

*Eastern's*

# Aerie Branches

*"The Eagle builds its nest — or 'aerie' — out of branches."*



*"Snowtrees" by Leandra Folio*

**Untitled**  
By Tammy Rowe

Motivation is the drive that makes  
you get up and go,  
Inspiration is a song in your head,  
that only you know.  
Courage is for the brave of heart,  
Having Faith is a very good start,  
Pride is the feeling that comes from  
within.  
Success is the prize we all want  
to win.



*"Daisy" by Leandra Folio.*

## **Untitled #2**

By Tammy Rowe

In the dead of the night,  
    My mind will roam,  
    Thoughts that will never see light,  
    Far away places, and ones close to home,  
    Forbidden dreams,  
    Terrifying screams,  
    My mind can do wondrous things.

I awake to the light,  
    Say goodbye to the night,  
    What will happen today?  
    No one can really say.

Each day is what you make it,  
    So do not forsake it,  
    Rise up, get ready, depart,  
    Now your day is off to a start.



*"Jade" by Leandra Folio.*



**Eve**  
By Tammy Rowe

God was her creator,  
From Adam's rib, he made her,  
When she fell from his Grace,  
Her world became a terrible place,  
Banished from her home,  
Left only to roam,  
Pain, death and dying,  
We're soon to be known.  
With one bite of fruit from  
The forbidden tree,  
Eve sealed the world's fate,  
For all of eternity.



*"Dinnertime" by Laura Mongold.*

## **Farewell to Innocence**

By Jane E. Bacilio

The simplicity of reverent breath,  
The song of a sweet deliverance,  
The complexity of lasting depth,  
A long forgotten remembrance.

The vagabond, alone he is left,  
A stranger to this life's existence,  
My child, cuddled in the arms of death,  
A cry, a hunger for repentance.

Maternal waters at Temple Beth,  
The faded light of a withered glance,  
Instrument of destruction; forthwith,  
Devour flesh in a final stance.



*"The Reaper 2" by Leandra Folio.*



**My Life**  
By Trevor Combs

Lying there in my own puddle of blood,  
Thoughts running through my head wishing I wasn' a thug,  
I should have stayed home where I was safe,  
Instead I went to the streets not realizing all that was at stake.

Now I see the real one I hurt,  
Screaming aloud I am not going to church,  
I regret all the true friends I left behind,  
Just to waste my life dime by dime.

Now seeing all things are done,  
I give my heart to you lord because it was no fun.



*"Sunday Drive" by Stacy Vance.*



*"The Reaper is the Victor" by Leandra Folio.*

## **Lonely**

By Marlene Ciccolella

What is it;  
Where does it come from?  
Lonely.

Who has it;  
Why do we have it?  
Lonely.

What can we do;  
How can we get it?  
Lonely.

Why do we have it;  
What can we do?  
Lonely.

Lonely  
Quiet, peace  
Lonely.

## **Spring Time and Summer Time**

By Carrie See

Spring is finally here,  
It's like I've been waiting all year,

Everything is turning green again,  
And before we know it summer will begin,

It will be time for fishing,  
And time for shooting star wishing,

Time for backpacking up mountains for fun,  
Then heading to the beach for some sun,

But spring time has the flowers,  
While summer time has all the showers,

Spring time rain is still cold when it touches my face,  
Summer time rain is full of energy and makes me want dance all over the place,

I guess in the end I love them both,  
I'll never have an answer to which I love the most.





*"Artshow" by Shannon Redman.*



**Sometime I Wonder**  
By Jennifer Harrington

Sometimes I wonder what you are thinking,  
Wonder who you see when you look at me,  
Wonder if you ever feel you're sinking,  
Sometimes I wonder why you hold the key.

Sometimes I wonder am I the only,  
Wonder why when it is good it is great,  
Wonder why sometimes I feel so lonely,  
Sometime I wonder if it's worth debate.

Sometimes I wonder if it worth the toll,  
Wonder if you're always thinking of her,  
Wonder when you're going to take control,  
Sometimes I wonder if I'm just a blur.

Sometimes I wonder if I have value,  
Sometimes I wonder what I mean to you.



*"Artshow 3" by Shannon Redman.*

**Untitled**  
By Mary Harrington

My Past ever haunts me  
Lurking in my shadow  
Wanting to keep its hold.

My Present around me  
Urging me, Beat the odds  
Awaiting my stumble.

My Future far away  
Shining like a diamond  
Promising peace at last.



*"Relaxation at Sunset" by Laura Mongold.*