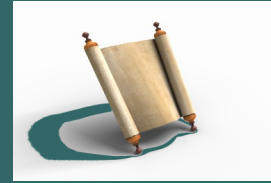


# Epiphany



VOLUME 1, ISSUE 2

NOVEMBER 16, 2011

Middle School students answer the question:  
*What adventures does the future hold for you?*

## Haiku

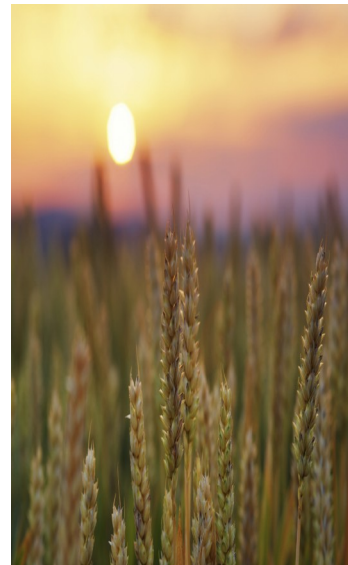
Bird on edge of nest  
Takes a leap towards the world  
His wings make him fly  
*Nicholas Russel, 8th grade*

Blue skies surround me  
My journey has just begun  
No fears, only dreams  
*Hailey Andrews, 8th grade*

Life is slow and calm  
Like fish swaying in water  
Like gentle Angels  
*Jackie Blandford, 7th grade*

Snowy white mountains  
Sit peacefully in the cold  
Waiting for sunrise  
*David Romero, 8th grade*

Like the rising sun  
My hopes and dreams glow brightly  
I embrace the day  
*Andrew Lorentzen, 7th grade*



The wind carries me to  
Distant lands I learned about  
When I was younger  
*Mackenzie Farkus, 8th grade*

The flower petals  
Blowing on the dusky path  
The road is unseen  
*Jonathan Miao, 8th grade*

Fresh, bright, changing moon  
Creeping slowly through the sky  
A full moon— at last  
*Zoe James, 8th grade*

The sun rises high  
The clouds have all departed  
The bright lamp of God  
*Madison Hearne, 8th grade*

Now leaving this earth,  
Flying like a shooting star  
To an unknown place.  
*Thomas Burchfield, 8th grade*

Ana Donoghue  
Middle School  
Writing

Haiku  
syllable  
pattern:

5-7-5



It 's where the grass grows  
And lucent flowers flourish  
But it never rains  
*Sydney Blair, 8th grade*

It is essence  
The wisp in the glassy mirror  
Hiding around us  
*Jackson Seymore, 8th grade*

A large black stallion  
Trapped in a crimson corral  
Freed into the wild  
*Hannah Hardee, 8th grade*

A man sprints forward,  
Being coached by his trainer  
He hands off the scroll  
*Burke Whaley, 8th grade*

A sleeping tiger  
Waiting to be awoken  
Arise beauty  
*Forrest Fishel, 8th grade*

The rain patters down  
Nearby the bird calls softly  
Looking for its home.  
*Harrison Cho, 8th grade*

Tall, whispering trees  
Stretch their naked, cold branches  
To carve crystal clouds  
*Hannah Lee Dixon, 8th grade*

A grateful gazelle  
Stops to eat filling grasses  
He is now ready  
*Kai Treichel, 8th grade*

Crystals fall from the  
Sky, onto the white, slick slopes  
Slopes of our new life  
*Kyle Hammerle, 8th grade*

A skydiver falls  
As he yells awfully loud  
To the earth below  
*DJ Schilens, 8th grade*

The sound of the ball  
Vibrates the floor below me  
I take the shot—swoosh  
*Camden Hughes, 8th grade*

Warm sun kisses the earth  
Bringing life to the flowers  
Spreading endless joy  
*Justin Woolard, 8th grade*

Traveling the globe  
An African safari  
A hunt awaits me  
*Spencer Stewart, 8th grade*

Hope and pray every day  
Strive for the best on your quest  
The true quest is life  
*Colton Wike, 8th grade*

Cool breeze fills the sails  
Water trails flowing behind  
All stress vanishing  
*Tristan Steward, 8th grade*

A ship sits at sea  
Trapped by water that is yet  
To be explored  
*Jake Oros, 8th grade*

A flower rises.

