



Seldovia Gazette

Serving Seldovia, Alaska and Kachemak Bay southeast

Seldovia, AK

32 °F / 0 °C

Partly Cloudy

at 8:53 AM



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Thursday, Dec. 11, 2008

Just another day in paradise

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Writings by Students in the Susan B English High School Creative Writing Class

What I Would Be ... By Sarah O'Leary

I'd rather be a clam than an otter.
A Clam that lives on the bottom,
And an Otter that lives on top.

A clam could be dirty
When it wants or even
Clean when it wants.

Otters Have to always
Look clean to show off,
Always be silky,
Always look cute.

Clams could be silent
And nobody would care,
But if Otters turned silent
Every one would.

Clams taste good to some
But bad to others.
Those who like them
Search for them.

Otters taste good to whales,
But not so much people.
And yet they still
Get searched and fawned after.

Only some touch a clam
And like the rough outside
That feels like sand paper,
But to those who stick around
Find that there are softer than
Feathers on the inside.

Otters are soft and smooth

I Am What You Make Me [version three] ... by Nichole Bouchard

I am a father who never cared
I am a mother who was always there
I am a brother who needs to cut his hair
[or get eaten by a bear]

I am the places I lived
I am the small house with piles of laundry
The socks looking like creatures among the dirty jeans and shirts
I am the soiled apartment with stacks of dishes
Looking like Atlantis among greasy, iridescent, soap bubbles

I am all the trips I ever took
All the planes soaring high, cutting through clouds like angel wings
All the cars pattering down lonely highways that go on for infinite miles
All the trains billowing smoke through idyllic countrysides, stuck to tracks like toys
I am the cross-country car rides
The ones that took me from friends and home
I am the winding streets
The dusky city-scape outside my dirty motel window
I am the reservations I passed through
Filled with people, their russet skin dust-worn and tired

I am the people I talk to
I am the people I embrace
I am the choices I make
Both conscious and not
I am all the feelings I ever had
Sorrow, Guilt, Hate, Anger
Happiness, Joy, Love, Elation
I am the sins I ever committed
Envy, Wrath, Sloth, Lust, Greed, Pride, Gluttony
I am all the repenting I permitted

On the outside like a down-comforter,
But mean and avarise
On the outside.

Clams have a stench
Until you dig them up,
give them a bath
nad take care of them.

Otters are always bathing
For they swim all day
In the big deep ocean
And smell of sea water
And sea-weed.

Otters may be clean,
smell good, feel soft,
and say what they mean,
have everyone look for them.

But with all that said,
I would rather be a Clam,
Than an Otter anyday.

I am in all the things I do
Sculpted by what I've already done
Where I've already been
What I've already seen and said
I am the words I wrote
The books I read
The pictures I drew
The phone calls I made
The tears I cried
The smiles I gave
The laughter I echoed under cerulean skies
The photographs I posed in
And even in the words you are reading now
I am showing you, giving you, a piece of me
How will you shape me?

What will you make of me?

You can't catch me
... by Cameren Blodgett

I would rather be
A fish than a bird
Because I taste and smell
Of salt and sea, so
You won't eat me

The birds are brainless
Going north or south, easy
To be caught and killed

I on the other hand
Am just a ripple in the
Pond, you look at the
ripple and below the
water, but I am smart,
see you will never catch
me

I am as shiney as silver
Under the moonlight,
Birds are just plain colors
So see, im so bright
I bliind your wandering eyes

I would rather be a fish than a bird

Basketball
... by Darin Baines

I'd rather be a basketball than a baseball.

All the blood, sweat, and tears
After all these years
Get rid of all your fears

When you walk through that door
Respect that floor
Give it all you got
No matter what


Shoes shoes shoes
Which should I choose
If I shoot the range
I'll get my change
Looks and style is a must
Hey you! Eat my dust!

Its raining, its pouring
O-the crowd is roaring
Darin Baines has got the range
So? Wheres his change?
If you don't play some "D"
He'll shoot that three

Some say 13 is an unlucky number
That's my number
You know why?
I don't need luck
I got skills
To pay those bills

Five fouls then your out

So you better take them out
I'll do that without a doubt

<p>(Click on button below)</p>	<p>Special Interest Forum: From time to time, topics of discussion will come up that are not a good fit for the Letters to the Editor section . . . usually due to things like the length of the letters or the need to post responses sooner than once a week on Thursday. Click the "Forum" button to enter this section. If you have a topic that you would like started, please let us know.</p>
	<p>No Forum Currently Running</p>

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