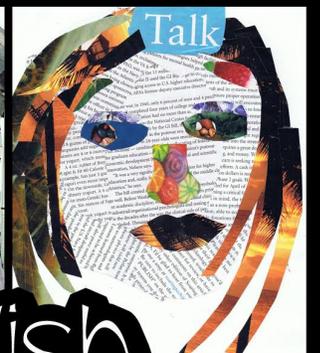
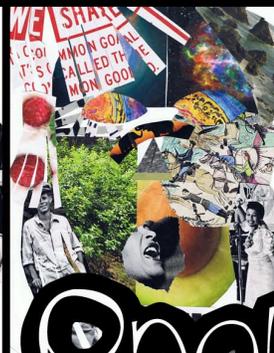
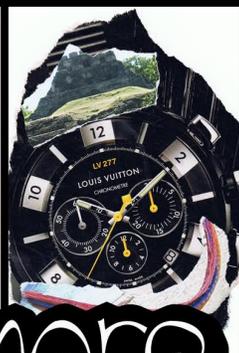
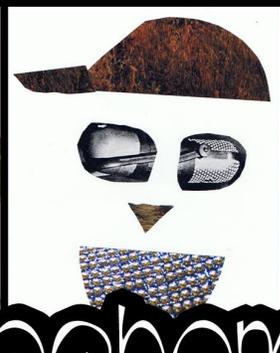
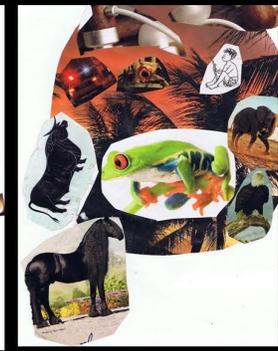
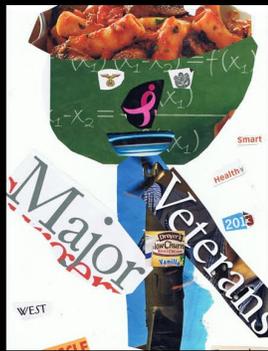
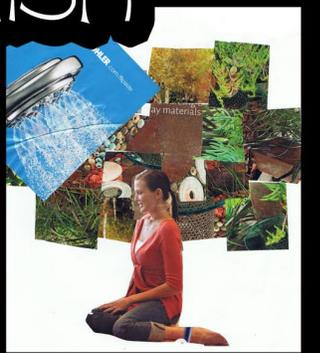
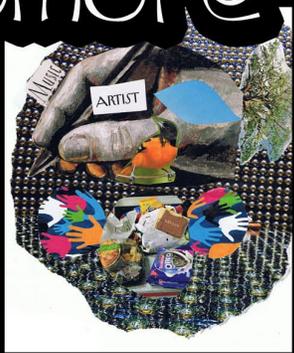


# Point Arena High School



# Sophomore English



2010-11

# Contents

Chantel Cabrera...	page 3
Giovanni Coria....	page 4
Cecelia Curlee...	page 5
Alethea Davies...	page 6
River Donovan....	page 7
Madison Fraser....	page 8
Franchesca Galletti....	page 9
Sammy Gaona....	page 10
Manual Garcia....	page 11
Johana Gutierrez...	page 12
Briana Holcomb...	page 13
Kayla Jones...	page 14
Liz Mason...	page 15
Jesus Medina...	page 16
Rodrigo Mejia...	page 17
Dustin Miller...	page 18
Quinn Moore...	page 19
Ray Moreles...	page 20
Justin Pack...	page 21
Tashi Pence-Doster...	page 22
Agustin Ramirez...	page 23
Elias Rose...	page 24
Iliana Sanchez...	page 25
Jeanette Stefani...	page 26
Ashley Sundstrom...	page 27
Holly Sunyogh...	page 28
Jacob Wellman...	page 29
Wendy Zamora...	page 30
Marion Zinn...	page 31

