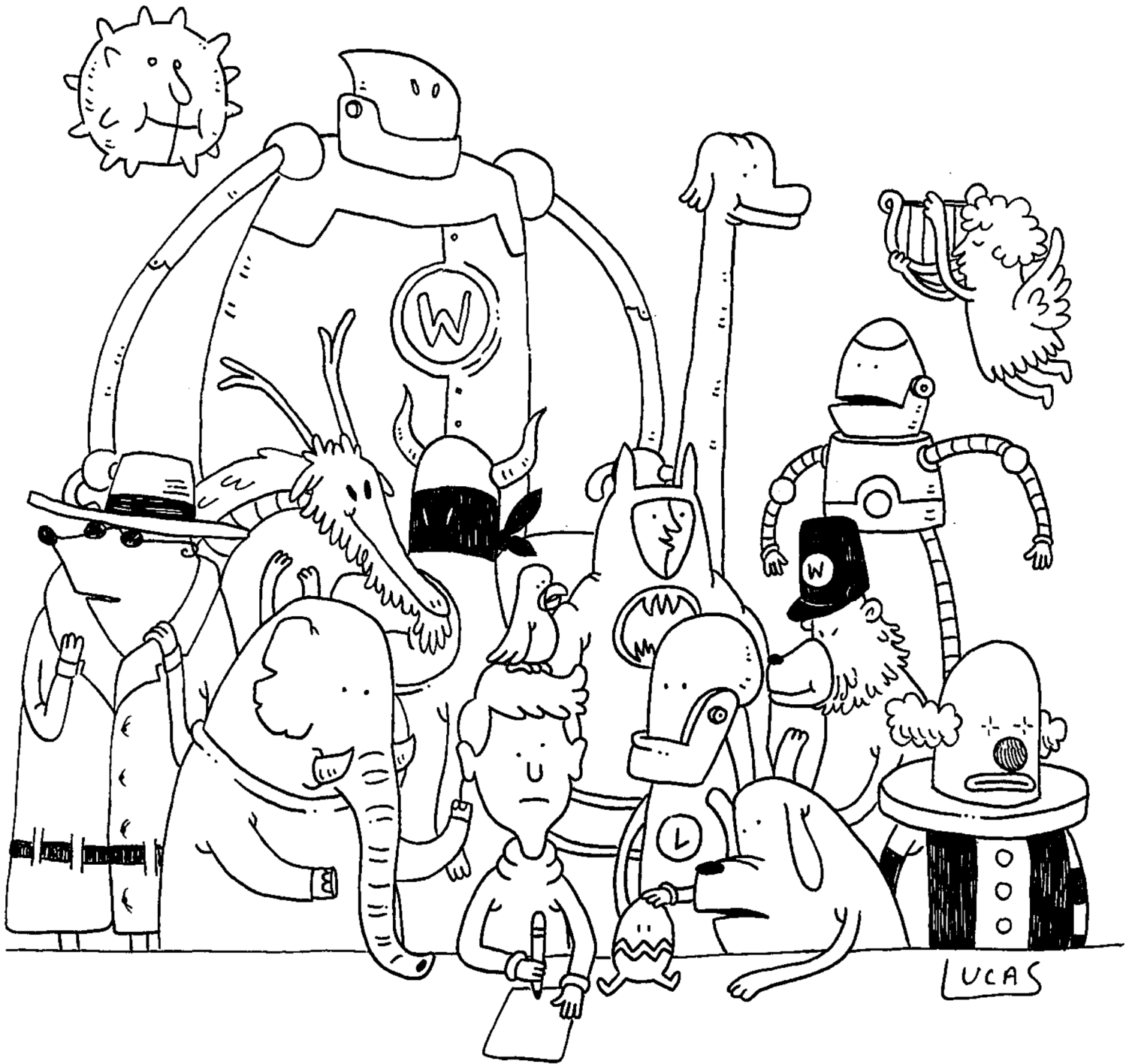


# PASSAGES

2017/2018 Edition



# PASSAGES



-Liam Torchia

**FEATURING:  
THE STUDENTS OF  
WOODLANDS MHS**

COVER BY LUCAS JEREZ

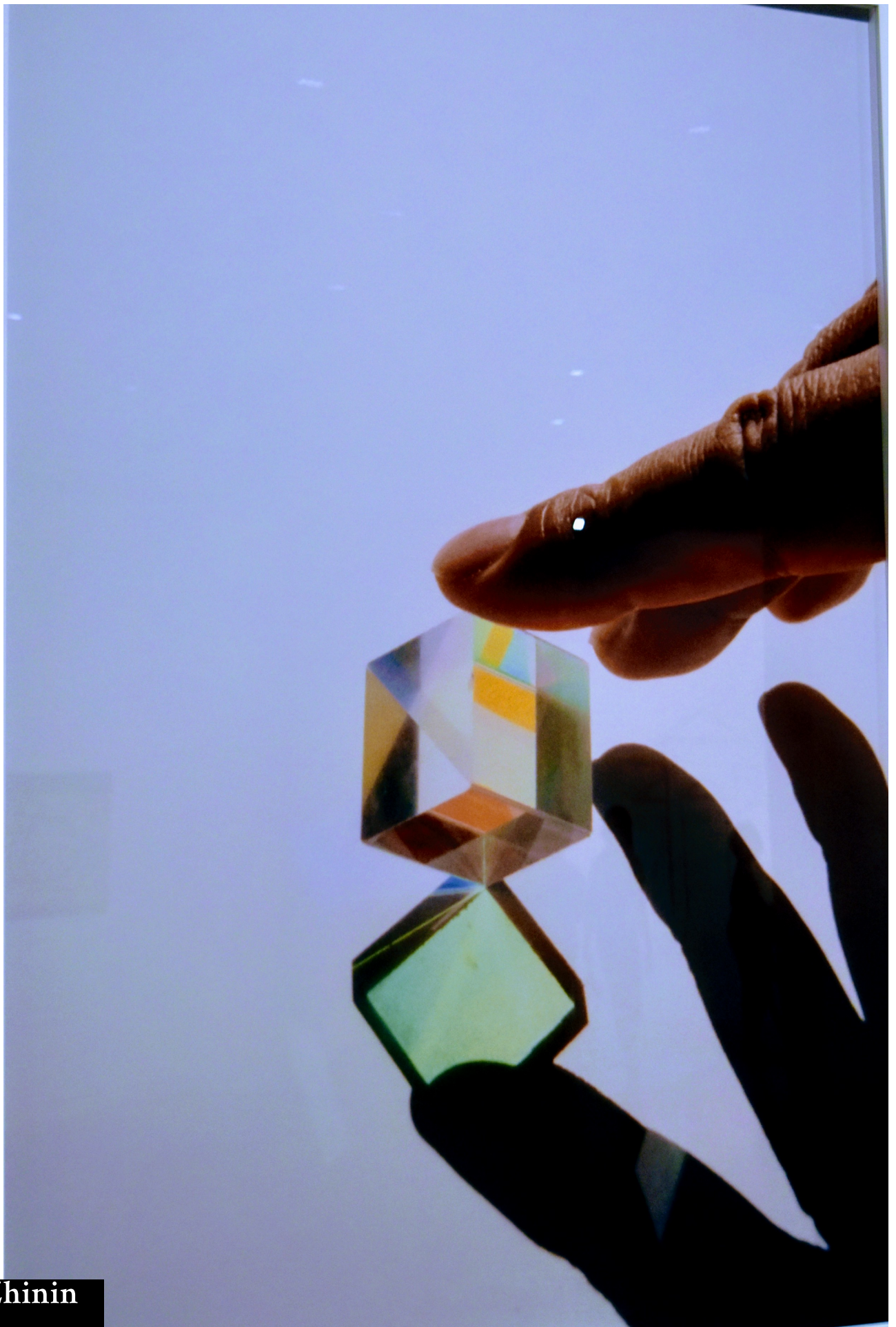
poem for you dude

popcorn is really out  
it fell on the floor dude  
i cleaned it and left  
my fish died man rip

