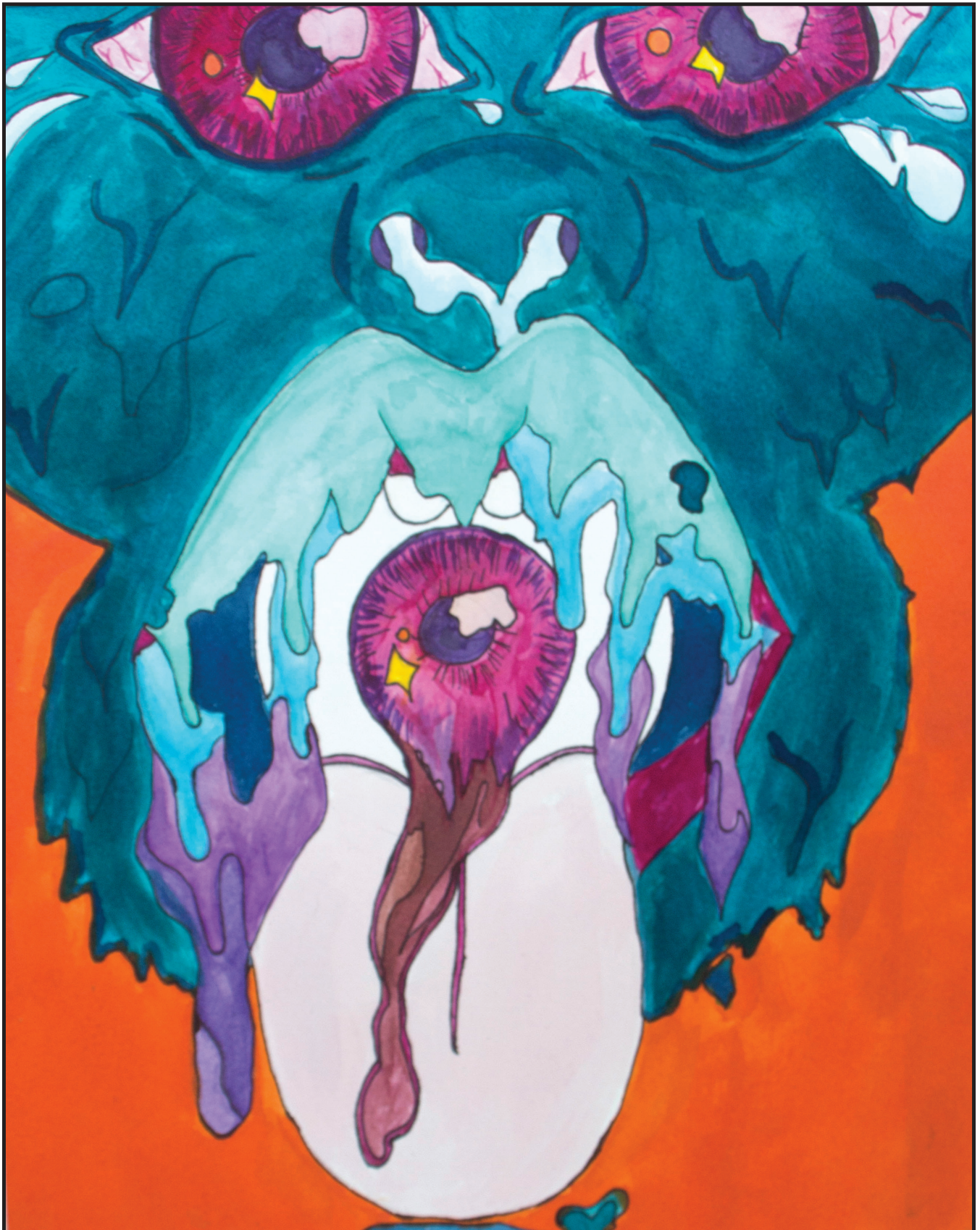


OFF THE WALL

Thornton Fractional North High School Literary Magazine 2018. Volume 12.





