



# EXPRESSIONS

Art & Literary Magazine 2021

Artwork by Jack Hamilton



# EXPRESSIONS MAGAZINE

## F E A T U R I N G

Sebastian Acosta  
Emanuela Aleksovskaja  
Luna Allhallak  
Hunter Altieri  
Attka Awan  
Zola Barbarito  
Jason Barbosa  
Donte Brooks  
Kai Billa  
Andi Buzo  
Jesus Calderon  
John Cartelli  
Kylee Castro  
Cynthia Chang  
Rumeisa Chikot  
Iman Choudhry  
Jackie Cifelli  
Mason Davis  
Dominic DeLaRosa  
Kaitlyn Deppert  
Addison Dicang  
Madelyn Errichiello  
Angelian Fierro  
David Foran  
Angelian Fierro  
Valarie Ghnim

Megan Gibbs  
Colin Hamilton  
Christopher Healy  
Senem Hilal  
Brooke Hopkins  
Keith Hughes  
Charles Hurd  
Almaas Iqbal  
Julia Jakimas  
Zach Johnson  
Ava Kelly  
Emma Krajc  
Tamara Kyle  
Isabella Latella  
Elisa Latifi  
Calvin Lee  
Saoirse LeFebvre  
Cheyanne Lindsay  
Suzanna Ludwig  
Lila Maggio  
Luc Mathis  
Emilie Maldonado  
Zoila Martinez  
Kaitlyn McEvoy  
Chourouk Messeleka  
Tal Miho

Daniel Moore  
Brooke Morris  
Olivia Oberlin  
Emily O'Day  
Adem Qose  
Jacqueline Queli  
Jesley Rua  
Matthew Ruggiero  
Branden Ruiz  
Virginia Ryan  
Marwa Sadaat  
Sasha Salsburg  
Madison Serrano  
Aaron Simnor  
Ethan Smith  
Markese Tyrell  
Bel Williams  
Ethan Volante  
John VanSaders  
Kira Vrabel  
Abagaile Zanca  
Victoria Zanca  
Tanya Zeb  
Mackenzie Zuercher  
Dylan Zuppa  
Besian Zylali



A YEAR OF GROWTH,  
WE WERE FORCED TO BARE.  
SOME GREW UP, SOME STILL IN DESPAIR.  
IT COULD BE GOOD, IT COULD BE BAD,  
BUT IT WAS GROWTH, WE WERE FORCED TO HAVE.

CAN WE LEAVE THE SCARS BEHIND?  
OR WILL IT BE ENGRAINED IN OUR MIND?

TIME WILL TELL, IN ONLY A FEW,  
THE DAMAGE THAT WAS DONE,  
BECAUSE THEY KNEW.

-ANONYMOUS

KAITLYN MCEVOY





Rain


Pitter Pat Pitter  
Its puddles shine like glitter  
Clean, never bitter

Below, thunder growls  
But above the shadowed clouds  
Blue sky, safe and sound

Pitter Pat Pitter  
The rain sinks into the ground  
Life will come around

-Donte Brooks





~ New Beginnings ~  
Leaves that fly around  
Stripping the armour off trees  
Beginning winter  
-Attka Awan

Spring  
Spring is coming soon  
The leaves are starting to grow  
You can smell the air  
-Luc Mathis

Life is simplistic  
We are but leaves in the wind  
We must only flow  
-Tal Miho





One must love harsh storms  
If you want soft sunshowers  
All rain hides beauty

-Emily O'Day



Welcome To

# BOMBER NATION

HOME OF THE BOSTON BOMBERS







Zola Barbarito



Madison Serrano

BOONTON HIGH SCHOOL  
GALLERY





We are distant  
But we stand together  
We know in our hearts it will not be forever  
Tough times make us stronger  
We can not wait until we can nonsocial distance any longer

-Victoria Zanca

Isabella Latella





Olivia  
Bullin

A person's purpose  
Is dictated by choices  
Choose your path wisely  
-Kai Billa



**BROOKE HOPKINS**

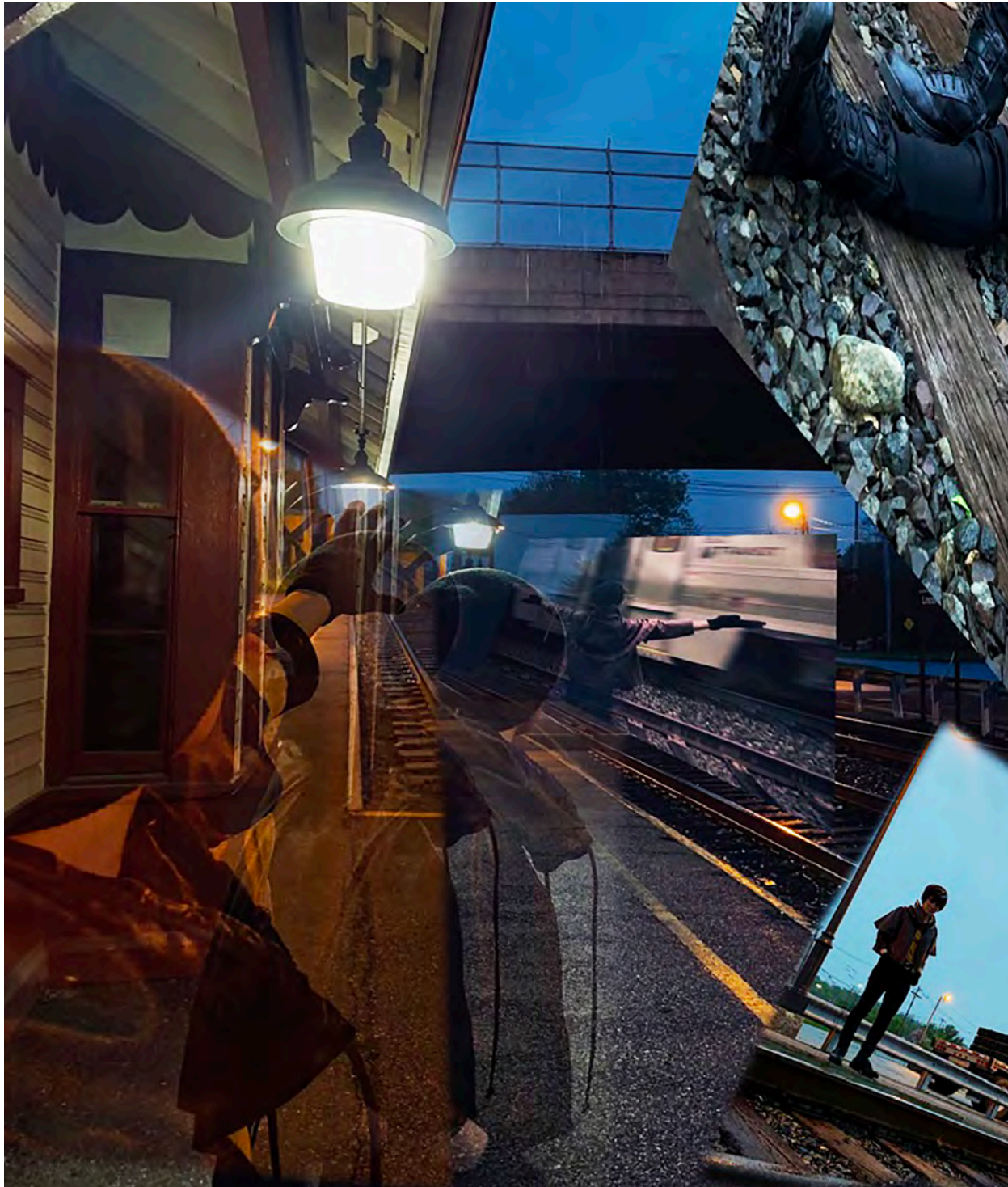


**WAVES CRASH ON THE ROCKS  
THE LIGHTHOUSE FLASHES ITS LIGHTS  
SHIPS RETURN TO DOCK  
-LUNA ALHALLAK**

**DRIFTING IN THE SEA  
I SEE ALL THE PRETTY FISH  
LUCKY AS CAN BE  
-KEITH HUGHES**

**WATERS START TO RUSH  
SAND IS SOFT AND VERY WARM  
SUN BEATS DOWN ON YOU  
-JACKIE CIFELLI**





Mackenzie Zuercher



## **Final Draft Gettysburg Address Mirror Speech** By David Foran

Four centuries and one year ago, we were captured, chained, and enslaved.

One century and thirty-nine years ago, we were untried and swung from trees across the land.

Exactly one century ago, our icon of prosperity and economic wealth was burned and bombed.

And during all this, our people have been brutalized by those designated to protect. Our men have been incarcerated and re-enslaved throughout their lives. Our women have been unprotected, seen as "Jezebels," and often beaten or used. And our children are burdened with the pressure of society, and the stress and suffering their families go through. Chains have been placed on us. Whether it was around our neck, in our brain, or on our hands and feet, we all have been chained by the system. The oppression our ancestors faced after breaking our physical chains had only resulted in new ones each time, and when

those were removed through our effort, our sweat, our blood, new ones were soon on them again.

