



Teen Zine
Winter 2010

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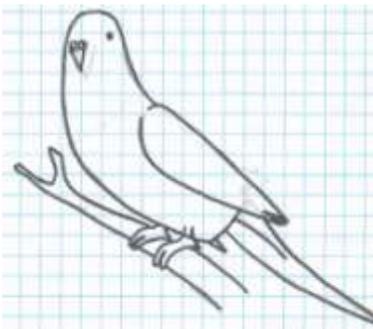
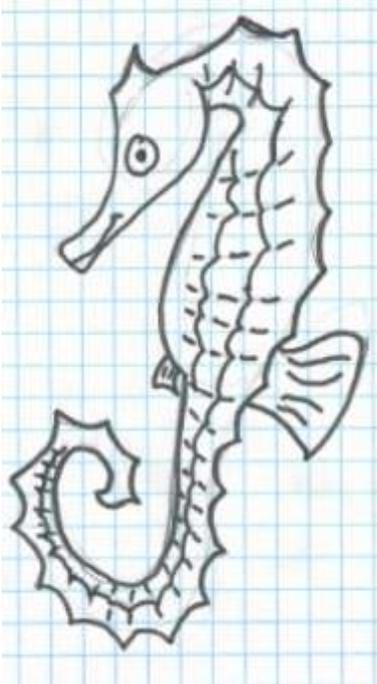
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Flower – Julie Gelz

Falling Fast Angelica Cataldo

You were the one
Who was there the whole time,
But my thoughts ran away again.
I was hurt and blind.

I kept it all inside,
When I should've told the truth.
I messed it up and now
I don't know what to do.

We had our moments,
And had our fights,
From right to wrong to right to
wrong.
If I knew that you were mine,
I wouldn't have wasted time.
I try to chase the past,
But now you're gone, and I'm still
Falling Fast

This love was the one
That I've tried to find,
But we got distracted
And lost track of time.

I kept it all inside
When I should've told the truth.
I --- it up and now
I don't know what to do.
My heart's in pieces,
But yours is fine,
And I'm alone.
But you don't know
If I knew that you were mine,
I wouldn't have wasted time.
I try to erase the past,
But now you're gone, and I'm still
Falling Fast

Superhero Diamond Prus

Carl walked down the street listening to his music. He was completely oblivious to all of the surrounding commotion. He was used to the hustle and bustle of New York by now and it no longer fazed him. He got to his apartment complex and opened the main door, still jamming to his favorite death metal band. On the way up to his apartment, he nearly ran into his geek of a neighbor, Iggie. Carl pulled his headphones out of his ears and glared at the dorky boy.

"Oh, sorry Carl. I didn't mean to r-run you down." Iggie kept his head down and did not look Carl in the eye.

"No, it's fine. Don't worry about it. So, uh, what's with the outfit?" asked Carl as he took in Iggie's apparel. He was wearing spandex, what looked like his underwear, and a cape with a mask.

"It's for the comic book convention. It's going on all week at the Rec Center a few blocks over. You should come!" exclaimed Iggie. The boy got an excited look in his eyes and started to bounce on the balls of his feet.

Carl looked at him and shook his head. Did Iggie not realize that that was not Carl's crowd? He didn't go to stuff like that. Sure, he had once been interested in comic books and the supernatural stuff, but not now. Carl was into other stuff now. Like girls, basketball, chilling out with his friends and wreaking havoc with them. He definitely did not dress up like a superhero and walk around in public like that.

"No thanks, Iggie. Not today. Maybe some other day," Carl said, while thinking it would take a miracle to actually get him to think about it. Iggie moved out of his way as he walked past, trying not to touch him. At least the dork knew not to mess with Carl. He was just the type of person nobody wanted to tick off. Carl put his headphones back in his ears and got to his apartment just as another song came on.

That night he thought about his childhood as he watched T.V. and ate dinner. After watching *Family Guy*, he walked into his room and pulled out the old box filled to the brim with his favorite comic books. He ended up staying up all night reading them. His dad came into the room around three and asked what he was still doing up.

"Just reading some old comics," said Carl distractedly. His father just shook his head and went to bed himself.

The next day Carl was a zombie at school. All of his friends were convinced that he was on drugs. Carl didn't do that kind of thing. Sure he was a trouble maker, but he wasn't stupid.

He saw Iggie in the hall after eighth hour and grabbed his arm, pulling him around to face him. People stopped in the hall, watching and expecting a fight. Carl didn't stop to talk to random people for no reason. He usually had some sort of disagreement or tiff with them.