Louis Bennett



-Lucas Jerez



Leslie Zhinin



Leslie Zhinin

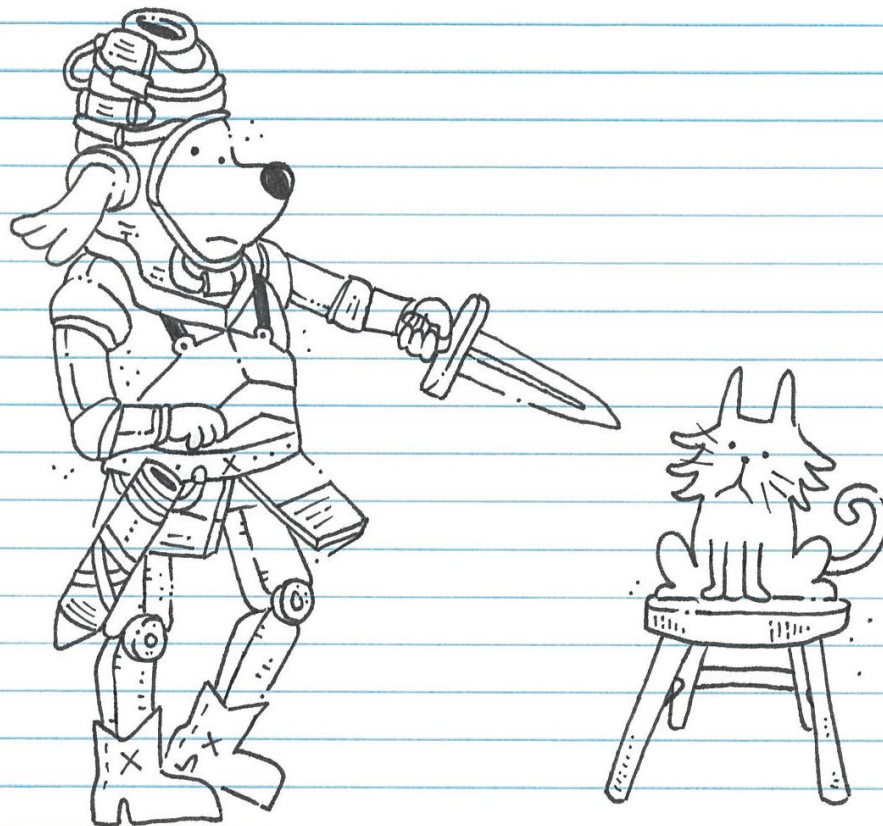


-Leslie Zhinin

## The Sweet Song of Cider

On a nice and bright yellow Sunday  
With the winds blowing into one's ears  
Auntie makes a sweet song of cider  
one that smells like the local birds humming  
And it feels so sweet  
How this song can put weight on one's heart  
And the essence so pure and light  
This sweet song of cider

Lucas Jerez



LUCAS

## Shapes

I see a triangle, but its not really a triangle.  
It has a square and rhombus connected to it.  
Almost like an abstract painting.  
Makes me think that what I'm seeing isn't  
actually real.

We're so oblivious to the human world that in  
our heads we create a whole world just for us.

Nehemie Fleurimond



-Leslie Zhinin

## Outside

we went outside  
it was really cold and dreary  
i was just trying to pass the  
time  
on the day that was cloudy  
and windy  
i was not the only one  
wearing Adidas  
when we were by the big  
tree  
i really hungry for a Fajita  
with a the rocks under my  
feet  
we went back inside  
so i had to wait for the bell  
so again i had to pass the  
time

As I walk into nature

As I walk into nature  
I feel the sunshine

As one breath after the other

As I inhale

As I exhale

The magnificent scent

Of a flower

As it releases this scent with  
such power

Bees are buzzing

Birds are singing

As I climb up a tree

And struggle

As I try not to fumble

As I sit on the edge

But not on the edge

I reach for the apple

It's quality as I bit into it and  
it crunches

Squirrels munching

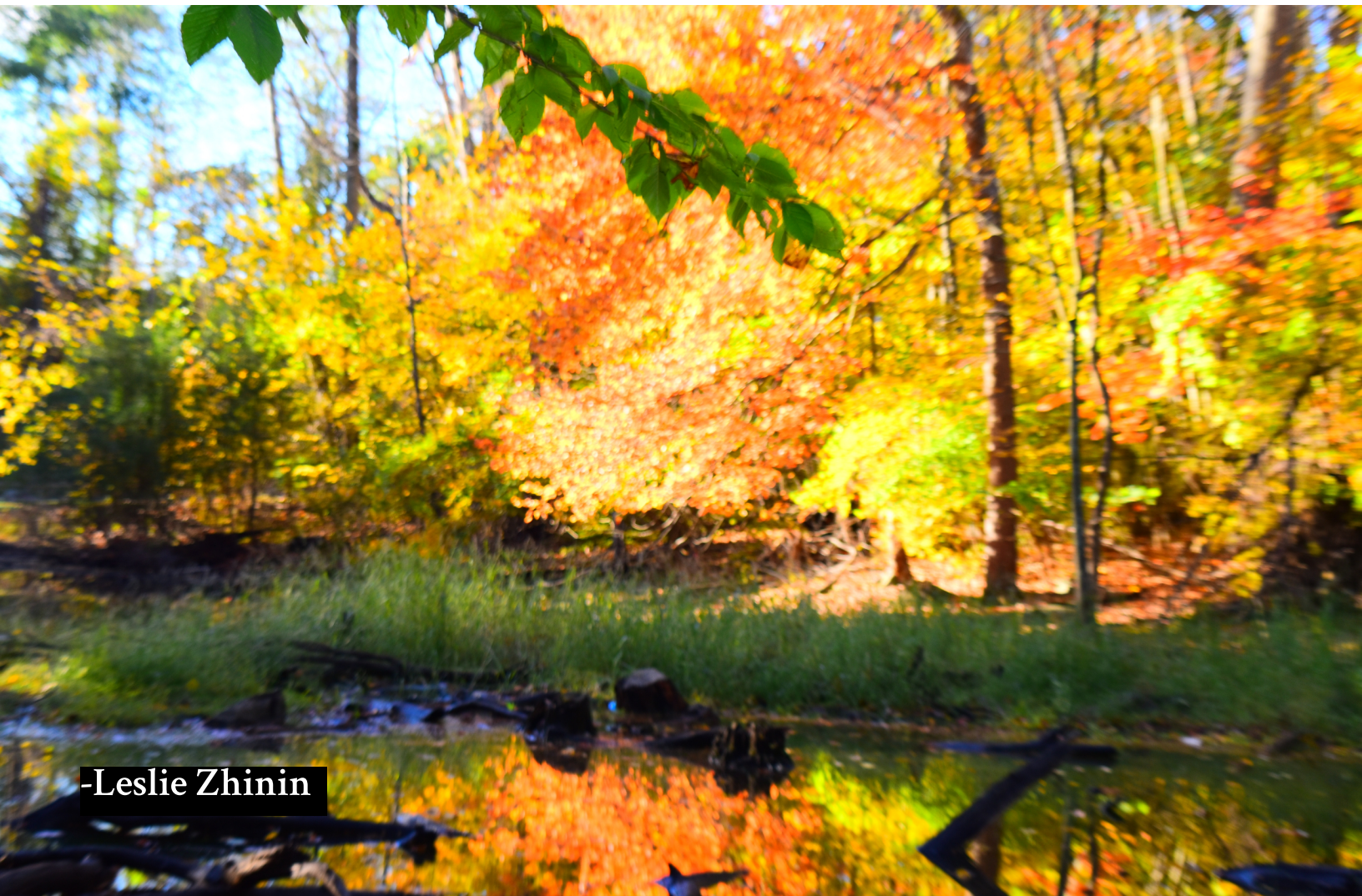
For this beauty that is nature

Alexandra Salguero

## Nature Poem

The wind is blowing  
My teeth are chattering  
They're goosebumps on my arm  
I watch the leaves slowly fall  
Slowly, but surely fall is here

-Nehemie Fleurimond



-Leslie Zhinin

Where do my Poems Hide

Acorns lying on the bed of sand

Trees as rough as sand paper

Veins are suffocating the tree until it cant breathe

Trees are together like married couples

Home to many living creatures

Leaves changing colors like  
the weather changes during the seasons

The trees are drowning by the lake

-Jason Dwarka

## My Backyard

what is in my backyard?

just a empty space of grass

with a garden of flowers

trying to stay alive before the enemy arrives

there are only two roses left until

more can come back during the spring

lilies, carnations, peonies, hibiscus and daisies didn't survive

but they will be back before the summer arrives

Jason Dwarka

A white Dove Flying  
Above.

