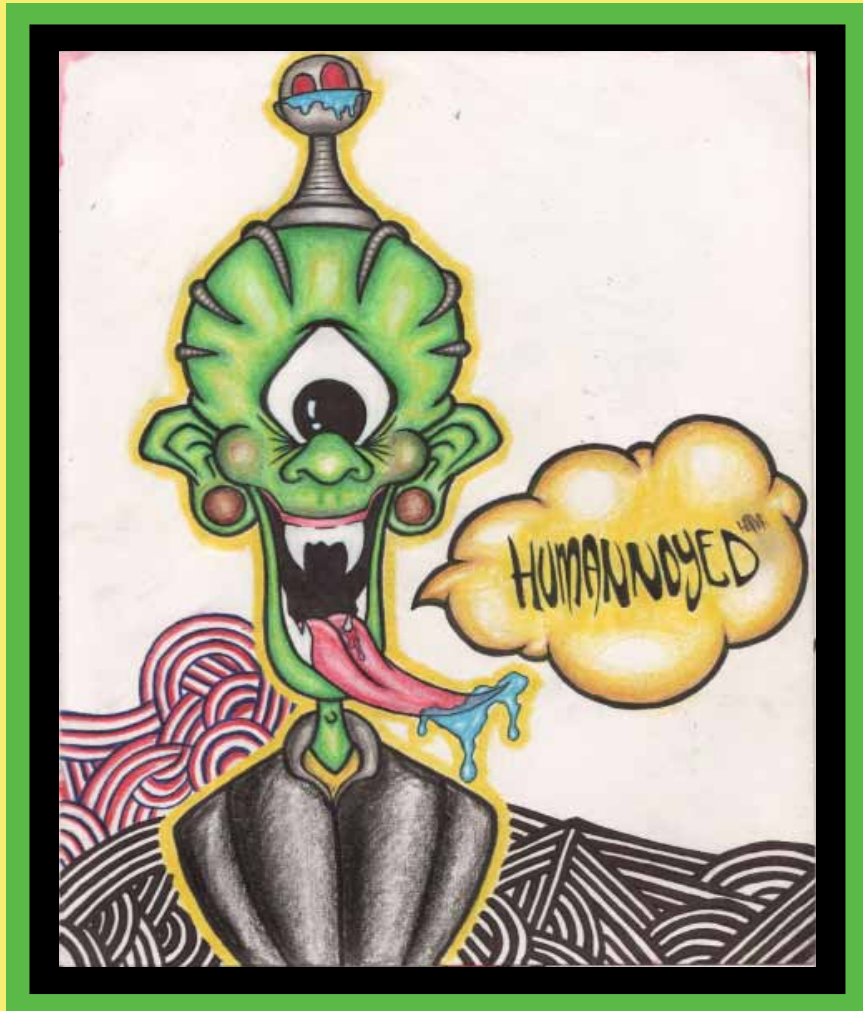
Picture by Jenna Miller

# Sugar Skull



Rachel Coggins

# Bryant Romero







A kiss on the lips,  
his hands on my hips,  
My heart begins to race,  
when he looks at my face,  
Blue eyes that shine like,  
a blue sky on a hike,

**I love him.**

My cheeks begin to burn,  
my stomach begins to churn,  
When he leans in,  
to let me kiss him,  
His lips on mine,  
I wish that I could stop time.

**I love him.**

Just us, together for a moment or two,  
Those times are foar and few.

The look in his eye,  
tells me he is the right guy,  
I focus on his positives,  
never the negatives.

**I love him.**

Hand in hand,  
together for across the land,  
don't judge me,  
and forever we will be.

**I love him.**

*- Chloe Epperly*

# I LIVE IN

*Betyelin Lopez*

I live in shoes

Where do you live?

