

Waiting

By Alex Tyre

The abandoned man was floating alone in the middle of the ocean after getting left by his diving boat. He wondered how in the world his diving crew could leave him without noticing... The petrified diver knew he must not panic. He must remain calm.

It was about 12:00pm. Luckily, on his back, he had an oxygen tank that was two-thirds full that helped him float. He also had his mask and snorkel still with him. Not knowing what to do, he put on his mask and placed his snorkel in his mouth and took a look under the water. He noticed something. The object was small, almost imperceptible from this distance. He could only tell that it was an animal. The scuba diver, worried about the animal below him, started swimming to a faint piece of land that he could see from where he was.

After swimming a while, he decided to put his mask back on, snorkel, and look into the bottomless ocean once again. This time, he saw nothing. As his body relaxed, he continued fighting the water to survive. The diver became tired because of the lack of food he had in his working body. Suddenly, everything became blurry, just like he was looking through a kaleidoscope without the colors and decoration. With this delusion, he swam faster just so he could get to land.

The sun was almost set when he got within 100 meters from the shore. He did not like what he was seeing. Ahead of him were jagged rocks all over. "*Do I body surf the waves and take a chance of dying or swim to the other side of the island?*" he thought. The tired scuba diver, with thin skin that had been absorbing the ocean water since 12:00, took a chance.

The High Horse of Hypocrisy

By Marissa Suarez

We've been through this before,
It's just another war.
The only difference is
We lose when it begins.

Faithful sons and daughters die
For profit and loving mothers cry,
While upon a golden throne you sit,
Playing the same suns and smiles skit.

Listen Sons of America, and Daughters too,
That cold, mindless statue never shed a tear for you,
Listen Sons of America bleeding for red, white, and blue,
That flag's just a piece of cloth that flies high while chaos brews.