A white dove flying above.  
Pearly white feathers upon  
its wing.

The wind piercing through  
its body.

Heavy rain pouring down  
from the sky.

Fresh rain upon the nature's  
scent.

Flying lowly towards a  
maple tree.

Looking at the dove flying  
downward upon a branch.

Once landing you can hear  
its rustling upon the  
branch.

The dove delivering food  
for its children.

The mouths of the squabs  
open and begin to eat.

The young dove flapping its  
wings upon the squabs  
feathers.

The squabs eat in agreement  
as they devour their  
delicious meal of berries.

The smell of sweet berries  
fills the air.

Latayaa Mclean



-Leslie Zhinin



Where am I

I am Lost

I wonder where  
this will take me  
driving along the  
back roads

a very  
uncomfortable ride  
but I'll live with  
that

it tells me  
commands and I  
listen to them

but I still don't  
where it's taking  
me

moments later I see  
something familiar  
it brought me back  
to my home

Jason Dwarka



-Liam Torchia

What Love is?

Love what is it?

People make it seem so damn pathetic.

We confuse it for lust for love for the things we must.

Were lost in the happiness and feel all the stressfulness.

Why do we not care about the people we say we love?

Sometimes we only miss them when their gone.

With someone else someone better.

Then us what is love?

-Christan Watson

At first I was scared and confused of my new powers.

It was Friday night and me and two of my friends were on our way to get a burger after watching a high school varsity football game. On our way walking there we were telling jokes--you know the usual, but all of a sudden we hear a bang and see a bright light flash not far from us so we ran to go check it out. It was deep in the woods and late at night so we had to be careful not to get lost or step in holes in the ground and when we finally found it, it was just a normal rock only a bit bigger than usual so I picked it up and it was crazy hot so I dropped it but it also had a weird smell coming from it. Then my two friends picked it up together and quickly dropped it only to turn around and look at me...

We didn't think much of it so we left and continued on our journey to get a burger, then we all left to go home. I woke up the next day around 11:15 I went downstairs to get some cereal only to see through the window that there was people in hazmat suits and my house covered in plastic. I rushed to my mom's room only to see that she wasn't there, I heard the phone ring and I answered, yelling, "Who's this? Where's my mom?" I get an answer from a man with a deep voice saying that me and my other two friends are all under contamination that there's high levels of radiation coming from us... the levels are so high that we should be either crazy sick or dead. I dropped the phone and looked at my hand and wrist to see that my veins were popping out like crazy. I thought, "That's not normal!" I started to freak out, I didn't know what to do! All of a sudden my body started to burn and my hands felt like they were on fire, but I couldn't feel any pain. I rushed towards the sink and turned the water on and put the fire out then I dried them but the fire came back setting the towel on fire! Then the fire spread setting the house ablaze and melting the plastic covering my house from the hazmat team. I walked out with the house on fire and saw firefighters trying to put it out. I saw the news reporter outside and cops scared pointing guns at me I raged with anger and lit them up, then I saw my mom. I stopped and heard a bang. I looked down and I saw that I was bleeding. I looked back up to see my mom rushing towards me crying as I fell down. That's when I felt the flames inside me get brighter and I realized that these were now MY flames.

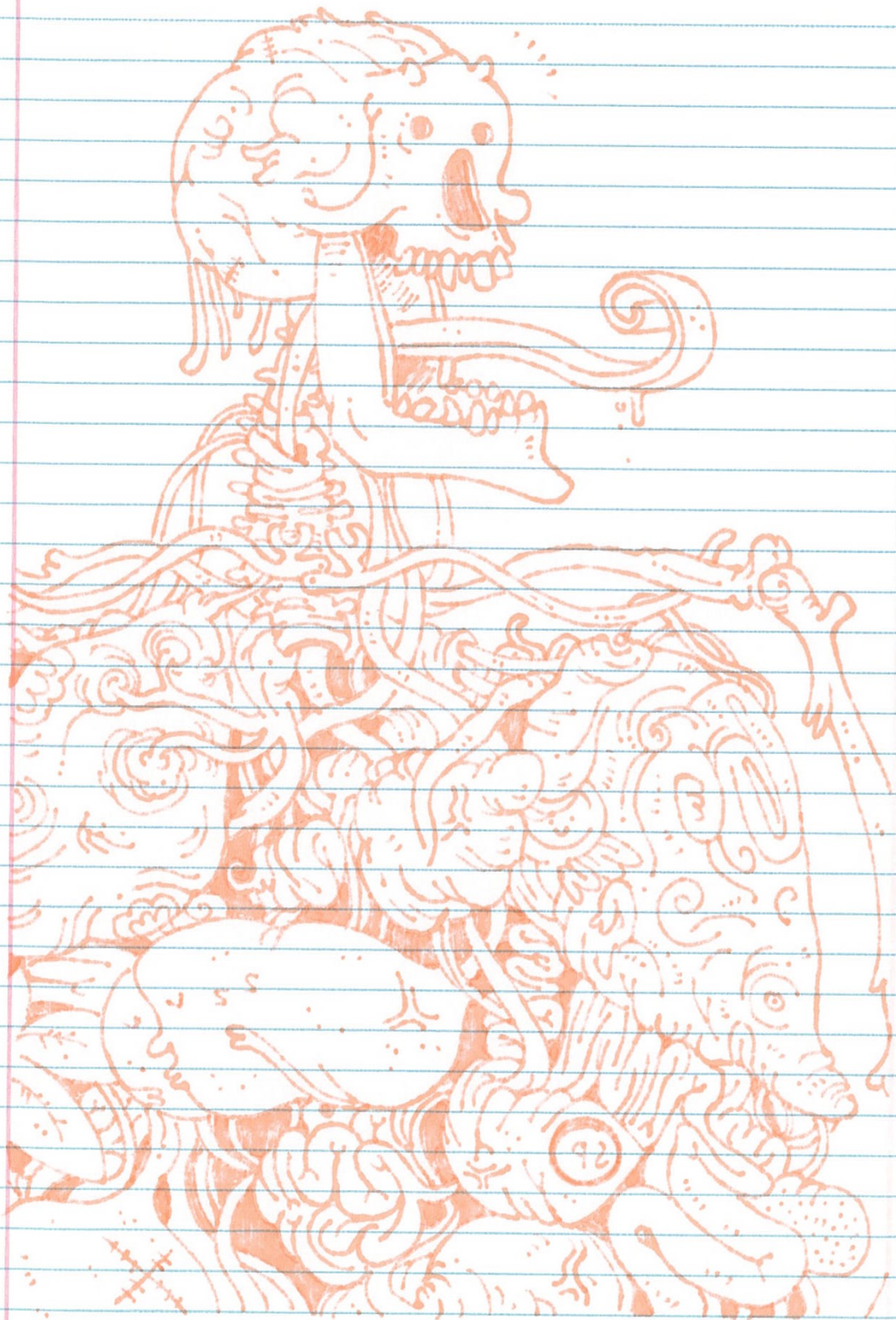
-Christian Vera



Leslie Zhinin



Leslie Zhinin



## Love Hurts

Pizza so greasy  
But it looks amazing  
The sizzling sound it makes fresh out  
the oven  
The taste oh my  
Just amazing  
The burn you get when you bite it  
So painful  
But love hurts  
And I love pizza

-Christian Vera

## Chicken is with Love

love is chicken  
and chicken is love  
why can't you love the sweat  
taste  
the sky full of chicken  
why do chickens run  
they know they will die  
because of their taste

Christian Watson

## What Lies Beneath

Where do they go?

