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Untitled

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IMAGINE

Lindsey Horgan

Imagine waking up and knowing that your life will never be the same again

Knowing that the past can never be repeated
Knowing that every second of your life you will be lost from view

Knowing that the ending of happiness involves crying
Feeling like a minute is a second and a year is a day
Knowing that your future might not be with the people from your past

Feeling the pain of those you love
Seeing him with someone else
Not knowing what tomorrow brings
Always being curious but never fulfilling those needs of curiosity
Being able to say "I remember when that happened 40 years ago."

Looking in the mirror and seeing an old lady
Looking back at the past and remembering those you loved

And those who loved you
Now waking up is probably the hardest thing to do
Because you know you will never see those seconds, minutes, hours,
Days, months, years of your life again
And the future remains unwritten.

COMING OF AGE

Skye Gould

UNTITLED

Samuel Huertas

Who am I?
You ask me.
As if it were something
Easy to tell.
Where are you from?
I laugh
To make some more time.
What are you?
Maybe that's the more
Appropriate question to ask.
I am
Unstoppable
Unreasonable
Unsensible.
I'm a mix of the sun and...
And sulfur and iron.
What am I?
What are you?
I ask.
And now,
It's your turn
To stay silent.

Like the wings of a butterfly,
Beauty grows with age. Naivete
Blinds children from the horrors
The world has in store for us all.

But without the frightful events,
Tragedies, and mysteries of life,
We lose the ability to mature.

As we rise each day, faced with
The challenges of loss and regret,
We discover who we are, who we
Can be and who we want to be.

The purpose of life lies in our natural
Pathway toward adulthood. We uncover
Our own reasons for living as we grow.

Like a caterpillar wrapped in
A warm, tightly spun cocoon,
We, too, will have a metamorphosis.

Once we learn how to break out of
The cocoon of childhood, we will all fly
Away to the next place life takes us.