



THE GREEN ISSUE

01.12.2009

EDITOR'S NOTE

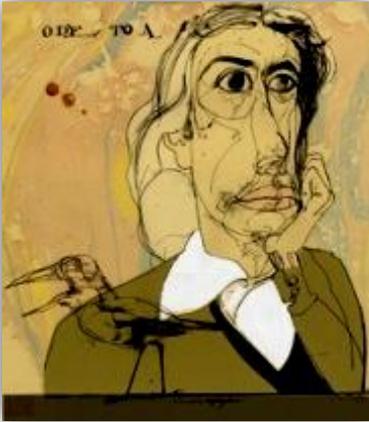
The stories inside this issue are veiled narratives about their inner thoughts and beliefs, even though most of their stories are fantasy or quirky surrealism. They live in magical kingdoms-places where their subnormal lives can breathe and be more than human. Fiction becomes the only place where they can write happy endings, because so much has already happened to them.

Most of them have a strong desire to love and be loved, and for over an hour each morning, they write and discuss fiction with enthusiasm. It releases the creative imagination and calms them. It becomes a place where anything is possible, a place where they can be themselves-free of judgment, a place where they belong, where they can feel like part of a group, a place that reminds them that they are alive and things will get better.

I do not edit the stories or correct them in any way. They appear as the student typed them. Enjoy their imaginations!

-Robert Stofel, Editor

A CAGE CALLED LIFE By Kattin



I am a Raven, I am smart, graceful, and an intelligent bird I must say. I try my best in everything. Although sometimes I make mistakes there is this man he won't leave me alone, he follows me everywhere. He keeps telling me I can't fly, that he hates the color of my feathers, he only sees my faults. He only sees me trying to run, when I'm not supposing to, or not doing what I'm told to do. Or being disrespectful or just anything that a perfect bird isn't supposed to do. He wants me to be a perfect little bird. Sometimes I think that's only what he wants to see.

He keeps reminding me of a bad moment in life, when I flew into a glass window, because I couldn't see the glass. He tells me, as a bird I can't be trusted, because I will fly into the window again. But if he just gives me a chance I could prove him wrong. That maybe I was just

overwhelmed with all his criticism that, I just couldn't focus on everything around, which caused me to fly into the window. That maybe if he wouldn't criticize me so much, I could be a better bird. It doesn't take just one person or thing in a situation to make it work it takes everyone or everything to make it work out. If only I could convince him of that.

But yet there is only a problem in this story, I the Raven am mute in this world of mine, but the strange thing is only when it's around him. It is he that makes the jokes, the decisions, the laughs, everything, but yet I am the one in the cage, I am getting stared at from every direction.

All these people are staring, whispering making assumptions. But yet I wonder why they are judging me, at least I'm honest about my life. I admit my mistakes, but yet the people who judge me, make the same mistakes but try to cover it up.

I really need to go, go and fly, fly far away from this caged life, this judgmental life. But to achieve that it's like I need a magical lamp, I need to be able to make wishes to get me out of this cage. I need to be away from this world, I wish I could go far where no one knows my mistakes.

But I wasn't too worried. The next thing I know, I tripped over a log, and I'm rolling down a hill. I was knocked out after I hit the ground, but I don't know how long. It must've been a while, counting the fact it was dark when I woke up. I woke up in the field; I could hear crickets, flies swarming around me, and snakes slithering towards me. When I woke up, I woke up to the dog. He had a collar and his name was Majesty. He was a huge St. Bernard. He was super sweet.

The next thing I heard was the sound of my stomach. I was STARVING!!! Luckily, I still had my bag with me, and I had 3 water bottles and Peanut Butter crackers. No food was left after 30 minutes. Majesty kept barking. I kept wondering, "What is he barking at?" I followed him. It took a while to follow him because I sprained my ankle. He led me to my family! I was so ecstatic to see my family. My family took me home. That experience made me realize what people have and what people don't have in life.

CHRIS AND MAEVENE

BY: ALYSSA



I'm just a mouse nothing more. Nobody really understands me. Sometimes I am myself but there are times when I try to fit in and not feel as if I'm alone or I'm not worthy.

So I let my so-called "friend" peer pressure me into doing something that wasn't very smart. My "friend" is a cat he is mean to me but only because I allow him to be mean and cruel to me.

No matter rather you are just a weak mouse or a strong wolf, stand up for what you believe in. Don't be like I was and not take control of what you do and how you want to live your life.

I finally took control and told Chris (the cat) that I have control over my life and I make my own choices! At first Chris didn't want to listen to me he argued with me about it for weeks.

He was still trying to control me and act like he could make me do whatever he wanted, but now he understands and the both of us try to be respectful on what we do and do not want to do. I think we should have a TV show called "Chris and Maevene."

THE ANGEL OF DEATH BY ANTHONY



I am the angel of death. I am the final judge on the souls of men. I am the horrid specter seen as the final breath is drawn. I do not like or dislike my never ending career. It must be done and I must be the one to do it.