Now here we are, our generation, dealing with all kinds of pressures from all kinds of directions. Our chains of oppression are still with us, as they have now mostly turned to our mental state, with the rest being on our hands and feet. But we cannot let this defeat us. Our generations before didn't stop because they were oppressed. Their motivation was these chains, to break them, to free our people. We had fought for our rights, both in war and protest. We had worked harder for the betterment of the next generation. We strived for education, teaching each new generation and improving on where we lacked before. Our success is noticeable and important, and for that we deserve respect, but we are not done. Chains still entangle us, and until we truly free ourselves as a people from that is when we can rest easy.

## THE CLOSET

AS A CHILD, I WAS TOLD TO STAY AWAY FROM IT.  
ACCORDING TO THEM, THE CLOSET WAS FILLED WITH EVIL PEOPLE.  
WHOSE MINDS WERE CORRUPTED BY DARK THOUGHTS.  
THEY CALLED THEM DISGUSTING. REVOLTING.

I NEARED IT ONCE OUT OF CURIOSITY.  
I SAW THAT THEY ALL WERE WRONG.  
THERE WEREN'T MONSTERS LIKE THEY DESCRIBED.  
THEY WERE BEAUTIFUL, SCARED, LONELY.

THEIR THOUGHTS WEREN'T DARK, OR HORRIFYING.  
THEY THOUGHT OF THE WORST-CASE SCENARIOS IF THEY CAME OUT.  
THEIR BODIES WEREN'T MORPHED OR TWISTED WITH EVIL.  
THEY WERE BEAUTIFUL, I MIGHT EVEN SAY GOD-LIKE.

THEN I MYSELF ENTERED THE CLOSET.  
AND I SAW WHAT THEY WERE AFRAID OF.  
OUTSIDE WAS TRULY WHERE THE EVIL LAY.  
BUT NOT ALL WERE BAD...

SOME BROUGHT ACCEPTANCE AND OPEN ARMS FOR THEIR LOVED ONES.  
A WARM WELCOME WITH A HUG OR A PAT ON THE HEAD.  
WE ALL YEARNED FOR IT.  
SOME GOT WHAT THEY WISHED FOR, OTHERS DIDN'T.

IT PAINS ME TO SAY I WASN'T ONE OF THEM.

AS TIME WENT ON, MORE PEOPLE STARTED LEAVING.  
JUNE WAS ESPECIALLY POPULAR FOR THAT.  
BUT EVEN SO, THERE WERE THOSE OUTSIDE WHO CONTINUED THEIR TORMENT.  
HOWEVER, I STILL SUSPECT THERE'S A LIGHT AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL FOR US.

I'VE BEEN HERE FOR YEARS.  
I'VE SEEN PEOPLE COME AND GO.  
EVEN AFTER SEEING ALL THESE HAPPY ENDINGS, I STILL WISH FOR MINE.  
THE DAY WHEN I CAN COME OUT OF THE CLOSET.

ANONYMOUS

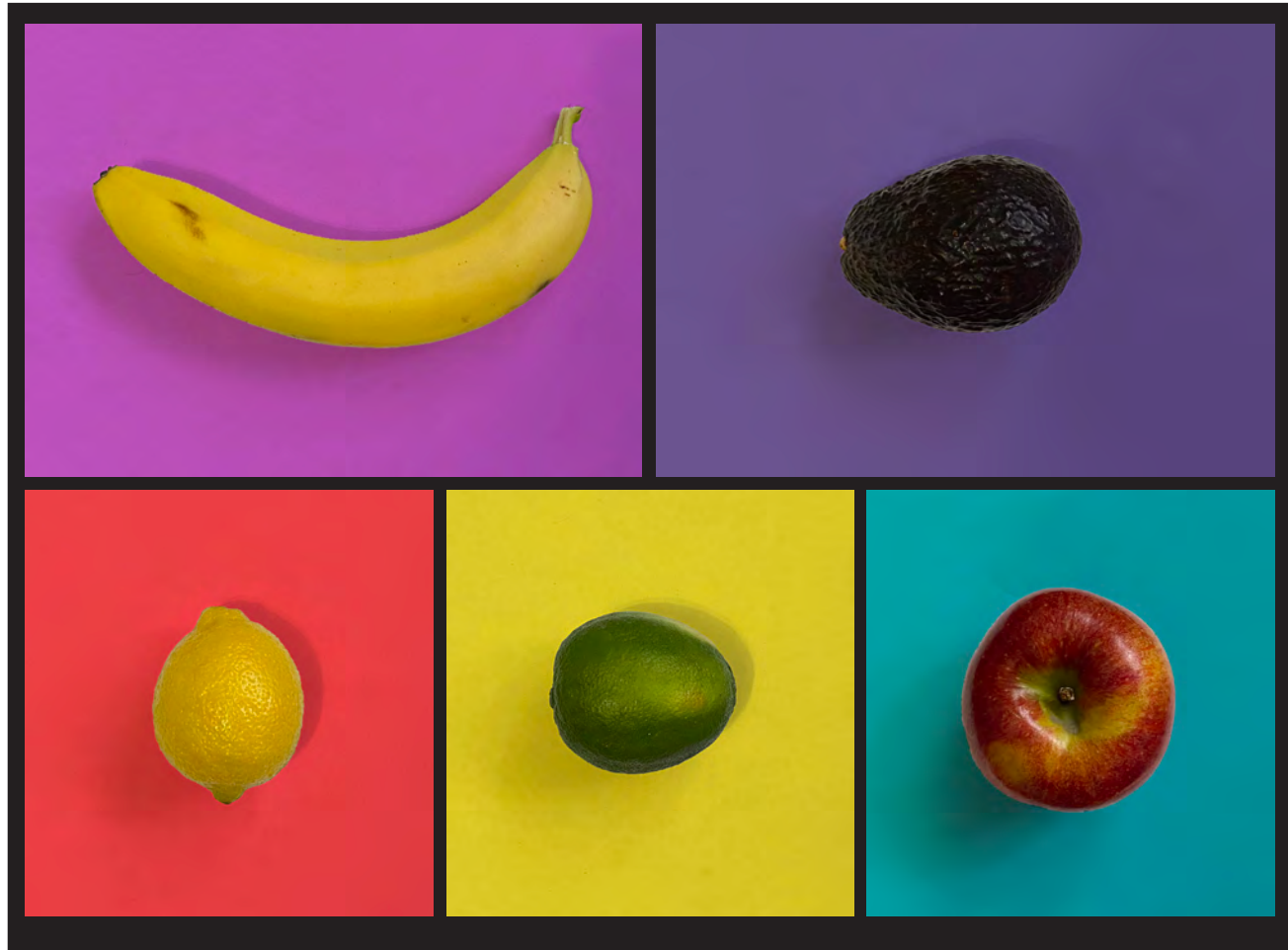




Delicate Petals  
With a lot of sharp, strong thorns  
The strongest flower

-Kaitlyn Deppert

Virginia Ryan



Isabella Latella





John VanSaders





Madelyn Errichiello



Madison Serrano



# D E S S E R T S

## Cake

She loved cake  
There are so many types to make.  
Like sponge, carrot, and upside down;  
None of these cakes will make you frown.

Coffee cake, cheese cake, fruit cake, see.  
All of these cakes are just for she.  
Chocolate icing, vanilla icing, can I have a lick?  
Any kind of icing does the trick!

-Angelina Fierro

## Ice Cream

Ice cream can be sticky  
Ice cream can be sweet  
It's my favorite treat  
It's always good to eat  
Ice cream is always good when it's hot out  
It is never a doubt

There are so many flavor  
There's always one that could be greater  
When you go to choose  
There's no time to lose

-Cheyenne Lindsay

## Ice cream

Ice cream in a bowl  
Ice cream in a cone  
Ice cream any way I want  
As long as it's my own  
Ice cream can be sticky  
Ice cream can be sweet  
Ice cream is delicious  
It's my very favorite treat!

-Branden Ruiz

## Apple Pie

Warm homely smells emitting from your grandmother's kitchen  
The taste of brown sugar and apples lingering on your tongue  
The spices dispersing through the air  
Fresh apples still sitting on your counter  
Laughter from the children running around the house  
The cozy feeling when you take a bite.

