

Waited All My Life for 2020

*New year senior year waited all my life for this
Now it's here and i'm full of fear
First day all my friends are there
Now I can breathe some fresh air
Kulak and Machuca are my teachers, yah!
Now i can survive another day
They are the best
School is better than the rest
Cause I know they will help
When I scream help*

--Kayla Gulley

COVID 19 Thoughts

*Time has frozen!
I miss Senior-ing!
How are my friends?
When is this gonna be over?
I'M LOSING MY MIND!*

-- Myles Hoggans

Life Under Quarantine

*At first this quarantine thing sounded terrible honestly
But now, I go on walks
I find creative things to do, or I do nothing at all
I face my feelings and troubles face on rather than
distracting myself with life
I finally wear my hair natural because I don't feel
anxious at home*

*Quarantine doesn't seem too bad
But now we have another month added
I'm starting to run out of things to do
I miss going on adventures with my friends
I miss going out to eat
I miss my teachers
I miss my peers*

*I have a love/hate relationship with this quarantine
I can freely be lazy but I won't get to walk the stage
I don't have to see anyone from high school anymore but
I kind of miss them*

*I can get take out but I have to eat it in the car
I wish I never took these little things for granted but I'm
also glad we all got a break from life. I think we all
needed it. It needs to be over now though.*

--Aneesa Bussey

Four Years in a Flash

*My 4 years flashed before my eyes,
but not too fast because I reminisced everyday.
I can't believe we finally done.
My freshman year I wanted to touch a couple different
sports so
I played football and
I wrestled and
placed 3rd in state
it was painful.*

*I was trying to figure out what I wanted to be
or how I wanted to spend my life.
I decided to further my basketball experience down in
CALIFORNIA*

--Christina Robinson



Students reading through material in Senior Inquiry.

Hallowed Memories

*Deep within soul reach is a boy
Needing guidance but not any lies
Breaking the point of no return
Letting go of fond toys
Buried beneath lives
Getting nothing in this life
Pounding not in sight
Losing control he may might
A ghost will be his true fright
Fire in between places he goes
Stops in the night
Seeing no one in the darkness he ignites
Flames burn from within him
He will burn bright
Hollowed out by motives
Keeps him going and follows
Joining a place where he belongs
Coming to a place where fire is one
The wind breaks through, spreading
Touching the fire as raining fists
Leaving the field to open mists
He can't speak
His words are gone
His fire isn't
Solace is what keeps him going
It what keeps him glowing
The bright star that will be
Will show the way, a different path
Leaving false value behind
Giving up child, growing bold
He burns as bright as gold
Nothing within it's quake
Never speaking just break
Onto life will be another bloom
Roses never die wither away
A future with one
Death may be daring.
Scared boy turned to be in
One after one is scary*

*Cool substance washes away
Leaving the angry quake of fire
A girl emerges from the cold
Strikes a cool stare
Leading the boy away he may
Sought destruction no more
Never seeing red again
Saw purple instead
Remembering the words his teacher spoke
You will meet an equal, learn to
extinguish your fire
Wants to do that
His heart says otherwise
He is tired of all the lies
He wants to be free of burden
Not all in love
Free...Free...Free
Trees around him whoosh when
thoughts matter more
Sorrow filling his heart
Cold reaches him and smiles
Fire noticed and thinks about what was
taught
A lie or a truth
Fire smiles as well a lot after
Adventures await young heroes
Your time is now
Your time is valuable
Leave knowledge behind
Let the wind let your burdens go
This may be the last time
They ever see the sunset
Fire bites more than he can chew
Injury would suffice
Cold saved his life
Looking astonished as she took the final
blow
Her body flowed with wind
Her body went limp again
Las she took one final smile
At the flaming boy*

*Wishing more time would go by
His thoughts cloud his mind
Where is his mind
No more lies
Repeating over and over
Chanting under his breath
Anger flash destroying everything
around
Turned everything brown
Defeating evil was good
Fire didn't feel better
He sat wondering
"Why am I so weak"
A voice chanted in his head
No you are strong
The boy asked the voice
Who are thou?
No answer...
Then the voice continues
A weak person shall never feel the
burden of pain and sorrow
A strong one feels everyday, in
order to be strong you have to
be weak
And in order to be weak you have
to be strong
The more you do failure will
happen
The less you do you can't fail
The boy listen with wary eyes
Voice said no more
Looking up to the sunset sky
Revealing more than he wants to
see
A trance of energy is United with
him
Cold is gone no longer here
Believe in destiny he fears
Shattered his beliefs
Never seeing anymore
A clear future he is uncertain about
Forgetting a friend was a specialty
Cold was a necessity
For him to feel no pain
He now needs a lane
Thoughts linger in his mind
Freeing doubts from within
His is still scared of his sin
Still feeling burden by sorrow
What had he learned
He forgets the sky is dark
Memories awakes his mind
He still cannot see
Has he learned anything?
--Jay Riggins*



Joyce Washington

Born: 1937 - 1996

Joyce Washington Believed in this Community
and all those that made this Community Great.

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