



ELIZA = GOD IS MY OATH AND SATISFACTION BY GRACE





Photo by Grace

Mr. Michael Kim, a well-known and liked teacher, has come back to NTCS with exciting news to share! Through many prayers, hard work, patience, and trust, Mr. and Mrs. Kim have adopted Eliza Ruth Bowie Kim, a 2-year-old girl from Thailand. Mr. and Mrs. Kim always "had plans to work with different organizations caring for children in different countries." Through careful deliberation, they realized that they could help by providing what they'd been blessed with: a family. For five years, they prayed together every day as a family, and in 2021, God answered with Eliza.

Mr. and Mrs. Kim had to go through many steps to adopt. One of the main steps was to attend parenting seminars. The seminars taught them a lot, pointed out a few things they did right, wrong, and could do better as parents. Normally, the adoption process takes 2-3 years, but everything was delayed because of covid. Still, their family never lost faith and "trusted in God's plan and His timing [so] the process moved pretty fast." When Mr. Kim first saw Eliza in person in early September, he thought, "Oh! She's so tiny, so small." He explained this moment as surreal. They were eagerly "counting down the days during [their] quarantine [in Thailand]."

At first, when they brought her home. Eliza held back her emotions and wasn't fully open to her new parents and brothers. Nevertheless, Eliza became more comfortable as the days passed and she started to open up, smile, and trust them. When asked to describe Eliza, Mr. Kim happily exclaims, "she's very smiley and she's also a hugger! It works so well because I love to hug too!" Reuel and Elliot, Eliza's new brothers, welcomed her warmly. They are very excited to have a new sister and include her in their games. She usually observes what her brothers do and copies them. Eliza picks up languages very well and understands what Mr. and Mrs. Kim try to communicate with her. Mr. Kim proudly says, "She's very cute, smart, and brave!" He laughs. "I sound like a typical parent."

At first, the pandemic discouraged Mr. and Mrs. Kim from travelling to Thailand because of the many risks, but soon they realized that their child needed to be home and it wasn't an option to postpone their journey. They thought, "if Reuel was stranded in Thailand, we would not hesitate to go as soon as we [could] to bring him back." After much prayer and support from friends and family, they felt that God was saying "GO" and to trust that everything was going to go smoothly; and it did. Through this experience, Mr. Kim and his family learned to trust in the Lord, do His plan, and lean on Him in difficult times.

Mr. and Mrs. Kim's experience influenced their decision for Eliza's name. Bowie was the name given by her biological mother; they kept that as a part of her name to remember her origin. They chose Ruth as her middle name because it "foreshadows God's plan to save the Gentiles." Lastly, Eliza, her first name, was chosen because it means "God is my oath and satisfaction." Mr. and Mrs. Kim want to give her a promise that no matter what situation she's in, she can trust in God's promises. They want her to understand and to know that she's loved and valued.

GET EXCITED FOR THE TORCH! BY ELISSA

Hello, NTCS family! It's so great to see you all in person again this year!

My name is Elissa, and I am this year's Torch editor! You're probably sick of hearing my name every day for the last couple of weeks in the daily announcements, so I'll save you the introduction.

We have a wonderful team this year, and we are excited to bring fresh ideas to The Torch. In the last couple of days, you may have 15, will be automatically entered into noticed the posters posted around the school. Maybe you've even noticed a cute fiery character on each of these posters. This new character natic? Well we have an Instagram is our Torch mascot, Flamey! Flamey was designed by Nezra Tagudar. You this year! We'll be posting behind will see him more often around the school as the year progresses.

If you're reading this article, you've definitely seen the fantastic cover art done by Paolo Ciamei. This year, The Torch has a new design. Each edition will feature a student's artwork on the front cover, so if you're interested in seeing your artwork in The Torch, make sure to let hope to include encouragement me or Mrs. Crouse know! Continue

flipping through these pages and you'll find some new

games. We have boggle, spot the difference, and the good old classic Sudoku for those who can't get over it (Mrs. Crouse said we had to keep it in for Dr. Jay). We also wanted to make the games interactive this year. Those who find all the differences in the "spot the difference" pictures and submit it to the office at the drive through window by October a draw for a chance to win a special prize!

