

# BRILLIANT FEARLESS VOICES

**PEN TO MIC**



**2020**

TRITON HIGH SCHOOL

## THE VIRTUAL EDITION

CAREFREE SKY I DREAM OF "BLUE" SUPERIOR BLUE  
"IT IS THE SWEET BLISS" "DROWNING IN MEGA BLUE WATERS"  
HALF SEA FOG "I AM VIOLET" ODE TO TIMELESS BEAUTY  
"SAYING YES MAKES YOU WORRY" "I AM YELLOW" "LAYING IN A FIELD"  
BLOOM "I LOOK OUT TO THE SUNSET" NOT COOL DUDE "JEANS ON"  
"SUMMER NIGHTS COME UPON US" DON'T BE AFRAID OF THE FUTURE  
DID "I AM IN THE CUBE" CATHARSIS "A BIT IDEALISTIC"  
METAMORPHOSIS SCIENCE "I CAN'T WRITE POEMS" "AS USUAL" FEAR  
SEE WHAT I FEEL DIAMONDS AND PEARLS LOVE HIM ODE TO MOM  
LIGHTS GOLDEN BOY R.E.M. LOVERS


# Table of Contents by Author/Artist

Anonymous <i>Half Sea Fog</i> .....	6	Ryan Gibbs <i>Diamonds and Pearls</i> .....	25
📷🌈 Rhiannon Atlee .....	13, 17	📷🌈 Tabitha Harris .....	13, 19, 22
<i>Bloom</i> .....	12	<i>Metamorphosis</i> .....	19
📷🌈 Madison Benfield .....	26	📷🌈 Jagger Hassenberg .....	10, 18
<i>Love Him</i> .....	26	📷🌈 Madison Henry .....	23
📷🌈 Ariana Biancofiore .....	3, 6, 24	Jaden Hodge <i>Untitled</i> .....	5
📷🌈 Myranda Bourgeois .....	29	<i>Fear</i> .....	23
Lauren Buckingham <i>Superior Blue</i> .....	3	Gab Kerr <i>Don't Be Afraid of the Future</i> .....	16
Meg Burns <i>Untitled</i> .....	21	📷🌈 Veronica Klock .....	21
Emma Canzanese <i>Carefree Sky I Dream Of</i> .....	1	🌈🌈 Jada Jones .....	8
<i>Lights</i> .....	28	<i>Untitled</i> .....	7
📷🌈 Toni Catando .....	1, 4	<i>Ode To Timeless Beauty</i> .....	8
Brandon Clark <i>Untitled</i> .....	9	Jalen Mac Minn <i>"Catharsis"</i> .....	18
📷🌈 Shawn Coleman .....	9, 17	📷🌈 Kaitlyn Malave .....	14
📷🌈 Ashley Dever .....	30	Amber Marioni <i>Untitled</i> .....	12
📷🌈 Victoria D'Ilario .....	11, 28	📷🌈 Stephanie Marlin .....	25, 28
Mike Donohue <i>Untitled</i> .....	14	📷🌈 Annabelle Martino .....	27
Reilly Ennals <i>Untitled</i> .....	2	📷🌈 Crystal Medina .....	11
Lauren Fazi <i>Untitled</i> .....	10	📷🌈 Alicia McKeivitt .....	12
📷🌈 Liahna Fernandez .....	5	📷🌈 Ean Miklosey .....	9
📷🌈 Allison Fitzpatrick .....	14	Forrest Miller <i>Untitled</i> .....	15
📷🌈 Ian Fonollosa .....	3	📷🌈 Justin Mitchell .....	23
Carina Gerace <i>Ode to Mom</i> .....	27	📷🌈 Janalis Morales Serrano .....	2
		📷🌈 Ali Muhammad .....	15, 25
		📷🌈 Breanna Negrón .....	7
		📷🌈 Briana Nguyen .....	27

# Table of Contents by Author/Artist

 Matthew Otero ..... 29

Yatra Patel  
*Untitled* ..... 22

 Emily Perez ..... 3

 Danielle Pezzano .....16


 Omayra Rivera ..... 20

Ethan Santi  
*Untitled* .....19  
*Golden Boy* ..... 29  
*R.E.M. Lovers* .....30

