

# EXPRESSIONS



Eli Steinberg, 9, Arendell Parrott Academy.

## I Am From

By Lachlan Younce

I am from the woods and river at my grandma's.  
 I am from "I brought you into this world; I can take you right out."  
 I am from steak, Coke, spaghetti, pizza, chicken, oysters, shrimp and frappuccinos.  
 I am from Legos, Gi-Joes and Transformers.  
 I am from Little Einstein and The Wiggles.  
 I am from Elmo, Barney and Caliou.  
 I am from getting scared from the burglar alarm and tripping over the top of the stairs.  
 I am from David and Goliath, the crossing of the Red Sea and Cain and Abel.

I am from the beach and the mountains.  
 I am from being a doctor, being famous and rich.  
 I am from Greenville, N.C.  
 I am from losing my mom in the mall.  
 I am from getting hit in the head with a golf club.  
 I am from swimming, skiing and riding my bike.  
 I am from jeans and Polos.  
 I am from "Nothing is impossible with God."  
 I am a small twig off a loving branch off of a big, awesome family tree.

Lachlan Younce, 11, E.B. Aycock Middle School.

## Beautiful Chaos

By Kennedy Pierce

I am 5'3" with olive skin and chocolate eyes.  
 I was raised on the beach, addicted to candy apples and bare feet.  
 I have a bad memory but a true heart.  
 I was raised in a Baptist house but am a nondenominational Christian.

I wear an obsessive amount of bracelets.  
 I hate when people don't listen to me  
 I love to fish, boat and tan for

days on end.  
 I love the overwhelming pulse of music  
 And the heat of a bonfire.

When I dance, I hear a beautiful earthquake of fleeting notes.  
 They run along my ears, then drop abruptly like a rock  
 Being dropped off the precipice of a building.

In every bead of sweat that runs over my skin onto the dance floor,  
 I see the faint reflection of my hopes and dreams.

I dream of one day living in California,  
 The hope of growing up to find a love like a hurricane,  
 So strong that it throws me head over heels into the unknown.

I am loud.  
 I am a lover, not a fighter.  
 I am indecisive.  
 But most of all,  
 I am in love with this chaos we call life.

Kennedy Pierce, 14, St. Peter's Catholic School.



Andrew Baughman, 6, Chicod School.

## Valentine Wonders

By Elizabeth Pittman

Candy hearts you can eat  
 That say, "I love you"  
 and "Be mine"

Red, pink and white  
 Are Valentine colors

Valentine dances  
 With pretty pink and red dresses

Seeing Mom and Dad kissing  
 Always makes me happy

I love the wonders of Valentine's.

Elizabeth Pittman, 10, Arendell Parrott Academy.



Caitlin Connor, South Central High School.

## My Little Cocker Spaniel

By Justin Freeman

My little cocker spaniel,  
 Jingles Freeman,  
 Always gleams at me when I eat food.  
 He gets in my face with his big puppy eyes  
 And knows that I will give him some of my fries.  
 When it is time to go to sleep,  
 He jumps on my bed without a peep.  
 When he wakes up the

next day  
 We got outside to play.  
 Sometimes we play catch  
 Or maybe we play fetch.  
 At night, the same routine starts over again.  
 And when he dies,  
 I will tell you no lies;  
 I will love him until the day he dies.

Justin Freeman, 12, Farmville Middle School.

Contributing teachers: Judy Johnson and Janet Ricciarelli, Arendell Parrott Academy; Marti Bryant, Chicod School; Carmen Webb, Eastern Elementary School; Sarah Lanier, E.B. Aycock Middle School; Lea Davis, Farmville Middle School; Charlene Whedbee, G.R. Whitfield School; Madeline Mahar, St. Peter's Catholic School; Ira Varney and Charetta Walls, South Central High School.

## Steps to Change

By Kim Tepper

We need a change  
 Our world is filled with violence  
 It is the black hole in life  
 Without violence,  
 the world would be peaceful

I propose a new world  
 A world where everyone loves thy neighbor  
 But first we must make a change  
 We must do away with our old world

We must take away

those weapons  
 Those very weapons that kill and destroy  
 There must be no violence  
 We cannot allow them to get away

We shall have no more drugs  
 For all drugs lead to is violence  
 Violence is not the answer  
 We must change

Kim Tepper, South Central High School.

## Snowflake

By Nadia Gamez

Snowflake like a little angel falling  
 Down, down, down  
 Touching your nose  
 As your mom says, "Hello."  
 Falling, falling, falling

Nadia Gamez, 12, G.R. Whitfield School.

## Snow

By Autumn Avery

Snowy fields  
 No school — yes!  
 Outside you can watch the flakes falling  
 Why not play in the winter snow!

Autumn Avery, Eastern Elementary School.

## Entry Form

Fill out this form, attach it to your entry, and mail to:  
 Expressions, The Daily Reflector, P.O. Box 1967,  
 Greenville, N.C., 27835-1967

(Please print)

Student's name Age Birthday (including year)

Teacher's first and last name Date of submission

School name

Parent's name

I verify this to be original work

Parent or teacher signature

# BRANDING [WITH A TWIST]



252.756.8655  
 www.actionadvertising.us