How do they  
disappear?

A moment gone  
Through thin air.

Let them be  
In the shadows  
Even if the  
Sunlight is near.

Being.

Existing.

Nothing yet  
Everything at the  
same time.

All they have is  
The whispers  
Hounded

-Camila Ortiz





Me

Calling out for all his friends to come  
Eating cookies, while laying in the sun  
Dandelions all around, what a peaceful  
sight

Ringin' is my phone, calling is my  
friends

I answer the phone, they said they can't  
come

Crying in sorrow, but time to move on

Running away, the sadness catches up  
Yielding a scythe, pulling me back  
All my might, trying to escape  
Now I am, and won't ever come back

Sadness still lurks inside

Always reminding me of the past

Later on I'll be okay

Alas, I see my friends

Zero attention however, so I just walk

Absorbing the ignorance, thinking if I  
should stay

Returning to them, just to suffer again

Cedric Salazar

gush of wind

gush of wind

flowing along the current.

chirp of birds

taking care of their young

fuzz of a black and white rabbit

running from predators

-Camila Ortiz



-Leslie Zhinin





LUCAS



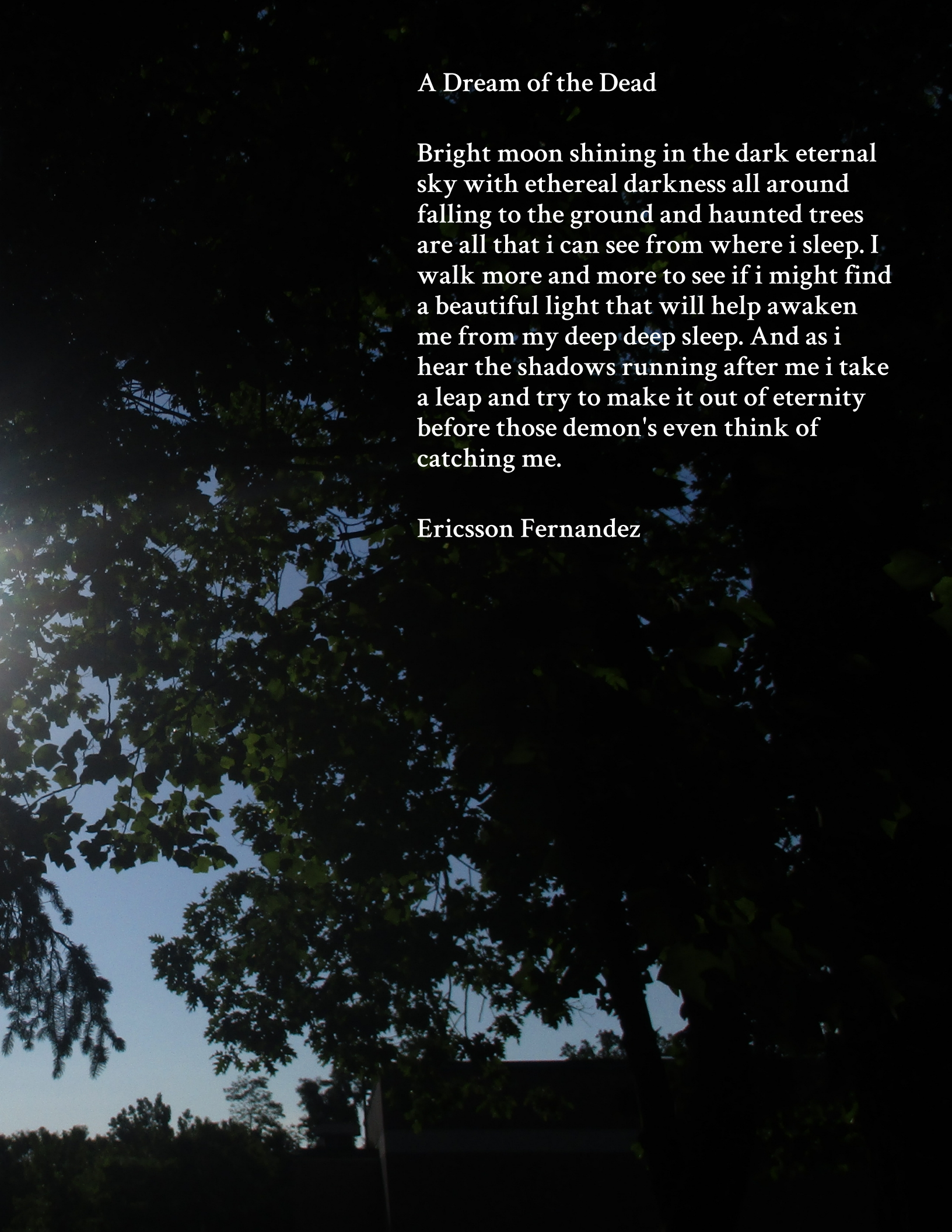
## Night Time Noises

Through the night, sounds come out  
From a slam of a car door to a person's shout  
"Boom, Boom, Boom" from the party next door  
Or from your parents downstairs who snore

Maybe the certain silence from the outside  
Disturbed by the loud crickets of night  
the starting of a car for a late night ride  
Or that strange noise coming from something out of sight

Kyra Pitts

-Liam Torchia



## A Dream of the Dead

Bright moon shining in the dark eternal sky with ethereal darkness all around falling to the ground and haunted trees are all that i can see from where i sleep. I walk more and more to see if i might find a beautiful light that will help awaken me from my deep deep sleep. And as i hear the shadows running after me i take a leap and try to make it out of eternity before those demon's even think of catching me.

Ericsson Fernandez

## Acrostic

Lisa's

Energy can't compete with others

Vanity is clear for all to see

Effort she puts down for everything

Leveling is what she does in life

Upgrade in phone is what she does

Progress is being accomplished

Love fades in her life

Issa fact

Sanity is hard to keep

Around the crazy's of her life

Being prepared for everything is something to learn

Everyone is not your friends

On good and bad terms you

Nothing will change us

Savage Ed is deadly

Average is something I'm not

Virtuous is what I am

Annoying is something I'm best at being

G'd up you feel me

Everything revolves around Lisa

-Juelisa Hall

Love is the thing with....

