

The Car

by Stephanie Hum

Loud roars escaped the metallic horse's mouth
As its eyes glow at night shining towards the south.
Through the streets forever it will roam
While it waits for me to steer it back home.



The Coffee Shop

by Aubrey Del Rio

On a cool day just outside a coffee shop, the trees blew gently in the wind, an old man sat at a table smoking a cigarette while reading the Times Union with a rather interested gaze. The hot coffee's steam smoothly danced in the air, as he picked it up to receive the first delicious sip of his drink. He felt the warmth of the liquid going down his throat. Then, he gently placed the coffee down on the rusty green table in front of him as he readjusted his slouched posture, his little red chair barely held his weight. The calm gust of wind blew his graying brown hair onto his glasses distracting him to a loose piece of paper that tumbled by. As his eyes wandered down the street he snapped back into concentration of the article he was reading. His eyes were focused intently on the article as his brow rose slightly with curiosity. He craved the caffeine suddenly, distracting him once again as he reached over and finished his beverage with delight.



The Misleading Sea

by Molly Ungrady

Sitting on the white, wooden stand, she gazed at the sizzling sun sinking down the pink horizon. The vast sea was spitting back the pinks and yellows that lurked in the setting sky. The clouds that were sprinkled randomly in the massive sky resembled little, white cotton balls painted yellow and orange. While the seagulls screeched, the rumbling waves washed over the sand, and the gentle breeze brushed against her sun burnt face. The smell of cheeseburgers and hot dogs cooking on the grill mixed with the saltiness of the ocean lingered in the air, while paranoid mothers chased their toddlers around the hot sand reapplying sunscreen. The girl's piercing-blue eyes followed the pelicans that gracefully flew over the rolling waves. As her eyes trailed along the flock of pelicans, something in the peaceful ocean caught her attention, but the moment she looked it was gone. Perplexed, the teenager scanned that area for anything unusual. A few moments later it was there again. There was a grey fin. It was heading towards little children splashing playfully in the water. The once serene ocean scene turned chaotic due to a single grey speck. The girl sat there unable to move while her mind and heart raced. Finally over the shock of the situation, she blew her whistle and grabbed her red foam life saver.