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OFF THE WALL

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Victoria Richardson

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Dr. Dwayne Evans, T.F. North Principal

Mr. Omari Garrett, Athletic Director

Mr. Brian Rucinski, Assistant Principal of Building Control

Mrs. Kerry Schuldes, Assistant Principal of Curriculum and Instruction

Mr. Raymond Williams, Assistant Principal of Pupil Personnel Service

The road we all had to travel

by Kenneth Riddick

The time has come
The end is near
Reminiscing here comes the tears
The road was rough and hard to bare
Praying oh lord we're almost there.
Don't give up
Please don't quit
This is our year we'll get out of it
But senioritis hits so hard
We're in the last round gotta go hard
F hook and jab don't connect
Woooooahh that was close
Gotta keep my head
Gotta keep my growth
English and math teacher please be kind
I promise not to mess up this time
Break the chain let me free
Everyone throw up your hats in 1, 2, 3!
Good luck to the class of 2018.



Kayla Offei



Pamela Westerlund

Football

by Semaj Brown

Football is a sport
Something that will give you quite a thrill
Summer's heat while winter is chill
You taste the sweat hit after hit

Football is amazing
You sweat when you run
You get tired when you run
But all with pay off all at once

Football can be dangerous
Doing the plays
Can get you damaged
Seriously but now you can't stand it

Move the ball and stop the players
Kick and scream
Start the warm ups
That can be an success to the team

Football is my favorite game
Some people think it's crazy
But it's all about the game
I'd rather play football
Than anything else I can name

Jay Gatsby Sonnet

by Sha'Kyra Prince-Lewis

Did I let her go like she was nothing?
Sometimes I feel like I act too crazy.
She was much more than just a something.
Yet, no one could compare to my Daisy.
I wonder if she still thinks about me.
To see her again would be so perfect!
She is so perfect wouldn't you agree?
Later would be perfect to reconnect.
Nick will you help me to see her again.
Let's set up dinner late tomorrow.
Am I going to feel like an airplane.
Or am I going to end in sorrow.
I hope to see her beautiful smile.
And we can sit and talk for awhile.



Josephine Aguado

The time I lost my favorite bear

by Edajah Fox

When I was young, I had this weird obsession for bears. I always loved to be surrounded by a lot of bears, especially big bears. One day, my friends and I were trying to guess what each other's rooms looked like before we went in their house for the first time. Daija had a room filled with care bear characters, Brooke had a regular white-walls room and when it came time to guess my room they were completely off. Their guesses were a room like Brooke's just darker. Then they came in and saw all the bears and self-made pictures for my mom. I was the youngest, so they understood why it was so young and child-like. We went back outside and I decided to bring my favorite bear out with us, hoping it wouldn't get lost. It kept me company whenever I just got bored. We decided to play Double Dutch and it went on for hours. We didn't even notice the time. The street lights came on, and we all had to come in. By the time I tied the rope up, I remembered my bear. I couldn't find it, and I had to go in so I wouldn't get in trouble. I lost it that day. About two weeks later, we found it in the garage. I forgot my mom came out and told me she was going to put it in the garage because it was laying on the ground. I was really happy when I found it. I also NEVER brought it back outside, and I still have it till this day.

Death and Despair

by Amarha Wynn

Black flowers in the air
All I feel is death and despair
I walk the lonely street
Dragging my feet

And I see children play
On this pitiful day
Death is I and I am death
I would cry but I must save my breath

I would be happy but there is no point
Because we'll all die in disjoint
Why not just disappear by gunpoint
The day is pointless and so is night

So I want to die but from out of spite
So I can be with the creatures at night
Although my biggest enemy is my pride
I've tried and cried but I cannot hide

By midnight I shall die
The shadow is chasing me while my heart is racing
My dry soul lacing and embracing the outpacing
Shadow that's placing a subspacing

Attracting to me this harmful world
While curled the unfurled rope twirls
Around my neck forcing me to leave this world
The descend of the chair begins my end

Its finally hear I can attend
And blend in with the lost souls in my pin
My corpse hanging from the dark
Room symbolizing an accent mark

That I a girl named Clarke
Has ultimately departed from a life I wish never started.