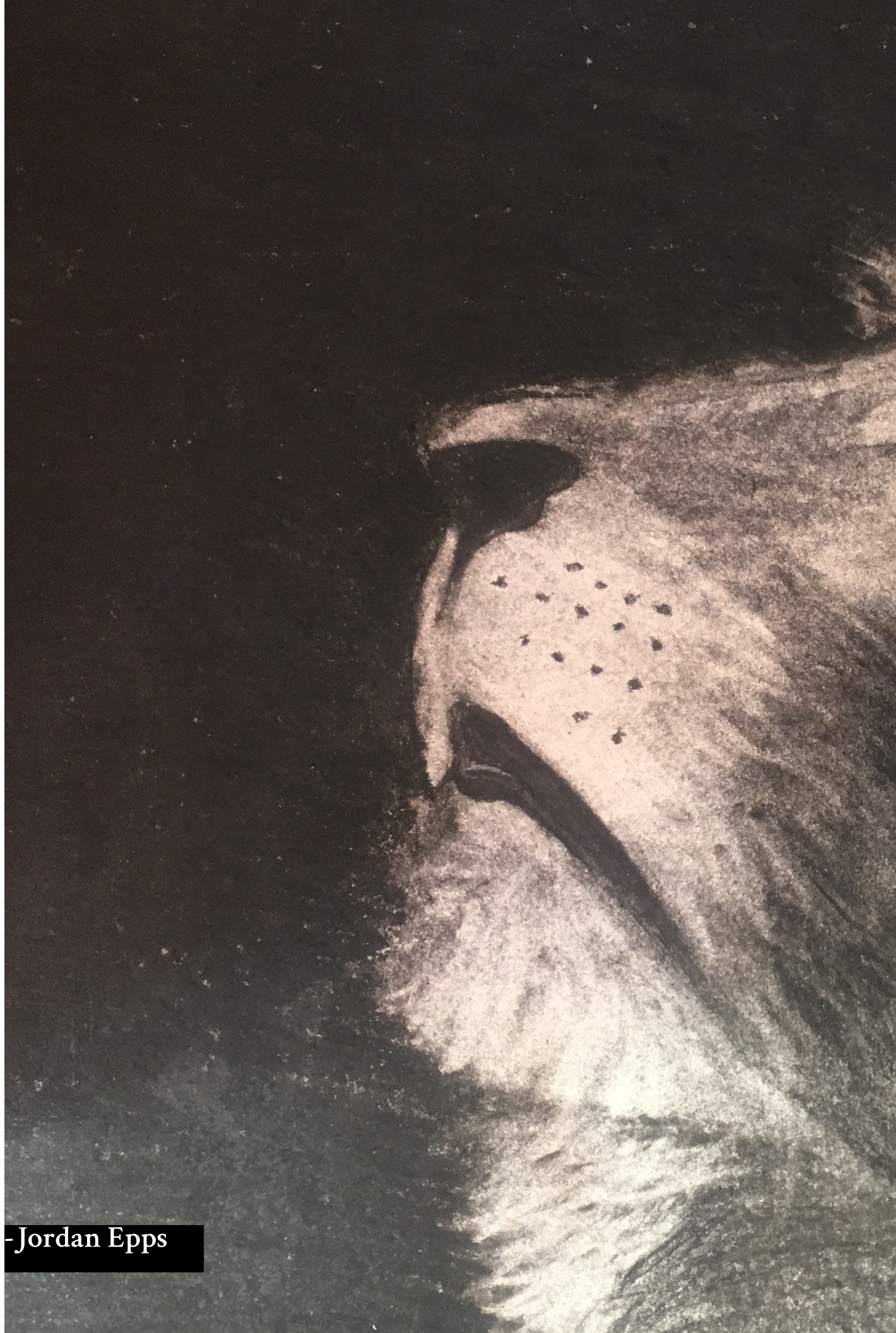
love is the thing with pillows  
they make sure your head is nice and comfy  
they also give you a good platform to drool on  
they are that thing that serves a purpose and a million  
reasons  
love is the thing with pillows

Tiffany Ann-Hyatt

## The Sounds

During track practice i  
always get cramps  
The pain of calf cramp or  
getting shin splints  
Me screaming and banging  
the ground in frustration  
The pain is agonizing  
Sometimes  
i want to quit  
But i'm always told pain is  
you getting stronger

-James Habersham



- Jordan Epps





## **The Sea Has Left**

**The singing red sea shines bright at night. Its marvelous song has left me the sweetest taste i have ever had. And the fresh green wind touches lightly my skin giving me the feeling that a friend was there. And as i smell the reflection of the rainbow like numbers in the sea when they all had drifted away so did my feelings of time on earth.**

**-Ericsson Fernandez**



-Michelle Lung

## Colors

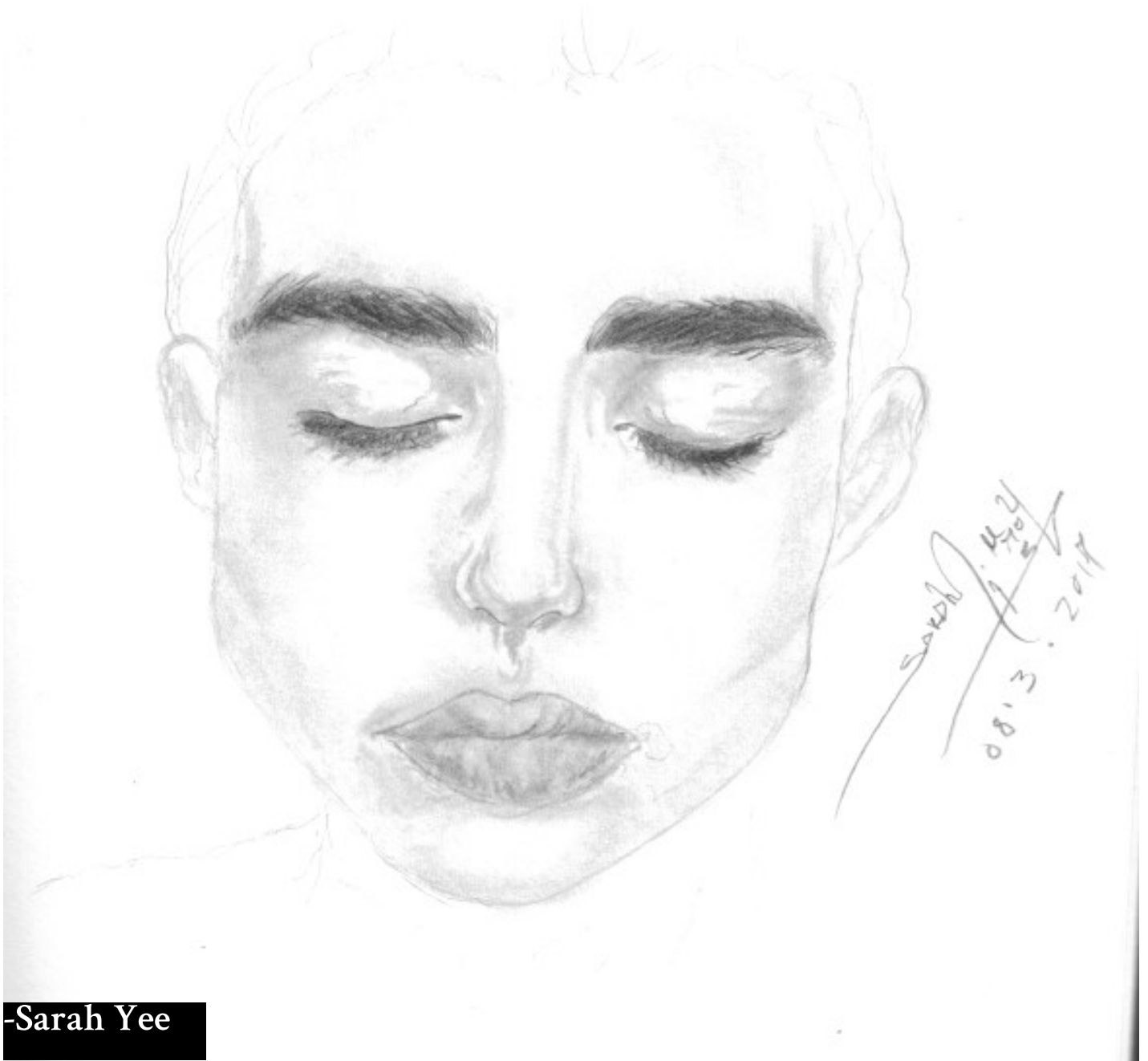
The love **red** distinguishes  
with hatred hiding beneath.  
The feeling of emptiness in white.  
Waiting to be filled with different colors.  
like the happiness of **yellow**.