All poems written in California Poets In the Schools Workshop  
guided by Poet Teacher Blake More  
with Classroom Teacher Maichen Grossman

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California



Arts Council



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and the Point Arena Schools

# Chantel Cabera

Pieces of me are poured out on this paper  
whether obvious or hidden within  
my heart lies in Oregon  
in the small cities of Grants Pass and Klamath  
my blood trails a rough 400 miles bearing  
the pain of a thousand wounds  
I have aesthetic eyes  
seeing beauty in all creation  
viewing life as a journey  
through landscapes and surrealism  
I'm immobile, alone, dragged along  
from place to place  
never having the strength to walk away  
the palms and fingers on my hands  
aren't for my own use  
they were created  
to help  
to heal  
to create  
I hear only two things  
knowledge and music  
sometimes in sync  
my words aren't spoken, but sung  
once my mouth has opened  
it's searching for a listener  
my body is filled with things it shouldn't be  
irresistibly haunting me  
my mind is open  
such as an artist's imagination is  
I'll never stop thinking new  
I try to stay protected with a shield of judgment  
I never take life for granted  
I want to feel secure



# Giovanni Coria



I like dogs  
because they have funny mouths  
they have white looking teeth  
funny ears  
cool looking noses  
bright green grass  
wonderwoman's body  
all eyes on me  
people listening  
people standing around me  
different hair styles

On a cold hill  
Walking along a snowy path  
Looking for my place.

At the sunny park  
Sitting on the bench  
Birds flying over water

# Cecelia Curlee

## CLOCK

You move  
you tick  
your hands jump  
all day you move while I sit  
I have to carefully tell what hour you are  
when you don't know the difference  
between me or a movie star

you move too quickly  
making me late  
looking like a flake  
you move too slow  
making me anxious  
clock, you make my heart want to pop  
restless as an animal in a cage

I look at you  
I always know where you are  
you're the stalker  
always creeping up on me  
waiting makes you old  
but you make me feel cold  
knowing I'm rushed  
trying to hurry because I must  
but when I'm late I get crushed  
your hands are strong  
holding people back, thinking  
with time brings change  
security in age  
only be feeling young inside  
but feeling the pains of age from mistakes  
that could be fixed in a hand moved  
a quarter of an inch

clock, you carve pain  
you disappoint  
more than running to see the ocean  
and discovering a foggy point



Alethea Davies



This isn't any ordinary face  
with eyes as wide as lakes  
and lips as red as blood  
don't mess with this lady pirate  
she will fight you until you're dead and quiet  
snakes for hair that are fine and fair  
a carrot like nose that is as beautiful as a rose  
what a great pirate named Karen Pose

# river donovan



## RANDOM GUY

Random guy is really random  
He loves his food and sense of smell  
Talks about money and coons  
His eyes sparkle like emeralds  
He likes animals  
He hates to wake up  
Loves not to move

At nighttime in my yard  
tawny pelt, glowing eyes, big tail  
probably wants to eat my horse

# Madison fraser



## MY FACE

Simplistic and calm  
Nothing flashy  
Nothing scary  
I have eyes as big as the world  
They see the big picture  
The scent of a sailboat?  
I don't know  
Hair that glimmers gold waters  
And as natural as wild flowers  
My face is grace  
All over space  
It's every place

## ANTI-ODE TO A HOUSE CAT

Oh little kitty  
You think you are so cute  
Negative!  
The soft fur people long to touch  
I wish to shave you  
No more hair for you to shed  
That makes me wish I were dead.  
I see you sunbathing in the windowsill  
The sun warming your blood  
Swaying your tail back and forth  
Oblivious to me tears and sneezes.  
I can't breathe but you breathe fire  
Everywhere I go you are there  
I wish a T-rex would come  
And vanish you with one gulp.  
You smell of the Benedryl  
I'm about to take  
I despise your soft meow  
It's time for you to go away  
So I can breathe another day.

In the safari  
The zebra eating in the tall grass  
The hidden lion waiting his turn.