Vicki Trigg



Latrice Hodges

Katherina's issue

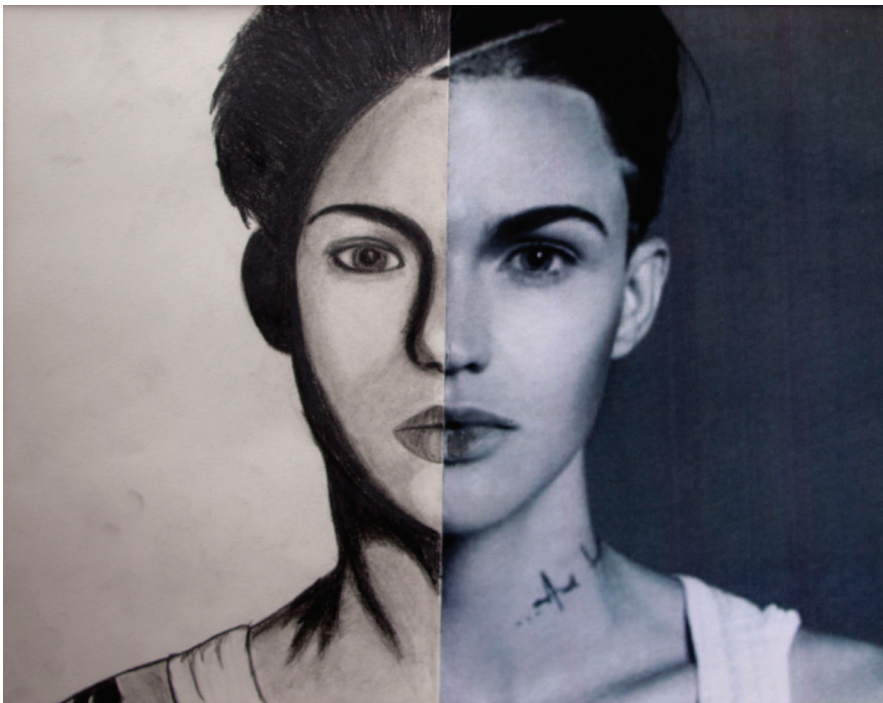
by Melissa Gomez

Once was I an outspoken young lady.
Nobody was able to control me,
The men were always a little shady.
Now I, Katerina, will never be free,
How can one understand my hurt feelings?
My family, who makes me want to cry,
My husband doesn't help with my healings.
I swear to God, that I just want to die.
Will Petruchio dare have sympathy?
Oh, I wish I could become a good wife.
Maybe, things will go as planned differently.
Hopefully, I change for a better life.
Only obeying my husband will do,
Maybe one day he will love me back, too.

From Eleanor to You

by Yasmine Austin

In a place like this, I so stand alone
May your heart choose to see how sad I am
You should know that I am stuck in your home
Like water existing behind a dam
You torture me crazy for your own good
You keep my family from loving me
You burn my life away like forest wood
Maybe life is easier as a tree
My mom is a wreck; she wont be the same
A wreck she will be 'til fright is over
My siblings hate me; you're the one to blame
For long I have been your little rover
Dear step-father, soon my life will be fit
And with hope to my near, I will make it



