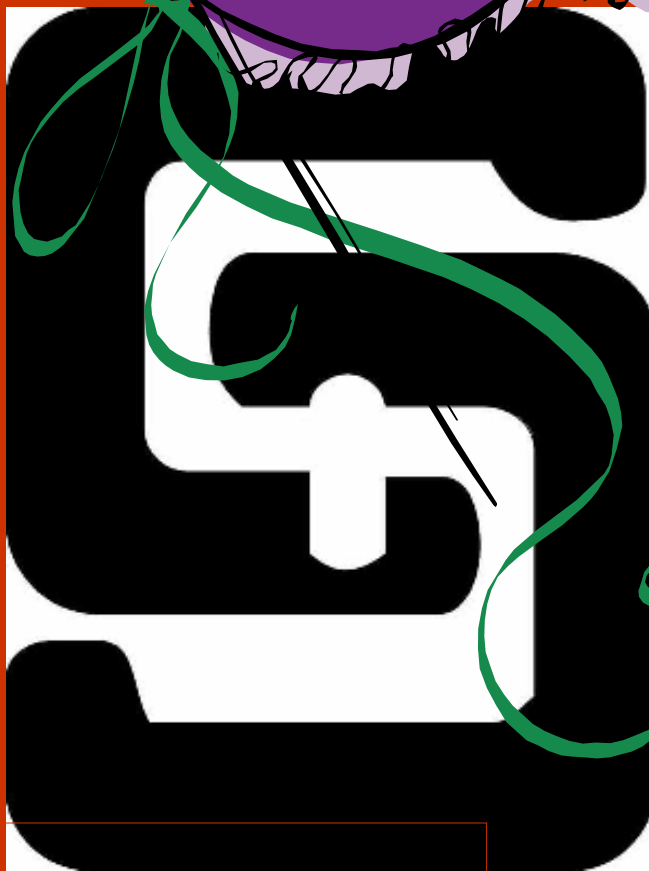


**Eclipse  
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# ECLIPSE



# Poems

## My Thoughts on a Winter Run

Legs pounding against the asphalt  
Propelling the body onward  
Lungs burning  
Sucking in and breathing out chilled air  
To the rhythm of life

The mind is struggling  
Trying to keep the body going  
Batting against fatigue and negativity

Clouds swirl above  
The road stretches ever on  
Lined on either side by trees  
Desperately clinging to their last leaves

The frigid air bites at the ears  
In a loud rushing fury  
Until they lose all feeling

Many miles away lay a safe haven  
There will be hot food and blissful sleep  
The destination is the future, though  
The journey is now

There can be no comfort  
In the harsh, cold winds  
Which penetrate the bones  
Turning fleshy hands into unmoving claws

