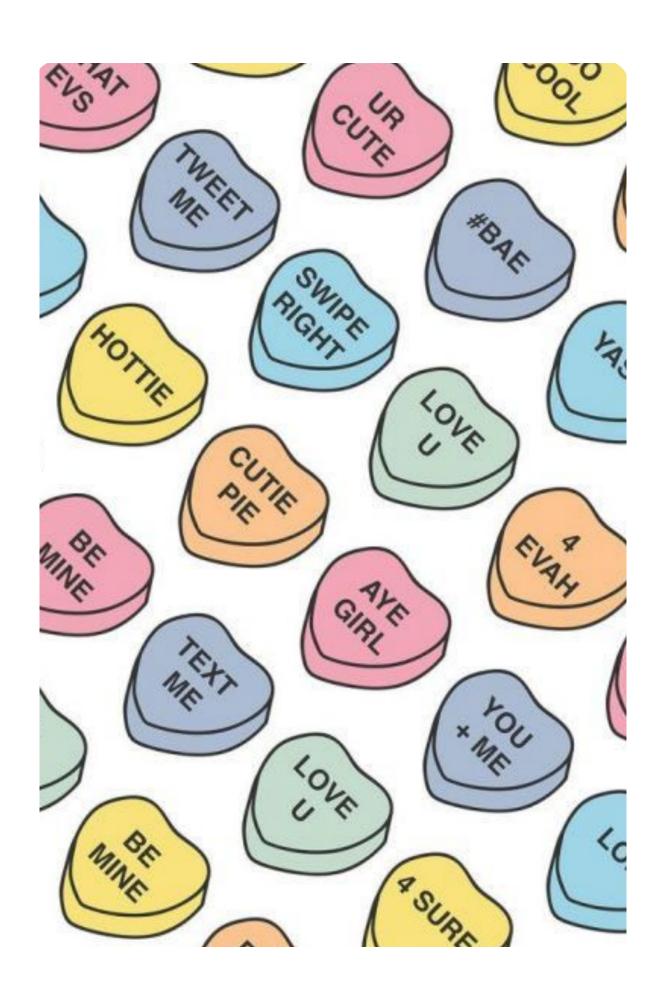


Frontier High School Literacy Club Literary Magazine Special Edition, 2022

Valentine's Day

I Love You!

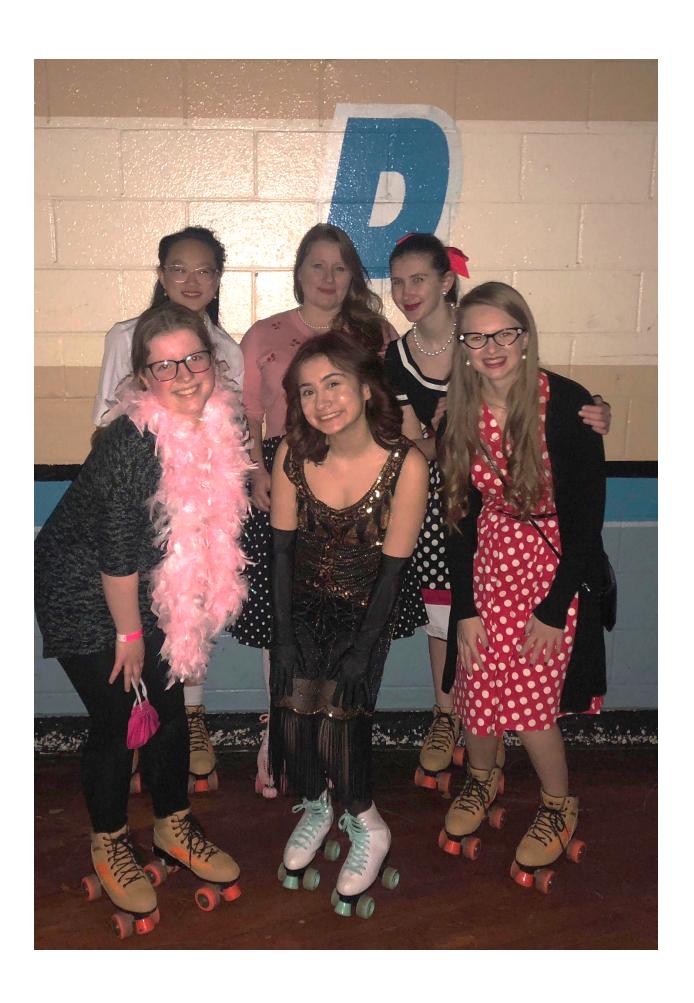
Anonymously



The Literacy Club is happy to publish a special edition of Valentine's Day Poetry from students, teachers, and administrators. We were not surprised to see how many students participated, not only given the contest included monetary awards, but given we decided to allow students to publish anonymously. Regardless of age, when expressing the heart, most people hesitate because they learn quite quickly that they could be teased. We hope that with the anonymous expressions, you notice that most folks share the same feelings in their excitement, loss, fear, friendship, humor, and love. In addition, the genre of poetry is often presented as if only for those in lofty spaces and only for those published and placed on shelves in high places. The Literacy Club would like to break that stereotype and make writing poetry accessible to everyone, if for anything at all, for fun. Read the lines of your classmates who had the courage to write, whether named or unnamed in this Valentine's Day publication, and next year, submit your poem.

In this spirit and intention, the Literacy Club published every submission in this special edition, and made few edits; we are not looking for awards in publication, but only hope to inspire and include students in the practice of poetry writing. We especially thank the teachers and administrators who wrote poetry with us!