Jay Samaniego

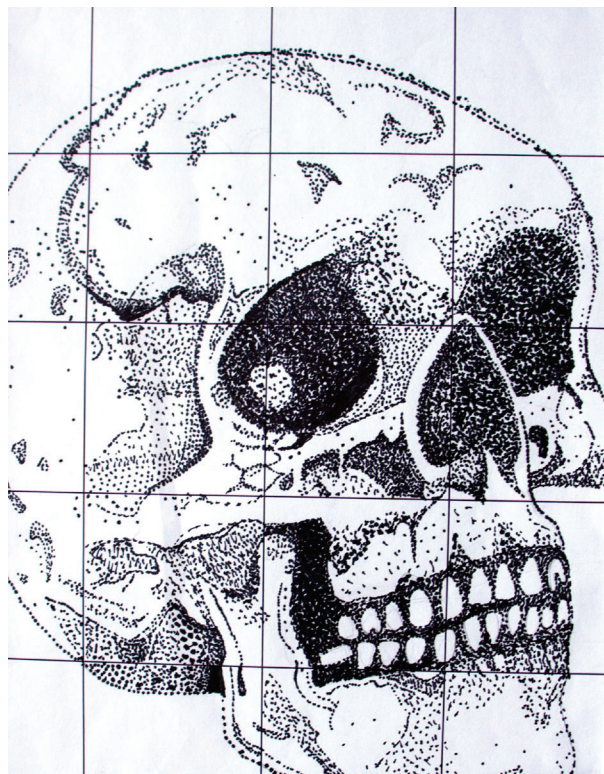


Er'Ron James

Maleeka's Sonnet

by Mistura Ambali

Is me, Maleeka Madison
Caramel, chocolate, peanut butter.
Dark like dirt, black paint, my comparison
Skin, yellow, blue, black, and white, just colors.
Low self-esteem, over that, over it
My color is always dark and lovely.
Beat down, bruised, smacked, pushed down, and also hit
Muddy, funny, but not absolutely.
Beautiful skin, my chocolate skin, mines
Glazed skin, pretty skin, it is now my skin.
I am stronger now, read between the lines
Be done now, shut mouth, like a safety pin.
Bullied, talked about, now what now, now what
You don't hurt me anymore, you dumb nut.



Ana Gonzalez



Brandy Mejia

Enrique's Journey Enrique's Sonnet

by Cedric Evans

You left me, I never felt so alone.
All the times I cried, you were never found.
Didn't have courtesy to throw me a bone.
You gone, made me act up at the playground.
Vanished Went my heart, due to your absence.
Turned family against me every day.
Feed up daily, could not hold my silence.
A card was all I got on my birthday.
Embark on a journey I had to take.
Love never in the vocabulary.
Encountered with creatures and rattlesnakes.
Something I knew that had to be burry.
Our relationship is known as wobbly.
You are still considered my family.



Zania Butler

The Funeral 6 9 6

by Angelo McCaskle

Eyes closed dreaming thinking about the past
Open my eyes time goes on thinking about the cash
Grab the mask
Grab the steel out the stash
Got a big job to do i hope this will be my last

6
9
6



Lavon'ee Powell

No one gets hurt
No blood on my hands
That was always in mind
Before
I go in the van
No one gets hurt
No blood on my hands
I got out the van
Don't move
Silent
No one has to get hurt
She keeps screaming i get upset
I always needed anger management
Bang
Silence
She was the first
Murder
Was all i wrote
No money i ran straight to the van
Looked down
I had blood on my hands
That where it started
Heartless
I became addicted
To death
All black suits
New shiny coffins



Kenzie Hillis

WHY?

by Jerrod Singleton Jr

The common man's perception of tomorrow
Says that it would wipe away today's sorrow
Some think that tomorrow is ensured
But they know not of the pain I've endured
In my bed at night I lay
With not nor a word to say
A hole in my soul filled with despair
A spiritual wound that's beyond repair
I try to scream but with a painful sigh
All I can mutter is the simple phrase...WHY?
The sadness and depression that binds me so
As I try to escape it tells me no
So here I lie cowering in fear
Of losing the things that I hold most dear
Being confined to mental subjection
Trying to live up to expectations
Not being noticed for how much I try
The only thing I can ask myself...is WHY?
Constantly awaiting the embrace of death
But this twisted fate still makes me hold my breath
In my expedition to be recognized
I can feel my faith in life being down sized
All the feelings inside of which are mixed
Cause a rift that cannot be fixed
I want to keep going and for my ambition not to die
But as I try and I still can't seem to find WHY
Comforted by those around me but yet I wonder if they can see
The reason I envy the ever-present sky
And the reason I long for the reason WHY



Jayla Moore



Marcos Alala Alyala

Anne

by Jasmin Gonzalez

As I was thinking about Anne,
I saw the shadow of a man.
It was a dark, dark night,
All I could see was a bit of light.
Could it be the killer of my wife?

It all happened that day,
The sky was dark and grey.
We went to sleep after our late night meal,
That's when the man came in to steal.

Little did we know he carried a knife.
My old dear Anne left the room to scan,
That's when she spotted the man.
I should have gotten up to fight,
But my bones were filled with fright.
When I came into the room Anne barely had life.

We buried her on a Saturday,
I slowly watched her body decay.
My emotions took so long to heal,
None of this felt real.
I sometimes really miss my wife.