# francesca Galletti

## THE FACE OF HUNGER

The face of hunger  
With an open mind  
Wishing to eat everything  
Thinking so clearly,  
Shown y her nose

The grin of a snap pea  
So happy and calm  
Yet wishing and hoping  
That lunch would come sooner

Ear muffs to cover  
The sound of people  
So that she won't hear  
The thought of food

Desserts in her eyes  
Knowing that they lurk in the near future  
Only wishing that the future was sooner  
The face of hunger.



## ANTI-ODE TO CHOCOLATE

Oh chocolate  
How you disgust me!  
Your nasty brown color  
Sometimes even in the shade  
Of a dreary black.  
The taste of you makes me gag  
The way you melt in the mouth  
Reminds me of  
Mud running down the side of the hill.  
Manufacturers trying to make you better  
Adding nuts, dried fruits and trendier things.  
Well guess what  
It doesn't help  
You're still as bad as before.  
Oh chocolate  
You should never have been made.

# Sammy Gaona

## ONE WORD IS NOT ENOUGH

Hair like rigatoni, everyday everywhere  
People look and cannot get enough  
Eyes looking for action,  
From world war 2 series to the epic spongebob  
My nose exceptional and tough  
Always aware and rising hope  
A mouth worth smiling for  
With great teeth

A body like a plane  
Robust and resistant  
A giant heart of ice cream  
For my love of ice cream is too great  
Arms of major and veterans  
Reaching out and thanking them

Cannot forget the face  
Numbers, equations, and formulas'  
No matter what it is  
I'll know it and solve it  
People wishing they had a face  
Like mine  
To bad it's a one of a kind



## SCREAMING

You dirty son of a D-Bag  
Every day you torment  
It seems like nothing will  
Make you go away.  
You're like nails on a chalkboard.  
People are the cause  
It would be better if  
None of us were  
Here.

### **KNEE INJURY**

Knee injury  
You're there pulling back  
I try and try to go forward  
But I can't.  
I try to perform to my full potential  
But now that has changed.  
Before you became part of me I was great  
Before you I could perform with greatness.  
I can remember what it was like  
To be in an injury free body  
Go away injury  
So I can be me again.

# Johana Gutierrez



Sitting down  
thinking of all the problems  
trying to run away from them  
but what good does it make  
they're always gonna be there  
when you come back  
there's so many beautiful things out there to do  
that may even help you  
with your problems  
life is all about taking chances  
everyone makes mistakes  
but that is how you learn in life  
no one is saying it is gonna be easy  
you just got to try hard  
and trust yourself

Briana Holcomb



## LACTOSE

You're a dirty, dirty  
Sugary substance  
Making my tummy  
Of so upset!  
You ruined milk  
And other dairy products.  
Gross.  
Ewwwwwwwww!

# Kayla Jones

warm air  
the smell brings memories  
I smile

We walk along  
Even the trees are cold  
I miss summer

A tummy grumble  
Too much on my mind  
We wait for the end.



Rock in my shoe  
How I hate you  
You stubborn useless  
Piece of nothing  
You have no life  
You are dead but  
In some way you  
Found your way into my shoe  
Lodged between my toes.  
I try to kick you to the side  
Because I don't have time  
To untie the laces  
And remove my shoe  
To discard you from my life forever.  
Every time I step  
You find your way back under my tender, winter foot.  
I will never miss you.  
You're lucky to have me even  
Think of you now.  
You have no purpose in life  
Only a broken piece of a larger  
Useless stone.  
I hope you get crushed  
Into powder  
By a tractor.



Jesus Medina



### ODE TO STALE CHIPS

I hate  
Nasty old chips  
Who have a red wrapper over them  
And who have nasty old cheese which isn't good for you  
Ode to nasty old  
Buttery chips  
I hate you a lot.  
You got stale because nobody wanted you  
In the first place.