Are you a social media faaccount exclusively for The Torch the scene pictures, sneak peeks of The Torch, and asking our followers questions via polls, so make sure to follow us @ ntcs torch

On top of that, look forward to monthly promotional videos during Chapel and in the Daily Announcements Google classroom.

In next month's edition, we notes from fellow students and

teachers to uplift one another this year. New school years are tough, and the pandemic's been trying to kick us down for a while now, but we have one another this year to encourage us to keep persevering. If you'd like to send a short heartfelt message to the student body or teachers in the next edition, send it to us at: newspaper@ntcs.on.ca

Lastly, I'd like to remind you that The Torch is more than just a 25 cent newspaper. It's a monthly celebration of the beautiful NTCS community we strive to foster. Ultimately, we want to publish things you will enjoy reading. If you have any suggestions for what you want to see in a future edition of The Torch, let us know. 2021-2022 will be an exciting school year! We hope to have you along on this ride.



HAPPY BACK TO SCHOOL! BY ANNA

Back to school season is back! With in-person classes and lunches with our friends, many are happy to finally come back to NTCS. Many students feel excited and thrilled to be back in person and that's because they like to see their friends. "I miss seeing my friends and teachers and having lunch with them," said Denise Chan in grade 11. Sarah Zhou from grade 12 also mentioned this year feels bittersweet because it's her last year in high school; but she's still glad to be in person instead of online.

Quite a number of students prefer school

in person to online school. Arwyn Wallis in grade 9, noted that it's nicer to be able to talk to people in person and it's easier to concentrate in lessons. "There aren't any distractions like social media," she said. Kelly Hsu from grade 10 also mentioned she spent so much time in her room the past year and now she gets to be social.

Our teachers seem to be feeling pretty positive about in person school too! Ms. Leung said, "It's exciting to have students in the building and to be close to normal." Dr. lay feels great about working in person because it's easier to teach. In addition, going back to school has made him more physically active. "School helps to promote weight loss. Bet ya nobody's said that!" Mr. Collins is happy to be back at NTCS because in-person school connects people better. He feels that "people are shy when they are online."

With a new school year, many students and teachers set new goals for themselves. Lainey Szeto from grade 3 wants to read the Bible more and be a better friend by "being less grumpy." Claire Raj, in grade 6, commented that she wants to participate in school activities, keep her grades high, and have fun. Paolo Ciamei, a new student in grade II, strives to perform well in school. "Even if my marks are not high, it's okay because I know I've tried my best." He also wants to excel in sports because he loves sports.

On the other hand, Mrs. Cottrill has a more spiritual goal; she

hopes that more students can have a relationship with the Lord. "Having a relationship with God is an assurance while facing covid related challenges and it will help us overcome them more easily. I think people would be less stressed knowing that any trials they experience now are not a waste."

It's nice to hear the happy voices in class, at lunch, and in the hallways. I hope this year will be a great year for all of us!



Mr. D Kim leads students on a tour during Orientation day. Photo by Mrs. Crouse

MR. VANT ERVE'S PROMOTION BY KINGSTON



Mr. Vant Erve in his new office. Photo by Kingston

With the recent retirement of Mlle Gagné, Mr. Vant Erve has been promoted to the role of vice-principal. He had already been encouraged to explore the principal program a couple of years before. To some, he is more familiar as a math and computer science teacher.

As this is his first year being a vice-principal, he had to learn a lot of details for his new role. Mr. Vant Erve said that he "now needs to be familiar with the elementary side of the school, such as their schedules, classrooms, and teachers." He is also "trying to make elementary religious education better to help students connect with God and His messages."

Being a vice-principal is not an easy job, and Mr. Vant Erve was "surprised at how much proofreading I have to do. Basically, every communication made with parents and school is edited by Mrs. Brouwer, Mr. Cooke, and myself."

In order to get what you want, you always have to give up something, and for Mr. Vant Erve, it was the grade nine math class. He said God had prepared our school for the change because Mrs. Chee, who also did her master's in math education with Mr. Vant Erve at Waterloo, took over the grade nine math course. It sure was a smooth transition because Mrs. Chee came to NTCS





last year as a French teacher, but she has moved over to the grade nine math class.

