

6-26-07

### **Peaceable Kingdom**

When I am here I am at peace,  
These mountains of concrete beneath my feet,  
Nothing is more satisfying than the long metal handrail.  
A challenge that I pray I do not fail.

My peace is here.  
Arms glistening in the summer heat,  
I seem to carve the concrete with my wheels.  
Its smooth surface threatening to make me fall.

The sun shines down onto my neck,  
Burning my skin but it feels so right.  
Among tattered buildings this gem gleams.  
Shining and dazzling is what it seems.

I wish I could stay and never leave.  
But I know when I do it will always be here,  
Forever waiting, a diamond in the rough.  
Until the end of time I know it will stay.  
Even when I am too old and gray.

*By Curtis Morrow*

## The Forest

In the forest,  
Look at things before us  
Trees, rocks and streams.  
Everything is beautiful, nice dreams.  
Family is here, even friends.  
I hope this Utopia never ends.  
No one fights with others.  
No one kills-- that summons the buzzards.  
Everyone shares.  
And no one is bare.  
There is no need for money.  
The weather is bright and sunny.

Colleen Dionne

## **The Red Sky**

The sea of the evening sky is blackened by the blood of battles past.  
The light had fought the darkness, and the dark had won at last.  
The fight had taken the morning and evening  
And they would fight again.

The moon rises slowly  
Like a guillotine, razor edged  
For once Night falls  
The day is dead again.

The stars flash like cannons on ships--  
The Ship of darkness, the cannons of night.  
Each cannon readied  
For *its* last fight.

The clouds sail through the stars  
Like an armada through the sea.  
Each carries a thousand raindrops  
To drown the coming morn.

There lies their foe, yellow and red.  
He lurks beneath the horizon, waiting.  
As the moon's blade falls, the star's cannons stop their twinkle,  
For their adversary is at hand.

The Sun rises, crimson flooding the dark sea,  
The blood of the stars staining the once black sky.  
The sky's sea is lit, the battle is lost.  
The blue sky lasts, till the sun goes down.

*Chris Lamere*

## **Perfect dream world**

*Brittney-Lynne Stanley*

From sunlight to moonlight,  
People lightly dance  
On the edges of time,  
Filled with love and romance.

There is no war,  
No guns,  
No pain,  
And no more hurt.

I wish I lived in this world that I dream about.  
Where love is all around,  
And hatred no where to be found.

It's just like heaven, this dream,  
Filled with endless streams.

I remain here,  
Not bothered by hurt, or pain.  
But to stay in love  
With this world,  
Known to me as my perfect dream.

## **Lovers intertwined**

Lying here on our bed,  
Where we lay our heads.  
Your arms around me,  
Loving me.

Your scent surrounds me,  
Exciting me,  
Filling me with a sense  
Of your presence.

Wrapped inside a quilt,  
Feeling no guilt.  
Warm and safe,  
Only this place.

Your affection,  
Your consideration,  
The tenderness of your touch,  
The love I feel, so much.

I start to drift into the pillow.  
I know you will follow.  
You kiss my forehead,  
And we leave the bed.

In my head  
We leave this bed,  
Wandering,  
Living.

Sooner  
Or later.  
We will come around  
Without making a sound

In the embrace  
Of your face.  
Your scent still surrounding me,  
And exciting me.

*Brittany O'Neill*

The Wall **My** Grandfather Built

Put together by strong and sturdy hands,  
Long lasting,  
Never passing,  
Nor letting others see through.  
Passed down,  
Protecting the **family's** history, its mystery.  
The great old porch,  
Family dinners inside,  
Growing up here before everyone's eyes,  
Keeping these memories close inside,  
I will always stand  
**Because** I was built by grandfather's hand.

*I am a sixteen year old boy that likes sports and I play foot ball, wrestling, and baseball. I get good grades in school and am tired right now. I hear violins and other calming string instruments in this piece. Brandon Pach*

## **My peaceable kingdom**

If all the world was peaceful  
And there were no more fights  
No more drama no more anger  
Then life would be quite peaceable  
In my kingdom

Then everyone would love  
Everyone would care  
And everyone would share

Then everyone would be happy  
They would live life  
And move on

I would be happy too  
Because my peaceable kingdom  
Would be fit for me and you

By Amy Frank

## **A Crowded Walk Alone**

*Kristina Sychtysz*

A dark night

The air filled

With lonesome life.