-Cynthia Chang

## Cake

I love to bake  
My favorite thing to bake is a cake  
I prefer to bake chocolate cake  
To eat as soon as I awake  
The taste makes it worthwhile  
And it even makes me smile  
Eating to much cake may be a mistake  
It may cause a tummy ache  
Through it all I still love cake  
Since it has an amazing taste

-Abagaile Zanca

## Ice Cream

Ice Cream is cold  
Ice Cream can be rolled  
Ice Cream is sweet  
It is something I love to eat

It is sticky  
It is cold  
It is tasty while its sweet and cold  
I eat it in the summer  
Ice Cream can never be a bummer

-Chourouk Messeleka

As old bananas begin to rot  
And people decide to eat them less  
This recipe was invented  
So you wouldn't waste your old bananas

In a bowl with butter, baking soda, salt, sugar,  
eggs, vanilla extract, bananas, and flour  
Mix them with a whisk  
And put it in a pan  
Them in the oven

Follow these instructions and you  
will have perfect Banana Bread

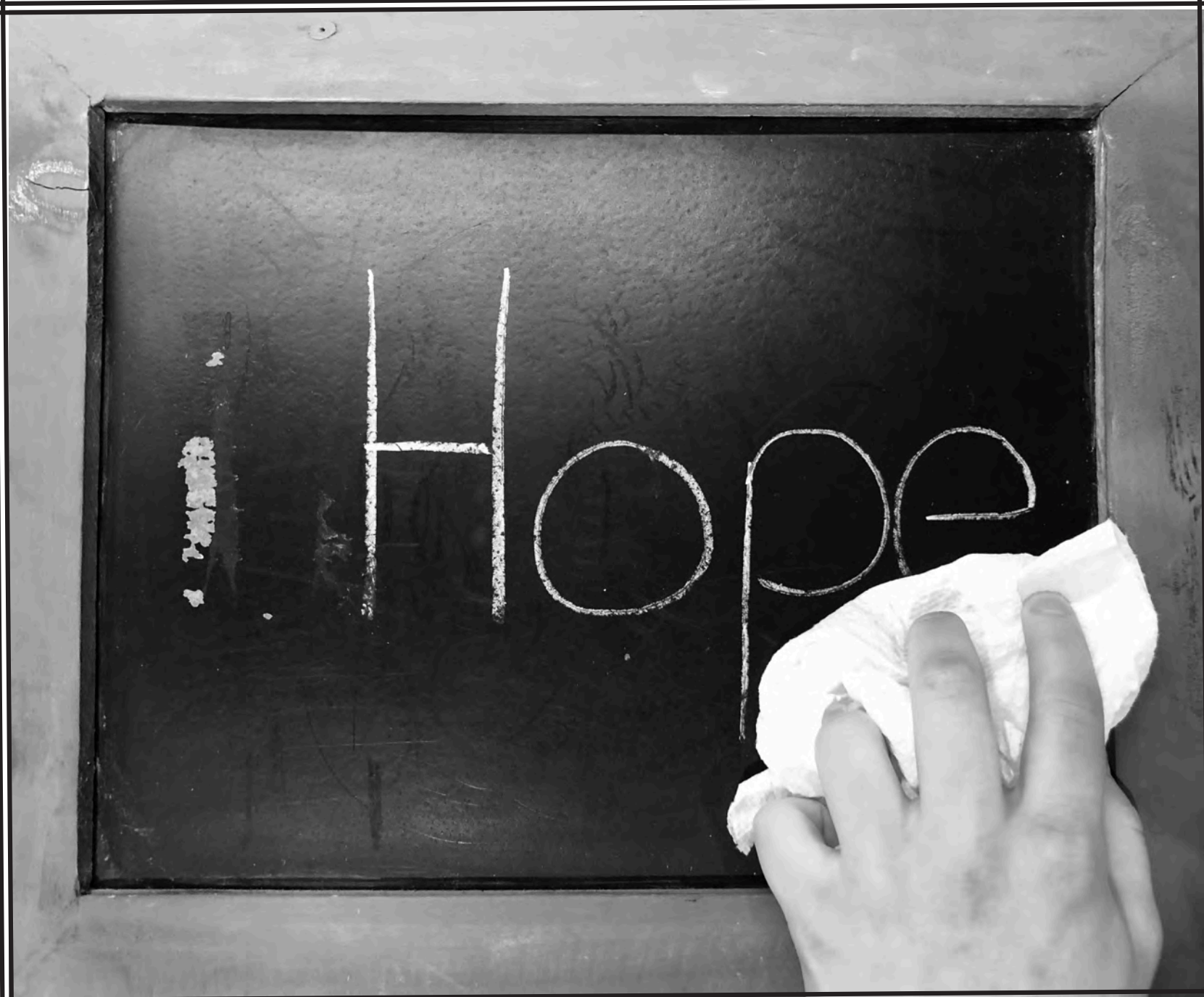
-Daniel Moore

A Sweet Smell Fills the Town Air  
As the Baker Lifts His Whisk to the Air  
"Whisk, Whisk, Whisk"  
He Pours the Mix in the Pan  
Puts it in the Ovens and Lets it Sit  
"Beep, Beep"  
The Oven Goes off, Time to Take the Treat Out  
The Baker puts Frosting on It  
It Smells so Scrumptious  
The Treat is Done the Town Air gets Filled With  
the Sweet Smell  
Of Chocolate Cake

-Dominic De La Rosa







Madelyn Errechiello



Hunter Altieri



The kids stopped at the french fries cart.  
“I want normal fries” yelled the tall boy.  
“I want curly fries” the girl shouted.  
“I want fries with extra salt” said the short girl.  
“I want the waffle fries” chirped the boy next to the short girl.  
The french fries cart person said “no french fries  
until I see the money to pay for it”  
The kids started glaring at the man and  
the boy took out the wallet.  
“Here!” yelled the boy.  
“Thank you” said very happy by the french fries cart man.  
These kids walked away with the different  
types of fries without any cries.

-Almaas Iqbal

### *Fresh Baked Cookies*

*I hear the sound of the oven go off.  
The smell of freshly baked cookies fills the room.  
I leave them to cool down on the counter.  
A few minutes go by and the cookies are ready to be eaten.  
I take a bite,  
Immediately tasting the hot, gooey chocolate.  
It reminds me of happiness and joy.  
I feel warmth as I continue to eat the cookie.  
I take another one and have the same reaction.  
Before I know it,  
The tray is empty.*

-Addison Dicang

### **My Grandmother's Kitchen**

The scent of citrus fills the room  
And feels like a perfect summer day  
A tiny round fruit linked to so many memories  
My grandmother's kitchen  
Full of love, full of light, full of the smell of tangy little halos  
We peel them for what feels like hours  
Until our fingers smell like fresh squeezed orange juice  
Such a lovely fruity scent connected to new beginnings and fresh starts  
We peel and eat them over and over  
Until the bowl is empty  
We laugh, we sing, we tell stories of the past  
We remember childhood moments we wish to relive  
One little smell connected to a feeling of joy, peace, and love  
My grandmother's kitchen  
We peel a tiny clementine and we are back there  
It is summer, the sun is shining, we are happy  
Wrapped in the fresh scent of orange  
My grandmother's kitchen

-Ava Kelly

# M A I N C O U R S E

## The Best Burger

From the best sesame bun  
To the meat cooked medium well done  
Crisp, crunchy lettuce cut right  
Could eat the meal any given night

Flame cooked on the hot grill  
Snacking on fries but my stomach doesn't fill  
Constantly licking my lips  
Waiting for that first sip

The fries lightly salted with dips  
In my hand the burger grips  
The best dinner known to man  
The burger, fries and drink in hand

-Aaron Simnor

## Chick Fil A

Best food in the world,  
Without being open 7 days a week,  
Where we go order chicken sandwiches,  
And Sauce that is salty and sweet.

Options that keep you fit,  
I couldn't last one day without it.  
Their employees are so polite,  
Makes me want to take another bite.

-Besian Zylali

*Chick-Fil-A you fill my day  
You satisfy me in every way  
My day lights up at Chick-Fil-A  
I want to go there everyday  
With chicken that repairs my soul  
As I put it in my pie hole*

-Emilie Maldonado

## Loving Pizza

**Pizza Love  
Pizza, Please?  
I Love All Pizza  
Sausage, Pepperoni,  
Or Cheese**

**Pizza Love  
It's Forever  
In My Heart  
It Makes Life Better**

**Pizza Love  
Pizza, Please?  
I REALLY LIKE PIZZA  
Sausage, Pepperoni, and  
Cheese.**

**-Christopher Healy**

## Ode to Pizza

Oh the smell of the hot crispy crust  
The hot, melty cheese is a must  
Please don't ruin it with other stuff  
Hot melty cheese is good enough

-Anonymous

## Breakfast

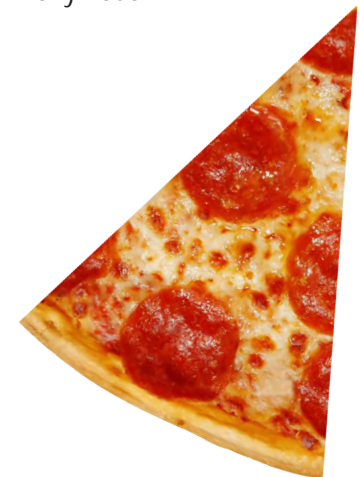
*A rumbley tummy  
First thing in the morning  
"I need some breakfast"  
I say as I'm yawning*

*Some cereal and milk  
Juice and some toast  
Breakfast is the meal  
That I like the most*


-Adem Qose

Pizza is my favorite food to eat.  
When I eat it I get tingles in my feet.  
Baked in the oven in a pan.  
I can't stop eating it, stop me if you can.  
Melted cheese with pepperoni oh so yummy.  
I want it all inside my tummy.  
Pizza is so good what can I say.  
I can sit down and munch on it all day.