I got all my stuff and hopped into a van,
This is where my new life began.
Every night I sit down and write,
Usually it's about how none of this feels right.
After a while it becomes hard recreating a new life.

At night I see a shadow in the driveway,
I hope it'd leave someday.
Missing Anne is a feeling I want to seal.
But life needs to keep rolling like a wheel.
We'll meet again in the afterlife.



Geraldine Evans



Kenneth Riddick

Brittany's Sonnet

by Brianna Bickart

I tried my hardest not to love that boy,
Everything about him left me weak.
Denying his feelings was just a coy;
When he came around, it was hard to speak.
Alex, his name, for our love forbidden;
Upbringings, we are from two different.
No shame in us, so we stayed unhidden,
Which makes our connection significant.
The many sacrifices he has made,
Proving his loyalty without the gang,
Because losing me made him most afraid.
Eventually, our wedding bells rang.
Without him in my life, there is no me,
Neither could ignore perfect chemistry.

Kaylee's General Prologue

by Kayla Patton

I woke up and got myself dressed
I didn't wrap my hair because it wasn't pressed
I later made myself some breakfast in the kitchen
Afterwards I rushed out of the house the dishes were dirty and I would have to pitch in
I then bought a smoothie from the coffee shop and walked to school
The smell of the chlorine was so strong coming from the pool
People describe me as being amazing
Just looking at me would leave you star-gazing
I'm the golden child the one with all the A's
And I keep myself healthy and I don't like to eat salty Lay's
I'm 5'9 which to others may seem tall
I guess it's a great thing that I'm able to play basketball
Born with long spiraled kinky hair
With a skin tone that is nowhere near fair
I'm the youngest girl and only 16 years-old
Not even close to the age where your knees start to fold
I'll have high honors when I graduate high school
Like the saying goes girls rule, boys drool
I'll even go to a honors college
So that I can obtain more knowledge

Kaylee's Interior Prologue

by Kayla Patton

It all started that summer
I was thankful that my life wouldn't be a bummer
Thirty students came from the North and the South
Every time I saw them I could see drool from their mouth
At school across the yard I could see my friend Paige
Nine times two equals her age
We all started to board the bus
Then the primas started to make a fus
Though everything was comfortable, even the seat
All they would complain about was the heat
They yelled, "Where is the air condition?"
The supervisors kept saying wait until everyone got into position
A supervisor said there would be a wait
As a student said he would be a little late
There he was always late arriving at ten-thirty
Every time we met he would always want to be flirty
After a couple minutes everything started to die down
Then as my friends and I look up we see the supervisors make weird a frown
They then said, "We have a contest to see who tells the best tale the winner gets a free iPad"
Some of the students were really happy some even glad
Students started to come up with stories, no one made a peep
It was so quiet that I started to doze off into sleep
Then he volunteered to read first, when he spoke
I sat up, I don't know what it was but suddenly I was woke.
This may sound cliché but his words were so raw
As he told his tale I looked up and what I saw
Was a handsome boy named Will
Who probably had a cousin named Phil
He had short curly hair and a taper fade,
Even though money was not with what he paid
He had glass-grey eyes that you could dream in every day
And with his eyes and looks is how he would pay
Though when it came to money he had lots
Just because his family invented revolutionary pots
The teacher said whoever is next is your choice
The one you deem to have the best voice
Will said, "The girl that I want to pick
Knows that she is not that slick"
When I stood everyone was surprised
I could see it in everyone's eyes



Brittany Wilson

Kaylee's Tale

by Kayla Patton

How do I commence speaking of someone that I don't even know?
I've crossed paths with him at least three or four times in a row
I only wish us to be a fountain of love
As though cupid has shot two arrows from above
Each and every day I lay here
As I imagine the perfect first date at the pier.
Dwelling on the subject; friendship
Wondering if we will ever have a real relationship
They say that your heart stops once you look into your soulmate's eyes
And as I look into yours I realize that your everything compared to these other guys'
Though he thinks that he is Mr. Cool
When he does this it makes him look like a fool