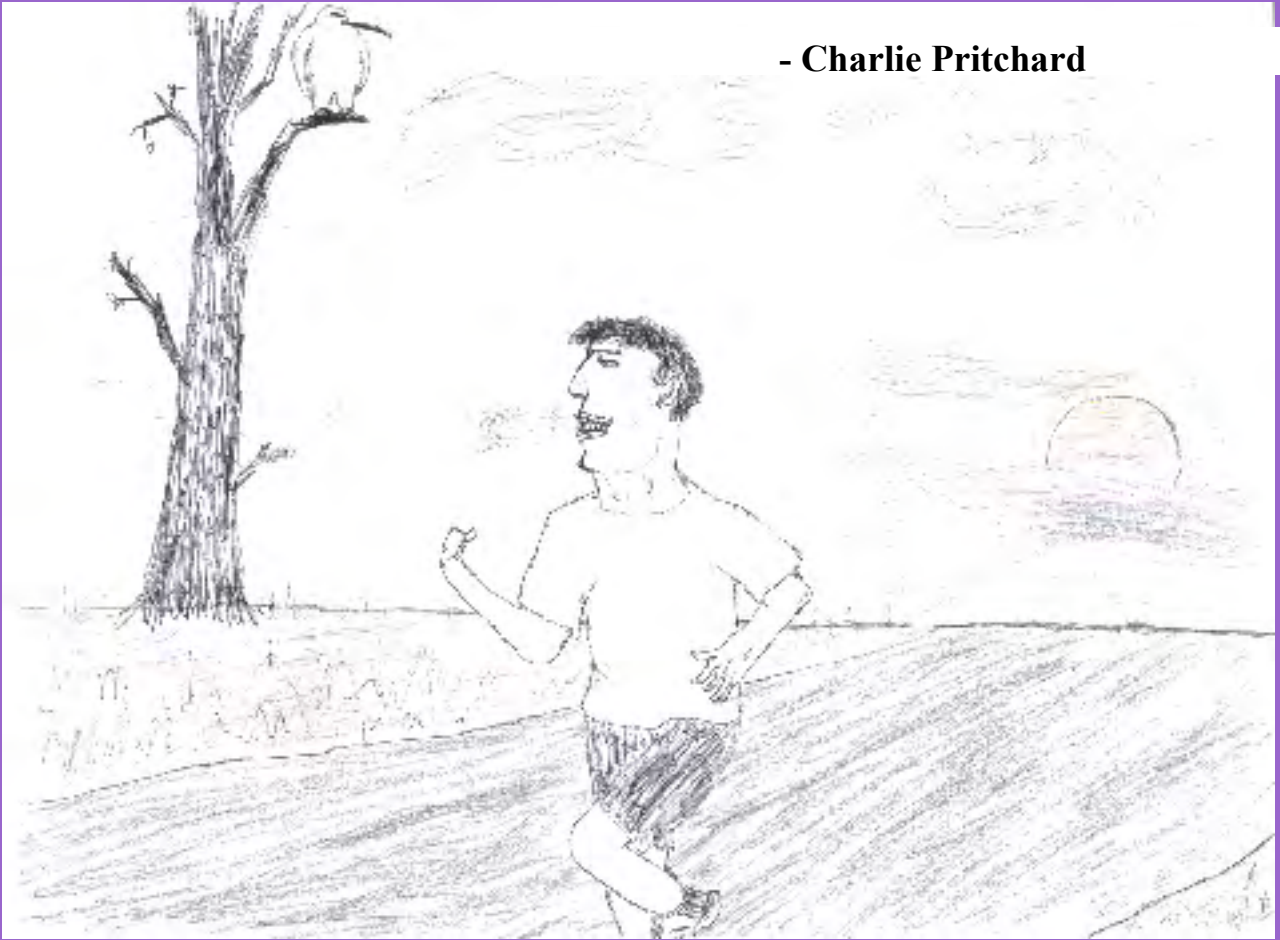
There can be no comfort  
In the struggling of the muscles  
Or the labored pulsing of the heart

Comfort comes later  
In the bowl of oatmeal  
In the nap by the fireplace  
In the feeling of accomplishment

But now there is only—  
The unrelenting winter air  
The exertion of the body  
And the road



- Charlie Pritchard



## Day Dreams

*Through an open window, that's where  
I gaze, upon a world which  
has no months, no days.  
The air is clear, the stars  
are bright, the moon stays up  
only halfway  
through the night. There are  
no buildings, no trees, only  
but the clear blue seas.*

*By Ashton Aime*

## History

*Each passing day is history.  
The good times are history, and so are the bad.  
We have seen change and tragedy, and  
we move on.  
We must respect and honor the past,  
or else it will come back.  
This is our history, and also our legacy.  
And with that in our hands, we  
must remember and learn.*

*By: Kris Thompson*



Horse1 is going to meet Pig2. When Horse1 arrives, Pig2 is eating Pig1.

“What the heck are you doing?”

“I am just eating my friend. Pig1, what is the matter?”

Horse1 is very embarrassed because of Pig2, and Horse1 decides to go to see Monkey2.

“Hey, Monkey2, How have you... What the heck?”

“Hi, I am eating Monkey2. Do you want some?”

“No, thanks. I’ll see you later”

“Okay”

Horse1 notices that Wolf2 is living close to Monkey2.

“Well, hey Wolf2. Oh my gosh! What are you doing?”

“Hey man. Oh well... I was very hungry so I cooked Wolf1. It is really delicious. I’ll get you some. Wait for a second.”