As the petals brighten,

Someone picks it up.

*Sam Cho, 7th grade*

Into the future

At our rushed pace we go on

Onward toward heaven

*Ford Willis, 7th grade*

Icy, freezing wind

More than the head can process

A soul lays hidden

*Alex Mauney, 7th grade*

Life is a novel

Our eyes locked on the pages

Yet we stay silent

*Morgan Boss, 7th grade*

God loves us a lot

He is there when we need help

God is amazing

*Logan Goodwin, 7th grade*

Fog blocks my future

Yet, a light so faintly seen

Gives me direction

*Abby Spencer, 7th grade*

Roots expand below

Breaking earth's heavy surface

To become a rose

*Ashton Smith, 7th grade*

Pages of the book

Telling me what lies ahead

Flipping through slowly

*Noah McLaughlin, 7th grade*

My dreams, I wonder,

Are they big and bold, or dull

Do they have meaning?

*Lake Hoard, 7th grade*

Two new roads ahead

Both waiting to be discovered

Which one will I take?

*Luke Ferreira, 7th grade*

I fly so high up

I am a fighter pilot

I defend the States

*Austin Woolard, 7th grade*

A wise oak tree dies

A small sapling takes its place

Nourished by the soil

*Anna Walker, 7th grade*

Flames reach for the sky

The old, dull wood burns away

Letting the flames rise

*Avery Davis, 7th grade*

Only God knows what

My unknown future holds

Good, bad, things untold

*Olivia Caruso, 7th grade*

As a leaf I yearned

Not letting go of all things,

I could have helped more

*Tyler Styron, 7th grade*

Like a wild flame

The future is an unknown

What could happen next?

*Ben Morton, 7th grade*

An action-packed life

Adrenaline rush flowing

Throughout my body

*Patrick Robertson, 7th grade*

Red carpet premiers  
Cameras pointed at me  
Paparazzi 's here

*Ashley Bell, 7th grade*

When is my future  
I don 't know when it begins  
Today or next year?

*Michael Davis, 7th grade*

When I am ready  
I will lead myself to what  
Lies ahead of me

*Mary Hamilton Coming, 7th grade*

The tapping of rain  
On my window sill keeps me  
From the outside dew

*Jane Ellen Blackerby, 7th grade*

I stand in the wake  
The waves of my years crashing  
Waves of the future

*Jack Qualkinbush, 7th grade*

Leaves rustle to me  
Whispering in silent words  
What future awaits

*Hannah Wright, 7th grade*

The butterfly flies  
Always forward, never back  
Away from the past

*Madeline Davis, 7th grade*

In my future I  
Will bring peace to all the Earth  
And make us happy

*Clare Henderson, 7th grade*

The heart of New York  
My name in bright, shining lights,  
Anticipation!

*Kelsey Pontiff, 7th grade*

As I walk down streets  
I see my name everywhere  
My heart thumps with joy

*Hannah Russo, 7th grade*

Wind of gold heaven  
Departure of the wet rain  
Teardrops travel down

*Brandon Goodwin, 7th grade*

When I close my eyes  
Glistening seas beneath me  
All my dreams come true

*Jacob Bernthal, 7th grade*

Rain and hail beating  
Soaking me in pure glory  
Achieving my goals

*Jessica Ayers, 7th grade*

All I see is hope  
As we discover love that 's  
Buried deep within

*Makenna Smith, 7th grade*

Someday it may be  
Disease and hunger are gone  
A better world awaits

*Gavin Glover, 7th grade*

A single lifetime  
Is a cycle in motion  
For it never ends

*Erin Taylor, 7th grade*