He glared at the surrounding people until they walked away. He turned back to Iggie and noticed the weaker boy was cowering away from his grasp. He let go of Iggie and took a step back. He had forgotten how terrifying he could be.

"Look, if this is about yesterday, I really am s-sorry," stuttered Iggie. Carl looked confused for a moment and then remembered almost plowing Iggie down in the staircase.

"No, it's not about that. I was just wondering where that comic book convention thing was. Can you tell me?" Carl looked around to make sure nobody was listening. Iggie told him and Carl dashed off to make a costume in time.

That night Carl showed up to the convention in full costume. All of his childhood heroes were there. He had forgotten how it had felt to be a kid, and it was an amazing feeling to remember his childhood.

Carl found Iggie and thanked him for inviting him, but warned him not to tell anybody about seeing him there. He did, after all, have a reputation to keep up.



Ashley Gelz

Love Is

Ariel Barchard

Love is the moon
Shining brightly in the sky
Love is the stars
That wink hello
Love is the sun
Giving off light and surrounded by white
Love is dusk and dawn
Colorful in its mist
Love is the body
Always growing
Love is one's mind
Endlessly changing
Love is a best friend
Continuously there for you
Love is an enemy
Never too nice
Love is life
Cutting edge
Love is death
Watching you
Love is a dagger
Stabbing at the heart
Love is an assassin
Sent to kill
Love is a danger
One shouldn't look for
Love is a china dish
Broken when dropped
Love is a dance
Always moving
Love is a song
Lifting up spirits
Love is a fire
Burning at the insides
Love is water
Quenching my thirst
Love is air
That is breathed deeply
Love is earth
Natural and Calming
Love is a river
Free flowing
Love is a mountain
An adventurous climb
Love is a lion
Courageous and brave
Love is an elephant
Big and overwhelming
Love is a blanket
Warming and comforting
Love is spiritual
Within us
Love is yours
Love is mine
Love is ours



Flower – Ashley Gelz

I Don't Believe in Happy Endings By Angelica Cataldo

I don't believe in happy endings
Never really cared for fairy tales
No magic wand's gonna save me
When all else fails

I'll take what I want
Take what I need
There's no one else I need to please
All these dreams are
Out the front door
Cuz reality sucks, I know for sure
So there's no time for mindless crap

I know true love is just a story
A made up tale, a hopeless dream
No prince charming's gonna sweep me
Off my feet