-Dominic De La Rosa







*I think food is great.  
it really fills my tummy.  
all different kinds of food  
and i know it's kinda funny.*

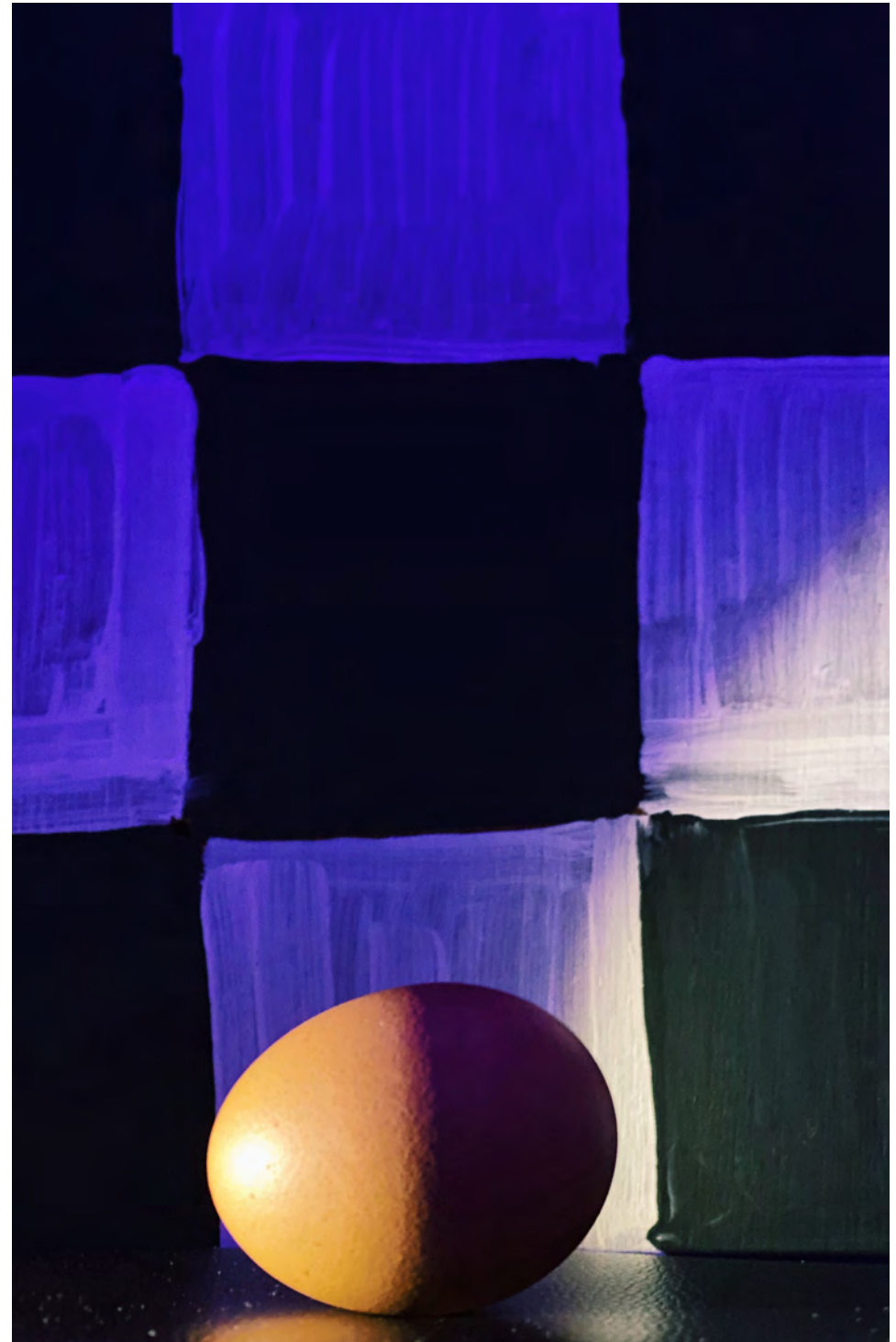
*food makes me happy  
food makes me glad  
when i eat food  
I am never sad*

*-Alexandria Haefele*

When I think about my deep love for this egg many things come to mind.

The first thing that I think about how fragile it is. Just knowing that if you drop it or do something to it that it could crack just makes me think of completing a difficult task that with one mistake could ruin everything. I really enjoy things like that. This egg also makes me think of the ocean and just water in general. The little green and purple dots remind me of fish swimming in the ocean which I love fish and the ocean so this is a great constant reminder. The obvious reason I love this egg is because it brings memories of dying eggs with my family which was a lot of fun. The blue dots are almost like a dress and the purple and green dots make it look exotic. The fragility and the colors really remind me of one of my favorite things which is snow. The white mixing with the blue makes me think of snow covering the sky and hitting the ground. Then when you think about the fragility of the egg you can see the snow in real life melting when it touches the warmth of you hand turning into the water which is the blue on the bottom half of the egg. This egg also has a significant stance which is amazing. This egg shows that you can mix things together and they work perfectly together. You can see that the egg wants to be prominently blue and white but then it decided it was going to take a risk and add some purple and green. This is amazing because most things are scared to be different but this egg isn't. Taking risks is what life is about and with this egg and the color risk you can see it is willing to try new things. This egg also can symbolize the human population. You can see that each dot can be seen as it's own or is trying to. After so many dots they start to collage into one big get blob. This represents the human population in the fact that one person can try to be different but when surrounded by many they usually end up acting like everyone else. Then there are those few different colored dots that are the outliers that can bring change and be different on their own. This is just another way I love this egg because I see it like being one of those different people. The shape of it also reminds me of my favorite sport which is football. All I do is play watch or read things about this sport. The egg reminds me of the shape of the ball. This egg just makes me think about things that warm my heart and that is the main reason in why I love this egg.

-Mason Davis



Kira Vrabel



Your beautiful sparkles bring me back to when I used to go outside and stare at the shining and shimmering stars in the sky on a warm summer night. Your voluptuous curves make me want to get down on one knee and beg you please, please marry me. When I am with you I feel eggstatic almost as if I can do anything in the world. These other eggs are basic but when I am with you, you make me feel like i'm the only guy in the world the way your jokes just crack me up. I would like to travel the country and eggsplore the world with you because you areeggtremely delightful to me.

-Markese Tyrell

# Birds are Jerks

Grown from the depths of the underground  
Underneath the soil is where they lay

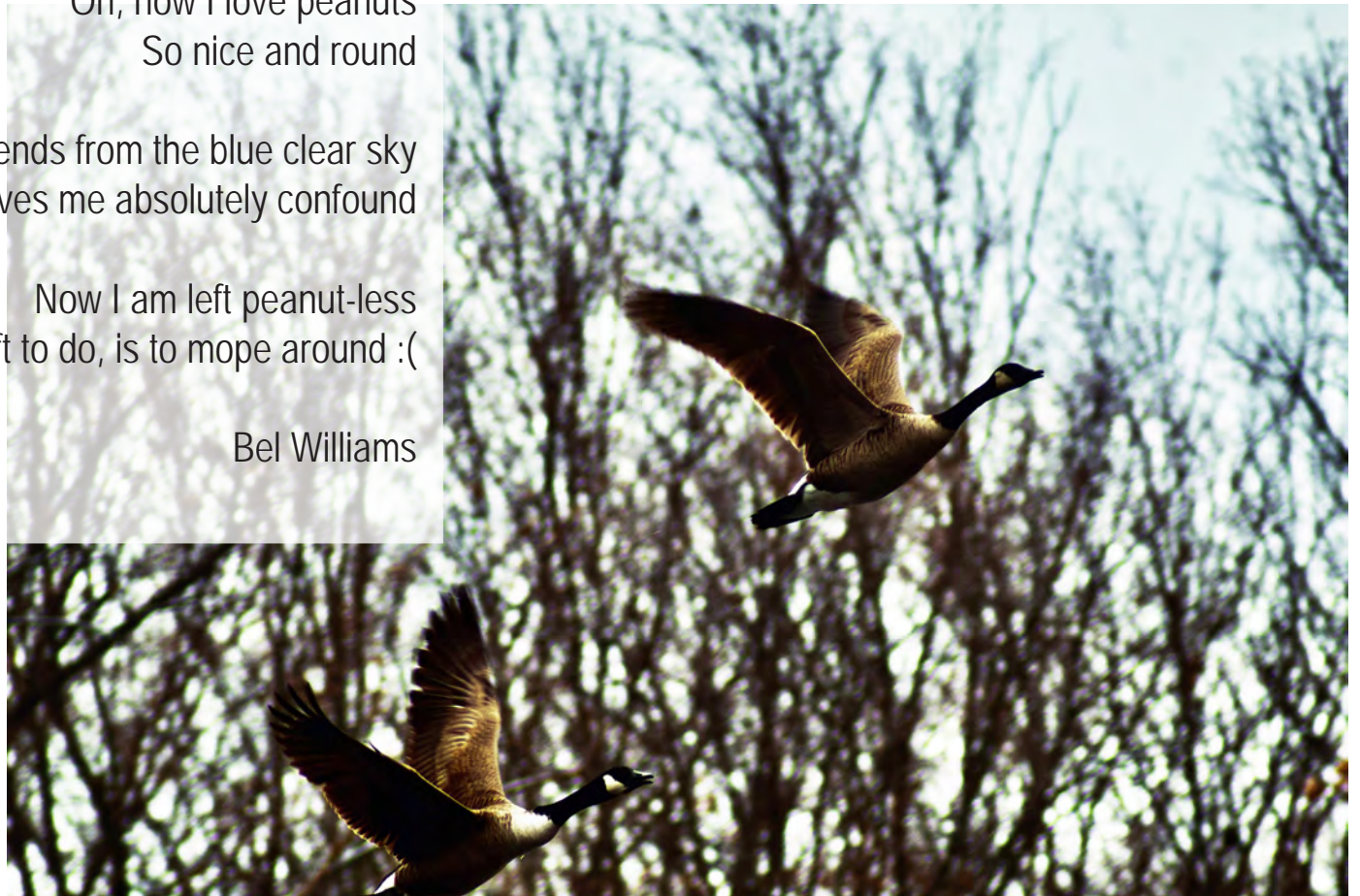
Till it's time for it to be harvested  
And be dug up from the earthbound

