

Without The



Quill



Creative Writing Literary Magazine

**Pella Community High School
Volume 3, Issue 2 - Spring 2016**

Note to the Reader

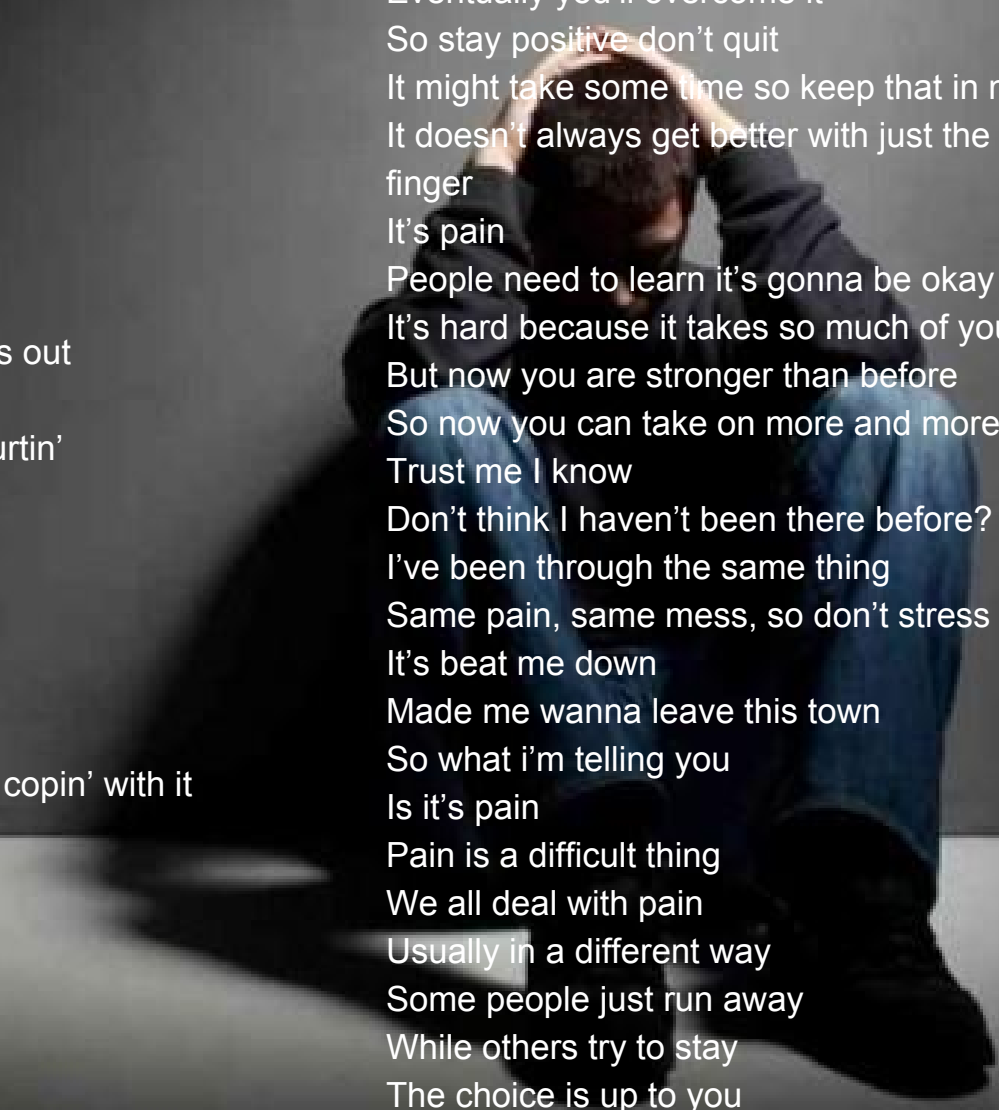
Taking a class like Creative Writing requires courage and sometimes vulnerability. This group of students has embraced thinking outside of the box as they have written pieces in formats sometimes brand new to them. Students have experimented with short stories, flash fiction, six-word memoirs, two sentence horror stories, spoken word, narratives, poetry, graphic novels, and other writing exercises.

These students have chosen pieces from the semester to make an impact on others. Some want to share their passions with the hope of finding commonalities with others, or encouraging others to express themselves. Others want their readers to find hope and strength when dealing with pain or life's difficulties. Some want their readers to appreciate the stage of life they are currently in and recognize the beauty of life transitions. Others simply want readers to laugh or find enjoyment.

