

# Captivated

by Stephanie Hum

All of the world's stories weaved on a page  
Sandwiched in between two covers, but still  
Trapping the reader as would a steel cage

Black and white words bring emotions that chill  
Happiness, sadness, and others unknown  
Drive tears into my eyes about to spill

It takes me away as if I had flown  
Across oceans to a far away place  
To some strange location I'd never known

So much to tell in such a little space  
Some are fantasies and some deathly real  
As if life or death stared me in the face

They make me wiser; they help me to heal  
Whenever I read it is simply ideal

# The Rainy Day

by Lily Whitehouse

On Saturday morning I awoke  
To a world where everything outside was soaked  
The towels stretched across the balcony to dry  
Were so wet and cold from the rain  
The cleats covered in dirt were left to lie.

I stayed home and watched TV  
And wished something exciting would happen to me  
Later we all went to see a movie about love  
And, though inside, I felt wet and cold from the rain  
And I suffered from the lack of sunshine above.

As I lay in bed that night, the window was illuminated by a lantern,  
The light was reflected on the drops, making a beautiful pattern  
I watched them trickle down the glass  
And I admired the beauty of the rain  
Some going very slow and some very fast.

# Numb

by Matt Myhand

The air said it would be colder  
as I walked to the beach  
and into the water

Freezing water froze my feet  
as the coldness crept up further  
finally the numbness I would meet

Surfing is not as easy  
on cold days like these  
when the water is freezing

Older and bigger guys have wetsuits  
while I'm in my rash guard  
and I'm sure they're warm to their roots

But not me on this cold day  
when I feel like I'm in an Arctic Bay