Jenay Santos  
*see what i feel* .....24

Shawn Sepulvada  
*Not Cool Dude* .....13  
*Did* ..... 17

Nohman Sohail  
*Untitled* .....11

 Mark Szafran .....15

Veronica Visconti  
*Untitled* .....17

Kai Vogues  
*Science* .....20

 Ally Wark ..... 5

Jazmine Zuniga-Riano  
*Untitled* ..... 4

WE ARE ON OUR OWN BITTER WARM LIFE  
TAKE NO FORM  
HEART TORN  
WE WOULD CRY  
BUT WHO STOPS THAT LONG FOR  
THE WORLD TO NOTICE A BROKEN SOUL

*-JENAY SANTOS, "SEE WHAT I FEEL"*

*THE FOLLOWING PAGES CONTAIN ART - BOTH WRITTEN AND VISUAL - FROM OUR STUDENTS' PERSPECTIVES.  
THE THOUGHTS AND OPINIONS HEREIN BELONG SOLELY TO THE STUDENTS WHO HAVE BRAVELY SHARED THEM.*



## Carefree Sky I Dream Of

by Emma Canzanese

Seize my tomorrow

Learn my yesterday

Ocean's breeze

Salty sweet

Sailing through

Carefree sky

When we have love to guide us as we go

I'll take the path through the wind

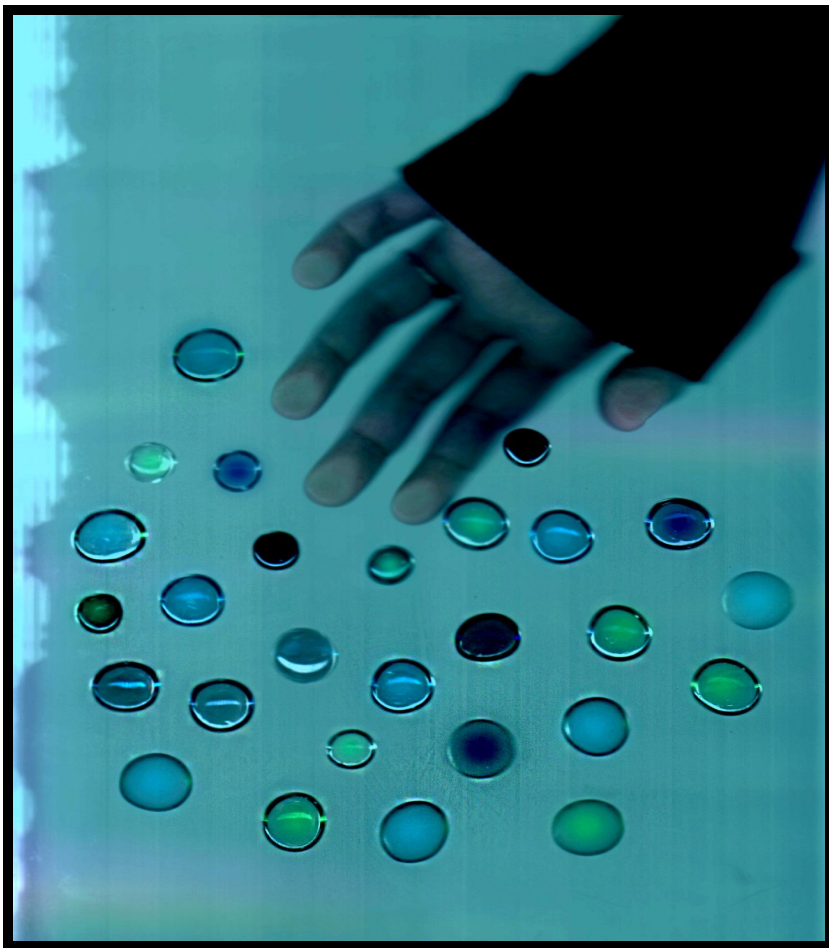
And you the vast sea below


I need to know these answers

Take these chances

I need to know

Find my way



 Toni Catando

## Untitled

*by Reilly Ennals*

Blue.

Blue is all I can feel.

A bottom of the ocean, almost-black blanket of blue covers me.

Blue, you are Polonius--

at first you seemed light and tranquil.

All the time you deceived me,

hiding your dark side.

I thought you would protect me from the horrors of the outside world.

Ironically, all I have now *is* the outside world to distract me.

And all I see is blue.

Everywhere.

This blue wind storm builds and swirls and pummels--

blowing my hair into tangles,

stinging my eyes with its dust.



 *Janalis Morales Serrano*

## **Superior Blue**

*by Lauren Buckingham*

straight blonde hair  
tanned skin, clear faces  
toned stomachs, perfectly sloped noses  
and weight that finds home in the right places.

that is not me.

who am i?  
i am the girl you laugh at and call  
pig-nose, no-tooth,  
because my face does not match the looks of a barbie doll.

with your hurtful words  
you have filled the spaces between my teeth  
with words of self-hatred, insecurities  
and the heavy feeling of grief.

so, i sit, and cry, and wonder why  
my brown eyes do  
not match the ones that flaunt  
the so-called superior blue.



