

El Paso Del Tiempo by Nicco Gutierrez

1. Mientras las sombras se extienden y bostezan al caer el día,
2. El sol se pone, su fuego se convierte en brasas.
3. Este paso del tiempo, en su orden,
4. Trae cambios de estaciones que los corazones recordarán por mucho tiempo.
5. La floreciente primavera, al calor del verano da paso,
6. Y los tonos del otoño, del verde al rojo se transformarán.
7. Entonces el manto del invierno, con la escarcha, se cubre,
8. Sin embargo, en el frío, sentimos una chispa de calidez.
9. Porque el tiempo por sí solo no puede dominar el corazón,
10. Ni el cambio de estaciones puede romper el fuerte vínculo del amor.
11. Aunque pasen los años y estemos separados,
12. Nuestros afectos compartidos perduran para siempre.
13. En la fugaz y veloz retirada de cada segundo,
14. Nuestro amor eterno se mantiene firme, no se agotará.

Translated: "Passage of Time" by Nicco Gutierrez

1. As the shadows stretch and yawn at dayfall,
2. The sun sets, its fire turns into embers.
3. This passage of time, in its order,
4. It brings changes of seasons that hearts will remember for a long time.
5. The blossoming spring gives way to the heat of summer,
6. And the tones of autumn, from green to red will transform.
7. Then the mantle of winter, with frost, is covered,
8. However, in the cold, we feel a spark of warmth.
9. Because time alone cannot dominate the heart,
10. Not even the change of seasons can break the strong bond of love.
11. Although the years pass and we are separated,
12. Our shared affections last forever.
13. In the fleeting and swift retreat of each second,
14. Our eternal love remains firm, it will not run out.

Sports Are Amazing by Bailey Davis

Hey, remember all the fun times we had at Fenway park, when it felt like the long summer nights would never get dark.

Yes , yes I do, all of the great memories from the amazing home runs to the 1 hour innings. Every last bit of it made it feel like time was moving so fast.

Even the basketball games were great, when I could truly enjoy life , without the unruly demands of our coaches, friends, and parents.

Hey man, look on the brighter side, we have the rest of our life to look forward to. All of the memories that could be, when we actually have some time to be free

Bliss

By Liam Dopp

The Whole idea of it makes me feel
Like i'm climbing a mountain
And once i reach the top
Their will be nowhere to go but down
Like a tree still growing
But soon to be wilting

You tell me I still have plenty of time
But I say time is fleeting
Before i had realized this
Life was made of bliss
Every day was happiness
And none were sadness

But now i spend my days staring into my mirror
And seeing how i've changed from one day to the next
Instead of staring at the world and its beauty
Like how i used too in my childhood

This is the beginning of thought
And the end of bliss
I shall ever ponder until the end of my days
Will i ever know such euphoria again

Go Away by Elizabeth Doyle

This all started week one,
You've been playing with my mind,
You took my heart,
And broke it into a thousand pices

Your to moody and clingy,
Are love is like a broken record,
Good Gob your a grown adult grow up,

I thought you loved me more then the world,
It feels like someone is ripping my heart out,
But I guess you don't love me.

Your making it seem like it's my fault
Your talking to be like I had 2 heads,
It seems like you don't care

The Day I Turned Thirteen

By Jackson Clark

It feels like my stomach is breathing.
My mouth watering like a fountain;
moods constantly changing like waves;
the feelings being too much to keep - too much to follow.

Missing the days when it was peaceful.
Days without negativity,
Days without sorrow.
Restful nights ...
Nights when everything illuminated
Nights with warmth and comfort.

Reality hits...
Harder than a bat to a ball
Seeing people's true, muted colors through lies and fraud
Hearing the inconsistent stories for miles
Not knowing who I can confide in.
Knowing what to say and what to not say

It Was a Special Day

By Faith Matorakis

After all, it was my special day
But somehow it doesn't feel as special anymore
My family was so excited just as i
But her time was running differently than mine

I wanted to spend time with her and him
But she thought it would have been different
As I went off with him by my side
I didn't realize that I left her behind

Having so much fun spending my time
When she was looking around for me she couldn't find
When we left she went to cry
But I left him to stand by her side

Sad and confused she didn't know why
But as i explained she soon understood
Turning 16 means losing out on the childhood I once had.
But at the end ,I had to say goodbye

My special day is gone in the blink of an eye
But as time goes on you'll soon will see
That nothing means more then family

By: Liam Dopp

I am at mcdonald
Where i have met ronald

Last time i went there
The worker wasn't fair

I am not to keen
On how they were mean

They forgot my food
Which me in a mood

That is not so bad
Surely this isn't what makes you mad

When I complained
They acted like a dog untrained

In what way
Did they betray

They insulted without relent
Their will as strong as cement

No, that is Not Normal
They are usual more formal

What I say is true
I'll make sure they rue

What bad luck you hath
A black cat must have crossed your path

And I must admit
Their food tastes like...