I live in all sorts of them

Right around me I'm surrounded by  
different shoes

Like if that's my paradise

Many are all different

I live where everythings unique

It's like my point of view

Unless they get ruined

My life are all about shoes

Shoes are all over the world

Many live in the same place as I do

They talk to what I wear

Shoes are like an education

I also know shoes are for me

# Rainbow Clouds & Ravens



Kathleen Porcello

## **Good Things**

**The way you laugh brings tears of joy to my eyes  
The way you smile can brighten up the darkest skies  
The way you talk is like the whole world is hearing  
Your sweet loud voice that's so loud it's piercing  
The way you cry as you fall asleep  
Knowing you will wake up to my alarm "beep, beep"  
The way you grow  
As if the world could know,  
You are my little everything  
But everything grows  
One of these days you will walk down the street  
With a smile on your face and no shoes on your feet  
You will get in your car and drive to the mall  
All while I'm praying  
Please don't let her fall  
But for now let's enjoy the good things in life  
Before you grow up and become some man's wife!**

**-Savannah Winton**



# Where Has All The Ribbon Gone?

By: Braedon Kwiecien

(lights up on a blank stage with a white background. There is a table turned over on it's side and two chairs, both fallen over and a mess in the center of the stage. Both characters are bare foot)

ABRAHAM

(walks on in black pants and a white button up shirt.)

Hey Violet! Have you seen my tie?

VIOLET

(from off stage)

No hun I haven't seen your tie.

(pause)

How long have you been looking for your tie?

ABRAHAM

I have only been looking for my tie for eight minutes!

VIOLET

(walking on from the opposite Abraham did. She is wearing a black skirt and a white blouse with a rainbow of colored buttons although a middle button is missing.)

Where have you been looking for your tie?

ABRAHAM

(yelling and flailing his arms)

I have been looking everywhere for my tie!

VIOLET

(with full sincerity)

Well have you looked for your tie in the ocean yet?

ABRAHAM

You know what, I haven't looked for my tie in the ocean yet. Perhaps I'll look for my tie there in the morning. In the mean time...

(Unbuttons the top button of his shirt)

I guess I don't need this button up here.

(sighs in relief)

VIOLET

Speaking of buttons...

(pause)

Have you seen the blue button for this blouse?

ABRAHAM

I thought I saw the blue button for that blouse in your drawer.

VIOLET

I already checked for my blue button in my drawer and it was not there.

(very rash about her manners)

How strange that my blue button wasn't in my drawer when I checked.

ABRAHAM

Wasn't that blue button a gift from your brother Mark?

VIOLET

My brother Mark couldn't have possibly given me my blue button because I have no brother Mark.

ABRAHAM

You don't have a brother Mark? That is so strange, for I thought your brother's name was Mark.

VIOLET

(lovingly and almost intimately)

Abraham... sweetie... I don't have a brother at all. I don't know how you could have possibly thought that I have a brother.

ABRAHAM

(furiously and makes space between Violet and himself)

It was just a mistake Violet! I don't know why you have to always remind me that you don't have a brother. What a day huh! First the tie, that is most likely in the ocean somewhere, and now a misguided theory that maybe you have a brother!

VIOLET

That's okay Abraham, it's not like you lost your wedding ring?

ABRAHAM

Oh... didn't I tell you that I lost my wedding ring at breakfast? If not, then, Violet, I lost my wedding ring.

VIOLET

Not to worry about losing your wedding ring my darling, but you musn't forget that we've never had a spare for this kind of a loss.

(They both sit down on the floor in criss cross applesauce, and act as though they are on a thrilling roller coaster ride. They look like they are screaming but it is silent. They stand back up. Violet leaves silently the way she had entered.)

ABRAHAM

(pulls his wedding ring out of his pocket and slides it on his finger.)

I believe I know what is important to me.

VIOLET

(enters)

Honey, have you seen my blue button?

ABRAHAM

(aside to himself)

I believe I know what is important to me.

(in a lower operatic singing voice)

YES... I THOUGHT I SAW YOUR BLUE BUTTON IN YOUR DRAWER.