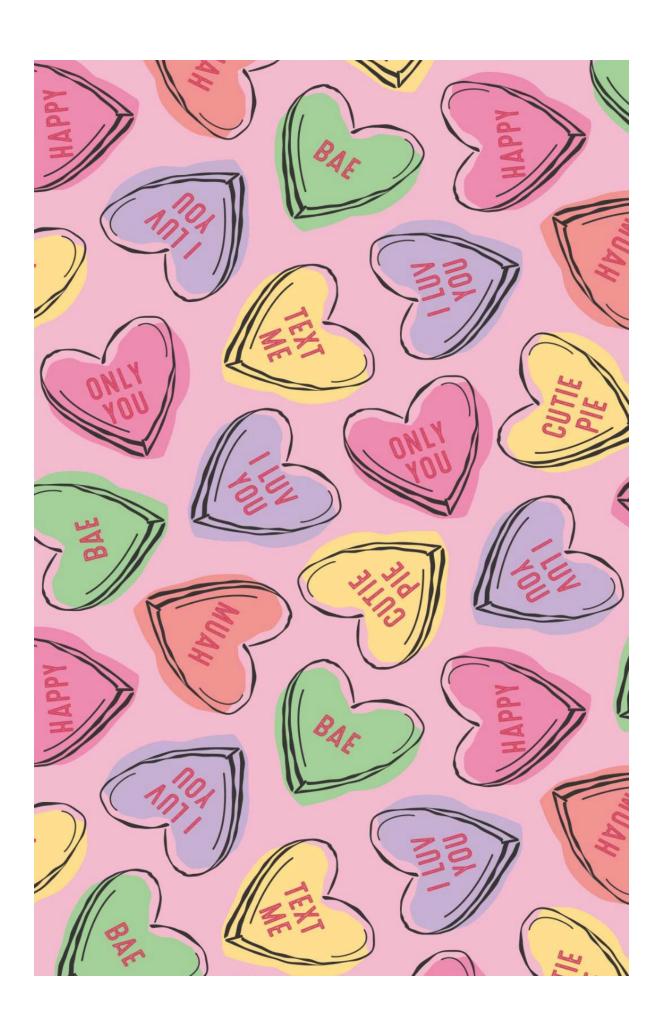


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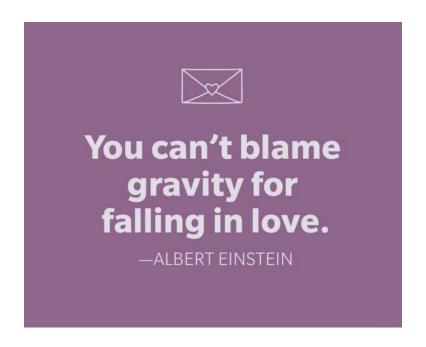
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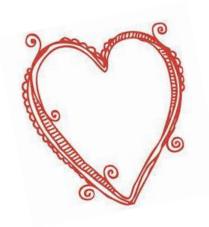
# Poetry Contest Winners



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Valentine's Day Comes Winter Nears Its End, Finally Spring Love Is Right Behind (guess the administrator)

Roses are Red, Violets are too, Frontier is great, let's go Big Blue!
(quess the administrator)

There is a great school named Frontier
Who graduates students with no fear!
We have, one High School and one Middle school with;
Four elementary schools for all the kids that are cool
Those that fly high like a Falcon must simply be from the Frontier.

(guess the administrator)

Roses are red,

Violets are blue,

If you break the rules,

I'll come looking for you.

Please pay close attention,

Be kind, don't cause tension,

If you don't, did I mention,

Ill see you in detention

(guess the administrator)

torrid sunset, rests against the violent colors of evening's embrace

(guess the teacher)

warmth of a blanket

scents welcoming a new day

blessings, in a cup

(guess the teacher)

### for my name is Cupid

My job during the day is not what it may seem

My dressed up appearance is part of the scheme

You don't know my true plans, you don't know of the way

I carry out my true mission, which is Valentine's Day.

I landed on Earth, because Ma said you need us
My mother was right - and her name is Venus
You already know me - my surname undisputed
I'm the one with the arrow - for my name is Cupid

Right at the dawn, just as the sun rises

I get out my arrows and other disguises

My job is to share love and other kinds of affection

I might appear as a note or an unplanned direction

Get flowers for Mary, get candy for Rose

Write down a love poem, you know how this goes.

Use a quill pen, and some fancy note paper

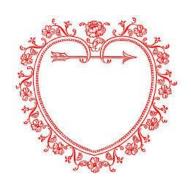
Just jot down these words, you won't be able to escape her.

"Roses are red, violets are blue I'm lacking Vitamin Vitamin YOU!"

Suffice it to say - this poem masterpiece is done. Your Valentine needs all wrapped up into one beautiful stanza for the one you hold dear From my pen to yours

The Cupid of Frontier....

(Guess the Administrator)



#### for we are Cherubs

Our job during the day is quite the dream With curriculum mapping, we fly as one team You'll know our lessons, written in the D'Nealian way As you'll collect them with this message on Valentine's Day

We turn them in quite timely, never a fuss
The students are always right, and boy are they genius!
We know you by sight, our eldest cousin, Cupid
Your winged Cherubs, with every student included

Our approach fortuitous, with standards deeply rooted You will know all our schemes, each assignment perfectly suited And Right with peer reviews, across all of the pages While our students only hope to dance the latest crazes

At every request, get professional growth for Mary A laptop for Sam, and a new Smartboard for Terry But hang on to your pencils, we'll have Scantrons to scan Do this for us and our best lessons we will plan

> Roses are Red, violets are blue They're tracking my HID card. Are you?