Mr. Vant Erve feels that God has been preparing him for this role. He is approachable to the students because "my personality has a child-like excitement in it, and I think one of the ways we come to faith or grow in the faith is by being child-like." He wants us to "trust Christ for everything we need in our daily lives. I am trusting God as He is using me to achieve His purposes as vice-principal," he added.

He is also very excited to be the head of the chaplaincy team and lead worship for both chapels. "It has been years since I last participated in the worship team, but I am delighted to lead an amazing worship team during chapel this year. I am really looking forward to it!" he said.

He concluded and added his final words to staff and students. "Thank you in advance for your patience with me. I am very excited to see what God might do through my service in this new role."

We look forward to a new future and an exciting year with Mr. Vant Erve as our vice-principal.

WELCOME TO NTCS MS. LI! BY SOPHIA



Photo by Sophia

"I'll go wherever God leads me." From Hong Kong to Japan, Ms. Li turns a new page as she enthusiastically starts her first year at NTCS. Ms. Li, an international teacher, has propitiously been led to us after everyone's long year online.

Ms. Li was born in Hong Kong and spent her elementary school days in Canada. Encouraged by her family and friends to become a teacher, she had an epiphany during her adolescent years and realized she wanted to pursue teaching as a profession. The library became her second home as she aimed for scholarships. Ms. Li says she always felt in control of her own life during high school. "Teaching includes

a lot of leadership expertise," she said. She graduated from

Coventry University, in England with a degree in Business Administration. Other institutions she studied at are Hang Seng School of Commerce, Chinese University of Hong Kong, and The Open University of Hong Kong.

Since university, Ms. Li taught in Japan and Hong Kong, and Canada. She says school environments in Asia are definitely more academic focused while here at NTCS, we're "..all about building relationships between teachers and students." She says it's refreshing and inspiring to see students pumped up about sports!

Brought up in a Christian family, she warmly remembers fun church retreats, and gathering with friends every week. Ms. Li is in her church's worship band and says "God has given me the gift of singing" Ms. Li describes her journey to becoming a believer in three steps. Despite being in control of her own life, Ms. Li neglected the fact that it is God who should be leading her path. She originally thought that going to church and being a pastor's kid made her a Christian, and since her family members



were also Christian, she must be one. She realized this wasn't the case when one of her church sisters challenged her reasoning during a devotion. They asked her if she wanted to believe in God and so she prayed with them. She says she truly felt a connection with God and became a Christian that night.

During her spare time, Ms. Li enjoys cooking main dishes like lasagna and Japanese cuisines. Yum! To keep happy and healthy with the pandemic in place, Ms. Li says she's picked up physical activities like trail walking and hiking. Ms. Li also enjoys singing as another hobby. On her own church's worship team and even leading choir in Hong Kong, we have yet to hear anything about a collaboration with CTS... Stay tuned!

With all our staff and students looking forward to the year ahead, we can recognize the freedom we gain as we mature. Ms. Li acknowledges the restless/youthful times teenagers go through. She says it is crucial to keep our loved ones close, remember that God is forgiving, and has unconditional love for us.

AN ATTITUDE OF GRATITUDE! BY MICHELLE

We sometimes view gratitude as just a feeling of thankfulness. However, it is more than just a feeling. It is an outward expression and a very important one for Christians. As Thanksgiving draws nearer, let us take the time to reflect on the Attitude of Gratitude. Here are a few ways we can show gratitude:

I. Realize God's hand in our lives

Think of everything that happens in your life. Think of all your blessings. You cannot help but notice that even

for the smallest things, God's hand was in it. If you and I were to write down the many blessings of God, our list would be endless. You will truly be amazed at the richness of God's goodness. It is never-ending. For all these blessings, we cannot just go on without being thankful! Hannah thanked God for blessing her with Samuel. Miriam thanked God through song when he helped them flee Egypt. When we realize that God's hand is in everything in our lives, we will want to show gratitude. "Oh give thanks to the



LORD, for He is good; for His steadfast love endures forever!" -1 Chronicles 16:34

2. Show Gratitude through prayer

Praying can be a an important part of how we thank God for all his goodness towards us. Prayer is a way to communicate with God. When we express our gratitude to God through prayer and thanksgiving, we are in fact showing the world that we depend on a supernatural being for wisdom, knowledge, and life. Everything people have from the smallest grain to the biggest car is provided by God and we

must thank him for that. "Rejoice always, pray continually, give thanks in all circumstances; for this is God's will for you in Christ Jesus." - I Thessalonians 5:16-18