I never feel the comfort of sleep. I feel no pain, joy, or sorrow. There is no room for emotion in my line of work. I must be swift, harsh, and cold. None may cheat me and none may bargain. Once I make my decision, it is final.

There are no holes or gaps in my web cast out to gather the souls of men. I drag them to their final resting place wherever it might be. But there is no rest for me. No breaks or retirement, just a ceaseless journey of death and decay. I may only stop when the Earth finally stands still and quiet. Until then I am the angel of death.

Kathy By Elizabeth



I am Kathy. I am angry because I hate the world and feel they at least owe me something. Reading is my coping skill. I am looking at you like this because you may be the one who I hate, but yet again you may not be. The book I have in my hand is "Twilight". That's my favorite book in the entire world. I always want to be alone so that's why I am by myself. I want other people into my life. Men always come up to me and tell me that I am beautiful and do I believe them NO. I mean I want to achieve my dream and I want to be loved and accepted. But it seems like the more time I spend with myself only, the more depressed I get. I am always looking for love in all the wrong places but I know one day I'll find the one that I'm looking for.

THE WAY A GIRL FEELS

BY RENAE



There is this girl name Renae and she's sad because her parents have locked her up in her room for loving a 19-year-old guy.

For some reason her parent's don't like this guy, but he's the best thing that has ever happened to her. She feels like for someone to come in her life and make her feel like there still are some good people left, makes her feel good, so good to the point to were she would do anything to keep this around, like running away.

Her dad is really mad, but Renae doesn't care she just wants to be loved and her dad doesn't want it. So Renae sits patiently in her room waiting on the day when she will be allowed to love and be loved by this special someone.

ALL WASHED UP! BY: ALYSSA



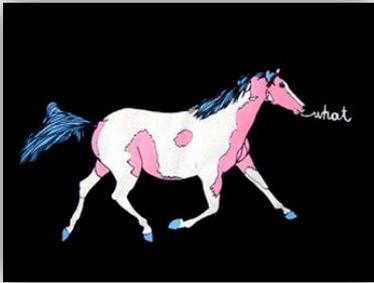
My name is Alyssa and I was thrown in the water by my big brother and his friends. My big brother was the main person that wanted me in the water. He also talked all his friends and girlfriend into helping him throw me in. He did it because he says I annoy him and bother him he says I'm an embarrassment and sometimes he can be even more mean to me than that. I just want to spend time with him and hang out with him get to know him a little better. But he wanted me out of his way.

I was yelling at them and saying cruel things that i shouldn't have said because, it just made them more mad! They also threw my best friend Maggie in the water it was just me and her in the water we struggled as we saw everyone laughing at us and saying we were weak and couldn't make it out.

Maggie and I were both very surprised to see the exaspation on Arab's face. It was almost like he felt bad and wanted to help us get out! Arab and all the other boys left but as for my brother Zack, he and his girlfriend Lisa were sitting there watching Maggie and I try and escape from the current.

I screamed out, "Zack please help me." Well he just sat there and watched! So my mom showed up and she helped Maggie and me get out the water. I was so thankful because Arab had told my mom about it all! Wow, my brother was in so much trouble. I guess next time he will think before he does something he shouldn't do. Now Zack and me are pretty close we hang out some not all the time, but that is good because we can't really annoy each other!

Looking For Love by Tonya



I am a girl in an unjust world. I just want to be loved and be cared for. I want to but I'm scared to. I'm scared to be loved, scared to be held, scared for someone to care for me. I'm 18 and looking for love.

I may have found it, but I'm scared to let it show. People always ask me why I do the things I do to myself, they say they can't see me harming myself because I'm such a beautiful girl. I say I'm not a girl with a perfect world. I cry, like you, but I don't let it show. I get depressed, like you but again I try to not let it show.

Everyone has an image of me, I feel I should live up to. If people say there is nothing wrong with me, I try not to let little things bother me. Same with every other thing that deals with me. I try not to let love show, but I want to.

I love other people before I love myself. One time I fell in love and I wish I hadn't. The dude was mean and should not be able to have a girlfriend. I wish I could love one more time, though. So I keep running, keep hoping for love.

THE RUNAWAY BY TONYA



Once there was a girl who hated the world. She was always the one being picked on. She never had a childhood or a place to think. There was always someone around that stinks. So one day she decided to run with nothing or anyone she was on her own.

She had money but no idea where to spend it. She would write letters to her friends but she could never send them. All she wanted was to be loved but that would never happen. At times she wished that she had run from home, until she met someone. She thought that she knew him but she could never remember. He was short so she always wondered if he would ever grow.

Before she ran she never planned for things to turn out like this. She knew what would happen if she ever went back home, so she tried to settle her problems over the phone. It didn't work the cops just traced the call that she made. When they came to pick her up, she was standing on top of a building getting ready to jump off. Somehow they convinced her to come back home. She wonders if it will be different.