Believe it! Our work here will be done. And we will only remember all the fun. Promised to be brief, faculty meetings held dear. From ours desks to yours, we Cherubs cheer

(Guess the Teacher)

If your love was a flower, I would pluck it from the vine
I would hand it to you and call you mine
If your love were as deep as the ocean
I would dive to its bottom to show you my devotion
If your love were as bright as the sun
I would know in my heart that you are the one
If your love was a piece of art
I would hang it on my wall from the very start
If your love was as fragile as glass
I would handle you with care and some class
If your love was true with purity
I will truly love you for eternity
-Morgan Dunkle



I would never admit it,
But I will walk a long way for you.
I stay in gym class a little too long,
Let the hallway traffic, slow me down
Because maybe
I'll time it right
I'll pass you.
And maybe
You'll look at me
And make a heart with your fingers
And i'll see a smile in your eyes
And even though it's just a maybe
I always walk the long way
-Aleena Dalli

My love, I do not speak thy name,
And I hope you continue along the same path.
Touched by your heart, so gracious yet smote,
Your love hits me with pain though, I dote.

The hard hitting pain this love causes us, Do me no fuss.

This love we have, so pure and refined, Allows for a bullish, fully defined.

As dark hours creep into our souls, Causing the outside world to console.

How thy moves and grows, I am grateful that you, I chose.

-anonymous



I want to give a special Valentine to you, And I think I'm crushing, if you only knew.

Each day I feel like I'm floating on an endless cloud, A weightless feather, a soft melodious sound.

As I look into your eyes, your beauty engulfs me.

I feel like I'm flying, soaring, sailing free.

I don't have things to give, like diamonds or pearls, But all I want to do is make you my girl.

Happy Valentine's Day to you, and I must have to say,

That you are the girl that just makes my day!

You're so sweet, and gorgeous, I never want to part
'Cause you're the one that had stolen my heart.
-anonymous

#### Smitten

Tempest continues to murk and fall,

When emotions stored tightly are given a call,

Your subtle words are faint yet strong,

I have been awaiting this moment for only so long,

My friend, my love, and every name in between I call you these things when I feel I'm not seen,

Guardians of mind are told to halt, Words become mangled; this is simply my fault

A mere spectre; your presence phases by, My body stays put; my soul begins to cry,

Traces of you linger; your ego succeeds to rise,

Oblivion is my destination; I have met my demise.

-Mark Mankowski





She was my fire She was my greatest desire

She was my love
She was my flying white dove

She was very nice
She was my sugar and I was her spice

Our love was so bright You could even see our love through the night

She was a godsend

It was a shame that our love on earth had to end

On the day you perished, my heart burst like a kernel Our love will remain eternal

-anonymous

#### Love's Fair Warning

I would,

said she.

Then, let's!

said he.

But you'll tell,

said she.

Just as well,

said he.

That's a risk,

said she.

It's only a trist,

said he.

But I want more,

said she.

You are such a chore,

said he.

You're a fool!

said she.

That's cool,

said he.

Then, goodbye,

said she.

Try not to cry,

said he.

You're so cruel, so unkind,

said she.

Any other guy, you may find,

said he.

I suppose I should be grateful,

said she.

Are you going to tell me I'm shameful?

said he.

Just that I may regret,

said she.

Regret what? My poor pet,

said he.

That the warning of you came true,

said she.

Ah, you think to leave me blue?

said he.

I'll leave you to more than Fate,

said she.

Oh, c'mon, one more date,

said he.



Now, you want my true attention?

said she.

I promise, this moment, I'll never mention,,

said he.

It's too late,

said she.

I'll work on this trait,

said he.

It would be a lie,

said she.

Please, let's try,

said he.

Now, you beg to my pleasure,

said she.

I loved you all along, without measure,

said he.

You make me laugh, but never again,

said she.

I promise, your heart, I will mend,

said he.

Yet, your forte is not with a pen,

said she.

Still, all my love to you, I'll send,

said he.

I'll tell,

said she.

Go ahead! Cast the Spell!

said he.

That's already been done,

said she.

And I thought it was all in fun,

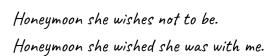
said he.

(guess the teacher)

Poem inspired by E.E. Cummings

Honeybloom, Honeymoon.

Her eyes bloom bright blue, she is on her honeymoon.



Heaping holes in her heart, sabotaged in vien. She speedly runs away.

My arms open free, she now comes with me.

Heaping holes now healed, will forever know true love is real.

-Ava Kozak





When the night falls, let's dance to show what our love becomes

With the sound of guitar strums and the beat of the drums

With our dance of love, it shall be bright

It shall be known, let us be in sight

And let us sing our song

The one that sings about how our hearts will long

For each other forever, whether through the ages

Or in different worlds, of bots or mages

And have the choirs shout

And leave us in a world where our love won't drought

I'll always be happy with you, under moonlight

Being here, through the night

-Terry Brayden

In all the world to explore No heart for me like yous

Friendship is like a flower Ready to bloom every hour

From the moment we met Our lives were set

Supportive in every way Im thankful you chose to stay

Life has been a difficult ride Yet your still by my side

What I'm saying, and I hope you see All of this means so much to me! -anonymous



She was warm and kind He was a storm and love-blind

All but love is what she shows But, about love, very little he knows

> She was beautiful and glowing He was rough and unknowing

She believed love always won He saw it as more of a burden, and outdone

The love left her heart feeling thrilled But all love did was leave his heart unfulfilled

She was cupid showering in love He was the arrows, sick of love, or lack thereof -anonymous



I felt love quick and I felt love fast, I can only hope that this love will last.

My love appeared suddenly, and out of the blue, But I can't get over this feeling that's so fresh and so new.