3. Choose to be humble

Choosing to be humble is one of the best ways a person can show their gratitude to God. When you are humble, you are acknowledging the fact that you are dependent on God and are nothing without him. You of all situations in life and he has the PERFECT plan for you. In all this what When we look around, there is so we truly realize is that humility begets gratitude. When you are humble, you the smallest to the biggest of things,

learn to value even the smallest of things and you learn to be thankful. "Humble yourselves before the Lord, and He will lift you up" - James 4:10

4. Follow Christ's example

The best example we see of thanksgiving is from Jesus Christ. He gave thanks for the food in front of 1000s of people. He gave thanks to the Father as he prayed before raising Lazarus. He gave thanks as he prayed for bread and wine. As followers of Christ, it is our responshow your faith that God is in control sibility to give thanks to God in all circumstances, whether good or bad. much that we can be grateful for. From

there is a lot of gratitude we can show. So let it not be just for this Thanksgiving, but everyday of our life, that we put on the Attitude of Gratitude!

"Oh give thanks to the LORD, for He is good, for His steadfast love endures forever! Let the redeemed of the LORD say so, whom He has redeemed from trouble and gathered in from the lands, from the east and from the west, from the north and from the south." - Psalm 107:1-3

BELIEVE IN THE COLOUR RED** BY SARAH

I believe in the colour red. I love the colour red. This isn't because of its amplitude of beautiful literary representations, and not because the colour symbolizes many traits of my personality both good and bad, but because it helps describe my identity.

My parents always called me a C.B.C, and no, not Canadian Broadcasting Corporation, but Canadian Born Chinese. Growing up with an Asian face in the western world, naturally I questioned my identity. Am I Chinese or Canadian? My younger-self had always thought it had to be one or the other. Even though Toronto provided me with a multicultural setting, my immediate circle of friends and family were mostly Chinese. Since my parents were first generation immigrants, so were the aunties and uncles I had met. Their children, like me, have Asian faces and speak English more fluently than Mandarin. It gets confusing when children like us show up to school speaking a completely different language than we do at home. In reality, our cultural differences set us apart from other people in our class.

As an elementary school student, I hated being called Chinese, I was ashamed of being Chinese. Ironi-

cally, looking back I'm embarrassed of that thought. But I understand what that elementary school child was thinking. She remembered all the experiences of looking different, being treated differently, and being mocked. What were meant as jokes from other people unconsciously altered my attitude towards Chinese people. I was appalled at the idea of everyone eating dogs or having no eyes. Everyone else would just laugh at that joke the class clown made as I sat quietly. Starting to understand my identity a little more now, I'm so proud of being Chinese and I wouldn't want anything else.

Maybe it's because I grew up in Canada that I'm so proud of being Canadian. Undoubtedly, my country has given me a multitude of new opportunities that may not have been accessible if my parents hadn't worked hard for years to move here. If it weren't for this country, maybe I wouldn't have my little sister. And even though my experience with being Canadian has been more positive than being Chinese, I can't say my whole experience has been completely positive. Many Canadians face discrimination as well. I've been told





by people from other countries that Canadians are weak and might as well just sell themselves to become the fifty-first state of America. I fought back hard with the person who told me that because even though yes, we are very similar to Americans, we have our own identity.

Things are done differently here; as we know Canada and China are not only on two opposite sides of the world, but may as well be polar opposites in ideology. My ideology is a mix of both. Some things I believe Canadians do well and the Chinese don't, and vice versa. But one thing both countries have in common is the colour red. As a Canadian, our red symbolizes the maple leaf, a Canadian embodiment. Being Chinese, our red brings good luck and prosperity. So yes, I believe in red.

I believe in who I am, because I am red. I am a C.B.C.

** The grade 12 writers craft students wrote "This I Believe" essays which articulate a core value. For more information on these types of essays and hundreds of samples, go to thisibelieve.org

POEMS FROM OUR STUDENTS...

ONLINE SCHOOLING

BY EMILY WAN

Online schooling, What a mess. Will it happen, Can you guess?



Eight forty-five, Your alarm will ring, Get out of bed, When the toaster dings.

