

Last Stand

by Jonathan Gregory

Blood gushed from my chest. It pained me to breathe. I rolled over, screaming for help. Blood leaked like drool from my mouth, staining my teeth crimson. I looked behind me; the enemy pushed forward.

Rolling back over, I shot down as many people as I could before running out of ammo. With no time to reload, I shot down more people with my sidearm. This was the end. I was bleeding uncontrollably from my chest and mouth, out of ammo and, losing the battle. I laid there giving up.

There was this sensation, it couldn't be explained. The ground was shaking, shocking me. Shell shock. The order was finally given. "Fall back! Fall back to the woods!" shouted the commanding officer. The battle field cleared quickly. All alone, the enemy scouts checked and secured the area. Looking for a way out, I crawled around. They noticed me. My last stand. Re-loading my sidearm I shot some enemies down, but they were too many and I decided I would never be taken alive....

NYC

by Abby Paganucci

The smoke
spews
from car engines
a smell
of foul
garbage invades
the streets
horns sound from
racing taxis
buildings
tower high
above the freezing clouds.

this is typical in New York City
in the winter
the cool air follows with cold white snow
and the people bundle
up warm and cozy
to begin a busy day.

Nature Is Beautiful

by Reid Wilcox

Nature is beautiful
the leaves and the trees
the wind and the rain
the ducks and the geese.
Nature flows together
in perfect harmony.
Everyone helps his neighbor
they all live with ease.

And nature is fierce
intense and bright gold.
It will attack anyone
no matter how young or old.
Nature's storms run rampant
they howl and they scream.
At any time,
it appears to be falling apart at the seams