My love keeps growing every second of the day, Just like the blooming flowers in the middle of May.

> When I am lost and nothing feels right, My love is there like a shining light.

My love is full, it's robust and round Erupting through with a booming sound.

Just by chance, our hearts could align,
And I would be able to call you mine.
-Nora Jones



"All for love"

All for love we became one That bright and glorious sight

No trial could rule us undone I thought we'd continue to fight

But that's when the words were spoken You felt me drifting away

> It couldn't have possibly broken, Our promise that wonderful day?

> Feelings ruled over reason Darkness overshadowed the light

> All for love we ended that season What a cold and dreary night -anonymous



#### The Value of Birth

It's hard to describe
That true sense of pride

That comes with the worth Of your baby's birth

A child takes your heart Right from the start And wills you to sow A love destined to grow

From dress ups to cup cakes From birthdays to workdays

It's all worth the pain From the treasure

Time spent together

Can only be measured

In memories we hold

At part of our soul

God keep this life

From turmoil and strife

Give it love and care

And blessings to share

For all that we ask

Is that we're up to the tas to face the last

And do all that we must To honor your trust

-anonymous

Nothing compares to the beauty of nature, From rolling hills, oceans to glaciers

I feel truly happy when I'm all alone, Sitting on edge, just observing what is shown

You can find love in relationships, But who's to say that's where true love lies

Even ugly nature, still beautiful, faithful, indisputable

Listen, hear chirps of birds and rustling in trees, My mind can finally lose all unease

I go here for haven, for love'
For the rolling hills, for oceans and for doves
-anonymous



I dream of a love that is stronger than steel, one where it all feels unreal.

A love that was surely built to last, a love that can overlook the past.

I dream of a love where there is only trust, one where our bond can break the rust. A love with someone who is one of a kind, a love that isn't so easy to find.

I dream of a love like sunshine in the rain, one where our bond can surpass the pain.

A love like this takes time and effort to get, but I will not stop looking, I refuse to quit.

-anonymous

I am in a dim room While I am outside We have yet to meet.

I changed the scenery, and tampered with the dark

While I stayed where I was

Things are changing

I can see you in your room even though light is scarce
I can see you because you emit light

A plan is set in motion

I touch your hand
You touch my hand
Things have changed
The dark flees the room
You have saved me
I will not let go

-anonymous



Love is joy
And brings out the best
But it can sometimes annoy
And lead us to rest
Try to stay afloat
Or else you'll be away and remote
Having love is a gift
Give it a shove and it will be missed
Love isn't always true
But should be treated well
If you make it through
You can ring the bell
-anonymous



You tell me you love me, the words have never filled my ears

I find comfort in it, yet it fills me with fear.

Love is supposed to be beautiful

But to me,

Love is breathing in corrupted air,

Destroying yourself just to show you care.

Love is handing someone a knife,

Hoping they'll spare your life.

Love is screaming at the top of your lungs,

Their hand holding your tongue.

Love is tearing your body apart

Just to hear the beat of their heart.

Love is spending a life collecting lies

Just to wait until the first one dies.

-anonymous

What love isn't

We are now strangers, Whenever our paths cross, our eyes meet, I see hope fading from your eyes, As I have become more, More than the person you broke, Tore down, beaten, And it feels good, To see you suffer the way I did, Alone in the dark, Alone in your arms, I was, But now I'm much more, More than you will ever see, All this time I lost, I feel the cost repaid, So I save today, save those moments, That you hurt, It brings me peace, and one day, I'll see you on the other side, But I don't look forward to that, I deserve so much more.



-anonymous

The snow fell from the sky like a fairytale. when it lightly landed on your body it didn't feel cold, like you had expected, it felt warm like a soft summer breeze. you danced around alone with your hair twirling in almost the same way as your gown. The field of lily's around you shimmered as the snow dusting made them look even more beautiful. You stopped for a minute to steady your vision from all of the spinning, when you laid eyes upon a man. He seemed to be off in his own world, doing the same thing you came here to do. Dance. You can't do anything but stare at him. The rest of the world just seemed to drift away as you watched him dance completely mesmerized. After what seemed like forever, you went back to twisting, leaping over flowers, and drifting back to your world, he grabbed your hand. You stared into his eyes and felt like you were home.

—Sara Pepper

"Fallen Away"



Found locked away, I'm hidden You search hard, think I glisten

Yet in the pursuit of me, you'll often find You'll mistake me for another, leave me behind

Those that you commend, those that you praise

They often fall far out of my gaze

Appearance is a diversion, looks a guise When what truly matters is on the inside

True, I was in that first kiss, but I wasn't yet done You had no idea what I might have become

> But instead of pressing on, you fell away You lost a treasure on that fateful day -Anthony Garofalo

full of power
an automatic rush
intense emotions
to be cherished
Love
not always meant to be forever
not always romantic
A platonic friend
a soulmate
like flying
True Love
high above the sky
found
Love is power
-Bella Mollé

I poured out my love, sprinkling it
Into every area of your life
My love overflowed dams and flooded
cities.

My love carved out canyons and Washed away your pain

But you stopped watering me My flowers died and the land cracked Heat crashed down and suffocated my Lungs.

Waves of hurt and exhaustion rolled Through me. And I collapsed into a ghost embrace, Weeping to replenish my wilted soul -Elayna DiPasqua



That night, the movie

It was the highlight of that year

When you said, "I love you"

What did it mean

Was it friendly love?

Or was it more?

Was it a signal?

Was I so unhappy with myself that I couldn't take a clear message?

God!

I wish I just said, "I love you too."

