

# Saved by the Bell

by Aubrey Del Rio

My mind is running wild and loose as the class is screaming out their differing opinions, I sit here debating with myself just to perk up the courage and say something, or anything for that matter! Just as my mind comes to peace and I decide to keep my opinion to myself, a word accidentally tumbles from my mouth. Fortunately, the thunderous voices of my fellow classmates blocked out my soft, sweet, surrendered voice. As I referred back to my past, present and future I could never get over the fact that people can start up conversations regularly and without a struggle. While my mind wandered away from the rowdy class I was suddenly startled at the teacher's outrage and anger. He screamed with passion, "*SILENCE!*" The debate ended in a heart beat. The teacher then asked for my opinion of the matter. My heart started racing I could feel the tension growing as my classmates turned to me for a response. Bullets of sweat were dripping vigorously down my forehead. I quivered with fear and kept asking myself repeatedly: What would my classmates think of me if I said something stupid? Oh the feeling of all that tension wrapped up inside of me as my classmates stared at me aimlessly for an answer. Nothing came out. My teacher, once again, asked me to tell him what I thought of the matter. Just as I thought I was going to throw up, I was saved by the bell.

## Burglar

by Sam Buchwalter

A man dressed fully in black inched up to the house in the black of night. He was very careful not to set off the alarm of the red sports car that sat in the driveway. Cautiously he picked the lock in the large brass doorknob. To his dismay, the heavy green door creaked as he opened it. While frozen at the door, nothing in the house moved. Relieved to see that he was not discovered by the noise, he gained confidence.

He started the search in the lavish dining room adjacent to the door. It was not hidden under the solid oak dining table neither the gold incusted centerpiece. He was running out of time; the sun will come up soon and he would have to get out before the family woke up and found him. But he must not rush himself because he could leave traces of his being there. He felt a shudder go through his body after that thought. He said in his mind, "I do not want to go to jail." He froze, someone was crying upstairs. The light went on and the burglar heard footsteps as the ceiling creaked from the movement. A man in white pajamas was lethargically moving down the stairs. The man on the stairs froze. "I've been found," his head screamed. As he was thinking this, his body had already bolted onto the dew filled lawn and sprinting away from the house.



## Sun

by Abby Paganucci

Giant round candle  
    raised in the sky  
At day it's lit, at night  
    it's shy.  
Gives off heat which burns  
    the skin,  
Yet warms and lights the earth  
    for all life *within*.