VIOLET

That's so strange because I just checked for my blue button in the drawer and it wasn't there.

ABRAHAM

OH VIOLET... I BELIEVE THAT YOUR BLUE BUTTOOOOON, MY BLUE OCEAAAAN, AND YOUR EYES... ARE ALL BLUUUE.

VIOLET

Why Abraham...

(pause)

I didn't know you owned a blue ocean!

ABRAHAM

THAT IS NOT THE POINT MY DEAR. WHAT I BELIEVE IS THAT YOUR EYES ARE A BEAUTIFUL BLUE LAKE.

(pause. returns to normal voice)

...like a chilling arctic ice blue. Like the deepest blue you might ever find in a spring's blue sky. Your eyes take me back to a summer's day. A day where ye old watering hole was all that was left for happiness. I miss ye old watering hole. I believe I met you around that time. Do you remember such a time in truly believing in each other?

VIOLET

What a beautiful story Charles.

(pause)

ABRAHAM

Abraham.

VIOLET

Right. Sorry, I have just always thought you looked like a Charles.

ABRAHAM

A Charles? Why have you ever thought that I looked like a Charles?

VIOLET

I thought you looked like a Charles because of the way your nose is shaped.

ABRAHAM

You have always thought that I looked like a Charles because of the way my nose was shaped and yet you never told me that I looked like a Charles? But I have had my nose that makes me look like a Charles for my entire life.

VIOLET

I know. I am sorry I never told you Charles

ABRAHAM

Abraham!!!

(They sit down on the floor. They do the same roller coaster thing and now Abraham stands up and leaves.)

VIOLET

I believe I know who I love. My love's name is Abraham. Abraham is my love.

(Abraham enters whistling or humming a happy, unrecognizable tune. He's wearing a blue tie.)

ABRAHAM

Hey Honey...

VIOLET

(looking off as though she were having an epiphony, and then cutting Abraham off.)

Did you check the ocean yet?

(long pause staring at each other.)

ABRAHAM

Violet are you feeling alright?

VIOLET

Abraham... where did you find your blue tie? Where was your blue tie?

ABRAHAM

Why I just found my blue tie hanging on a chair.

VIOLET

But why was your blue tie hanging on the chair? Why was that blue tie hanging there?

ABRAHAM

I put my blue tie there last night so I wouldn't forget to put it on for you. Didn't you say this was your favorite tie of mine the last time we met?

VIOLET

What!? What happened the last time we met?

ABRAHAM

Remember? I told you that I had something really important to tell you the next time we met. That being now I guess I might as well go ahead and say it.

VIOLET

Well, what is it Abraham?

ABRAHAM

(gets down on one knee and pulls a blue button from his pocket.)

Violet, will you take a roller coaster ride with me? Will you anxiously await it's loops and twists with me? Will you be blinded by the thrill of it's loops that you just need to hold on for the drops? I know this could be a loop of it's own for you. I know it is for me. Will you make me the happiest man alive and be my wife?



VIOLET

(Thrilled)

Yes! Yes I do

(Abraham stands up. They kiss. They hold hands and look out at the audience. They draw loops in the air with their eyes simultaneously. Their blissful grins very slowly begin to fade as their loops begin to diminish. Soon enough their heads are no longer moving and they are near frowning. They let go of hands and walk to the table. Abraham sets the table and his chair upright. He sits in his chair at the table. Violet has done the same and they are sitting away from each other but still open to the audience.)

Hey Abe?

ABRAHAM

Yeah Vie?

VIOLET

What are we supposed to make loops with now?

ABRAHAM

(looks off thinking)

With the ribbon of course.

(pause)

VIOLET

But you have no more ribbon.

ABRAHAM

Where has all the ribbon gone?

(pause)

VIOLET

I don't know.

ABRAHAM

Me neither.

VIOLET

I love you.

(lights out.)

THE END

# THE LEOPARD

By Jenna Miller