 *Emily Perez*



 *Ariana Biancofiore*



 *Ian Fonollosa*



## Untitled


*by Jazmine Zuniga-Riano*

It is the sweet bliss  
Of acidic blueberries  
Tingling at your cheeks  
And the luscious flavor of  
Relishing pomegranates  
Pervading candied lusting.

It is a reminder of  
Feverish childhood dreams spent  
In meadows of cosmos and  
Lovely fragrant lavenders  
Where responsibilities  
Are forgotten and absent.

It is the pink eternal  
Of mediterranean  
Sunset tranquility and  
The mystifying color  
Of the tempestuous skies.




 *Toni Catando*

## Untitled

*by Jaden Hodge*

drowning in mega blue waters  
waves cascade over my head  
struggling to catch my breath  
reminiscing as you  
sit there unfazed  
i never told you my inner thoughts  
You thought everything was fine  
while i was battling the Loch Ness  
the stress of telling you how i felt was  
Like treading water  
i didn't want you to worry  
i wanted for you to feel the same way i do  
but...  
it was obvious you didn't crave the same  
i believed you would be consistent as the tide  
you lied  
i loved you as much as all the grains of sand  
but you left  
Let go of my hand



 *Ally Wark*



 *Liahna Fernandez*

## Half Sea Fog

*Anonymous*

there i was another normal day,  
walking down the street hearing the ringing come from the block  
there i was another normal day,  
everybody out on the porch and the men on the corners like if there was a party  
there i was another normal day,  
another argument by the household which made me leave  
there i was another normal day,  
Thinking about going with the men to help my mom out  
there i was another normal day,  
going to the park just to make sure all of my cousins and friends are safe  
there i was another normal day,  
Someone asking me to make another "run" for them  
there i was another normal day,  
Thinking about another way to make the green  
there i was another normal day,  
Running away from the gunshots thinking who died this time  
There i was another normal day,  
going home thinking about how i will walk through the fall the very next day



 Ariana Biancofiore



## Untitled

*by Jada Jones*

I am violet.  
A quiet storm  
I clouded myself with a fog of shyness  
I rumble with silence  
But...  
I'm soaked with creative  
Sensitivity strickens my vines  
Loyal and laughter roars out of me  
I'm a swirl of imagination and randomness  
Some may notice  
Some may don't  
Just break through my walls  
It more then to me then you assume  
I'm unique  
I'm hard to find  
I'm violet



 Breanna Negron

## **Ode To Timeless Beauty**

*by Jada Jones*

I adore your gracefulness like Audrey  
I adore your innocence like Marilyn  
Your hips sway with femininity  
As you paint your lips with a hue of timeless ruby  
I adore your strength like Dorothy  
I adore your compassion like Lena  
Your neck is cloaked with gems and diamonds  
Your smile is the whitest pearls  
I  
I adore  
I adore you...



 *Jada Jones*

## Untitled

*by Brandon Clark*

Saying yes makes you worry.

Facts.

It's scary. It's the color red. It's unknown consequences

It's the tilt of a too confident head

atop broad shoulders draped in an evil apple jacket

I run it when I walk onto the casino floor but

I want more--

play that roulette all day even knowing I would lose

because I choose to live my life like the

King of Hearts.