Your toast is burnt, And you've got bed head, You've lost your socks, You wear stockings instead.

You turn on the computer, You're 3 minutes late! The screen flashes on, It says time to update.

2 percent, 6 percent, Eight and then nine, It's 9:06, Says the little clock sign.

100 percent!
The updates are in.
You click on the link,
But class doesn't begin.

You call for your mom, You call for your dad, They rush to your side, And look kind of glad.

"Oh hon," says your mom, Looking amused, "Oh man" says your dad, Now you get confused.

"Well pumpkin," they say, As they exit the den, "Don't you remember? Class starts at ten."

ODYSSEUS' POEM BY HANNAH BERHARDT

As I left home to fight in the war, I missed you like I never did before. Through the battles, big and small We held our chins up and did not fall.

My plan worked smoothly, yes it did, Inside the Trojan horse, we hid. After we won, I looked out at the sea At that time, I was carefree. We packed up and headed home, Lost our way....left to roam.

Lotus Eaters, Cyclops, bag of storm winds, Laestrygons, Circe, Hades, and the Sirens, Scylla and Charybdis, They were not our bliss. At the Island of the Sun, All died but one. I was drifting through the open ocean Those few days were in slow motion.

Finally I reached Calypso's island And, in marriage, she wanted my hand And when I did get free, I went home and saw the men It was their faces to my knee. We were reunited once again, We live together happily as a family. That is how stories end, naturally!







THANK YOU, SARA KEJICK:

A PERSONAL STORY OF TEACHING IN FIRST NATIONS BY MR. KIM

Eight years ago, I began teaching in Northern Ontario in a remote First Nations community called Pikangikum. At the time, I was convinced God called me to retreat from the city and He set a desire in my heart to work with First Nations children. Aside from being covered in prayer support by my caring faith community, there was very little that would prepare me for the challenges ahead.

While I was eager, openminded, and ready to learn, the experience of that first year teaching was eye-opening. It certainly was a challenge balancing the workload and responsibilities all first year teachers face. Sleep was definitely in short supply during those early months. However, it was the experience of discovering firsthand the many difficulties our Indigenous peoples face that brought about a shock to my system. Household dysfunction, alcoholism, and brokenness surrounded me. I encoun-

tered stories of violence, substance

abuse, and youth gang activity. And

many of these difficulties sadly mani-

fest in the classroom.

One story I wish to share involves a student whom inspired me to continue teaching, in spite of all the hardships around me. Her name was Sara Kejick. She was exceptionally bright and personable. She was surprisingly vocal compared to her other classmates. The silence was a commonplace barrier for new teachers, but the students did gradually warm up to my presence. She was outspoken and incredibly truthful. "She said it the way she saw it," is how I would put it, but I

always understood there was never any malice in her speech. She simply had the bravery to speak her mind someone who was comfortable in her own shell.

I remember teaching this one unit of numeracy for what felt like an eternity. I was teaching long division for what felt like weeks trying to hammer home concepts. Day after day trying to review, but it felt like very little was getting through to my students. We all felt lost. I saw confusion and the look of defeat on their faces which I began to internalize. Some



high achieving students picked it up, but they were the exception. Even Sara expressed out loud, "I don't get it." It was a miserable period.

Then this one day came where I decided to give it one last swing. I wrote a problem on the board that we were solving together as a class and suddenly it all began to click. More and more students were coming alive with discovery and understanding. Sara Kejick spoke up the words that every teacher wants to hear: "Oh! Before I didn't get it, but now I understand it!" And we all breathed a collective sigh of relief. Sara never had to say a word, but she was so excited she needed to express her personal



achievement aloud. Her words continue to echo in my head.

Over the years, I had such strong aspirations for Sara's life. To-day I am convinced that her positive voice and natural leadership abilities would have achieved many great more things. It makes me deeply sad to share that as of September 29, 2021, it has been a year and a month since she passed away from suicide. She would have been Grade 12 this year.

On this National Day of Truth and Reconciliation (September 30, 2021), the first in our country, we remember the Indigenous students we lost in residential schools and the many who survived with stories to tell. We also recognize the destructive history between our nation and the First Nations peoples that has caused the intergenerational trauma that is still evident today amongst our Indigenous brothers and sisters.

