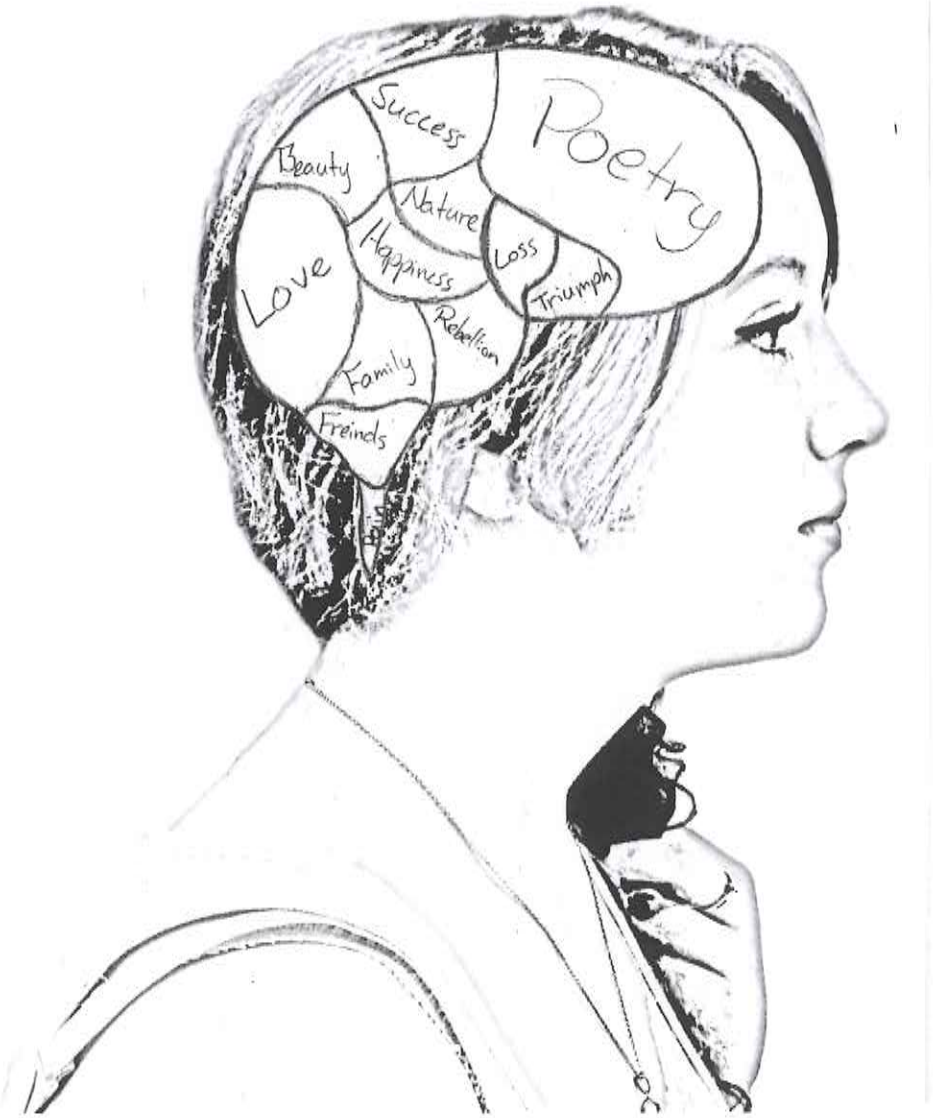


# INSIDE THE MIND
## OF THE FRESHMAN CLASS

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Poetry by the
Chadwick High School
Class of 2017

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# SHAYNA ADAMS

## Leaders

We had enormous support and felt safe
A small amount had become a million
People were lost
Hoping to disguise in front of the gaze of windows
I stepped out a year ago
I lost no time to get friends with this mission
A single question invited me to gratitude for kindness
We leaders plan for peace and prosperity

## Untitled

We were screaming back and forth
She even started crying
I stormed to the car and sped away
I was tired of all the denying
I was going way too fast
With the headlights beaming bright
I was going to leave my past
Then I saw her
She was in the middle of the road
I left you behind!
Why are you here?!
Just go away! Disappear!
I blinked and couldn't believe my eyes
She was gone.