# Rodrigo Mejia

The funny foxy kid  
made up of a lot of different parts  
like eyes of carlights  
making him look like a robot  
his nose made up of a yummy chocolate box  
that everybody wants to eat  
his mouth made from a car grill  
and his forehead made up of a lot of famous  
ladies  
and money with vegetables  
because he's vegetarian and rich  
his body made up of a yummy cake  
but he doesn't have a hart so he's fake  
but he's also in shape  
because he plays sports  
he plays basketball and he likes the lakers  
because they are awesome like him  
but his favorite sport is football  
and he goes for the best  
team in the world  
the 49ers

warm weather  
eeryone goes out and  
walks on the beach



Sitting down  
Watching the cars pass by  
Thinking of my great life.

## THE TIME

I hate the time sometimes  
Because when I'm having fun it goes really fast  
And when I'm bored and tired it goes really slow.  
For example when I'm at a party  
And having fun  
The time goes really fast  
And when the party is boring  
The time goes really slow.  
Yes, sometimes  
I hate time.

Dustin Miller

### HOMEWORK!

How I hate you!  
Refresh my memory?  
All you do is bring me down!  
I hate you!  
You're the reason for failing grades!  
Unwanted load on my shoulders!  
Just leave  
You shan't be missed  
By this grim face.  
Turn around and leave  
And I shall smile again.  
Goodby hated letters and numbers  
To a happier time I go!

The sun sets  
Thunder claps, the earth shakes  
The wolves howl.

The rain  
Sensation, clarity, rivulets of water  
I smile.

Quinn Moore



### QUINN'S FACE

Eyes bright blue like the shining full moon  
The thundering tears of a full force waterfall  
Dripping from a oval blue ring  
My nose is explosive like an atomic bomb  
The candy filled mouth of a teenager  
Cotton candy teeth and chocolate chin hair  
It has all the qualities I need  
Could I ask for a better face?

### ANTI-ODE TO RAIN

Oh meaningless rain,  
How you trap me indoors.  
The annoying pitter-patter  
Of drops on the roof.  
You blur my vision  
Making it hard to see outside  
You chill my bones  
Making me sick.  
The feeling of cold  
Making me wet  
Oh rain, rain  
Go away...  
Make it sunny...  
Everyday!

Easter eggs  
Hidden in bushes  
Chocolate rules.

Pouring rain  
Pounds the screen door  
Do you have cocoa?

Ray Morelos

### RED STICKERS

Your redness angers me  
I hate your stupid restrictiveness.  
Keep people from  
Having a blast.  
Prevent people from making noise.

Justin Pack

### **ANTI-ODE TO SCHOOL**

You place of social stigmas and rules  
You place of self-consciousness and hidden people  
Walking zombies forced to do your mind numbing  
Work.  
Where our "greatest times of our lives"  
Is supposed to happen.  
As we do your essays and math  
Homework, slowly dying inside.  
It's a place most people are  
Glad to leave behind. Myself included.

Tashi Pence-Doster



## DOOR

You stupid, evil door  
You are in my way  
You block my path  
Like a dam blocking a river,  
Like a window blocking a bird  
You look me in a room  
You make me claustrophobic.  
I want to know you down with a hammer  
I HATE YOU DOOR!

Agustin Ramirez



Elias Rose

Winter storms  
Power goes out nothing to do  
Babies in the fall.

Party on the beach  
big hot bonfire smoldering  
roasting yummy marshmallows

Sunny  
warm and crisp  
sand burns my feet

ilana Sanchez



eyes filled with the neverending color  
we see everyday  
a mind filled with a galaxy of creativeness  
flowing through every corner and through every door  
greens of the earth on my skin causing age  
and rejuvenation  
history being inflicted upon my cheekbone  
the wild sprawling across the bridge of  
my nose  
a mouth speaking new words but quoting the past  
hair bearing thoughts of society ,e  
seas of goodwill  
the greats holding on and reminding that  
they mustn't be cut off or forgotten  
the pen swaying into my face with the wind telling me  
that creative outlet starts with a single mark  
and red raspberries dangling reminding me  
that even the sweetest things may rot  
and  
go bad