We encourage you to expand your borders and think outside the box in your own life, whether it is in your job, at your home, or on a piece of paper. Enjoy these pieces from 7th period Creative Writing class!

Mrs. Whittington

Pain
Pain is a difficult thing
We all deal with pain
Usually in a different way
Some people just run away
While others try to stay
Some people try to escape in
Other people dwell in it
Pain phh
Pain is inevitable
But yet it's still unacceptable?
I'm not sure why people haven't figured this out
You want pain jump up and shout
Hey your heart's broken and now you're hurtin'
Sorry I didn't knock first
I didn't think it could get that much worse
So you start taking a few pills
Becoming close to being an addict
Now your pain is that much more insane
But you still don't even realize it
Because at the time you thought you were copin' with it
But really you're makin' more of a mess
And now you're even more stressed
You're digging a hole
Deeper and deeper the further you go
So now all hell has broken loose
And you're learning how to tie a noose
Pain



Pain is a difficult thing
Sometimes pain can get a little overwhelming
But instead of quitting you keep on going
Eventually you'll overcome it
So stay positive don't quit
It might take some time so keep that in mind
It doesn't always get better with just the snap of a
finger
It's pain
People need to learn it's gonna be okay
It's hard because it takes so much of you away
But now you are stronger than before
So now you can take on more and more
Trust me I know
Don't think I haven't been there before?
I've been through the same thing
Same pain, same mess, so don't stress
It's beat me down
Made me wanna leave this town
So what i'm telling you
Is it's pain
Pain is a difficult thing
We all deal with pain
Usually in a different way
Some people just run away
While others try to stay
The choice is up to you
So what are you gonna do?
By:Travis Bouwman

Summer Postpartum

Farewell, my friend.

Summer, you've been good to me.

I'll never forget our late nights,

Our laughs and unforgettable memories.

I guess I'll see you again in 9 months,

But for now it is goodbye.

School is right around the corner,

But I promise to think about you every day.

School gets in the way,

This happens every year,

But I'm still never ready for it.

I'll see you in 180 days.

Until then,

Goodbye, my love.

Sydney Cummings

GEOMETRY

I DECIDED TO TAKE GEOMETRY THIS YEAR. THERE WAS SO MUCH HOMEWORK THAT THE MARKERS FOR THE WHITEBOARD WENT GEOME-DRY. THERE WERE SO MANY LETTERS AND EQUATIONS INVOLVED THAT MY BRAIN DECIDED TO GEOME-FRY. WHEN TEST DAY CAME AROUND, I WANTED TO GEOME-DIE. WHEN I SAW MY GRADE ON THAT TEST THE FOLLOWING DAY, MY MOM WOULD GEOME-SIGH. WHEN I SAW MY GRADE FOR THE CLASS, ALL I WOULD DO WAS GEOME-CRY. AFTER ONE SEMESTER, I KISSED THAT CLASS GEOME-BYE.

COURTNEY GRITMAN

Freshman Trouble by Kenny Kersbergen

Once, in my four long painful years of high school, I got in trouble. I got in trouble because I didn't realize at the time that only seniors had open campus or didn't have to go to study halls. So, I was in a study hall with a bunch of seniors and since I was one of the only freshman in that class and the seniors could leave, I also left. I left because I had no homework at the time, was passing all of my classes, and had no periods that I skipped or was counted late for. That was until one day, in 3rd period study hall, I left because I didn't have any homework. Well, after I left I didn't realize that I didn't have a bell schedule and at the time Pella was trying out the new block scheduling. I didn't know the high school bell schedule that well on a regular day let alone on a Wednesday when we only had periods 6-3 and got out early at 1:45. The office didn't say anything to me until a couple days after I left study hall as a freshman without permission. But when the school finally updated my attendance records for the week I was called to the office, then was sent to the assistant principal's office and I was asked if I knew why I was called to the principal's office. I said no and the principal explained to me that only seniors that have open campus can leave for study halls/open periods. After the school gave the block scheduling a try for the first semester they finally decided to go back to the normal schedule every day except for Wednesdays when we get out at 1:45pm. Now that I'm a senior, I make sure I know the schedule.



"Hmm, yes I see. I think you are just going through a midlife crisis Clark and it would suit you to go out somewhere for a week and experiment. A little time away from the family is needed to keep everyone sane once in awhile." That word... Sane. It has never made sense to me. Like the groundhog when it sees its shadow, it doesn't understand what it is and runs away.