# DREW DEWITT

**Bad Teacher**

Got a big old mean teacher
Yeah a big old mean teacher
Think he needs to confess to the preacher

Makin' us write these blues
Yeah makin' us write these blues
Makin' me want to take a snooze

Talkin' about killin' a man in Memphis
Yeah talkin' about killin' that man in Memphis
He's makin' this project relentless

I think I'm getting too deep
Yeah I'm getting too deep
I am starting to weep

I think I'm going to be done now
Yeah I'm going to be done now
I have done all he will allow

**My Life**

My life is the best
Too bad you cannot have it
My life is my life

# HALEY FARRIS

## Mother's Memorial

My very best friend
Was slaughtered
By a reckless driver.
She wasn't just a friend, I'm her daughter.

My mother would comfort me,
Console me, and be there for me,
But now she is dead and gone
In this time of tragedy.

It was a head on collision.
She was dead on the scene.
I never got to say goodbye.
How could this world be so mean?

That was a year ago.
I'm standing today
Where she was killed.
That very same place.

I'm mourning my mother
On the one-year anniversary
Of the day that her life was taken
By this huge weeping tree.

I'm standing now
Crying in agony
With the pain of my mother
Living inside of me.

**What Color is the Jacket?**

I see that yellow jacket.
Put it in the box, pack it.

I will put it in the box,
But it's red as chicken pox.

What do you speak of fellow?
That jacket is so yellow.

That jacket is clearly red.
You don't make sense. Your fight's dead!

Calm down! You need to mellow!
Pack the jacket that is yellow.

It is such a scarlet coat.
This craziness will not float.

Why are you always sassy?
I always act so classy.

I will accept your request.
To listen I'll do my best.

It is not red or yellow.
It is orange like Jello.

I see that you're very right.
We could have argued all night.

# GAVIN HERD

**Old Classic Cars**

Old cars are really slick

They turn heads everywhere you go

And they win best show.

**The Square**

This is a poem about a square. It is supposed to be cool, but

I don't care. It's about a square. It should be about something

harder to write about, but then I would have to make a dif-

ferent shape, and that I do not want to do. I like squares, and

this should be an easy poem, but I will probably get a big fat

"F" but I do not care because it is all about a big fat square.

# KAYLA LOVELAND

**Beautiful Face**

I was on my way home
When I started thinking of you
Your smile, your eyes, your beautiful face

The feelings got so strong, I had to stop
At the place I left you a year from today
I stood over your grave remembering that day
The day I left you at that dreadful place

I remember the amazing times we had
Never one moment being bad
And now you're gone, gone from this place
And to this day I wish you would come back

All I need now is to see your smile
But now it's time to go
I'll be back another day, but I best be on my way

I got in the car, beginning to build pace
The tears start rolling down my face
Then stopped and remembered your beautiful face

**Ice and Fire Falling in Love**

Love is unbiased
Love is strange
Most people don't get it
But it's a bond that won't break

She is fire
He is ice
Yet their love is too strong to fight

They are opposites, so far apart
But opposites attract
Sharing one heart

Their love is impossible, forbidden, and strange
But, even then,
Their love is unchanged

Fire and Ice,
So far apart
Happened to fall in love
Sharing one heart

# CORBIN MICHAEL

**Chocolate milk**

I got up this mornin'
I got up this mornin'
All through the house I'm a stormin'

I can't stand the pain,
I can't stand it
I wish someone would admit

Where is it?
Where is it?
I feel like a banana split

Chocolate milk
Chocolate milk
Down my throat it felt like silk

**It's me**

I can rhyme on a dime
At any of the time

I'm a poet and
I didn't know it

I'm really funny
Look at my pet bunny

I have a friend named Gavin
A lot of fun we're havin'

I love to make a rhyme
It's like ringing a chime

Let's take a look in my brain
Ouch, oh, man it hurts my pain

# SAVANNA SARTIN

## Outside of His Car

Outside of his car on a lonely street, He looked up to heaven and prayed.
He said, "Father, I know you heard my prayers since I was born.
I need Dad back, he's been gone for far too long.
I've been in the caught up in this turmoil, it's quite the mess.
I've lost my father.
Now, my sister, my Grandparents are all that I have left.
My mother is in jail, she's not much to talk about.
But, now I need my father, he's all I can speak about.
So father, since you hear me, would you please give him another round at life?
Give me the chance to say things I never got to say.
For I was too young to know.

## Pain

I've been tryin' to escape this pain
Been tryin' to escape this pain.
Holding on to it far too long, way too much to contain.

Been holding a lifelong grudge
I've been holding a lifelong grudge
It's been much thicker than chocolate fudge.

But I will carry on
But I will carry on
Until my last day when I will be gone.

But today I will strive
Oh but today I will strive
Because the man upstairs is holding my life.