## ANTI-ODE TO GLARE

You know that I see you  
Drawing my focus away is your goal  
I'm forced to deal with you  
My arm is getting too tired  
Never have I ever wanted a shadow  
More than now.  
You make my head ache  
Worse than it already is.  
Your bright spark  
Burns my eyes  
With hate.  
Sometimes you make it hard to look away.  
I despise you, glare.  
I can't run from your alluring annoyance  
You seem to appear everywhere  
Shining from windows, mirrors,  
The rims on cars.  
Must you always catch my eye?  
Go away  
Before you make me go blind.

Autumn is my fall  
Care takes over the careless  
All fun forgotten

Jeanette Stefani



### HERE LIES A FACE

A face that wears a mask  
A mask with its bright side and dark side  
At it's blue cloudy eye  
And it's firey eye  
It's eyes cry  
Cries anger  
Hate and other sadness  
The lips, the lips of bright red purple lips  
It has a fair complexion  
That looks as soft as a new teddy bear  
But the heart is as heavy as bricks  
It holds down the butterfly mask  
From flying away  
And revealing what lies underneath.

### ANTI-ODE TO SHEEP

Oh you stupid dirty creature  
why does everyone think you are adorable?  
you have no point  
you're like a rock that baws and poos  
you can't take care of your self  
but we must let you free in the wild  
to be killed by the predators in the night  
your peering eyes look like murderous orbs of weird-  
ness  
I hate how your wool is never perfectly white  
like in Little Bo Peep  
you smell of poo and rotten food  
you kill the wonderful aroma of grass  
with your stench  
Why, oh why?  
You're pointless  
you taste disgusting  
you could never be a pet  
your call is ear piercingly low and continuous  
your peering gaze gives me chills  
why must we count you at night to fall asleep?  
No I say!  
I hate how pointless you are  
when I touch you  
you leave my hand smelling sweaty  
that your image is used as decorations  
hung in houses or on babies clothing  
ewe, I want to kill you  
and have the world be rid of your pointlessness