Oh, how I love peanuts  
So nice and round

Till a bird drops and descends from the blue clear sky  
Snatches up the peanut and leaves me absolutely confound

Now I am left peanut-less  
And all that's left to do, is to mope around :(

Bel Williams







Embrace your kindness  
A Greater Change for the World  
Compassion by Heart

-Jesus Calderon

-Kylee Castro



Andi Buzo



H

A

I

K

U

S

Watching UFC  
On my couch on Saturday  
Some guy just got knee'd  
-Kai Billa

Butterflies and rain  
Both beautiful in concept  
Yet never compared  
-Virginia Ryan

The flowers unfold  
The gray clouds dissapearing  
Oh, to see the sun  
-Iman Choudhry

Blanketed in white  
Falling down from the cold sky  
Shimmering throughout  
-Iman Choudhry

To live to survive  
Is not much living at all  
Enjoy life, it's short.  
-Kai Billa

Relaxing is fun  
Like water in a river  
Friend do not resist  
-Tal Miho

Her world is on fire  
She is entirely engulfed  
Not one flame touched her  
-Virginia Ryan



Mackenzie Zuercher





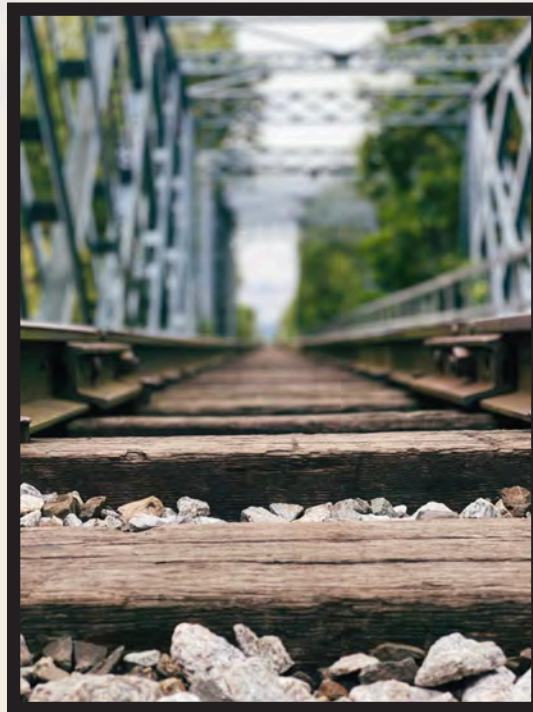
The Sun and the Moon  
Battling to Shine over Earth  
Changes Scenery  
-Zach Johnson



Drowning in my thoughts  
Ocean pool sea and river  
Taking over me  
-Jesley Rua

Kaitlyn McEvoy





Kira Vrabel







**Kylee Castro**

*In heaven with God  
Angels flying in the sky  
Hope and faith rising*

*-Jesley Rua*

**Earth, Water, Fire, Air  
Elements Make World Balanced  
Keeps Life Here Alive  
-Zach Johnson**

*The outside feels nice  
Rushing wind on my bare skin  
People are staring  
-Calvin Lee*

**Relax by the beach  
Enjoy the Breathtaking view  
Beauty by Sunrise  
-Jesus Calderon**

TRANSFORMATION



Emma Krajc





Matthew Ruggiero

Dim light, a gloomy night,  
No footsteps from the hall which makes this just right.  
There's a time and a place, puts a smile on my face,  
It's quiet and quaint, and must move quickly to keep on pace.

As I open the door,  
A cabinet, a drawer,  
I can hear the cat roar,  
Now quietly grab one more.

A crunch and a snap as the bag gets unwrapped,  
Trying to muffle the sound as I scarf them all down.  
You're only so loud when I chew you so proud,  
I try to conceal you but my heart wants to feel you.

I chow down the salty misted twist,  
Take a glance not once but twice at my wrist.  
As the clock just struck one,  
I've suddenly begun to feel full and blissed.

Now I must hide,  
As the crunches subside,  
And the ruffles of the bag  
Slowly being to die.

Now it's kinda late,  
My stomach starts to ache,  
And I can hear more footsteps  
Coming in faint.

A dog will bark,  
Once unless you give them some lunch,  
The taste of the late night snack,  
You must share with the dunce.

-Dylan Zuppa



## Exploring and discovering with Tea

Come to the small tea shop near the shore  
Savour the smell and the warmth of the cup  
Do you prefer sugar with your tea  
Or would you like to taste the bitterness of the leaves.

Listen to the seagulls while taking a sip  
The cold breeze gently passes over your shoulders  
Kids throw Simit at the birds  
While the birds try to catch the pisces before they hit the water

Listen to how the sea hits the shore  
**Tea cups get refilled**  
Tea spoons hit the glass over and over  
And you get served baklava with icecream on top

However the exploring should not end yet

While you explore and savour the moment  
Sun starts to kiss you one last time before it sets  
And welcomes the Moon with stars to its place  
With that you discover that tea tastes different  
Under the moon

1 Simit ; a circular bread, typically encrusted with sesame seeds  
and found across the cuisines of the former Ottoman Empire

Rumeisa Chikot



**I look up at the counter and what do I see  
A new juicy apple looking right back at me  
I go to grab that crispy granny smith apple  
Take a bite and hear a loud crunch mhhhh so good  
I finished the crispy, juicy and delicious apple  
I wish I could just have more**

**-Charles Hurd**



*Grapes  
A lust fruit  
With beautiful red skin  
Is used to be mushed  
And its beauty is lost*

*-Emanuela Aleksovska*

**Isabella Latella**

## *Strawberries*

Sweet strawberries.  
Sour strawberries.  
Bright red heart-shaped strawberries.  
Hiding under leaves of green.

Pick the berry  
In the hot summer sun.  
Pick the stem  
Don't leave none  
But make sure you still have some fun.

Find a berry you really like  
Don't be scared to pick a fight.  
Find one that's all ripe and bright,  
Enjoy it in the summer light.

Once you found your perfect match  
Then create your perfect batch.  
A job like this cannot be done,  
Unless you picked the perfect one.

**-Elisa Latifi**



Sasha Salsburg

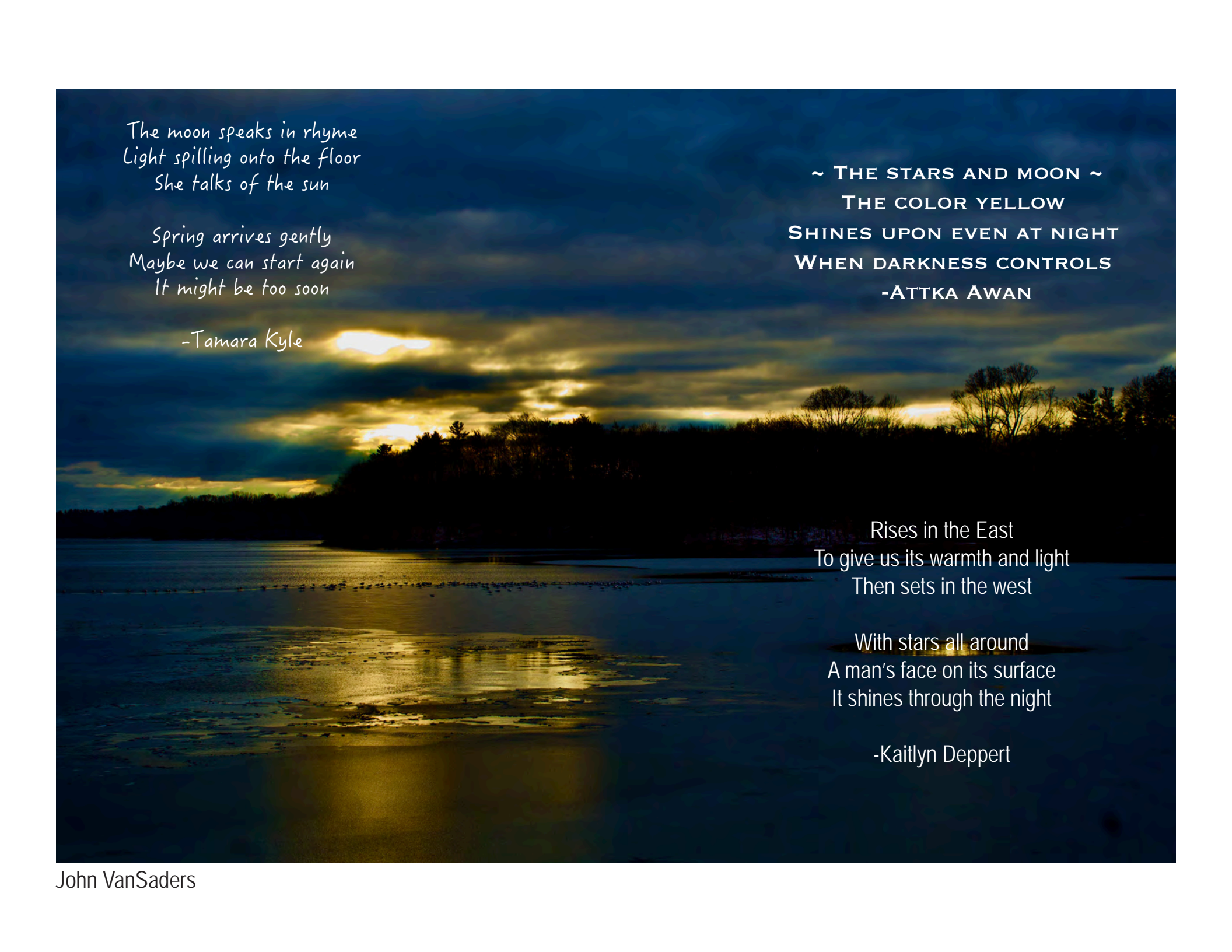
**Food is amazing  
A wonderful sight to see  
You can use your five senses, and yes that includes hearing  
The right ingredients can make your life worth changing  
Food can be the best thing for your well being  
Not knowing good food can make your heart can wither  
away for no reason  
Your body needs food might as well enjoy it  
People dedicate their lives for others to employ it  
As a way to better their lives from this empty voyage  
Food brings us together there is no such thing as bad food  
Unless you do it on purpose  
Food comes from different places  
Making the only thing different is our races  
You can understand one's thoughts by its taste  
You can know their place  
Where they came from, what they did, how it came to be  
The savory dish that you can just eat  
You are in defeat from this wonderful thing  
Food is the best thing to be craving  
Good foods can make your body crazy  
You want more and search across this world  
Where food is what makes humans cultured  
Food can be what you are awaiting  
No matter when if someone is cooking you say, w̃hatcha making?  
You see food is something that you should be praising because  
Food is amazing.**