## SHYANNE SENA

**Untitled**

Standing in the darkness
Like a night owl
The newborn morning seemed so heartless

I strayed not too far away
I left my car on the road
I abandoned it to the new day

The trees frowned upon me
I could feel the painful gaze
I went down on one knee

Thinking about what I did
My knee began to soak up the morning dew
Being the killer, I hid

Halting on the road
Getting fresh air
Thinking of my car's load

Standing at the water's edge
The car began to sink
I went home to stand on the ledge

The chair's ledge gave me a chill
I was prepared, yet scared
I tried my best to keep my mind still

The rope was comfy around my throat
My breaths began to shake
I left behind my note

It was the only way to escape
I had done such a bad deed
My mind was in such terrible shape

**Untitled**

The morning burst in the night sky.
The beauty almost made me cry.

Are you crazy?
To see the sun I would have to stand on many crates!

It was clearly seen!
Where have you been?

I was in your sight!
You're making me want to sigh.

It was sunny and bright.
Clearly it wasn't night.

It may have brought you awe
But to me, it was awful.

Through the morning chills,
You could see the sun over the hills.

I am too short!
I feel that I should be on the sea's shore.

Just open your eyes!
It would be quite wise!

That was offensive!
Maybe I should be on defense, not offense!

# JESSIE SHORTT

**Alone**

She tilts her head up towards the sky
Yes she tilts her head to the sky
She's forgotten how it felt to be alone and not cry

She is all alone
She is forever alone
Used to her solitude, she has grown

She's so broken inside
Yes she's so broken inside
No one comes to help her, she only turns away to hide

She's feeling very lost
Yes she's feeling lost
But having someone there for her comes with a cost

A price too big to pay
Yes a price too big to pay
The price is that she must learn to handle these awful games they play

**Forever**

Black, thick night
He steps out of his car
He looks up to the sky
No moon, not a single star

The night is too empty
The silence screams so loud
For what he has done
He will never be proud

Black trees line the horizon
The sky, a dim gray glow
A normal night for everyone else
But for him, it goes too slow

He left her standing all alone
He left her broken and torn
He shredded her heart into pieces
His words ripped through her like thorns

He remembered that he messed up
He remembered hearing her cry
But he finally snapped
When she looked at him and asked why

He left in a rage
He drove out of her sight
He pressed the pedal to the floor
And disappeared into the night

He stopped the car

And opened his door
Being away from her
Only hurt him more

He let out a sigh
And punched the air
Yelling at her
Was far from fair

He remembered the things she said
He remembered how he pushed her away
He couldn't believe he had yelled at her
This regret was the price he would pay

He left again
He went back to her
He said he was sorry
But she wasn't sure

Then he got down on one knee
He spilled out his heart
He said that in her life
He wanted to play a big part

She thought about it and said yes
He pulled her very near to him
He spoke to her in a soft tone,
"I'll love you till the end."

# SHELBY WETER

## Alone Forever

As the days went on
dragging through sunrise and sunset.
All I could think of was that one place
where our dreams came true.
I would just think about going there again.
Driving in the car, I couldn't take not having you there.
The smell of your perfume,
The way you smile and laugh
I came to the place where it all came true
I opened the door slowly
Stood outside of the car and couldn't handle my emotions
The look on your face
And the smell of your hair
I couldn't take it anymore
I had to leave to go home where everything made sense

**Emily Blind Kiwi Jackson**

I went down to the creek.
One sunny day, I went down to the creek.
With a long week.

Watching the fish swim by.
Watching the fish swim by.
With a blue sky.

Darks clouds were crowding over me.
Slowly dark clouds were crowding over me.
Making it hard to see.

I just sat there letting the rain fall on me.
I had nothing to do but let the rain fall on me.
Dripping on my knees.

Death was coming over me very soon.
Death was coming over me very soon.
Almost around noon.

# BRITTANY WILLIAMS

**Diamond in the Rough**

Rose, the center of it a secret.
Clustered among the dusty weeds.
A blot of blood in the field.
A rose.

**Trees**

Trees
So very strong, sturdy,
and graceful. It is stable, proud
and brave, standing so very tall. And in
the spring it blooms and blossoms and transforms
into a magical, serene beauty for everyone to see with
bright green, tender leaves just dancing in the wind. It
has sweet motherly instincts in the spring, protecting all
who are near from damaging sun rays, the icy cold
rain showers and strong winds. It also plays as
a mother to all of the playful creatures
who nestle into her branches and her
trunk, and she keeps them safe
and warm
in the
winter
as they
sleep the
cold days
away. A
tree is a
protector,
a mother,
a tall,
proud,
beautiful
piece of
art that
mother
nature
provided
for us.