

Literary Magazine

THE ROAR

2021
2022

Prepared
Respect
Integrity
Diversity
Excellence



Mission Statement | Explanation of Title

Our mission is to capture how students express themselves. We aim to inspire others to be themselves, we value diversity and truth.

We believe this is important because it can bring students together, which will open a door for students to come together. When students come together it will help them find new hobbies, and gives them the chance to create new bonds, and share their current hobbies and reflect who they are as an individual. This can also give students courage, which may help them with the chances to express themselves. They can also let them use their voice through creative writing and artworks.

The ROAR

"The Roar" reflects who we are as tigers. A Roar means to be heard, it means to be in charge, it means to be out there. We want our students to roar with P.R.I.D.E so that they can be heard and express who they are as both a student and a person.

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**"How does the past
affect you now?"**



by Zoey Metelko

Flash Time

by Neyram Klu

The past can affect you in many ways. Some say that the past can't define you, others say the opposite. The past can define who you are but you can control how. The past will always be a part of you and you can't get rid of it. Destiny describes the future people think that you can't change your destiny or you can. The past is completely different. It had already happened. We are human, we can't change what happened before, no matter how we try, but we can change our future. Or not. There is no definite future. The pot hasn't been completely molded. How are you going to mold the pot?

In the "Flash", a series popularly known from the dc universe, includes Barry Allen as the main character. His mother had been killed in a very strange event. The only one that had witnessed it was him. Nobody believed that lightning stabbed his mother, but he refused to give up on his idea. He believed in the impossible and when he grew older, he acquired speed in the impossible. If that past hadn't happened, would he still be the hero we know today? If he let his past depress him, would he have been targeted for speed? The past was painful for the Flash, but he chose how it got to influence him. We don't let the fact that we can't change the past affect our future. That's how living should be. Not ignoring the past but embracing it. Not regretting every decision you made but looking ahead and running towards the future at top speed.

Falling

by Emma Uduku

falling.

falling down
in
pitch darkness.

a lifeless flower
longing to be watered
ashamed
of myself.
ashamed of what i've become.

like a wound left
untouched.
i have not yet found the light.

Collatoral

by Anonymous

*“Ringing up your phone
Messages you blow
Are you listening?”*

It's not easy trying to love someone who constantly leaves you. Someone who slides just beyond your reach and never seems to look back. For me, that someone is my mother.

My mother has taught me many lessons in life; most of them not to her knowledge. Her movement is that of a butterfly who flies constantly and lands rarely. Who sits gracefully and then right as you try to join, flies further and further til you tire and can do nothing but sit and watch. My mother taught me how to coexist from wordless distances.

*“Wishin you were here
By my side
Wishin you were near
Calls collide”*

My parents divorced a year after I was born. My mother however, didn't stay nearby long. She constantly moved further and further while I saw her less and less. I tried to get my mother to come back. Just as you would coax a butterfly to land on your finger. Instead, she stayed away and then considered moving to another country

before coming back.

Right as I got comfortable, she moved again. I came to realize that even though I loved my mother, we would always be apart from each other.

“If the love is real
Then why do I feel
So much pain?”

My mother loves in unconventional ways. Ways that I had to get used to and accept. I know not to get too attached to her or she'll fly away and leave me on the ground. It was my mother, who first taught me heartbreak.

My mother has made me cry midday and late nights. She made me doubt and question myself. I would miss her a lot. When she moved near me, I was elated. Then after a few years, she said she was moving away with her new husband and his children. I cried. I cried until I had no tears left to give. She was moving again. Away from me. She was marrying a man who had a daughter who was 17; like me. Again, my mother was leaving me and that was the last time that I could handle it. I broke and then built myself back up. My mother hurt me and broke my heart in ways I could never reveal to her.

“I miss you...”