The question may come:

How do we reconcile this ugly
history? The path to reconciliation is
not a straight line and road ahead
will be long and require deep humility. However, I take comfort in
knowing that nothing is beyond the
saving and redemptive power that
Christ achieved upon the cross. We
can all receive His grace and be instruments for His mercy.
For now, I hope to honour the voice
that continues to inspire me to this
day. Thank you, Sara Kejick.



MORE GREAT POEMS....

If you write a nice poem and you want it published in The Torch, please send it to Elissa and Mrs. Crouse at newspaper@ntcs.on.ca

A BALLAD FROM THE 60S BY DANIELLA ATTALLA



As I listen to a ballad from the 1960s My mind wanders like wind through the trees The trees which leaves change to red from green

Waking up before dawn and sensing a fog Shivering out of bed to put a sweater on

The incandescent shine of a childhood lamp Steam from my coffee turning my glasses damp

The scent of old books seems to linger in the air Nostalgia from years prior, the itch from knitwear

The rain's tranquility as it patters to the ground The bustle of old friends who slowly begin to crowd

Illicit chatter among students in class
Dull weather report radio, as the cars drive past

I feel the autumn glow, the start of melodies As I listen to a ballad from the 1960s.

THE RAINBOW BY ALLY YANG



The day is cloudy and rainy grey.
The downcasted weather swayed.
"Why can't it be a sunny day?" they asked.
The happy yellow sun was nowhere to be found.
When was the last time you saw the sun?
But nothing can be done.

The charming blue sky lightens everyone's day. The blazing sun, Gazing down.

The birds are chirping in the town. The gentle wind blows around.

Slowly, the frowns,
Turn into smiles.
The sun slowly came out from the clouds.
Children rush out from the crowds.
They get together and play in the sun.
The beautiful sun shone in the clear sky.
And for the first time in a while,
A breathtaking rainbow spread across the sky.









FOOD DRIVE 2021

The SaLT team is very excited to be able to facilitate charity projects this year. The homerooms competed to bring the most weight per person to win a prize. Updates in the next edition!

Grade five, eight and nine contributions.

Denise Chan (11) sets up the collection boxes.

Michelle Abraham and Sally Kim (SaLT members) weigh and tally the grade 8 daily donations.

Photos by Michelle and Mrs. Crouse

SPOT THE DIFFERENCES





Find 10 differences in these two photos. Submit your list (fill out the orange slip inside this Torch—put your name on it) to Ms. Leung in the office and after we check it, your name will go into a basket for a draw. We will draw three names for prizes and announce on Tues Oct 12.

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SUDOKU & BOGGLE

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TRUTH AND RECONCILIATION

The students and staff observed Truth and Reconciliation Day, September 30 in a number of ways. The elementary students wore orange shirts to remember that "every child matters" and the grades 7-12 had a special chapel. The grade 12 World Issues class led Chapel and taught us many things: how to properly name Indigenous groups, why the holiday was established, the truth about residential schools, and how Canada is doing with the 94 recommendations for truth and reconciliation.

Photos by Nezra Tagudar and Mrs .Crouse

THE TORCH is published by:



255 Yorkland Boulevard North York, Ontario M2J 1S3

CONTACT US:

Since our newspaper is written for our school readers, we want you to get involved! Do you want to comment on any articles?

Send us an email at:

newspaper@ntcs.on.ca

We will answer your questions in an upcoming edition of *The Torch*.

Also, the journalists are working on the NTCS 2020-21 year-book! Throughout the year, send your high-quality photos (jpeg files) to:

THE JOURNALISTS:



Mrs. Crouse Advisor, Editor, and Photographer



Elissa Chee Editor, Layout, Head of Marketing



Grace-Marie SalamaReporter, Writer, and
Photographer



Sophia Wu Reporter, Writer, and Photographer



Kingston LeeReporter, Writer, and Photographer



Anna LiReporter and Writer



Michelle Abraham Writer



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Amanda WongDesign and Marketing
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Lucy LiuMarketing Team



Joy-Marie Salama Marketing Team



Sally Kim Marketing Team



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Sarah ZhouGuest writer



Emily Wan Poet



Ally Yang Poet



Daniella Attalla Poet



Mr. D KimGuest Writer



Hannah Berhardt Poet



FlameyThe Torch Mascot