“Oh, I don’t need it. I am hungry too, but, I am not that kind of animal,”

“Dude, what do you mean by that kind of animal? You gotta eat something if you are desperately hungry, or you are going to die. We live in the jungle. It is just a very simple principle to survive in the jungle”

Horse1 runs and runs to get out of the jungle, but, he can’t. Horse1 is about to die because of hunger. Horse1 determined to cook and eat Horse2, walking in front of him, says “I’m sorry but I gotta eat you. I live in the jungle.”

Anonymous



# Back in the Day

Back in the day Life was all good back in the hood, roots were still growing and the lyrics were current and they flowed as one, there was love in the song not dubs earned by doing wrong, we flew cause we knew what to do with the beat of the street while we were writing, riding, and we weren't fighting, music was our candy, the studio was good like orange brandy, the studio was our factory where love was made a memory

*By: Jordan Hathorn*



For we yearn  
For the fires burn  
In what we learn  
Now see  
What can be seen  
Hear  
What can be heard  
What we do learn  
For the mind must  
hate  
To love to hate  
To bend or break  
To rip or tear  
To keep and share  
To stop or dare  
This is a mind  
With a line to height  
To match the insight  
Of a mind  
For this one  
Loves  
Hates  
Bends  
Breaks  
Rips  
Tears  
Keeps  
Shares  
Stops

In mind  
To bind  
In this mind  
Is to lie  
To yourself  
Lie  
To your health  
To hit your love  
To her is a shove  
Of hate  
This is your life  
Make it your own  
Let it be shown  
It is your own  
Life  
Never let  
Your mind go to far  
Without yourself  
This mind has a line  
That must be real-  
ized  
It is to be alive

*By: Nick Greene*

## **Nickolas Greene**

**Now what is beauty, true beauty in her fullest from with her body irresistible as the goddess of love? The beauty of the earth on the day of the hunt upon the sea is beauty in her truest form. The sea with her beauty and the ability to give and take life is the beauty of her in love and harshness. See the woman named water, she is the one and only woman in which almost all men fall into her deadly-loving arms at one time or another.**

**Now, see the sea and her beauty and the destruction and the life left in her wake. See the men who feed upon her gifts. See her and all her wonder the woman called water, the one woman that no one can live without her. Water is beauty beyond all measure for her body is so pure and life giving and yet so destructive and crude. But with water in all her grace there are creatures that live inside of her and above her that equal the measure of her beauty.**

**Come see the birds who complain far above the ground for they are hungry but have the creatures below the surface of the woman named water. See the king of creatures of her, the dolphin jumping in and out of her to show his kingship over the creatures of the deep.**

**Now, see the fight of the king of all creatures and the pawn of the sea. See in their fight the way how the king of all creatures has fought against himself; see it in the way how he fights pawn crudely with crude tools and his hands. Who was waiting to strike at any moment in time just waiting silently for the other to fall into his trap. See it all in the king of all creatures of land and sea; see it in man. You can see the scars on his face look upon the scars, they the scars are old but a new one has formed each has its own war to deal with our past all with our hatred all within us all.**

The beauty of the earth is unsurpassed when you look upon her face up close for like when you are far away from a girl you see not the real her you see her distorted. All life has its origin; I could see the origins in her face water with the sun gleaming in her face as well see the beauty of her. See it all, all of her glory, beauty, cruelty, and deadliness. See the Gulf of Mexico and all her wonder, feel her wonder no just see it. See how she worked with God the Almighty Farther to create us: his servants, his children, the kings of all creatures of land air and sea to command all things that we know that is alive but must serve. The Living God for we are his servants.

See behind the men fishing; see behind the water and her gleaming face in the sun; see behind the sun that is setting after beating upon the old men's back; see behind the playful dolphins. See beyond it all look inside the water; inside the sun; inside the dolphin; inside the old men fishing that is were I found the most beauty in the significance of all things great or small to create the earth as we know it.

I saw the sun glistening in the water as men fished off the pier and heard above me seagulls complaining for food. On the horizon I could see dolphins jump in and out of the water; the water being clear enough to see straight at the seabed.