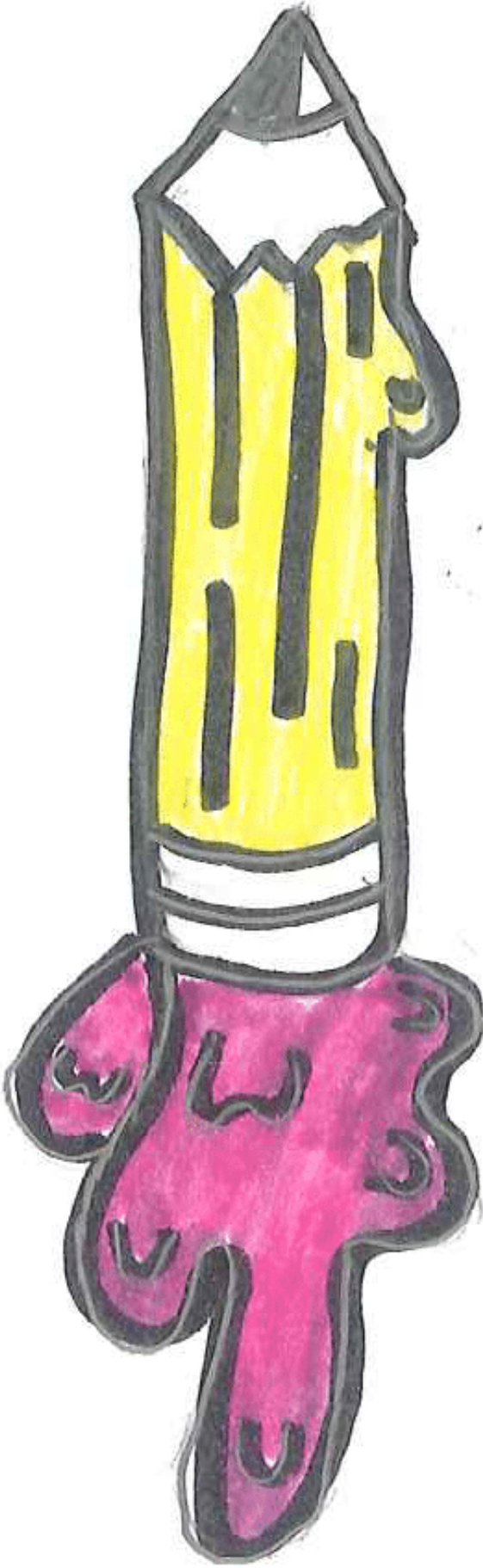
After all the experiences I've had with my mother, I learned a lot. Out of all the lessons she taught me, the most important, was patience. I learned that you can't force people to change. No matter how hard I try, I'm not going to be able to hold tight to everyone I meet or love. My mother taught me that I need to have patience with people like her and be okay with letting them go. I need to let them fly. I need to have patience and let them return on their own. I can't keep everyone close forever. I now know how to handle the unconventional lovers and survivors of the world because of her. For the many lessons you have taught me, knowing and unknowingly, I thank you dear mother.

“...But I'm just

collateral”

Pencil

by Sho'n Lacy



Sho'n
↓



It's just skin

by Sybil Cirasole

It's just skin
It's just skin when you plague it
with hand prints
Only I can see
It's just skin, when you demand
control of it.
It's just skin when you refuse to
remove your gaze.
It's just skin when bringing it pain
brings you joy.
But the moment I call it mine,
The moment I hold authority over
my own body,
It's no longer skin,
It's a product, a shame, taboo.
It's shunned and valued as
property,
but I thought it was just skin?
All it is is what people want it to
be
It's just skin, until it is not.

My Life in a Pandemic

by Cailin Sayers

“Happiness can be found, even in the darkest of times, if one only remembers to turn on the light” - Albus Dumbledore, ‘Harry Potter’

Hi, my name is Cailin Sayers. I am 13 years old. I go to Chesapeake Science Point Public Charter School. Our pasts can affect us in many ways. But it can most definitely impact your future. And my past has definitely affected me today. One thing from my past that affected me now is the Coronavirus, COVID-19, pandemic of 2020 that is ongoing today. It is impacting the world in ways we never would have guessed. Here is my story:

Thursday, March 12, 2020

It all started on one innocent Thursday afternoon. Governor Larry Hogan appeared on TV to give an important speech. He announces that the Coronavirus has spread to the United States. He said that tomorrow would be the last day of in-person school for two weeks to sanitize all Anne Arundel County Schools. I stop and think. Ok. Two weeks isn't that bad. I'll just see my

friends after the two weeks are over.... I would be ok. It IS only two weeks, after all. Or so I thought.... I enter my school building, as usual. But nobody else is acting normal. Maybe because it was 'Friday the 13th'? No. People everywhere are SO excited to not have school for the next two weeks. I LIKE school, thank you very much! Anyway, I walk down the hallway to my locker. Number 374. I put in the combination. 30-42-24, I recite in my head. I open the door to reveal my empty locker - we had to empty them yesterday so they could be cleaned over the two weeks. I put my backpack and lunchbox inside and head off to my first class. After my last class, Math, I head to the Lunchroom to be dismissed. The monitor calls my number, 57. I get into the car, and my mom drives us to pick up my sister, Kenzie from her school. After that, she drives us home. Again, Governor Larry Hogan is on TV making another "COVID Restrictions" announcement.