I looked up from the paper and as our eyes met I had a little tingle
I couldn't wait for us to arrive at the college so with him I could mingle
We stopped and checked into a hotel because the ride was so long
The place was nice and in the center of it it had a big gong
The Supervisors said that I could finish my tale at dinner
Then they would determine the winner

We all checked into our rooms and went to the mess hall
I saw a sign on the floor about a wet sign so that no one would fall
I wanted to talk with him so I invited him to our table
When he got there talking to him I was able
The conversation was getting deep to questions like how many kids would we like, maybe four
And if not four maybe one but not two more
Then more of the conversation was about our future
Even the topic of Nature vs. Nurture
The more we spent time together
The more we imagined our lives together, forever
We later both decided to attend Penn State
The more that I saw him, the more that I knew it was fate
I guess it paid off to like someone as smart as you
Who knows maybe he would be able to win a Nobel Peace Prize too
We ended up getting married in Cabo
And during our honeymoon on the beach we played a little game of limbo
Now we are nearing the age where our knees start to fold
Who knew at such a young age that I would find my true love and together we would be this old



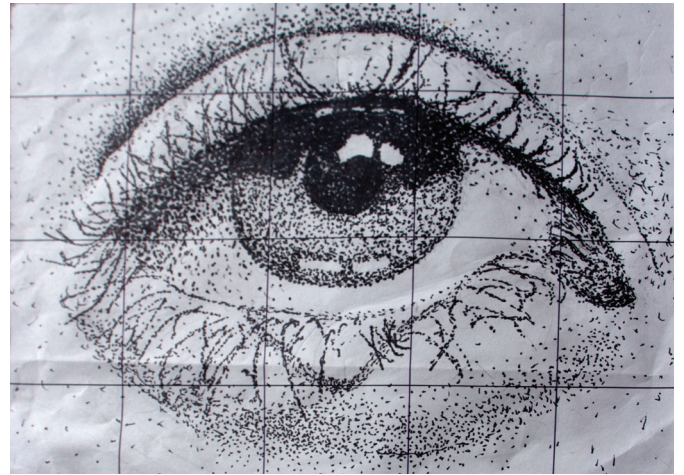
Petruchio's Sonnet

by Raheem Adeyombo

Shall not, I, Petruchio, wife a shrew
Searching for endearment in my dry life
I need one that does not have a loose screw
In need of a non-rebellious wife
One who knows how to keep me satisfied
Always being admired for her love
The elegant one that stays on my side
As I speak, I notice my God brought dove
She is not ladylike, is blasphemy
Let's be clear that someday she will be mine
One day, I hope to start a family
Yes, you Katherine you are my sunshine
You are the water to my existence
Katherine please never show distance



Julia Owens



Geraldine Evans

Lenny's Final Words

by Christopher Perez

All I wanted was to tend the rabbits
I did not mean to hurt anybody
George had told me about my bad habits
But the lady was being real naughty
Don't feel guilty George you did very well
You took care of me the best that you could
At least now I won't be locked in a cell
You have been my friend since early childhood
Watch out for Curley he is a real prick
Especially now that he lost his wife
With only one hand he won't be so slick
I hope one day you start enjoying life
I'll be waiting on the farm we dreamed of
And I still cherish our brotherly love



Aujah Sledge

Troubled

by Josselyn Jaimes

He was just a little boy
Whose parents treated him cruel
They treated him cruel
They treated him like toy
He made himself look a total fool
But nobody knew what was wrong
But nobody knew what was wrong

Now a young man
Yet his parents mistreat him
Who knew he would become a bad man
Soon will break your limb
Yet everything wasn't ok
Yet everything wasn't ok

A grown man full of anger
He has all these demons
His name was alexander
You can't hear his screaming
Everyone was terrified
Everyone was terrified

Several days past and thinks revenge
He would kill them while they slept
Better say your amends
Slowly and steady alexander crept
That night he came at midnight
That night he came at midnight

He seeks for his next prey
Why anyone better than his parents
Slit their neck and dumped in the San Diego bay
Little did he know they had surveillance
It's all fun and games until you get caught

The following day the police appeared
He tried to stab one with a knife
The police officer was scared
He was sentenced for life
On that day, he committed suicide
On that day, he committed suicide



Noami Balderas



Kimora Gonder



Myah McDaniel