Poker machines ring ching ching

and bring money money money

Jackpot! That's tough

but I'm tougher, been through times that were rougher

So, lady, you're out of luck because the dice

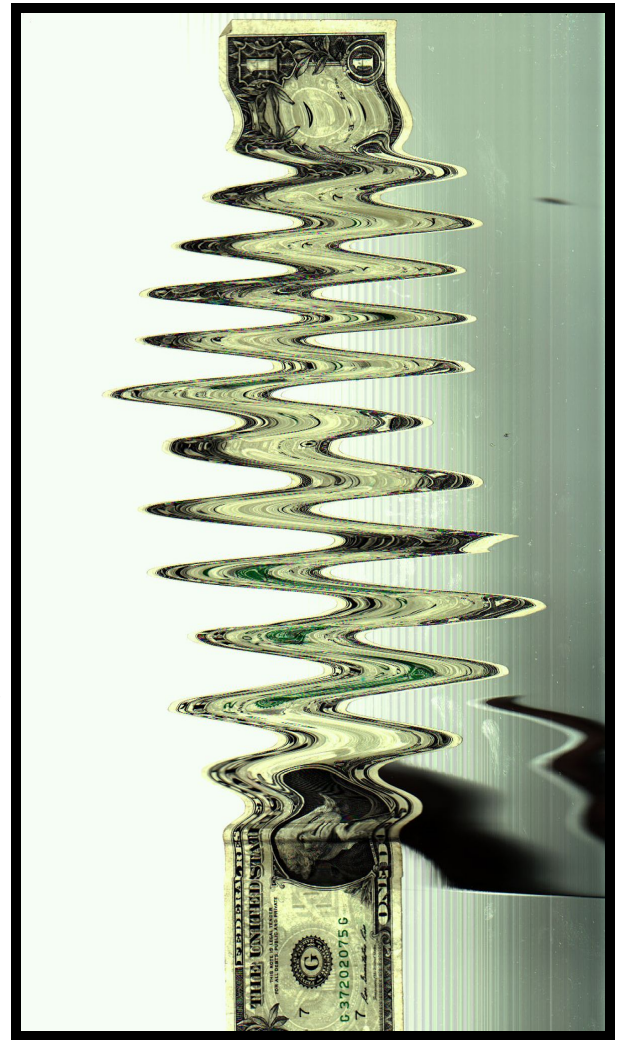
are in my hand.


Cuz, the man has just entered the building

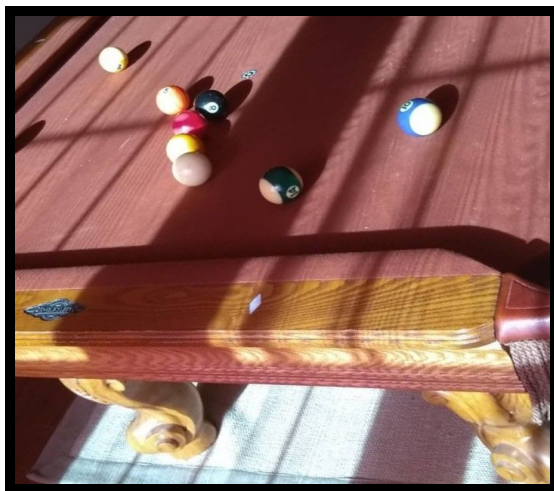
And I'm feeling fine as wine and worth more than all

these chips

Combined.



 *Shawn Coleman*



 *Ean Miklosey*



**Untitled**

*by Lauren Fazi*

I am yellow  
A pale yellow  
Reminiscent of soft sunlight  
Just enough to warm your cheeks  
But not too much as to overwhelm  
A comforting warmth

I am yellow  
A pale yellow  
Ever present and encapsulating  
Ever present but not always noticeable  
Quiet and reserved  
Seen but not heard

I am yellow  
A pale yellow  
Like an aged painting  
Or an old book  
One thing to look at  
Another to peer deeper in

I am yellow  
A pale yellow



 *Jagger Hassenberg*

## Untitled

*by Nohman Sohail*

Laying in a field of pure pink petunias  
In a state of pure bliss  
Next to the soul I adore  
Waiting for true love's kiss

---

Perambulate onto the dimly lit stage  
Making a grand debut  
The crowd is silent, watching me dance  
In a pale Ballerina Tutu



 *Crystal Medina*



 *Victoria D'Ilario*

## **Bloom**

*by Rhiannon Atlee*

Flowers bloom in the day lit sky,  
while stars bloom in the dead of night,  
if times grow difficult and you are  
drought  
with feelings of gloom,  
just look at the flowers and the stars  
and watch them bloom



 *Alicia McKevitt*

## **Untitled**

*by Amber Marioni*

I look out to the sunset, bright, beautiful and bold.  
Listen to the waves crash as I lay on the warm sand with an iced tea in my hand.  
Hearing the seagulls and smelling the salty air.  
Feeling the sand between my toes and summer breeze in my hair.  
Shades of orange and pink cascade over the ocean and reflect onto my face.  
An empty beach is like having unlimited space.  
Walking slowly, leaving footprints in the sand.  
Just admiring this beautiful land.  
I search for seashells as I roam.  
I kneel down and touch the sea foam.  
Waves run along the shore.  
The twilight afterglow is a sight that I adore.