I know what sanity is. I have studied it, learned it, written reports over psychopaths, sociopaths, creeps, schizophrenias, and multiple personality disordered people. I have helped and treated many cases like that, but through it I never truly felt what it was like to be sane.



daM Man's dinM by Cole Larson

Browse dank memes



on the daily.

a six word memoir
by William Lovell

A young girl with brown hair is sitting at a desk, covering her face with her hands. She is wearing a blue long-sleeved shirt. On the desk in front of her are several sheets of paper and a yellow pencil. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

Paige Munson

Homework

1 assignment, 2 assignment, 3 assignment, 4. I can feel my motivation go out the door. I stay up too late because the homework is too great. No matter how many sheep I count my mind never goes out. Test after test, teachers won't let me rest. Sweatpants and Tee's are all that I please. School, where the assignments grow more and my sleep goes out the door. I need to catch some Z's and the teachers can yell at me how they please.

Flash Fiction by Sarah Peterson

“Don’t Forget About Us”

The tears streamed down their faces seeing their little baby girl walking on the stage and getting her diploma ready to face the world. As excited as they were for her, she didn’t know yet how much they would miss her.

The day had finally come, in which they brought her to her dorm to move-in. After all their hard work of pushing her to get good grades on high school exams and getting applications for schools in on time, they were so proud of this moment. They were proud enough to hide their sadness for the sake of her excitement in her next stage of life.



Coffee by Delaney Poole

Is it the effect?

Is it the function it allows?

Is it the taste?

Is it the smell?

Is it the different combinations or flavors?

Is it the different sizes?

Some would say all of the above.

But,

most say it is the function it gives:

The ability to allow them to stay awake whether it is waking up in the morning for school or staying up late at night doing homework.

What helps people stay awake for a longer period of time?

Espresso would be the answer.

Adding the espresso lets you stay awake and make informed decisions, which helps students stay focused in whatever they may be doing.