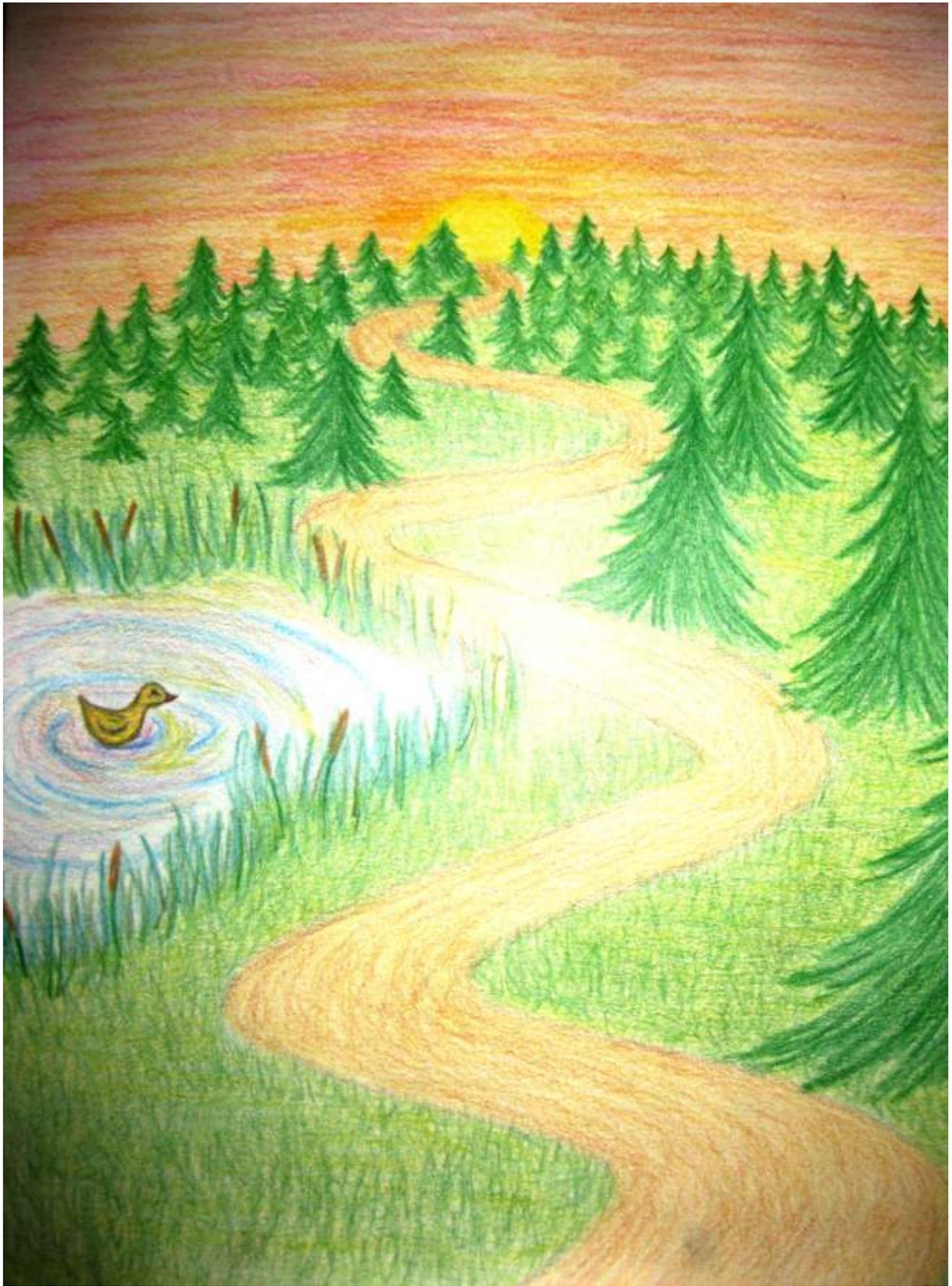
I'll take what I want
I'll take what I need
There's no one else
I need to please
All these dreams
Are out the front door
Cuz reality sucks, I know for sure
No more dreams, no happy endings
Life's too short
To keep pretending
So there's no time
for mindless crap
I'll take what I want
Take what I need
There's no one else to please but me
All these dreams are out the front door
Reality sucks, I know for sure
No more dreams
No happy endings
Life's too short to keep pretending
So there's no time for this
Mindless crap