**-Sebastian Acosta**





Madison Serrano



The moon speaks in rhyme  
Light spilling onto the floor  
She talks of the sun

Spring arrives gently  
Maybe we can start again  
It might be too soon

-Tamara Kyle

~ THE STARS AND MOON ~  
THE COLOR YELLOW  
SHINES UPON EVEN AT NIGHT  
WHEN DARKNESS CONTROLS  
-ATTKA AWAN

Rises in the East  
To give us its warmth and light  
Then sets in the west

With stars all around  
A man's face on its surface  
It shines through the night

-Kaitlyn Deppert



# With What Do They Walk

Meaning: poverty is more than just being homeless or having a certain look. Poverty has many hidden struggles that are not seen by looking at someone's clothes which is shown by her back.





John VanSaders





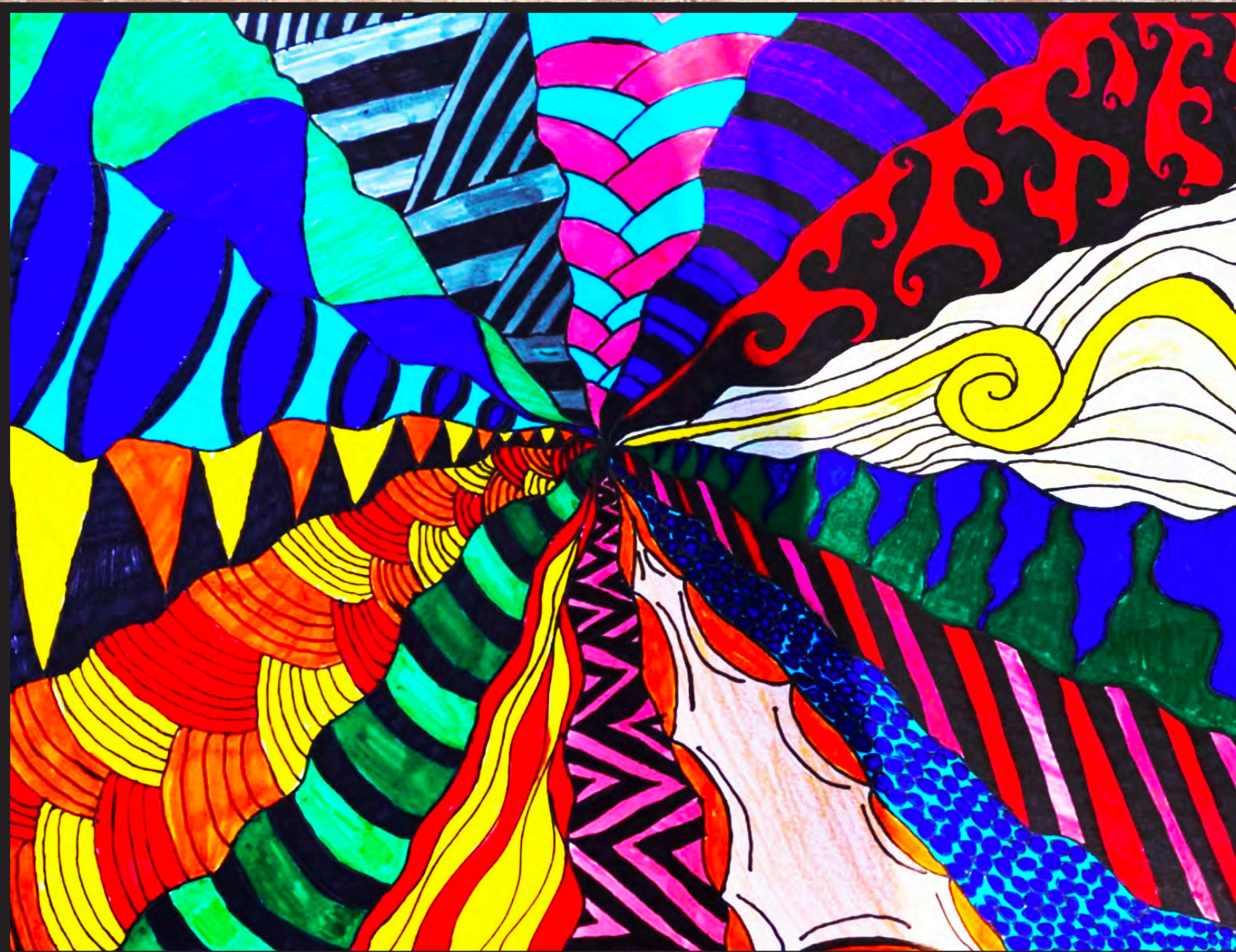
**Kicking the ball far  
Hoping for it to go in  
The scoreboard changes**

**-Jackie Cifelli**

**Running the bases  
Feeling the wind on my chest  
I slid into home**

**-Keith Hughes**





Marwa Sadaat





Saoirse LeFebvre



# ***3 Pockets of Paradise. A nod to our National Parks.***

## **The Tetons**

Spires of majesty  
Holding life, reaching heaven  
Resist their call not



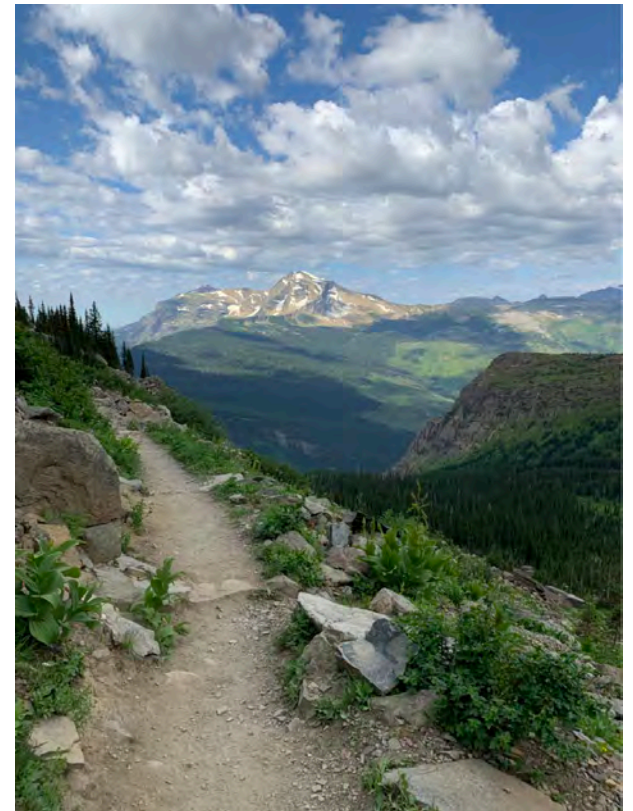
## **The Falls**

Where the hot springs blow  
Carve through mountains, rush from cliffs  
Slopes gold and trees green