The soft humming

Of passing cars.

The quiet chatter

Of moving strangers.

You thought

He was behind you.

You thought your steps

Were in unison

So you didn't need

To look back.

At the crosswalk

Of love and heartbreak

You turn to take his hand--

Open space.

You thought he was behind you.

*Lindsay Ferris*

**Peaceable Kingdom**

Far away from stress and school,  
On the beach or in the pool.  
A happy group of best friends,  
Smiles on our faces, hoping it never ends.

The sun warm and sunny,  
And everyone funny,  
Laughter is all **we** hear,  
And leaving is what **we** fear.

**Ft. Lauderdale '05**

We have to win  
Because we have too much to lose.  
Our future sits on the sidelines  
Critiquing our every move.

But we're unfazed. Hat  
This is our life.  
Just, the stakes are a little higher  
This time.

It doesn't matter that  
This is our fourth game in three days,  
That we're fighting twelve hundred miles of jet lag.  
All we know is that we're winning this tonight.

Ball's in the air.  
I leap to catch it,  
Pull it in tight  
To protect from the collision  
I've come to expect.

With an ungraceful THUD  
I hit the ground  
Headfirst...  
Wondering how many hits I've got left  
As I wait for time to run out.

Whistle blows. Game ends  
Extending our stay one more day.  
We're tired, but excited,  
We pulled it off again.

The lights dim as we leave the fields.  
Congratulations and hugs all around  
But the celebration is short lived  
We have to be ready for tomorrow.

*Kaitlyn Bicknell*

### **Peaceful Kingdom**

The place where I hold  
Will never be told.  
It's quiet and sweet  
And just a great retreat.

I laugh and ponder  
And wonder and wonder.  
It has a big playground,  
And when I go I hear no sound.

I can finally be a kid  
And relax like little kids did.  
No worries, no thoughts,  
Nothing that needs to be bought.

I don't hear a cell phone ring or beep.  
Finally, I can have such a peaceful sleep.  
I can go away,  
And come back any other day.

### **My Favorite Escape**

Relaxing and secluded is peace for me.  
Some place where mostly everyone lets me be.  
Select loved ones can be around  
Just as long as we can't be found.  
Zero drama, zero stress.  
Never having to clean a mess.  
Woods surrounding a lake,  
That would be my favorite escape!  
No work only play.  
That's how I'd like to live my days!

*Jill Gauthier*

### **I Love to Pin**

My heart is pounding,  
I'm in the zone,  
No one to blame for mistakes,  
For I am alone.

An extremely tough sport,  
Involving blood, sweat, and tears,  
It's the sport that keeps me going,  
Throughout my high school years.

I fight for control,  
Grab an ankle; grab a wrist,  
While my body begins to contort,  
As I bend, bridge and twist.

There's no greater feeling,  
Then being victorious on the mat,  
Adrenaline racing through my body,  
Nothing can replace that.

Wrestling is my passion,  
I strive for success to win,  
I love the taste of victory,  
That's why I love to pin.

## **My Mushroom Kingdom**

*Dan Courtney*

I step out onto cold brick.  
I see only what is ahead.  
Never looking back, I push on.  
My kingdom, I must save.

I dash ahead by leaps and bounds.  
I crush my enemies one by one  
Careful not to let them strike,  
For one blow would be fatal.

I pluck fresh fungi;  
Eaten in just one bite,  
Delicious! I feel strength  
Twice as strong and tall.

I reach the castle.  
Liberated easily  
Down comes the flag of oppression;  
Now waves the flag of justice.

I venture downward  
Into the gut of hell itself.  
Fire assails me, I jump.  
Not quick enough-- I feel normal again.

All seems lost-- one last hope--  
A container of questionable content.  
I smash it with my cap,  
Salvation! A star falls from the sky.

I leap, fingers outstretched.  
Glimmering, the light melts into me.  
I feel power anew-- I am invincible!  
I am ready to take my Kingdom.

I see the villain-- false king they worship.  
Wasting no time- he leaps!  
I nimbly dive, grasp the axe.  
The bridge falls-- evil vanquished!

My power fades, I dab my brow.  
My princess, so near,  
I run, arms outstretched.  
My love and I will be united.

I halt, dead in my tracks.  
I see not my princess,  
But a strange man.  
Queerly, he speaks the bad news.