-Camila **Ortiz**

## When the Pencil Glides

When I come home  
I draw a beautiful girl  
with long hair and big eyes  
staring at you through the paper  
surprising everyone who sees it  
wishing she can become real

-Jason Dwarka





03-24-2016

Sarah Yee



Sarah Yee

05.25.2018



Sarah Yee

Sarah Yee



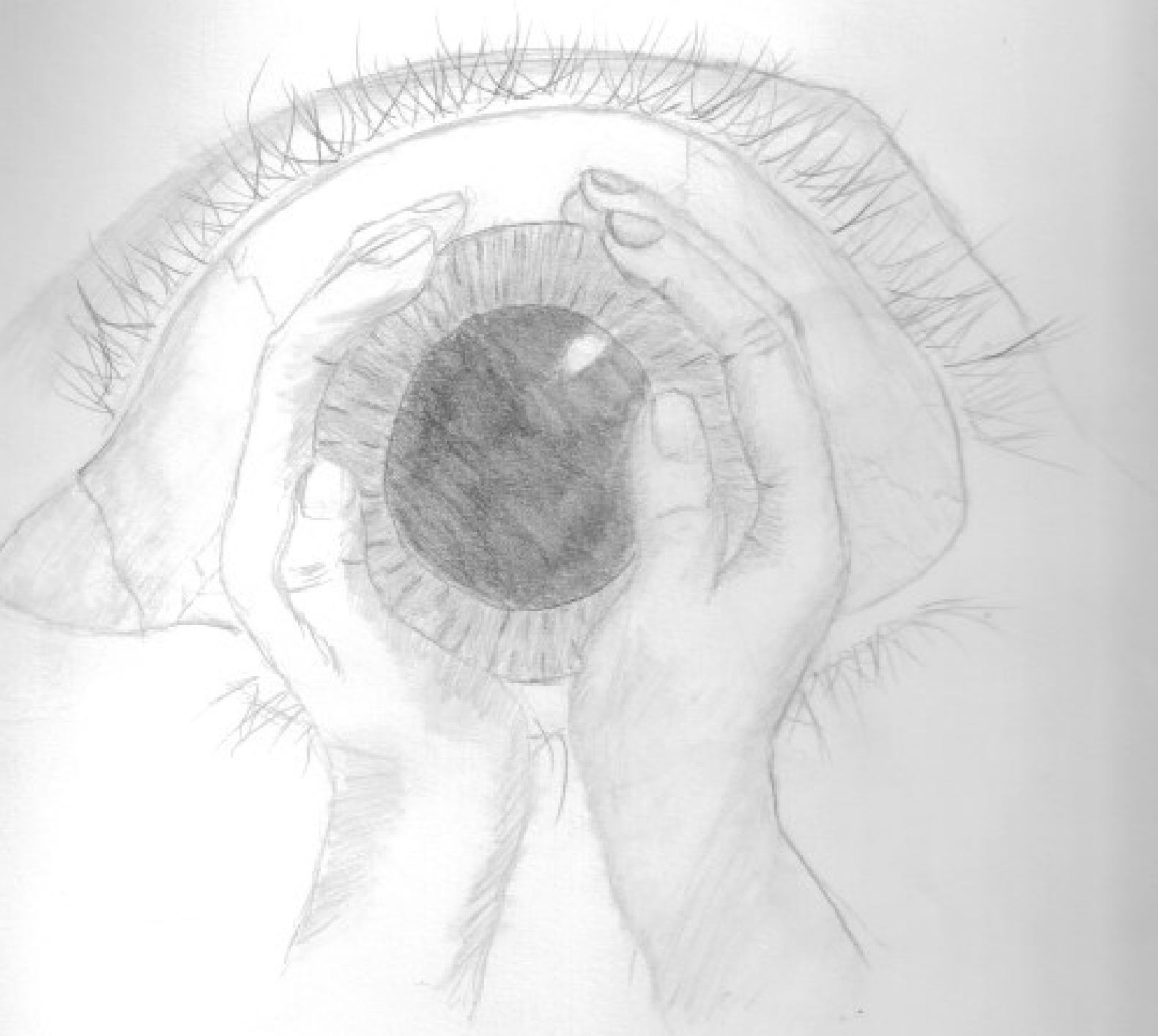
Protest



Sarah Yee



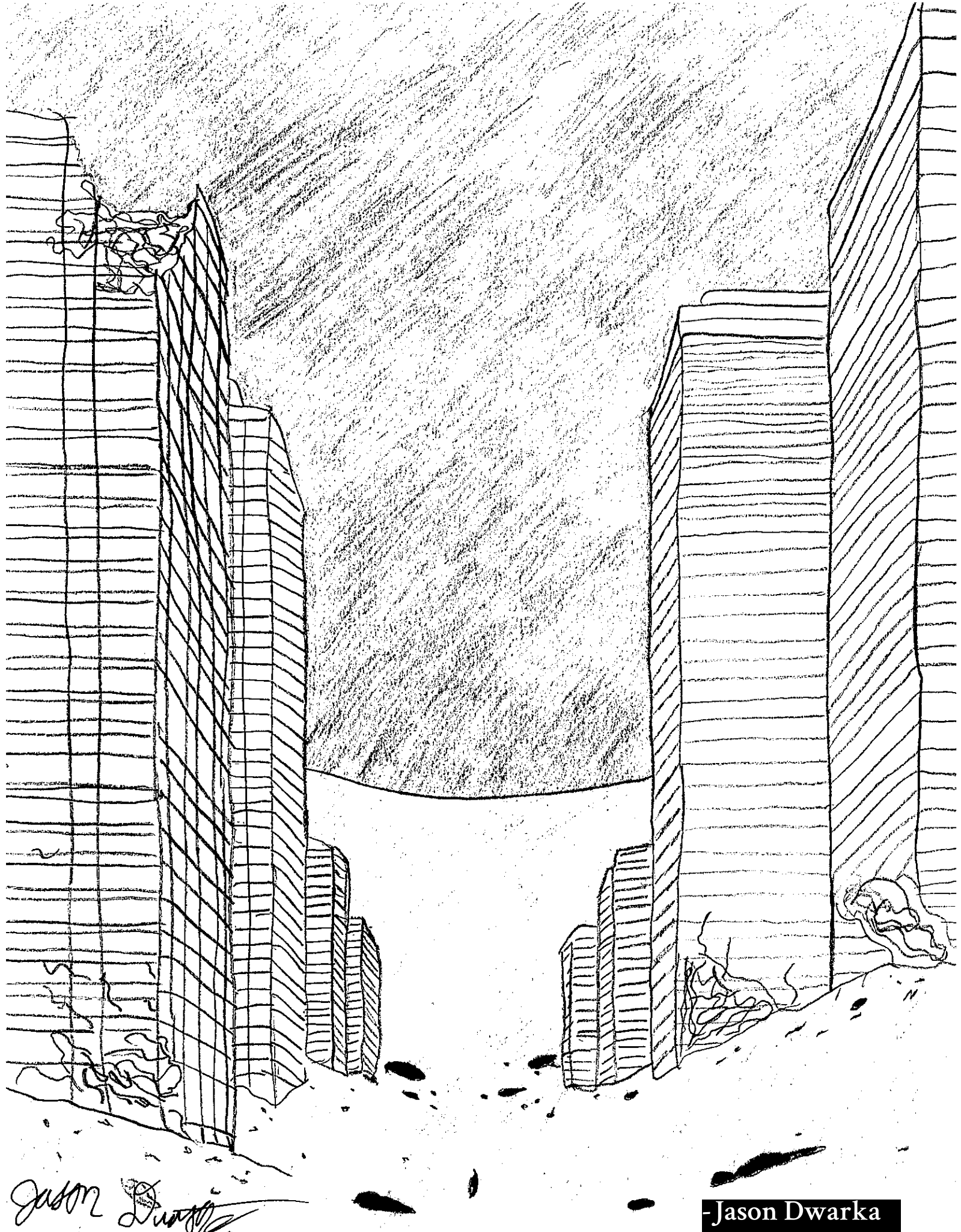
-Sarah Yee



03.22.2016

Sarah Yee

Sarah Yee



Jason Dwarka

-Jason Dwarka



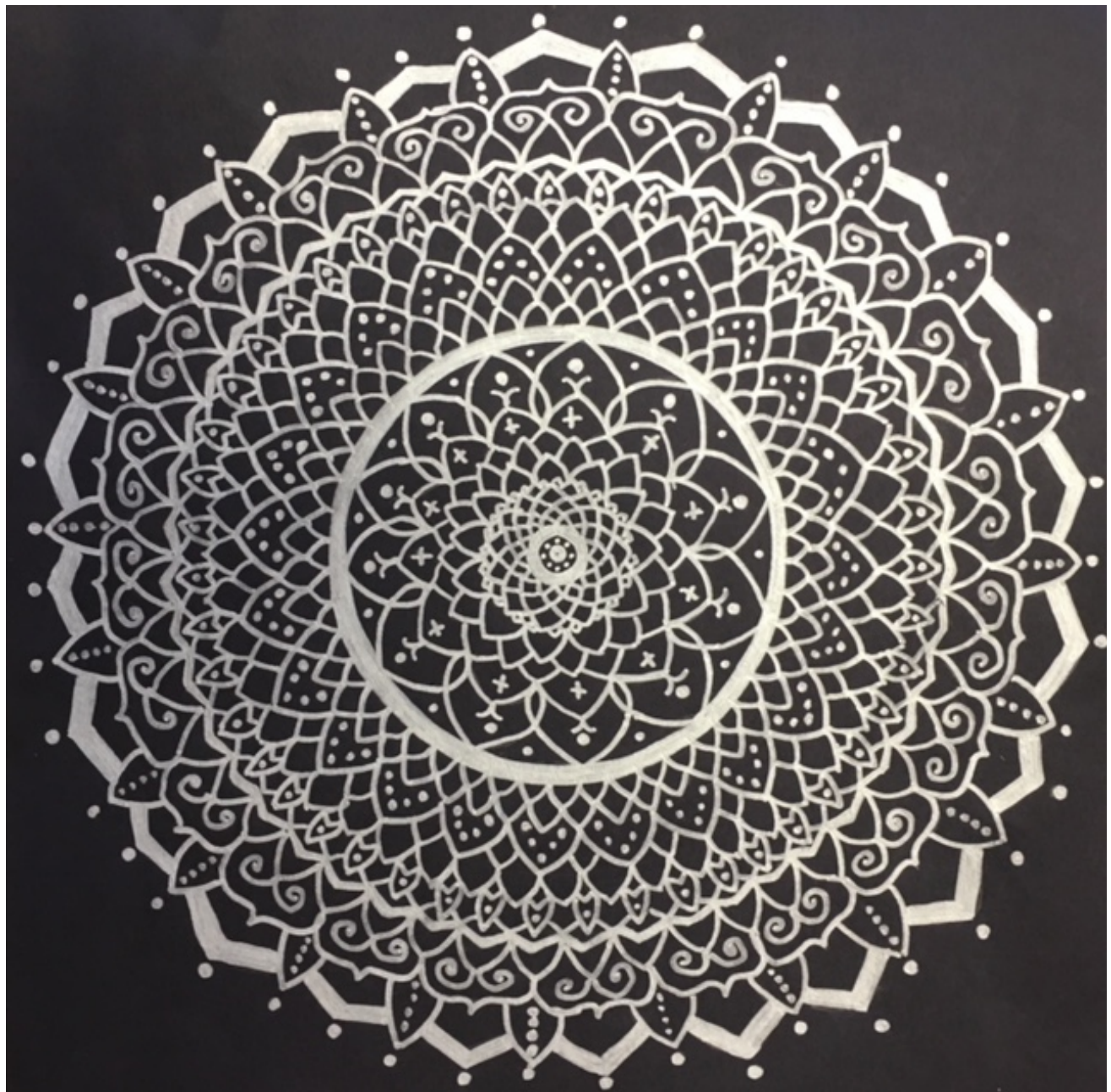
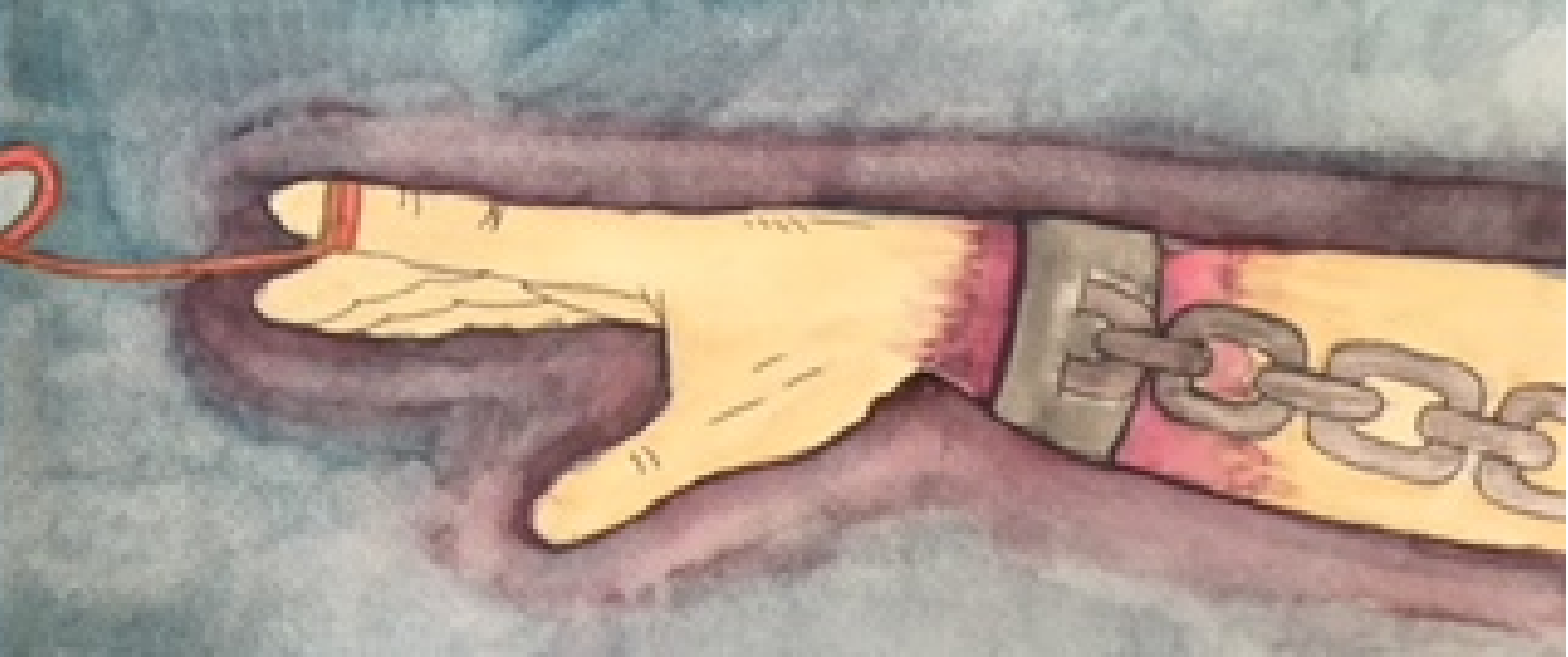
Jason  
Dwarka