Coffee drinkers will say coffee = life

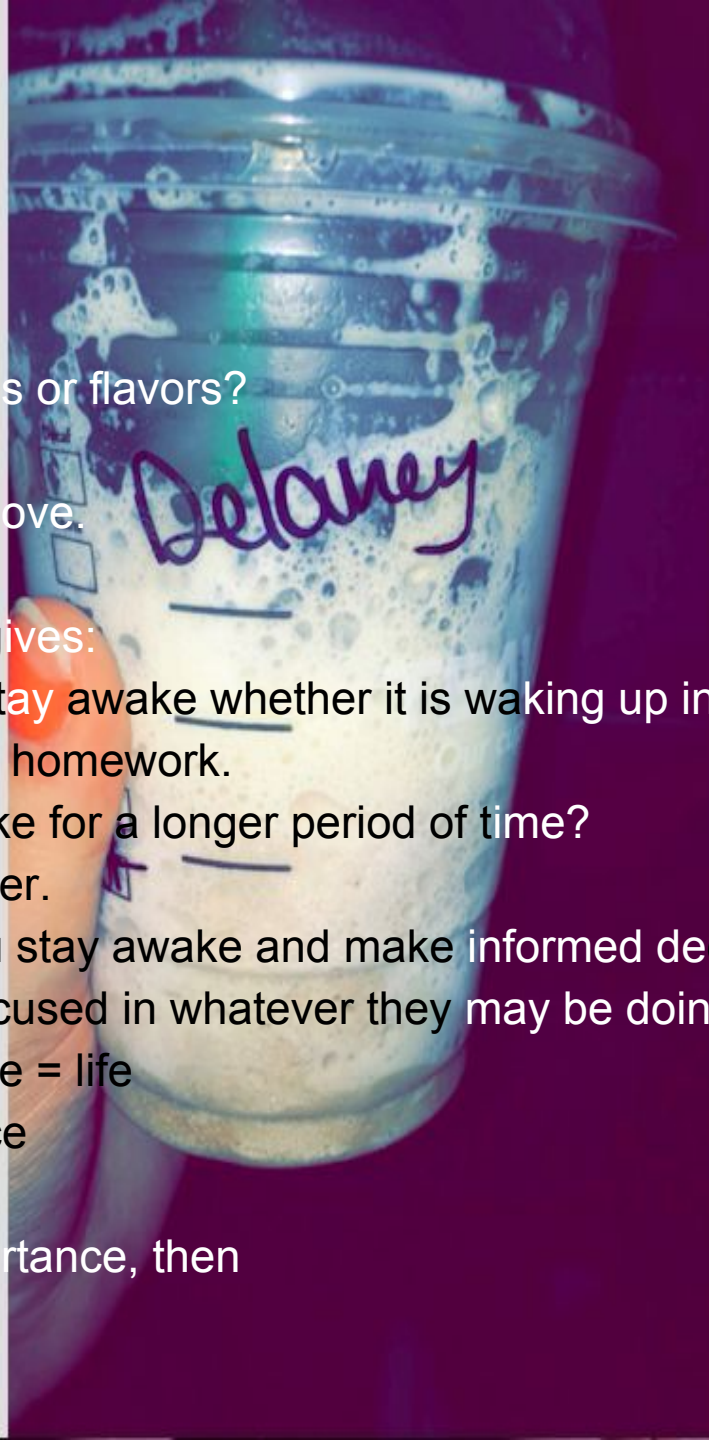
But, also say life = importance

So,

If coffee = life and life = importance, then

Coffee = Importance.

Drink up!



Mike Roozeboom

An excerpt from “Pipe Problems.”

In the end, the only two willing participants were Elyse and I. I just noticed that although Elyse had asked us to bring rain boots, she had none herself. We slowly made our way into the pipe. The surface below was slippery from years of grime. Slowly walking forward was a challenge. I lost my footing almost immediately and was greeted by a hug from the murky water. Standing back up was also a struggle. I was hunched over to less than half of my size. It had only been about a minute and I was already having a horrible time.

Image from pixabay.com

*It was only just a
dream.*



*Six-word
memoir by
Loran
Sneller*

□ MUSIC □

Music is timeless like an endless
clock that never stops spinning
Overtime, music evolves
Evolving in a unique way
Evolving by staying vintage
From the jazz age of the 1920s to
the 1980s of rock and roll
The variety is endless
Different era, same beats
Jazz
Blues
Pop
Country
Rock?
But there's rock and roll?
Whatever hits your soul
There are so many genres to
describe different emotions and
personalities
Different sounds can influence
your mind

LYDIA WARIN

It depends on your mood
Music sets the groove
Dancing
That's when you know you have
the move
No one has to approve your
dancing skills OR Your music
selection
Home alone OR in a crowd
Enjoy it soft
Enjoy it loud!!
You know the connection when
you're deep within the reflection
Cultures use different
instruments
Any attitude, any latitude
Victor Hugo quoted,
"Music expresses that which
cannot be said
And on which it is impossible to be
silent."

CHASE ADVENTURE

By Rebekah Wilborn

My mama always told me,
“If you want to live a life worth
remembering,
Live a life worth regretting,
Instead of always wondering.”