## Not Cool Dude

*by Shawn Sepulvada*

Proper attire and gelled back hair  
conforming to the statute of social standards  
all because of this "occasion."  
So what you turned 16  
it isn't monumental  
yet you still wear your pompous dress  
flaunting around half-exposed breasts all in an  
attempt to feel like a type of queen.  
Nonetheless,  
you're my friend  
or so I thought  
until you found it funny to pour that salt  
to pour that pepper  
into that hat

and place it upon my head.  
Clawing at my hair and picking at my scalp  
all because you found it funny  
to ruin my night.  
Not cool.



 *Tabitha Harris*



 *Rhiannon Atlee*

## Untitled


by Mike Donohue

Jeans on with jelly on my face while my favorite jams play  
5 years old with a future ahead type of thing  
I think about 10 years later  
But the 5 will soon go silent as a new number arises  
with the whole family  
Cake, balloons no care with a hat covering my hair  
This is hardly the end but part of the beginning  
Got 12 more years to go and i'm all on my own  
But that's the future lets no get away from now  
With the music bumping and the cake coming closer  
I'm 6 i'm 6 I say  
as I rejoice and blow out the candles



 Allison Fitzpatrick



 Kaitlyn Malave

## Untitled

*by Forrest Miller*

Summer nights come upon us  
It's right around the corner  
Late nights and no morning bus  
When you can stay up and become a performer

Selling your fresh pink lemonade around noon  
Where everyone unites  
Even the trashy goons  
And once you're done, you fly your kite.

That's what summer is like  
Endless amounts of fun  
Getting lost riding bikes  
Until your chains come undone


And then you go to bed  
Late, after playing your games  
You have to keep up the dread  
And it's such a shame

That you have to wait  
Until summer comes again  
For now you have to hate  
Waking up early and,  
Waiting for the bus again



 *Ali Muhammad*



 *Mark Szafran*





 *Danielle Pezzano*

## **Don't Be Afraid of the Future**

*by Gab Kerr*

I'm just going through the motions  
Want to give all my devotion  
But something is holding me back

High school doesn't last forever  
Surely something to treasure  
Time to get on the right track

Things will begin to change  
Am I ready for this stage  
Wish I could put my life on pause

This all so overwhelming  
My decisions are foretelling  
All of this is frightening because...


## Did

*by Shawn Sepulvada*

I'm at the brink  
No, at the edge of insanity  
O' how it hammers me constantly  
Surrounding me and my persons'  
that they have multiple personalities  
Enveloped in the curtains  
That block the light from piercing my life  
They ask me... "are you okay?"  
But I don't know what to say  
For I believe that I am, but they ask me every  
day  
No way that is just persistence  
I must be seen as a pestilence

I knew from the very beginning,  
that I wasn't like the rest of them  
So tell me  
What do you think is wrong  
Personally I have no clue what's going on  
Trust me when I say I don't know either,  
Yet if there is one thing that is certain  
It's that I'm starting to teeter



 *Shawn Coleman*

## Untitled

*by Veronica Visconti*

I am in the cube  
Crafted by not only enemies  
but by the ones I love  
The bread I make will never be enough  
My mind shines like a  
full moon but it will never be seen  
My puzzle lays next to me missing pieces  
Only to be filled in time only to be filled by me  
And only me  
The noises in my head grow stronger each day  
I blast the edison so I don't have to think anymore



 *Rhiannon Atlee*

## **“Catharsis”**

*by Jalen Mac Minn*

I feel like glass when it shatters  
Like the space that I take up don't matter  
Made mistakes, I can't make up for the matter  
My stomach starts to swell and my brains acting scattered

It's something bout this feeling that I can't describe  
Everybody claims to care but everyone lies  
I rest my eyes  
Kick back, look into the sky  
Dreamin' bout what should've been but that's just in my mind  
I ain't inspired  
To be the person  
I'm supposed to  
I'm a thousand miles away from the people that I'm close to  
Everybody claim they love you 'til they turn around and hurt you  
And when you scream for help they'll pretend  
they never heard you  
I'm lost inside the trees  
It's been hard for me to eat  
I look at my reflection I hate everything I see  
Small boy, small world but I wanna do big things  
But I'm starting to get restless  
Rest in peace to all my dreams



 *Jagger Hassenberg*



## Untitled

*by Ethan Santi*

A bit idealistic  
I want every angel in heaven to love me  
I want every angel there is to hold me  
I wish time could be erased for my sake  
to feel every moment of love at once  
if my soul could be put out on display  
maybe I could be their hero



 *Tabitha Harris*

## Metamorphosis

*by Tabitha Harris*


I am constantly filled with temptation to start over.  
Devouring myself from the inside out,  
until I am clinging onto nothing but the ashes of a  
stranger who once wore my skin -  
to escape a cocoon and emerge something different.

