

As I Dance

*As i dance the world in nothing but
a blur of color
when i dance i'm in total bliss
while i dance my mind only thinks of you
when we dance i feel the warmth feel my heart
butterflies dance in my stomach as we dance
twirl around and round but when
we stop the feeling don't
as i look at your face everyday
i see the world as a blur of color
and you are my bliss
i want to dance with you the rest
of my life*

by: Aiyanna Ortiz







would look like a dream she was presented in the Guard. London was going to be a much more challenging game than Dublin. She might even begin to like London very much.

The maid lost no time telling her news to the other servants and her family in Ballyhara town. The ornaments jewels plus the weeks of morning coffee could only mean one thing. The O'Hara was going to wed that rack-renting villain the Earl of Fenit.

And what will become of us? The question for comprehension spread from hearth to hearth like a bushfire.

SCARLETT went to see Mrs. Sims in April. "I must go to every

in a stack of Bibles not to tell a soul." See, she would

Dreams are wishes, that a heart may have.
A hope in your heart, that encourages you to go on.
Jealousy and hatred will follow,
but excellence can overcome.

Dreams are the soul of your heart.
Without it, you cannot live
like music without a melody.

Dreams are the path to the future,
the light in the dark.
The star in the night.

Dream is a roller coaster,
which twists and turns.
However, the long train does not go on forever.
It will reach its destination and so will you.

- by Enchanted Narrated

To start off the revenge,
You will need violence, anger,
Chaos, misery and pain,

Stick them all together in a
rigid chain,

Until the chain is as hard and
as cold as you can get.

Pour one... two... three
Fry the chain of hatred
with a smile that
Let it stay, until

or more drops of tears
that's in your heart,
will make you forgive all.
it melts.

You can tell it's done
when your tears are gone,
And the smile is back on
your face, never to
leave again.
cool until all the hatred
disappears and
Add all the joys and
happiness you can get
Cut up all the heavenly pieces
and share it with others.
Taste and forgive one another.

- by Enathusha
Namdhari.

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Namratai

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