## **The Glacier**

High up glaciers rest  
Blessed to walk among giants  
The winds set you free

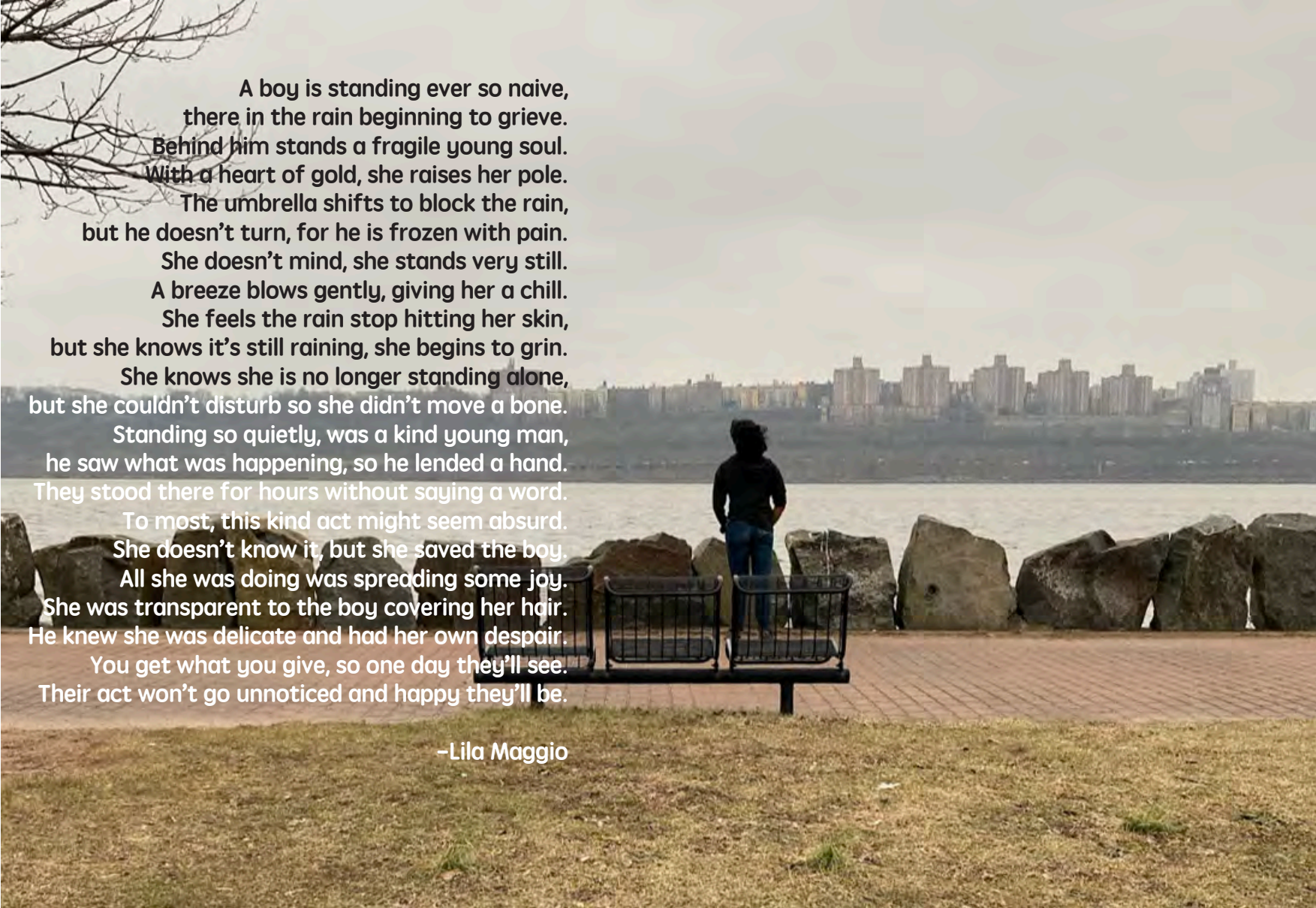


John Cartelli



KAITLYN MCEVOY



A photograph of a person standing on a black metal bench, looking out over a body of water towards a city skyline. The person is wearing a dark jacket and blue jeans. The bench is on a paved walkway. In the foreground, there is a grassy area. The background shows a city skyline across the water, with many buildings. The sky is overcast.

A boy is standing ever so naive,  
there in the rain beginning to grieve.  
Behind him stands a fragile young soul.  
With a heart of gold, she raises her pole.  
The umbrella shifts to block the rain,  
but he doesn't turn, for he is frozen with pain.  
She doesn't mind, she stands very still.  
A breeze blows gently, giving her a chill.  
She feels the rain stop hitting her skin,  
but she knows it's still raining, she begins to grin.  
She knows she is no longer standing alone,  
but she couldn't disturb so she didn't move a bone.  
Standing so quietly, was a kind young man,  
he saw what was happening, so he lended a hand.  
They stood there for hours without saying a word.  
To most, this kind act might seem absurd.  
She doesn't know it, but she saved the boy.  
All she was doing was spreading some joy.  
She was transparent to the boy covering her hair.  
He knew she was delicate and had her own despair.  
You get what you give, so one day they'll see.  
Their act won't go unnoticed and happy they'll be.

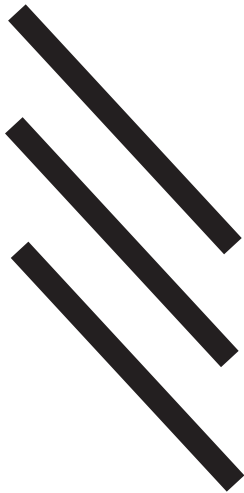
-Lila Maggio

Emily O'Day



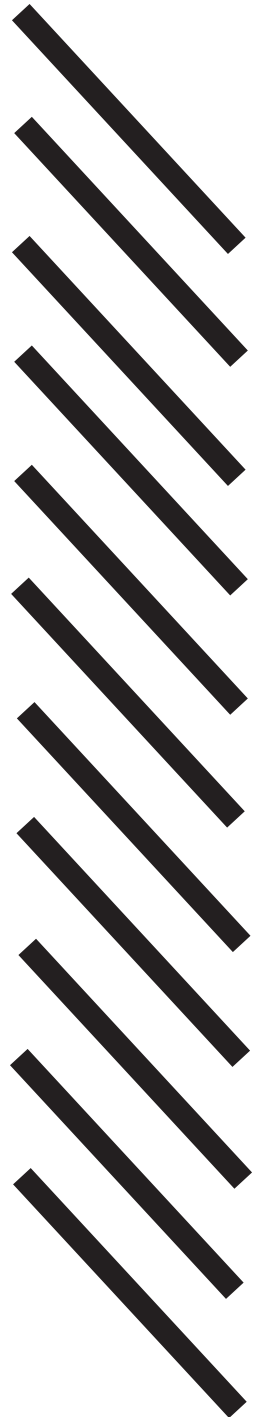
The school bell alarms  
Students rush in the building  
Knowledge fills the brain


-Jackie Cifelli



Online school year  
Has been very difficult  
It's been a rough year

-Zoila Martinez





Trapped inside, alone  
No contact with the outside  
My echoing thoughts

Butterflies serve as  
The memory of loved ones  
Their spirit remains

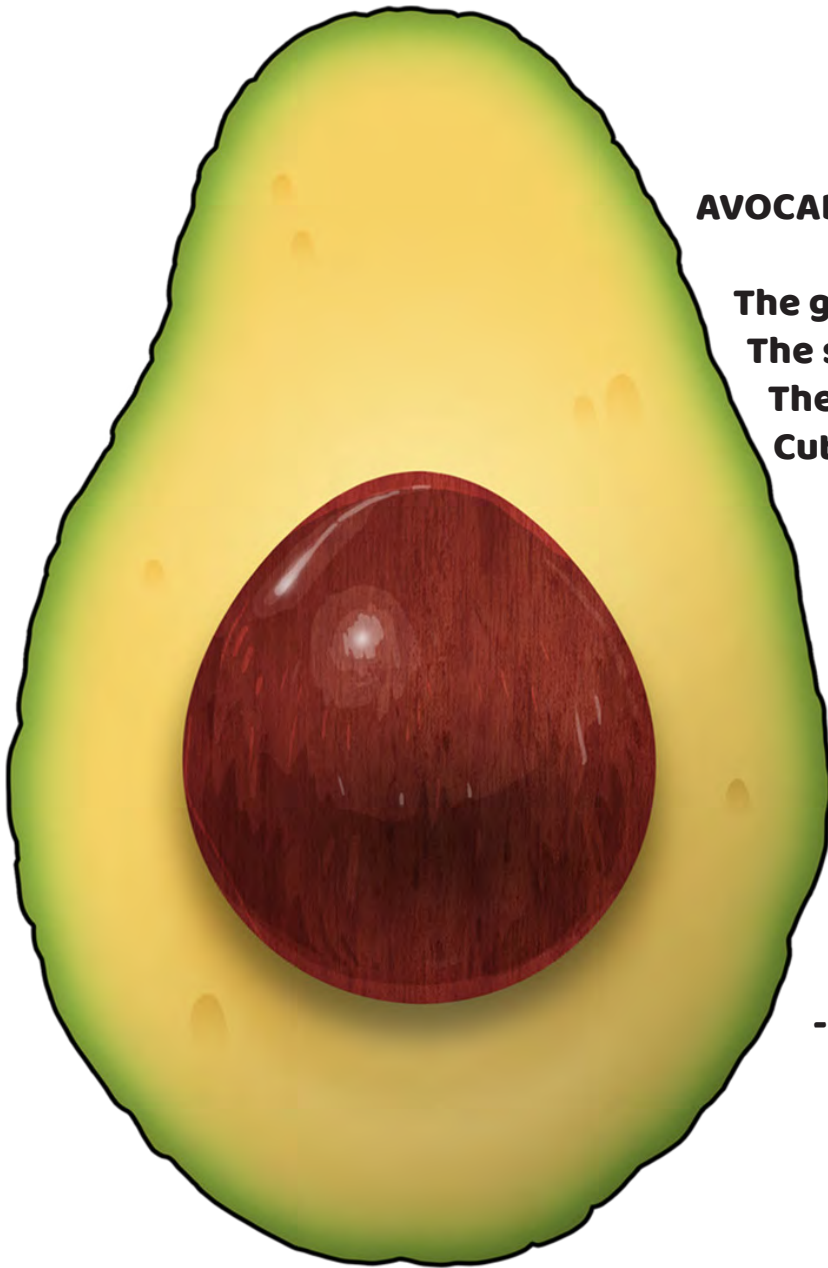
Mysteriously  
Night is falling without warn  
May the sun shine soon