## **Science**


*by Kai Vogues*

What's science  
Without the scientist --  
Ions and an abacus?  
Prying from my hardest ship  
Crying while I make a fist  
Tryna do better  
Inspire with letters  
Deceiving like shredder  
Tear apart every rhyme  
Rewriting my lines  
Will it ever be fine  
I'm a regular guy --  
No another Einstein



 *Omayra Rivera*



 *Veronica Klock*

## **Untitled**

*by Meg Burns*

i can't write poems  
i've never had languid language flow through my fingertips as if i was a fountain  
spewing endless gallons of liquid lingo or like syrup from the bottle on sunday morning,  
smothering my mother's warm and buttery pancakes.  
i spend hours cutting my way through the wilderness of my brain, to find the coveted line  
that keeps darting around my head.  
When i finally grasp it, the process isn't easier in the slightest.  
i get too caught up in the flow of the lines and trying not to rhyme because i think when  
you are stuck in those confines you feel pressured to follow your set guidelines and  
worry that the rhyme outshines your purpose.  
and i don't want this to be what defines or headlines what people see of me,  
just some loosey goosey dr suess-y wannabe  
fleeting phrases flutter through my thoughts, but vaporize before i can even note the  
feeling of their warm aura or their impact on my subconscious  
i want to be profound, i want to be thoughtful  
But i get stuck in the foam and drown in the drought in my brain  
Pioneering a poem is rough enough, but ending one?  
Well i-

## Untitled

by Yatra Patel

As usual, I was waiting for my bus opposite a 7-11 in the morning. It was still dark and the day felt usual but surprisingly the roads were not busy at all. Right next to the sidewalk was a very old but small cemetery. However, today it felt eerily quiet and I kept turning around to see if something was there. I was met with a heavy fog hanging over the tombs. I pulled out my phone to check the time: it was 5:15.

Again and again, I kept looking back as if something was constantly staring at me. I pulled out my headphones in an attempt to make the uncomfortable silence go away. As I was listening to music, I didn't realize when a young girl came and stood beside me. She suddenly said "Hi" in an almost monotone, crisp voice and I jumped. I took a few steps away from her as she was painfully close to me. Her expression sat cold and absent. She was undeniably pale. Very pale. Her lips were lifeless and cracked as if she hasn't had water in years. Those dark eyes were bleak yet appealing with her hair masking much of her face.

Before I could say anything, she asked, "Can I have a quarter?"

I started to feel very sick about this situation and I didn't want anything to do with her, so I said, "Sorry, I don't have any quarters."

She raised her lifeless arm and pointed at my bag and said, "There is one in your bag."

As she continued to point, she maintained eye contact and it was very nerve-wracking. It was almost that she could see through me. The unsettling silence was wrecked as the bus pulled up behind me and I quickly glanced at the bus. The moment I looked back, she was gone. I shot quick glances around to see if she was there. . .

but nope, she was gone. The bus stopped right next to me and I quickly got on without looking back. The bus was empty and so I found my usual seat and sat down. As soon as I sat down, I opened my bag and ruffled through the pocket to check if I did have a quarter. I searched through everything and I did find a quarter. I was starting to shake so I put the quarter back into the bag and pulled out the phone to call my mom. The time read 4:15 and I knew something was up. I jumped up from my seat but I felt a presence in the back of the bus. As soon as I turned around, I knew it was too late.

She was already on the bus.



 Tabitha Harris



## **Fear**

*by Jaden Hodge*

Sitting in my room  
scared to go outside  
seeing myself struggle  
the reason why I cried.  
Not ever knowing  
if today will be my last.  
due to my skin color  
I'm always harassed.  
Existing all alone  
in this dreadful place  
can't stop feeling  
like I'm a disgrace.  
I never will be comfortable  
while I am here,  
This is why I live  
All my days in fear.



 *Madison Henry*



 *Justin Mitchell*

**see what i feel**

*by Jenay Santos*

we are on our own bitter warm life  
take no form  
heart torn  
we would cry  
but who stops that long for  
the world to notice a broken soul  
you would rather pass by with closed eyes  
than 2 see us cry  
painful sometimes the pain we caused  
because of lives we lost  
but still we stay strong  
fake smile and blank faces  
still we choose to fight  
still ignored,  
we pray that one day  
someone will see our pain and not judge us  
by how we look and act but  
how we act the part  
that is all we know  
to hide our pain and  
close our gates  
to push away  
when you're brought up  
in a cold world you'll do anything  
to stay safe.