Monday, March 16, 2020

It's so weird not being woken up at 6:45 a.m. this morning. But there's no school, so there's no reason to wake up then, I guess. Over the weekend, an Email was sent out to parents about school work for the next two weeks. Gotta learn somehow, right? We have to log on to the AACPS Home Page and find your grade's work. We

didn't get to see our friends or teachers for those two, long weeks. Time passed, and nothing really changed.

Saturday, March 21, 2020

My mom told us that we were going to the storage place to put away old clothes and take newer ones home. Wait.... We were going to leave the house?! I hadn't left the house in forever! I didn't know if I could do it! We got in the car, and we were off! We arrived about 15 minutes later, and my mom pulled into a parking space in front of the loading garage. I was about to get out, when my mom handed me a mask? I was so confused. Where are all the colors? This is just plain white! She has one too, and my sister. Except hers is green, purple, and salmon tie-dye. No fair! We walk in, and go straight over to the loading carts. My mom grabs one, and pushes it over to the elevator, and we follow. We get in, and the door closes. My mom pushes the buttons with her 'button-booper-door-opener-thingy'. It's gold and hooks onto her key ring. We arrive on the level with our garage-type thing. I see many white mini garages with metal, silver numbers across the tops of them. We arrive at ours, and mommy opens it with the key. She told us we could take our masks off up there. We did. We took about 20 minutes to find new clothes, and then we left.

Saturday, April 11, 2020

It's Saturday! But not just any Saturday! It's the night before Easter! We had just finished watching a movie and eating our pizza. Our weekly 'Saturday Movie Night' tradition. We watched the movie "HOP". We were practically hopping with excitement! Mommy read us "The Night Before Easter", and we set out carrots, lettuce, and a bowl of water for the Easter Bunny. We went to bed that night filled with excitement for the next day! We woke the next morning, and it was Easter! We hopped out of bed, and waited for what seemed like forever, before our parents came to get us. We rushed down the hall, and saw that the Easter Bunny had eaten the treats! Then, we found our Easter baskets, just where we had left them, empty. We were ready to hunt for our goodies! So we did, and we had lots of fun, as always! And as any fun day, it must come to an end.

Friday, June 19, 2020

The day had finally arrived! We had been looking forward to this trip for weeks, months even! We were about to get in the car and get on the road to Ocean City for our week-long vacation! We had been packing all week in preparation for our vacation. Me and my little sister, Kenzie, each had a duffle bag with clothes,

swimsuits, and pajamas, and a suitcase with books and doll stuff. We had packed our doll's clothes two weeks earlier. We just couldn't contain ourselves! Even our Pit Bull, Merida couldn't contain herself! She could sense anticipation, excitement, and happiness all around the house. Finally, it was time to pack up the van! Me, Kenzie, and our dad packed all the suitcases, duffle bags, and food into the van. Then, me and Kenzie grabbed our Pillow Pets, (mine a puppy and hers a giraffe), and our car bags, and put them in the car. We then grabbed our dolls and Merida. Me, Kenzie, mommy, daddy, and Merida all got in the car. First stop, 'Country Critters' to drop Merida off at her boarding kennel for the week. After a long and hard goodbye, we were finally on the road! Hooray!

A LOOONG 2½ hours later, we finally pulled into the parking garage underneath our condo complex, Waves. Daddy pulled into the parking space assigned with our room number, 305. We got into the elevator, and rode up to our floor. Me and Kenzie saw the front door, and immediately ran over to it. Mommy stuck the key into the keyhole, turned it, and we were in! The first thing mommy did was wipe everything down. And I mean everything. Afterwards, she left to go grocery shopping. Me and Kenzie entered our room. This was the usual condo we rented for the past couple years, so we knew

where everything was. Our room has a set of bunk beds with a ladder on the left, and a double bed on the right. There is a 2 drawer by 3 drawer dresser in between the two beds, and a night stand with 2 drawers with a mirror above it next to the door. There is a closet with a sliding door to the right of the night stand. We put the doll clothes in the nightstand, and went to unpack our things into the dresser. We then claimed our bunks. Kenzie would have the top for 5 nights, and I would have it for 2.

Friday, January 8, 2021

It was FINALLY the Holidays! We spent Thanksgiving with our grandmother, went to Ocean City for their Festival of Lights, and then our grandmother came over to our house on Christmas! And soon enough, the year was over. We celebrated the end of 2020 and welcomed in the New Year of 2021!