Instead, I laughed it off

Did that hurt, cause that would shatter me
I'm sorry

-anonymous



rings i wear them often maybe more than that i love them in gold and in silver the way that they're sometimes too big for my fingers i love the way that my one finger, "the ring finger" is the only one that connects to the heart the only one that has a vein that connects to the organ in my body that's full of love and one day that finger will have a ring that's full of love because of You

the wedding ring -Riley Zglinicki

Maybe being with her Should be my fate My love for her Is exceedingly great This love that I feel No one can relate My love for her Nobody can equate I met her in The month of July My heart started to race I cannot lie Oh, how much I love her I have already implied But I love her so much Higher than the digits of Pi Maybe I should mention The person I love Here you go... Her name is Cordelia! I still love her Up to this day I am very positive I'll always feel that way I love you a lot I love you a ton Let's have a great future And have plenty of fun -Zion Brewer

Lack of time As you walk past me, at exactly six-thirty. Vast of emptiness fulfills entirely; as if I were invisible. but I cause you no trouble. Feeling the sharp warmness of eyes, looking right at me. I did not dare to look back; I desired no further trauma. But who am I to blame, for my own mistakes? A glimpse of you accompanied by others, made me wish you were here. Strangers, never meant to be lovers.

~ Ivanna Effa Edoa



Tell me a story
The way love truly feels
Starting with Once Upon a Time
Ending with something real

A story filled with happiness
And joy all around
A story without despair
One that won't make me frown

Where the birds sing
And the bees don't sting
Like a summer breeze
I'm filled with ease

But when blue turns to grey
And mother nature cries
My tears are concealed
By the weeping of the sky

I feel it in my chest
I've been torn in two
How come you left?
My heart still belongs to you
-anonymous

i've always had friends the ones i'd see in school the ones i'd hangout with every weekend or maybe the ones i'd text here and there for homework answers i had this one friend who always put a smile on my face he walked into each room and my face lit up as if it was meant too when i was around him i started to feel something different a feeling i've never felt before you can love your friends but something told me to love him more lovers that's what we are we aren't just friends we've had each other from friends to

> - 10.14.21 -anonymous, to I. L.

lovers.



stand taller
shoulders broader
lift heavier
hold longer
fall faster
for Her
-anonymous

Your long hair, your imperfect face, your kind eyes

How I could get lost in those eyes

They feel like home

Everything about you makes me happy

My heart lifts when I see you

My barriers rise as if to stop me from releasing too much and drive you away

When I told you how I felt you said, "I see"

Now, I see

-anonymous

when i first met you
i had no idea that ithat we
would ever be this close
our minds and souls connected
our hearts beating at the same pace
our hands intertwined
but
i guess that's the thing
the beautiful thing
about love
it's
unexpected.
-Riley Zglinicki



I feel some way about you I never thought could be true

You bring me life and smiles

You bring me all types of joy

Being with you takes away all my stress

You never fail to amaze me Your love is soft like daisies

You make me crazy in a good way And that's why I need you to stay -anonymous



i love you

I'll never say it correctly,
and when i do i mean it.

You probably haven't noticed and you won't yet.

I can't say I love you, because I don't love myself. Yes, i love myself, but i also love you.

so once again, I don't love you,
i love you.

I will never say , 'I love you'
even if it's true.

i will say i love you but that one correction makes a big difference
i can love you but I can't love you

I can only love myself, and i need to do that first
so i will never say I love you
only i love you
-Kendra March

I never imagined for our love to fail
In love you must both try,
So you won't have to bid goodbye.
When we started to love, it was pure,
Now looking back, I'm not so sure.
Who was to blame?
Love strays, what a shame!
I pray for you to heal,
And know what we had was real.

I will try to move on and find someone new, But when I think of love, it will always be you.

-anonymous

Love is an amazing feeling,
it's what I've been dreaming
the way you feel like home,
therefore, I don't want you to roam
sometimes, we feel down,
but we never let each other drown
we always have each other's back,
we don't let ourselves slack
just me and you;
just us two
even though you're 300 miles away,
I will always stay.

-Sunny Tisdale

We would constantly laugh about it, Because I'd accidentally say baguette. But back then we were just kids, I didn't know how grateful I was yet.

With the natural high of spending time with you,

I don't need a private jet.

Your smile is the drive that keeps me going, I don't need a Corvette.

When I look into your eyes, It's prettier than watching the sunset.

You're the reason I wake up in the morning, You're my greatest asset.

Asking you to be my girlfriend, Is something I will never regret.

And one last thing, I love you, Juliette. -anonymous, to my girlfriend, Juliette

New friends, an old lover,

Everyone has something to discover,

Very hidden it could be,

Even if it's beneath the sea,

Remember the love you used to share,

Give up on all your despair,

Of course, it will be hard,

Not an easily played card,

Nor a simple task,

Any questions you may have, just ask,

Sood things happen to those who find lo

Good things happen to those who find love,

I know you've seen that beautiful dove,

Very clearly you can see it

Even if it's dimly lit

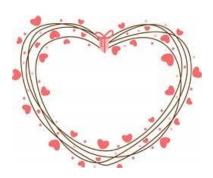
You follow it to the seas

You follow it to the seas
Only to realize you feel uneased
Until you see the lovely,
Unconditionally
Present in your heart
Never separating apart
Ever present in your mind,

Very kind
Everyone adores
Regardless if they're yours
Going on a trip
Others not on the ship

No one but you and they have met Now, you will have love, yet

All I ask is for you to look for clues within this poem to find it
-anonymous



Love is Blind

puts two people in a bind

lasts a lifetime

something that is sublime

Love is defined by a kiss a feeling of bliss lasts forever very clever

Cove makes two people smile

can help reconcile

makes people laugh

Cove can not be summed up in a photograph

-anonymous



Love is not new always asking you What do you like? What do you love?