 Ariana Biancofiore



## **Diamonds and Pearls**

*by Ryan Gibbs*

why would you do that to me  
why would you do that to her  
you out here running these streets  
i treat her like diamonds and pearls

recover from all of these burns  
you is my whole world  
at some point i took the wrong turn  
for heaven's sakes give me a cure  
i'm drinkin my life is blur  
i'll fix it and i'll just make sure

you're everything compared to her  
i'm really just missin them curls

now i'm layin in my bed  
and i got you in my head  
wish it never had to end  
there's no way we could just be friends  
and i'm missin touchin you  
hope you're missin touchin me  
loved kissin on them cheeks  
always held you when you reached  
for me  
wanted to take you to dorney  
i'll take you back to my pad  
we can just cuddle and laugh  
we don't have to take it fast  
try not to make you get mad  
never wanna see you sad



 *Ali Muhammad*



 *Stephanie Marlin*

**Love Him**  
*by Madison Benfield*

Love is spending the whole day with your someone,  
and wondering where all of the time went.

Love is waking up to a gentle kiss  
on the forehead,  
and knowing exactly who planted it.

Love is too far to reach,  
until you hold it in the palm of your hand.  
Love is smelling his cologne in the hallway  
and grinning at the thought of him.

Love is seeing your future in his eyes.

Love is the feeling of his hands  
pulling you close,  
out of harm's way.

Love is the sound of his comforting voice:  
"it will all be okay..."

and love is knowing it will be - -

Because...

Love is a taste of forever.

He loves you;

So please...

love him back.



 Madison Benfield

**Ode to Mom**  
*by Carina Gerace*

How do you do it Mom?

All by yourself  
A normal person would crumble  
Crumble to dust  
But you are not normal, Mom  
You are not a normal Mom

You are a paintbrush  
You brush the color into my life  
You brushed my teeth, brushed my hair, brush my tears away  
You are my Mother's *and* Father's Day

You have guided me through life's toughest aisles  
And while you may not walk me down the aisle  
One day I will meet you again, and we will walk through the gates of a different aisle



 *Annabelle Martino*



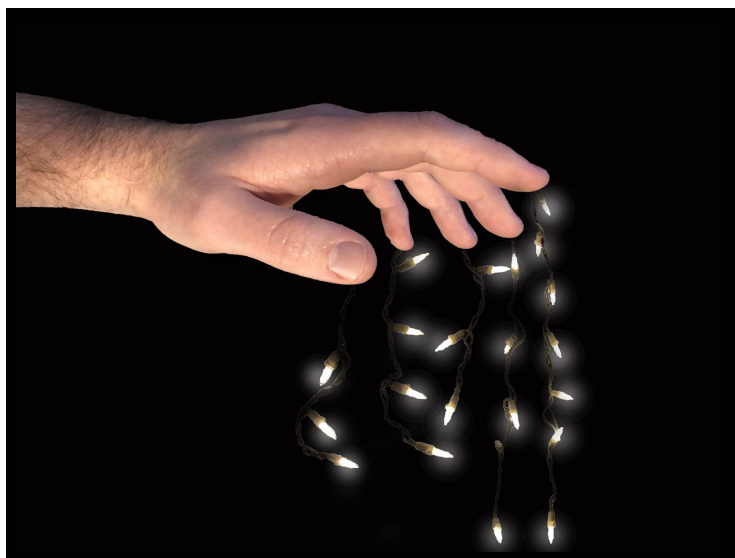
 *Briana Nguyen*



## Lights

by Emma Canzanese

Insomnia embraces me at 2 am  
Scolding me of past mistakes  
Illusions go, leaving me alone  
Going out of reach in daydreams  
Gazing at the eclipse from a rooftop  
Heartbeat rapid from arguing  
Booming light chilling me  
Running towards that magic that entices me  
Our last love is not over  
A loop never ending  
The fires of Regulus warming me  
Through the mist  
We are fine  
I smile at these lights