"Your Princess is in another Castle."

*Bio:*

*My name is Daniel Courtney.  
Remember it, for it will be famous one  
day. I'm a pretty all-around awesome guy  
with stunning good looks and irresistible  
charm That's pretty much me- awesome,  
great-looking, modest.*

*Stephanie Azbell*

**Peaceable Kingdom**

Walking down the street

With my heels on my feet.

Hearing the sweet clicking sound

Of my heels hitting the ground.

Feeling the fresh breeze

From those sweet Virginia trees.

Walking to the coffee shop

With my head phones blasting hip-hop.

Walking by the shop, everyone waves and  
calls my name,

Living in this beautiful town I never feel  
any shame.

Splitting my ends while I wait to cross the  
street,

Blocking out the pain being inflicted on  
my feet.

*Sean Coughlin*  
Ripple Effect

### **My Hard Hitting Peaceable Kingdom**

As I sit on the field

I wonder what it will bring.

A pressure situation for most,

I feel completely relaxed.

I know that the crowd

Will always have my back.

I can always hear their cheers

**When** we crash against the other team.

**As** the game progresses,

The more relaxed I get.

But when we get off the field,

To home, **I** go to bed.

*Sara Boots*

**Bonfire**

The clear sky and a bright moon,  
The party has just begun.  
I look to the water and see the reflection-

-  
The reflection of happiness:

Friends and family  
Cheerful faces  
Gravel driveways  
No one for miles.

The bonfire crackles, it pops,  
Fog flows toward the sky.  
The cool crisp night  
Brings a smile to my face.

The steady chirp from the grasshoppers,  
The woods protect like giant soldiers.  
The water ripples with the breeze,  
But the fire keeps all warm.

Quiet laughter fills my ears  
Familiar faces surround me.  
I smell fresh air.  
I feel joy.

Ryan Paquin

### Untitled

There is a place where,  
Deep set in the woods,  
And really no care,  
a mountain is full of goods.

Goods like bike trails that don't end,  
Sloping down the hill till you are  
Tired when the brakes send,  
Shocks to your hand, but you have gone  
far.

Now you can sit back and rest,  
As a machine is there to pull  
You up to the top. By this way is best  
As you sit and watch the mountain in full.

When you get to the top you can sleep.  
Not for long, but enough to stop,  
Then you get back on the mountain  
steep,  
Knowing that you will never flop.

Rachel Rendina

Where I Will Be

Out where the waves crash  
The sun always shines.  
Friends lying at my side,  
Nothing in this world I need to hide.

Staying out till the sun begins to set,  
No need to worry about getting wet.  
As the sand hits my feet,  
I know this feeling can't be beat.

Laying here before me,  
The place where I wish to be,  
Waiting till it is too dark to see.  
No where but the beach is where I will be.

## **Taking a break by Noa Raviv**

Pink sand

break on the coast.

Rest

between the legs.

Don't see-

nothing.

Blue man

sneaking into the sun,

into the silent.

Over the mountains

sunrise

of the desert,

raising

slowly, slowly-

bringing the tomorrow.

Camels

Walking to nowhere,

taking a break

from the world.

Angela Smith  
May 29, 2007  
Peaceable Kingdom

Peaceable Kingdom

Listen, think, and feel,  
Relax with stillness to suffocate.  
Black and white, never real  
Wait **for** closure to dissipate.

Slow and light spring  
Breeze taken under wing.  
Gentle soft,  
Waiting moss.

Dancing, dancing,  
Round we go.  
Slowly, slowly  
**Round** we row.

Paddle away from the sorrows,  
Escape will be our **Ferrari**.  
Tomorrow, tomorrow,  
Wait for tomorrow

Peaceable Kingdom

And to the tree-lined, lacy shores

Unto where the open doors

Swinging light and rocking wave

within the peace this life does crave.

Around the weeping carousels

Left empty in the summer swell

For rivers, open fields and pastures far,

The scent of fresh water-- thoughts unmarred

By conscious choice of time and space,

Measuring endlessly the languid pace

Of solstice days, lasting through the moon

To where the laughing valley blooms

In its blue insurrections and melodious tones.

All about the hills and grassy dunes

To where I lay in calm repose -

A book, a thought, to where the fragrant wind blows...

Maegan Michaud