No chocolate box, no wedding rings

Love is the sound of a baby's giggle
when you find a nickel.
the sound of a violin
a ballerina spin.
playing with your dog
a bright green frog.
dinner your grandma made
when your mom gives you a bandaid.
twirling happily
being with your family.
-anonymous



Moments that would never come

Would warm me when my hands felt numb

Kisses that I'd never feel Convinced me that our love was real

I saw you in the broken things,

Cracked freedom bells that wouldn't ring

When there was nothing to compare, how should I know it wasn't there?

I was so young, my heart so new,

I did not think my choices through

I did not know quite what to do, and that my love, would lead to you

-Zoey Chandler



Time is nothing but background noise, Clicking, ticking away, leaving everything to joy, Senseless days passed slowly, with no effort, When the touch of grace whisks away all the hurt, The smile that grows across one's face knows no time, Of the person who found one that makes them sublime.

Pining, but it hides from you,
Once found, like gold, so precious, you never knew,
Bliss and colors come to mind with light seances,
Feeling of love pushes purgatory behind,
leaving time for romances
Hold the feelings that dance you through life,
Pay attention, Time that little causes strife.

-Morgan Gubala



True love often found in times most rare
False love comes through in times of despair
For you may think this love is real
Until there's a wound you can't even heal
The feelings that felt so good at the start
Are the ones that cut right back to the heart
But love can patch the deepest hole
Yet suddenly spirals out of control
You soon learn love is two-faced
And leaves you with nothing but feeling replace
There's a point you begin to just break down a
Because you tell yourself you've been living a lie.

Sometimes I think you forgot what we had
And now you live just to make me feel sad
My heart knew these feelings were strong
But my mind kept saying these feelings were w.
There was the night when you walked away
The night I wished you wanted to stay
It took some time, but when you came back
My feelings for you were already off track.

Moving on was harder than I thought
Chasing after the love I forever sought
My feelings for you flourished and grew
Until a different feeling came that was oh so r
The feeling of love without any regret
Even though we had only just met
For that little time it was so fun
Until you moved on and we were over and done.

When you moved on I cried in my bed
With thoughts of you popping up in my head
I thought I was about to get over you
But that was until you found someone new
My feelings for you were now so strong
But it's not even for you I long
I guess I just want someone to see
What I thought you used to see in me.
I wish that you would come to know
That I am moving on so slow
I thought I finally found a guy
Who looked at me with a gleam in his eye

But when that gleam started to fade
I realized I was just being played
All the sudden I turned, you were gone
It was then I realized I was just your pawn.

I still had feelings for you deep inside
I couldn't get over them but I tried and I tried
Even though there was no first kiss
It was the little things you did that I really do miss
It was the memories of you in the back of my car
That now leaves an ever present scar
And then one day you found someone new
When all I wanted was to hold on to you.

It took me long to finally understand I don't need a guy to hold my hand It took a while to see the light That I am much more than just alright After all I know it is clear to see How much I simply love being me I now know there's no one on earth Who I need to know my worth There was a time so long ago I thought I needed you to show Just how special I really am But now I don't even give a damn The only opinion that matters is mine And now I know I'm doing just fine

For the very first time in a while

I looked in the mirror and saw a smile

And it wasn't for the person I wanted to be

It was for the person looking back at me

-Cameran Jones

-dedicated to Madelyn Chwojdak...to put into words...

Your laugh sweetens the bitter taste of life

Your smile burns a hole in my heart

Your gaze turns my thoughts to static

You dance around my subconscious like a soft breeze

But I destroy everything I touch

We lie in a field of orange, pink, and white Buttercups.

While the ones you pick up and weave into a crown stay pristine and vibrant,

I am surrounded by the brown, drooping wilts of my misfortune

The graze of my fingers would stain your perfect porcelain complexion.

My lips would leave blisters and bruises

You would be tainted and tampered



Your tongue will be sour, Your heart black and blue Your head will flood with pain and sorrow

My love will bring you no tomorrow -anonymous

Wednesday Nights

You are so amazing and you always will be,

You fill the emptiness with so much love,

I think you can agree

I make eye contact

I play it cool

We cannot leave this place of walls,

When someone else touches you, it makes my heart fall.

Everyman has a downfall when alone,

I see you- it blinds me -your beauty,

I will find you

Your sweet aroma will make it easy.

Time is closing,

You just give me one last bite,

I will see you again next buffet night. -Aiden Hart



What is love?

Love is the sight of hearts and Cupid all over the place. It's the sight of my dearest that makes my heart race.

Love is feeling the embrace given by a loved one. Their warmth makes me feel like I'm under the sun.

Love is the taste of a box of gourmet candies and sweets.

It's the taste of red wine accompanied by luxury meats.

Love is the smell of a bouquet of freshly cut roses. Or the smell of French perfume right under our noses.

Love is the sound of soft piano music at a fancy dinner. Spending time with my beloved makes me feel like a winner. -anonymous



## Chemistry is Love

Aah, What is love if not for Chemistry
Without it, what would love be....
The feelings, the bliss, are no mystery
Releasing Cupid's chemicals can set us all free.

Serotonins' release will signal the attraction

Norepinephrine elicits the yearning and heart racing

At the mercy of our biochemistry, we are driven to distraction

This desire to bond is the problem we are facing

Of course, we remember our love is covalent, so caring and sharing Never Ionic, all taking and transfers So, let love prevail, with its longing and passion Together as lovers, friends, or colleagues, it is always in fashion.

