 Stephanie Marlin



 Victoria D'Ilario

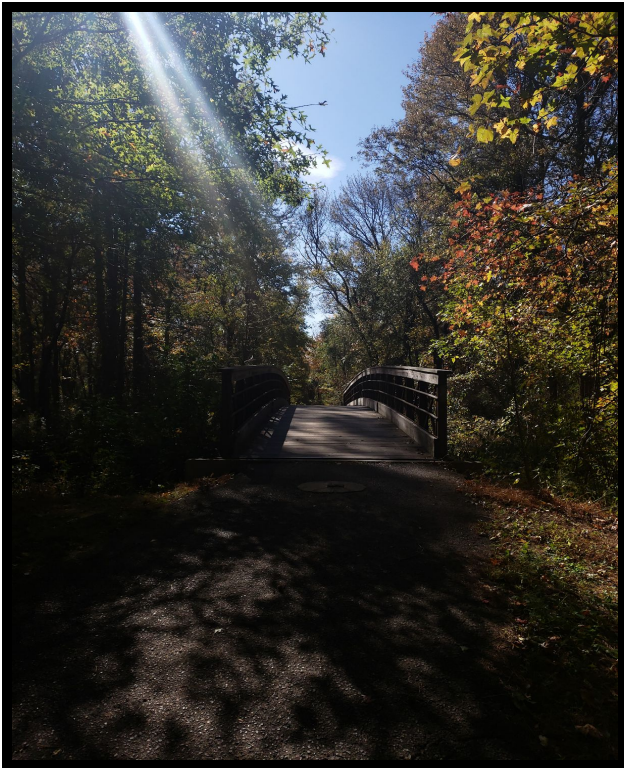
## Golden Boy

*by Ethan Santi*

I won't let myself die  
Sometimes I want to forget what made me  
Other times I'd rather be born elsewhere,  
if at all  
The past won't let go of me  
I don't need answers  
I don't need apologies  
I don't need anyone  
Yet I want to be remembered  
Like hell, it's just me!  
Claustrophobic in my empathy  
Time is just the chatty chauffeur  
I'd rather live to talk his ear off



 *Matthew Otero*



 *Myranda Bourgeois*

## **R.E.M. Lovers**

*by Ethan Santi*

That wisp of home came so inexplicably,  
too early  
"who was she?" the boy always wondered  
In otherworldly comfort  
she kissed him  
she led him by her hand  
she was mesmerizing, wholesome yet exciting  
she came to the boy many times, in many different forms and caricatures,  
but his sweet, shapeshifting phantom always brought joy  
such peace  
such closure  
utter contentment  
Yet as he's assured this heavenly reality is infinite  
Eye's flick open  
A horror in daylight  
Enough to make a young boy smile, and weep  
"I want to go back!" he cries, "where is she?"  
For it would be many, many sunrises before he truly awakens  
To not look within this world to find the love he so desperately sought to retain,  
But to close his eyes again  
realizing  
That love was within himself



 Ashley Dever



RHIANNON ATLEE  
MADISON BENFIELD  
ARIANA BIANCOFIORE  
MYRANDA BOURGEOIS  
LAUREN BUCKINGHAM  
MEG BURNS  
EMMA CANZANESE  
TONI CATANDO  
BRANDON CLARK  
SHAWN COLEMAN  
ASHLEY DEVER  
VICTORIA D'ILARIO  
MIKE DONOHUE  
REILLY ENNALS  
LAUREN FAZI  
LIAHNA FERNANDEZ  
ALLISON FITZPATRICK  
IAN FONOLLOSA  
CARINA GERACE  
RYAN GIBBS  
TABITHA HARRIS  
JAGGER HASSENBERG  
MADISON HENRY  
JADEN HODGE  
GAB KERR  
VERONICA KLOCK  
JADA JONES  
JALEN MAC MINN  
KAITLYN MALAVE  
STEPHANIE MARLIN  
ANNABELLE MARTINO  
CRYSTAL MEDINA  
ALICIA MCKEVITT  
EAN MIKLOSEY  
FORREST MILLER  
JUSTIN MITCHELL  
JANALIS MORALES SERRANO  
ALI MUHAMMAD  
BREANNA NEGRON  
BRIANA NGUYEN  
MATTHEW OTERO  
YATRA PATEL  
EMILY PEREZ  
DANIELLE PEZZANO  
OMAYRA RIVERA  
ETHAN SANTI  
JENAY SANTOS  
SHAWN SEPULVADA  
NOHMAN SOHAIL  
MARK SZAFRAN  
VERONICA VISCONTI  
KAI VOGUES  
ALLY WARK  
JAZMINE ZUNIGA-RIANO

I WANT TO BE PROFOUND, I WANT TO BE  
THOUGHTFUL  
BUT I GET STUCK IN THE FOAM AND DROWN IN  
THE DROUGHT IN MY BRAIN  
PIONEERING A POEM IS ROUGH ENOUGH, BUT  
ENDING ONE?  
WELL I—

- MEG BURNS, UNTITLED