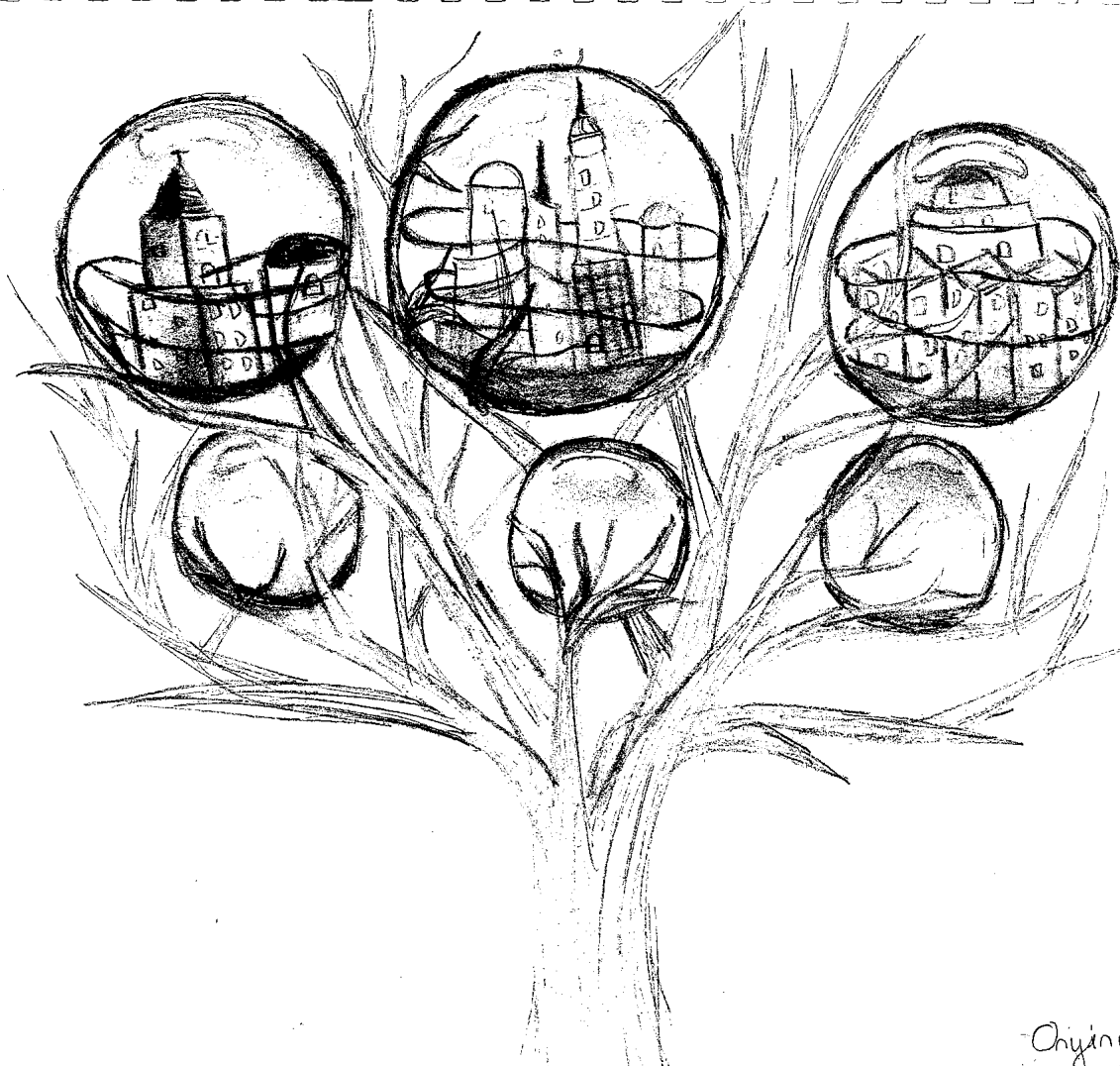
--Angela Arteaga



--Angela Arteaga



Angela Arteaga





Jason  
1/4/18



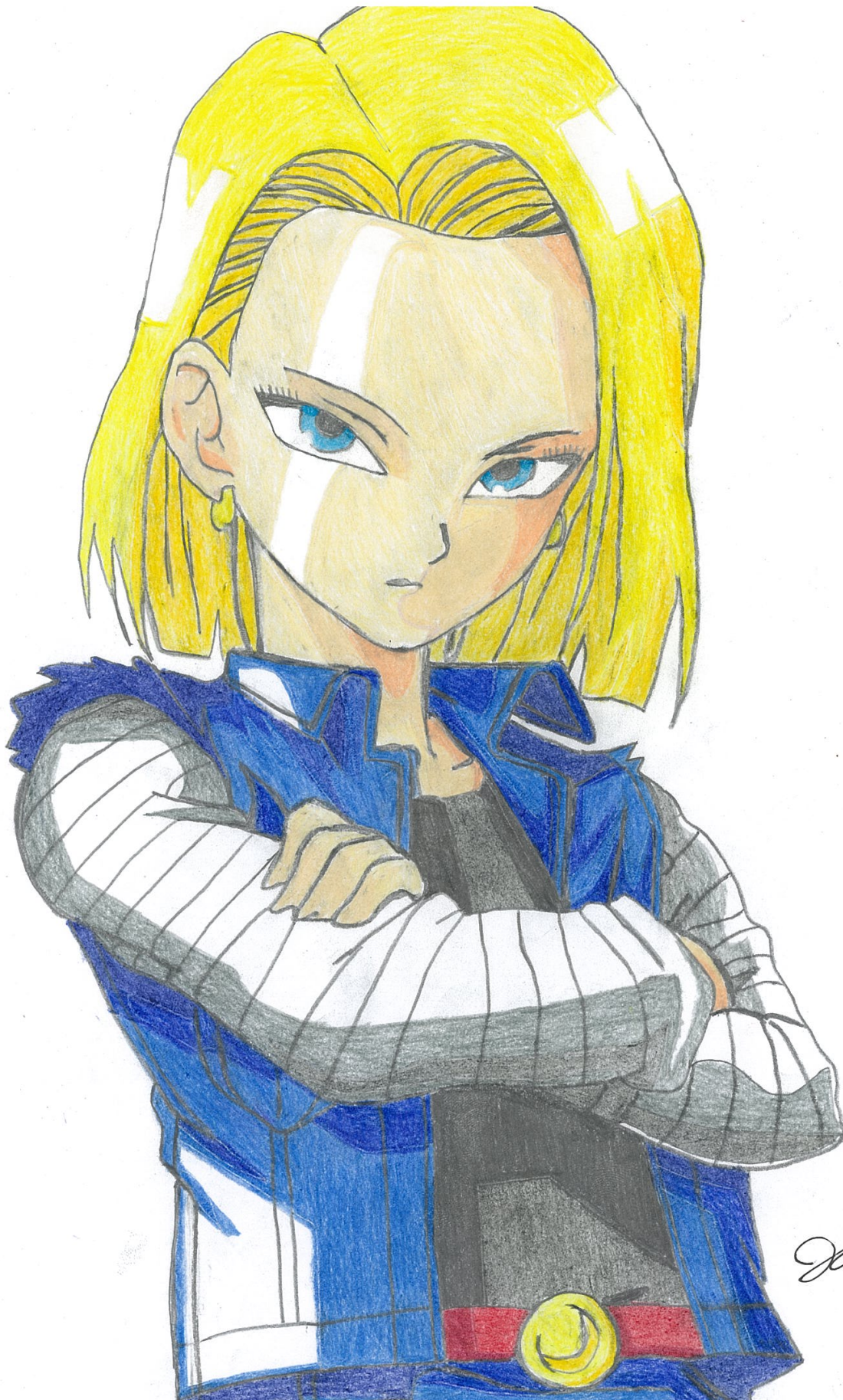


Jason Dwarka





Jason  
10/11/17



Jason Dwarka