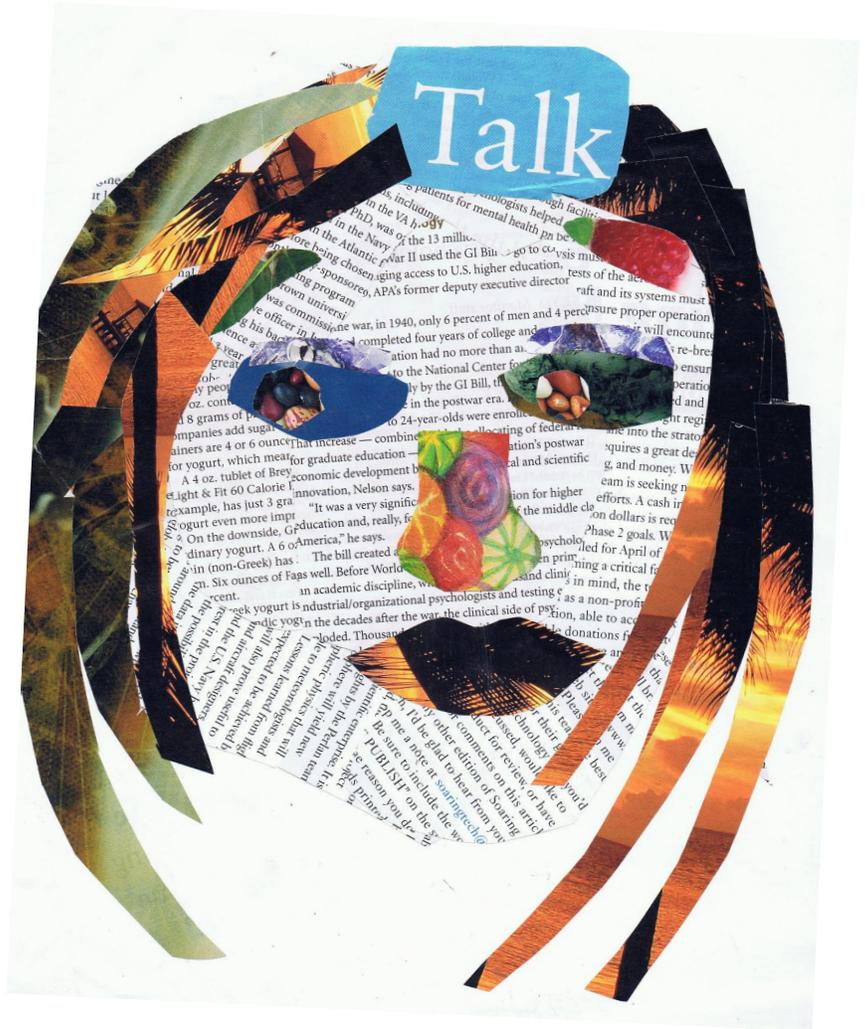
Ashley Sundstrom



### DAMN CHAIR!

You dirty but infested chair?  
You sit there while people sit  
Right on your face.  
You stick out and trip everybody  
That walks by you.  
You don't even move  
When someone walks past you.  
It's disgusting you stiff non-moving object  
Annoying me everyday.  
The way you just sit there  
While I have to walk around school  
And get tired  
You sit there mocking me as I walk by.

Holly Sunyogh



## BLUE JEANS

I remember when I first got you  
New, blue and perfect  
You fit just right.  
The smell of you fills my senses.  
I was so happy I found you.

Years have passed, I forgot about you  
You mean nothing, I replaced you.  
I haven't thought about you, I outgrew you.  
Your existence takes up room in my drawer.  
I found you bundled in a meaningless corner.  
I remembered the times we had together.  
That stain on your knee from the time I fell on you  
I had bled on you  
I marked you.

You've been left behind  
Maybe I'll give you away.  
But who would want you?  
You're used, abused and torn.  
Your dark blue has faded  
Your zipper has lost its track.  
You are too small  
I look down on you.

# Jacob Wellman



# Wendy Zamora



Purple hair  
My favorite color  
Juicy red strawberries  
Are part of my head I love strawberries  
A princess tongue  
Because I want to be  
Blond and beautiful  
With royal blood  
Kitty eyes because  
I think kitty eyes are cute.  
The strawberry smile  
Because strawberry's  
Make me happy  
Good food and vegetables  
Because I love eating  
And I try to eat healthy  
The equations on the side  
Because I like to learn.

# Marion Zinn



## MY LIFE VIEW

Concentrated on life  
Set in my way  
Will not change  
Stubborn as the horns of a bull  
Sometimes lonely  
By myself  
I seem to be the black sheep  
Music is the beat of my heart  
Graceful as an eagle  
Proud as a Clydesdale  
A past that is forgotten  
Hidden from friends  
I charge when mad

## SUMMER

Summer hot night with fans  
Nice cool lemonade at the beach  
Dreading school.

## HALLOWEEN

door to door kids smile  
dressed as ghouls and ghosts  
so tired, waiting to sleep

## ALCOHOL

You slippery poisonous snake.  
You make people  
Throw themselves in and out of jail.  
So many young people  
Waste their life away  
Alcohol is a foolish sip  
From the devil's cup.

## AUTUMN EYES

Autumn – what an orangy time of year  
the crackling of leaves  
the aroma of pumpkin pie  
October 3, kids coming for chocolate and skull candy  
with smiles on their faces  
wanting more  
of what they already have  
October 15, me thinking of when I lost my cousin  
my other half  
that Friday night so long ago  
like it was yesterday  
I feel him screaming and wanting help  
I usually pretend this never happened  
but now as days grow shorter  
and I run and jump in big piles of red and yellow  
I want to shout “take the keys away from drunks”  
I want to save them from this pain  
I feel in my pumping heart