With Love,

Ms. A. Snyder

# "One Last Thing"

"One last thing," he said to the ringing phone
Fully aware that she wasn't yet there
"I think that you have lovely eyes
and I really like your hair."

He said this into the phone,

Confident initially

But as the phone kept at its tone

His own wavered unsteadily

As he began to fear the worst

To give up on it all

She finally heard the ring

And accepted the call



"Hello?" she had said but the boy was entranced

Continuing his diatribe to whom unknowingly advanced

"I think you're really beautiful, and I want you to be mine."

She retorts with "Thanks, how about we get some coffee at nine?"

But he still didn't hear, and he thought he had blown it

He had struck upon gold and he hadn't even known it

He hung up the phone, feeling embarrassed

Until she arrived later, utterly infatuated

-Aiden Garland

Love never felt real? contempt with never existing. ideals of pain in beautiful writing. a dictionary of never spoken words.

Until you never fading never leaving

forever existent in my soul. That was without me lost and uncontrolled infinitely falling

lost in mind a dead soul

falling forever never understanding

always loving me

I wish I had anyone else to blame.

but reality is you - falling. the emptiness of my soul.

I caused you to leap into this everlasting pit

you let yourself be eaten. destroyed.

devoured.

my love destroyed you, and I'll never forgive myself

this is the end.

of us.

of me.

never wanting to love again because of how it hurt you.

I loved you.

I'm.

sorry.

I'm me.

-anonymous

#### The Luckiest Hen

Early morning, the rising sun
Burns dew drops to steam
Creates mist into fog
It's like something out of a dream

Worms rejoice
For they think it's rainfall
But the only fall is a beak
Followed by a triumphant call
She fusses and prepares
She overthinks as she creates
The most beautiful valentine
An avian could make
She struts across the ground
Nervous, yet determined
This rooster would be hers,
Indeed, she was sure of it

Just a few steps away,

She pauses and stares

He gleams like snow

Pristine and fair

Gently she sets down

Her card onto the hay

She clucks a short song

Then awaits his say

Across the yard

The farmer watches in amusement

As the hen does a happy dance

Then preens her companion

For he never would've thought before,

Yet now, he must doubt

That a hen could fall in love

With the garden water spout



~ Carly Gladke

-Dedicated to the small minds of domestic chickens

I'm tranquil, I sleep well again from my bed, I look at the same view, the same as always The same one I used to look at with my eyes blurred of tears

Now, I admire it -smiling, grateful.

I'm proud of me,

proud of you,

proud of us.

Despite it all, they didn't make it, eyes void, still wanting and still do, let us fall.

But we have proved ourselves stronger.

The envy eats them and will always, envy of two twins.

I'm happy, happy to have found you again, happy to be your light.

I wonder how many times something like us happens,

I don't think it will ever happen again to me. It's too good to be true,

I thought the tales didn't exist. You are everything I need.

If I'm 50, with you I become 100. Never again, never separated agai

We hold our breath,

now it's just us, race without end, right to the goal, my goal is You.

-Alessandro Combardo

Sono fierice; dormo di nuovo bene. Dal mio letto guardo lo stesso panorama, lo stesso di sempre. Lo stesso che guardavo sfocato per le lacrime ora lo ammiro sorridendo, quasi lo ringrazio. Sono fiero di me, fiero di te, fiero di noi. Nonostante tutto non c'è l'hanno fatta, occhi pieni di vuoto aspiravano, e lo fanno tutt'ora, a farci cadere, ma noi ci siamo dimostrati più forti. L'invidia li mangia vivi e lo farà sempre, invidiosi di due gemelli. Sono felice, felice di averti ritrovata, felice di essere la tua luce. Chissà ogni quanto capita una cosa come noi due, non penso mi ricapiterà mai. Tutto troppo bello per essere vero, pensavo le fiabe non esistessero. Sei tutto ciò di cui ho bisogno, se sono 50, con te divento 100. Mai più, mai più divisi. Apnea, si tira dritto senza guardare in faccia nessuno, corsa senza fine. Dritti alla meta. La mia meta/à sei tu.

### Life With You

With you, the world is color in blooming flowers light from the morning sun smell from baked cookies

With you, the world provides

hands to hold me

kisses to make me calm

hugs when I am sad

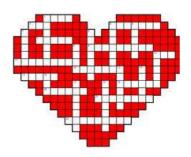
With you, the world offers

late night adventures

giggles over the phone

A smile to wake up to

Life without you is life without living
-Jaclyn Conley





# Dedications (aka. shout-outs to our Besties!)

-to all the people who teach others how to love after someone tears it away from you, and help them find their way in life.

-Morgan Gubala

-to Hannah Mulkern You're Awesome! -anonymous

-to (her)

If I had a flower for every time I thought of you I would never be able to escape the field. -anonymous

-to the person who has shown me true happiness, and made me realize that this is not how love should have been and how I can be the bigger person in the situation and hold my own power.
-Morgan Gubala

-to Justin Stoklosa My boy Justin, he's already taken, and he's cracked at fortnite my guy... -anonymous -to Nick Stoklosa love you bbg -Justin Sobocinski

#### -to my teachers

I would like to thank my teachers for the support they have given me this year and for how well they have been doing during this time.

-anonymous

-to Olivia Rager

To Olivia Rager, the person who has changed my world as my best friend, love you!
-Morgan Gubala

-to Mark Mankowski

You are smart and very nice-good job!

-anonymous

-to Sara Pepper

To Sara, the red headed ginger who has been there for me, and has taught me more than I could ever know.

-Morgan Gubala

-to...

I love you and miss you both; thank you for shaping me into the person who I am today -anonymous

-to Jasper C.