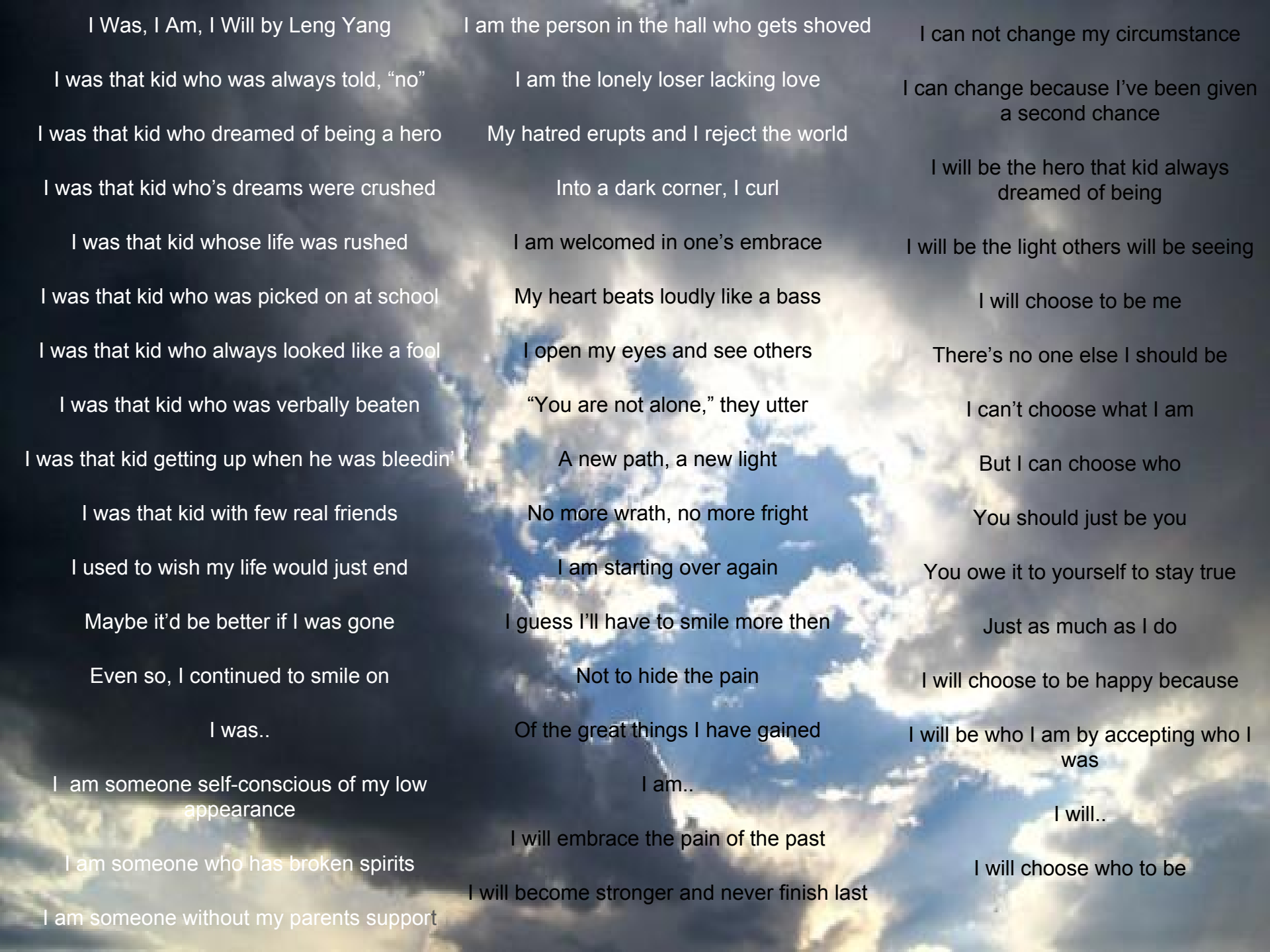
Because I'd rather go skydiving
Than spend the day netflixing.
I want to go on an adventure.
I want to go somewhere that changes
me.

I'll have closure as soon as I go on an
adventure.
We can departure from anywhere.
Forget the brochure.
I just want to go.
Because hearing, “This place is as cold
as ice,”
Has been said more than twice.

Maybe somewhere blue
Or red or green or even pink.
Because I want to sip a fruit drink.
To catch a wink
From one of the cute lifeguard boys.
What do you think?
Do you want to come with me?

Because a change in latitude
Would change my attitude.
Can we spend our days swimming or boating or
jet skiing
Because I've gotten bored just sitting here
studying.

Life was made to take adventures.
Let's get away from all these lectures.
Adventure awaits.
Let's make it a date.



I Was, I Am, I Will by Leng Yang	I am the person in the hall who gets shoved	I can not change my circumstance
I was that kid who was always told, "no"	I am the lonely loser lacking love	I can change because I've been given a second chance
I was that kid who dreamed of being a hero	My hatred erupts and I reject the world	I will be the hero that kid always dreamed of being
I was that kid who's dreams were crushed	Into a dark corner, I curl	I will be the light others will be seeing
I was that kid whose life was rushed	I am welcomed in one's embrace	I will choose to be me
I was that kid who was picked on at school	My heart beats loudly like a bass	There's no one else I should be
I was that kid who always looked like a fool	I open my eyes and see others	I can't choose what I am
I was that kid who was verbally beaten	"You are not alone," they utter	But I can choose who
I was that kid getting up when he was bleeding	A new path, a new light	You should just be you
I was that kid with few real friends	No more wrath, no more fright	You owe it to yourself to stay true
I used to wish my life would just end	I am starting over again	Just as much as I do
Maybe it'd be better if I was gone	I guess I'll have to smile more then	I will choose to be happy because
Even so, I continued to smile on	Not to hide the pain	I will be who I am by accepting who I was
I was..	Of the great things I have gained	I will..
I am someone self-conscious of my low appearance	I am..	I will..
I am someone who has broken spirits	I will embrace the pain of the past	I will choose who to be
I am someone without my parents support	I will become stronger and never finish last	