Turning 14 by Elizabeth Doyle

The Whole idea of it makes me feel,
Scared, it's like going through a haunted house,
And not knowing what was going to happen next

Everyone thinks at this age its the best age,
But in reality its the constant " do your work",
"Do better", all we want is a "good job"

At this age its time for high school,
We had to let go of the long lunches, and extra excess, no homework, Now we say hi to
20 minute lunches, alot of homework, exams, finals
But there is also good things

In highschool you make friends that are going to be there forever, get to graduate and
become a adult, but there are some bad.

There is the constant studying, the all nighters,
And also the hard to breath holding of the chest,
And the stress but as time goes on it gets better.

Manchonis Road

By Christian Deshaies-McFadden

Keep Going!!

The whole idea of it makes me feel as if it were just a dream.
The memories that were once daily have become a muted scream
The feeling of happiness and joy has turned into boredom and fatigue
The thoughts just linger there as I wish I could go back and scream with glee.

I understand why they say that time flies
My childhood evaporated like rain in July
Days chasing each other around the yard
Scrambling for a football and wrestling with no regard
The sounds were profound as we ran around
But the laughs were even more loud

Being out till midnight looking at the moonlight
While watching a plane light in flight
Just enjoying being young while I can have fun
So my childhood won't be ruined when I'm old

Balloons

By Liam Zellen

**The whole idea of it made me feel strange
like I was floating away from the child in me .**

**Every day I felt I had more responsibilities,
my freedom dissipating.**

**I was told growing up would be fun,
it was until school became something to worry about.**

[Jose Orfila](#)

Turning 16

The whole idea of it makes me feel like I'm getting older and wiser or just like growing a little too soon. It makes me feel like my childhood is gradually moving farther away from my grasp. People like my elder family members or elders that I know well or like my older sisters or brothers tell me that I shouldn't want or wait for me to grow and get older as well as have a job and money.

Instead, they want me to enjoy and admire being a child and having a good childhood because once you get older you won't be able to have time to have fun and you're going to have more responsibilities.

Ever since I've been growing in age, I've been noticing that I've been getting told to do chores and tasks for my parents.

I have so much more responsibility over my sister.

But now, today, I can't really do anything I used to do

when I was younger and I wasn't like my younger self anymore because when I was younger everything was so much fun and everyone and everything was funny and I was happy because I didn't have any responsibilities.

But the good thing about growing older is that you can get more freedom than you did when you were younger.

Because now that I'm older I'm able to go outside and be out for almost however long I want with whoever I want, especially at night time.

But now, this is just the beginning of starting to grow more mature, smarter, greater and better version of myself while I grow in the ages.

In the realm of my memories By Armani Gutierrez

It was a summer day, the sun shining bright,
And I ventured into the depths of a forest.
With every step, I felt the world come alive,
The rustling leaves, the whispering wind.

As I walked deeper into the unknown,
I stumbled upon a wounded bird on the ground.
Its wings were broken, its eyes filled with pain,
And in that moment, my heart shattered.

I knelt down, my hands trembling,
And gently picked up the fragile creature.
I felt its heartbeat against my palm,
And a surge of compassion washed over me.

I carried the bird in my cupped hands,
Searching for help, for someone who could heal.
But as I wandered through the wilderness,
I realized that I was its only hope.

I found a quiet spot, a sanctuary of sorts,
And laid the bird on the soft grass.
I whispered words of comfort and solace,
Hoping it would find strength to endure.

Hours turned into days, and days into weeks,
As I tended to the wounded bird with care.
I watched as it slowly regained its strength,
Its wings mending, its spirit resilient.

And one day, as the sun began to set,

The bird spread its wings and took flight.
It soared high above the treetops,
A symbol of freedom and resilience.

In that moment,
I understood the power
Of compassion, of empathy, of love.
I realized that life is fragile and fleeting,
But within us lies the ability to make a difference.

From that day forward, my perspective shifted,
And I vowed to cherish every living being.
I learned that even in the darkest of times,
There is always a glimmer of hope to hold onto.