There is a beautiful part of you  
Too old for the minds of the unaged  
This is thousands of years old, not new  
Too old for all minds to love, that it remains caged  
But loved so deeply by the ones chosen for you

Julia Jakimas

Emily O'Day





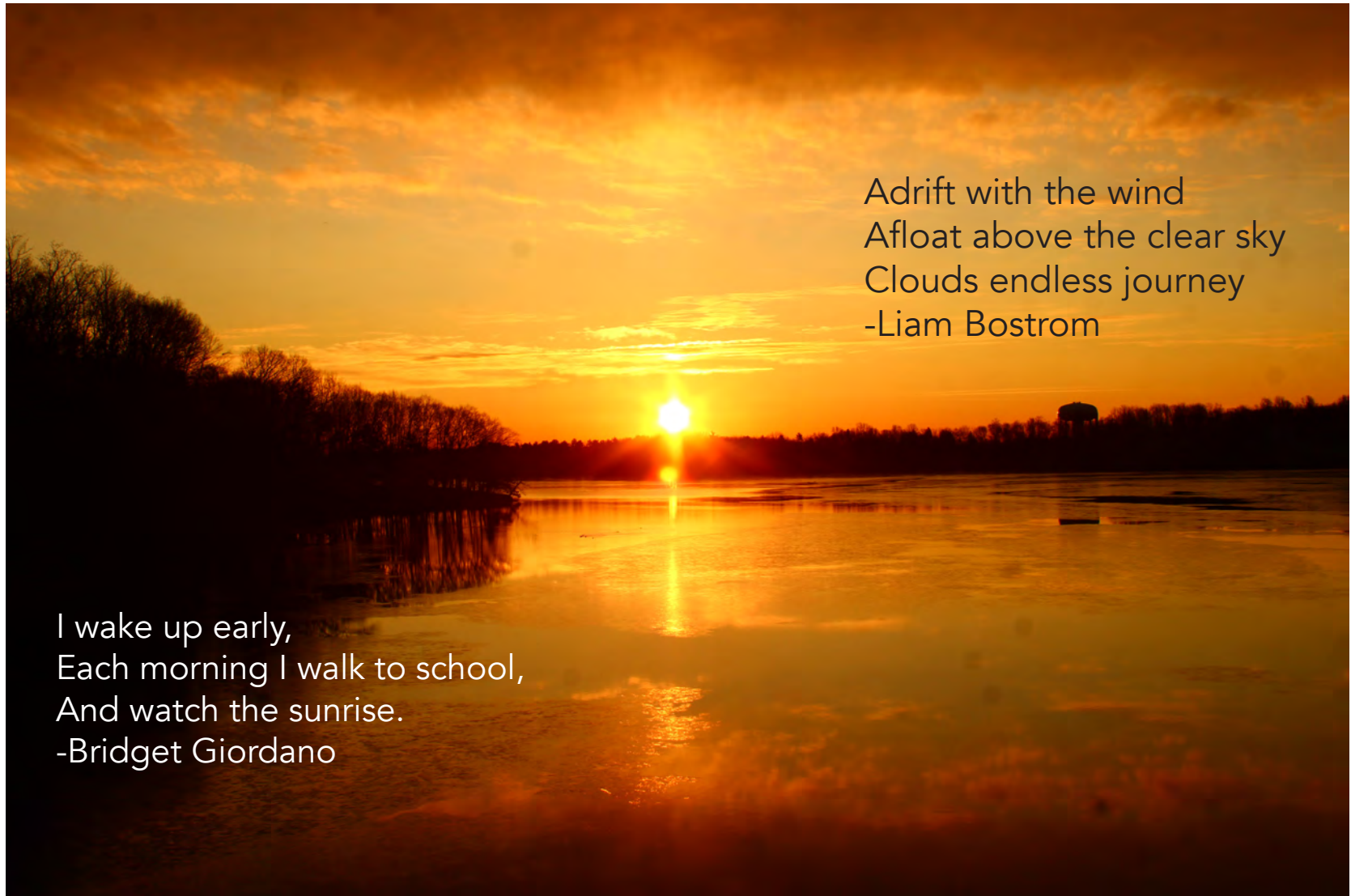
## **AVOCADO**

**The green vegetable, so plain yet yum  
The soft inside enjoys the ride on the way to my tum.  
The dark green layer, is peeled to light green perfection,  
Cut up simply, with everything but bagel seasoning.**

**When I take a singular bite, I am filled with no fright,  
But instead I am dancing in the moonlight.  
I smile when it is digested inside,  
This healthy vegetable is better than some old fries.**

**I promise this vegetable is an amazing food,  
Its beautiful sensation lights up the room.  
Eating this vegetable will change your life,  
So here you go, come take a bite.**

**-Brooke Morris**



Adrift with the wind  
Afloat above the clear sky  
Clouds endless journey  
-Liam Bostrom

I wake up early,  
Each morning I walk to school,  
And watch the sunrise.  
-Bridget Giordano

JOHN VANSADERS



## **Concerts**

**Loud screams in the crowd**

**Music blasting throughout the night**

**Dancing everywhere**

## **Freedom**

**It's been dark and cold**

**Told my truth with no secrets**

**I'm finally free**



**Immanuel Villareal**



**Madison Serrano**

## **Internet Best Friends**

**Comfort from strangers**

**Will always be there for me**

**Making me happy**


## **Road Trips**

**Driving down the road**

**Windows down, music blasting**

**Never ending smile**

**-Samantha Chang**

A close-up photograph of two bees on a cluster of small, pink, star-shaped flowers. The bees are dark with translucent wings. The background is a soft-focus field of similar flowers.

Flowers flourishing  
Bees are as sweet as honey  
Spring comes once again

-Luna Alhallak

Spring is upon us  
Flowers begin to grow tall  
Birds start to sing loud

-Jackie Cifelli

MADISON SERRANO





Error 4 0 4:  
This haiku could not be found.  
Try again later.

-Valarie Ghnim

I see the trees die  
Red, green, orange, yellow leaves  
Winter is coming

The rain is ending  
Big rainbows bring May flowers  
Spring is coming soon

-Megan Gibbs



Isabella Latella





Ethan Smith

# SENEM HILAL



## **Basketball**

**Wilsons and Spaldings  
Bouncing on the hardwood floor  
Each bounce, it's own tone**

**Ethan Volante**





Jason Barbosa

Colin Hamilton



Tanya Zeb



Isabella Latella





Emily O'Day





**Saoirse LeFebvre**

Jacqueline Queli



# EXPRESSIONS

Art & Literary Magazine 2021

**BOONTON HIGH SCHOOL**

**Advisor**

Mrs. Jody Anne Oliveri

**Administration**

Mr. Jason Klebez, *Principal*

Ms. Debra Ballway, *Vice Principal*

Mr. Edward Forman, *Vice Principal*

Ms. Rebecca Kipp-Newbold,

*Supervisor of Instruction: Humanities*

Mr. Louis Castano, *Supervisor of Instruction: STEM*

Mr. David Huguen, *Athletic Director*

**Boonton Board of Education**

Mr. Christopher Cartelli, *President*

Mrs. Jennifer Darling, *Vice President*

Dr. Crystal Davis

Mrs. Elaine Doherty

Mr. Robert Ezzi

Mr. Joseph Geslao

Ms. Natavia Hayes

Mr. Patrick Joyce

Mrs. Loren Katsakos

Mrs. Irene LeFebvre

Mrs. Sandra Vucenovic, *Lincoln Park Representative*

Mr. Robert Presuto, *Superintendent*

Mr. Steven Gardberg,

*Business Administrator / Board Secretary*

**Art Department**

Ms. Kerrie Bellisario

Mrs. Jody Anne Oliveri

**English Department**

Ms. Nupur Bahl

Mr. Al Bellini

Ms. Lisa Braner

Ms. Mary Foster

Mrs. Jillian Glaser

Mrs. Michelle McBride

Mr. Courtenay Shera

Ms. Jennifer Tambakis