Jasper, you are one in a million, and I love you for that and you have been the greatest friend I could ask for.

-Morgan Gubala

-to Maggie Regan

Thank you for being such a great friend, you're the best swimmer I know and for that I'd like to congratulate you. Love you, Maggie.

-Riley Wick

-to Lydia Wozniak

Hi Lydia, thanks for being such a great friend, love you, I heard you were the best at criminal justice too btw.

-Riley Wick

-To my Mom

Thank you for showing me how to love and care for others.

-anonymous

-to Maddie Chwojdak

Thank you for being possibly the only person who has such a good music and poem taste other than me. I can't wait to see you succeed in the future. #swiftie #pharbz

-Ava Kozak

-to Samantha Luba

To Sammy: Tuesday Nightsssss

-Cameron Jones

-to Alex and Paris

Love you guys. My bestest friends. C4L. Amazing people, great kids, love to see it -anonymous

-to Johnny Kalinski, Max Conklin, Sean Kacmarski, Tyler Zent, Kyle Kacmarski, Matt McCarthy, Jake Losey, Jake Spanich, Alex Popek, Harry Fuller, Dylan Mack, Nick Falcone, Matt Kennedy, Tanner Smaczniak, Jimmy Trazka, Aidan Czechowicz

I love you

-Alex Noel

-to the Literacy Club Kids who are smart, creative and tons of fun. Thank you! -Mrs. Blood -to Alex, Paris, Ali, & sometimes Olivia

Love you guys. C4L. Great kids, great friends, amazing overall people. Love to see it hope we remain close forever

-anonymous

#### -to Bella Deebs

Thank you to my best friend for being my constant inspiration and always encouraging me to write. -anonymous

#### -to L.O.

I'd like to thank my best friend, who's always been there for me no matter what. She always knows how to make me laugh; there's never a dull moment when we're together. She's been my best friend for so long now, and I know she'll be here til the end. I can't wait to see what life brings us. Happy v-day (eah, thanks for putting up with me:)

-Riley Zglinicki

#### -to Ismet

February 14th never really had any meaning to me. This year, I thought that it'd just be like all the other days; and it was, until my boyfriend asked me out two days before my birthday during a harry styles concert on October 14th 2021. And now, February 14th marks our four months AND it's Valentine's Day. If I can give any advice, date your middle school friend from 7th grade french class. You won't regret it:)

-Riley Zglinicki

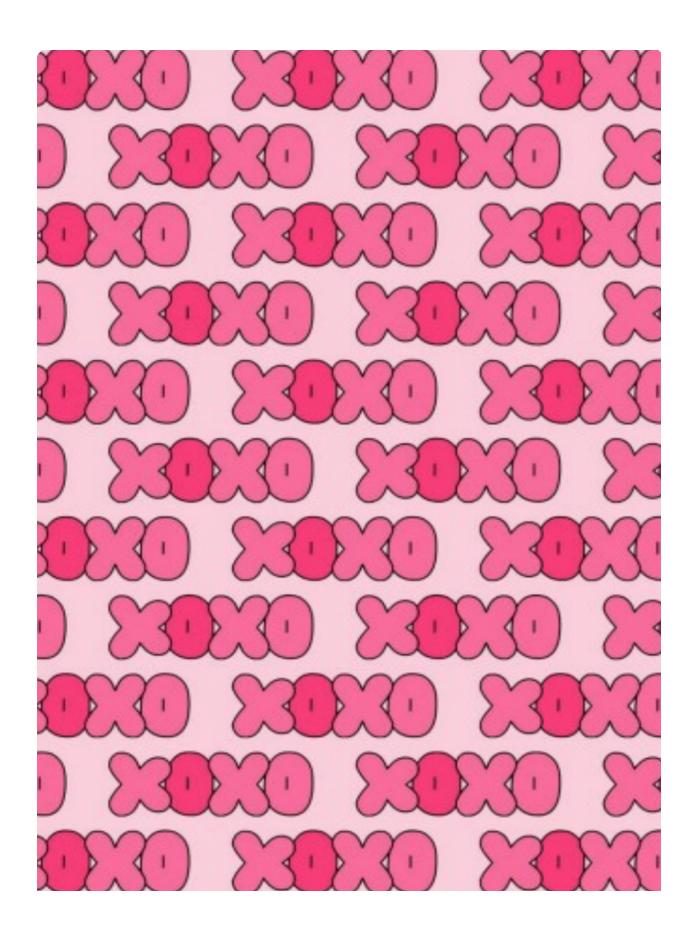
#### -to Hailey Leonard

HEYYY HAILEY!! you're my bestie above the restie and my ride or die. Thanks for being my friend since my first day of high school. remember that you will never get rid of me sorry not sorry!!!!
-Sal DeFilippo

#### -to Ryan Myers

Thank you for keeping me on my feet when I break down. I'll miss you in the Navy but I love you still

-anonymous



# Guess the Administrator/Teacher Revealed

Valentine's Day Comes.
Guess the Administrator-Mr. Smaczniak
Roses are Red, Violets are too
Guess the Administrator-Mr. Helmicki
There is a great school named Frontier
Guess the Administrator-Mr. Swiatek
Roses are red, violets are blue
Guess the Administrator-Ms. Torrance
Torrid Sunset3
Guess the Teacher-Mrs. Blood
Warmth of a blanket3
Guess the Teacher-Mrs. L. Wright
for my name is Cupid
Guess the Administrator-Mr. Charland
for we are Cherubs
Guess the Teacher-Mrs. Blood
Love's Fair Warning9
Guess the Teacher-Mrs. Blood
Chemistry is Love34
Gueco the Teacher-Mc A Chuder



RICHARD BACH