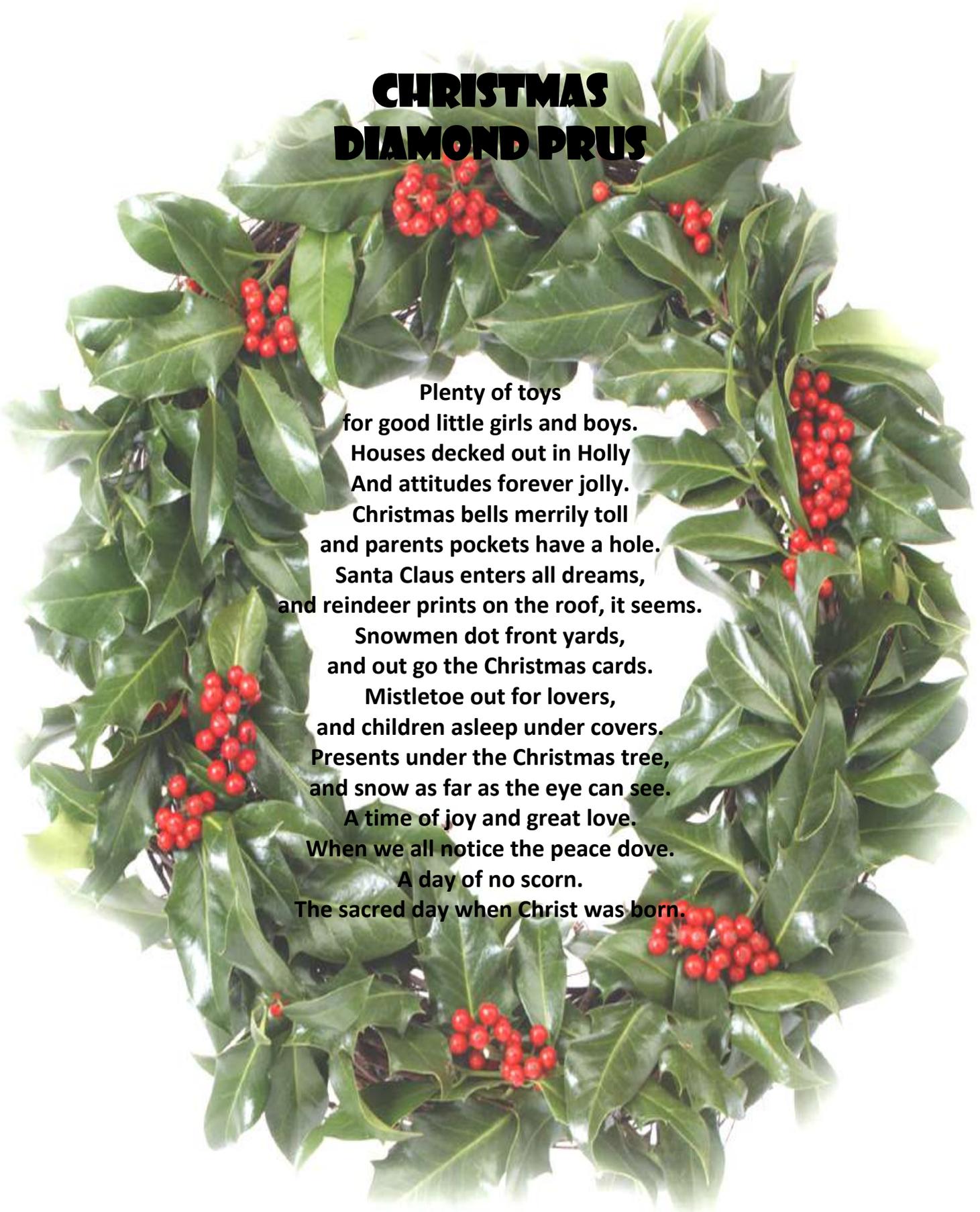
Grand Tetons – Bethany Zornow



Samantha – Teen Zine Members



Duck Pond – Ashley Gelz



CHRISTMAS DIAMOND PRUS

**Plenty of toys
for good little girls and boys.
Houses decked out in Holly
And attitudes forever jolly.
Christmas bells merrily toll
and parents pockets have a hole.
Santa Claus enters all dreams,
and reindeer prints on the roof, it seems.
Snowmen dot front yards,
and out go the Christmas cards.
Mistletoe out for lovers,
and children asleep under covers.
Presents under the Christmas tree,
and snow as far as the eye can see.
A time of joy and great love.
When we all notice the peace dove.
A day of no scorn.
The sacred day when Christ was born.**



Happiness Doesn't Last **Angelica Cataldo**

Every day's the same
I'm just running in place
It's one for all, all for nothing
Falls apart
We can't change a thing
Cuz when it rains it starts pouring
But I don't care
No, I don't care, No I don't.

Cuz it's useless dwelling on the past
It's there for a moment
Then gone the next
I reap what I sow, my mistakes will pass
All I know is happiness don't last, no
Happiness doesn't last, happiness doesn't last.

Life's a stupid game
Can't ever win first place
It's one for all all for nothing
Life falls apart.
We can't change a thing
Cuz when it rains
It starts pouring
But I don't care, No I don't care, no I don't.

Cuz it's useless dwelling on the past
It's there for a moment and then gone the next
I reap what I sow, my mistakes will pass
All I know is happiness don't last,
No happiness doesn't last, happiness don't last.

Poem: Diamond Prus
Artwork: members TeenZine

Footprints in the sand
Coconut drink in hand
on the horizon a sunset
Couldnt get any better than this, I bet.
Volleyball on the beach
ocean as far as the eye can reach.
Sand castles on the shore line
being here stops all time
Suntanning bodies laid out
and frisbee players giving a shout
Reggae music a calming sound
and happy spirits all around.
Sure do wish winter would go away
and this summer dream would stay.



TEEN ZINE is:
Ariel Barchard, Brittany Berger, Angelica Cataldo,
Jessica Galeba, Julie Gelz, Hannah Klehr, Zak Klehr
Jenna Marsh, & Diamond Prus

Please join us at our next meeting!
Call the Reference Desk (847-669-5386 ext. 21) to attend.

Teen Zine is a publication of the Huntley Area Public Library's Teen Writers' Club (Also called 'Teen Zine'), and includes members' work as well as submissions from area teens in grades 6 – 12. The club meets once a month. If you would like to become a member of Teen Zine, or submit your work for review and possible inclusion in a future issue of the Zine, please contact Karin Thogersen, the Young Adult Librarian (kthogersen@huntleylibrary.org, or 847-669-5386 ext. 36), for more information. Submission forms are available in the library's young adult area, and at the Reference Desk (Don't see them? Just ask a Librarian).

