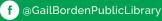
FEN WRITING & ART SHOWCASE





Main Library 270 N Grove Ave. Elgin, IL 60120 847-742-2411 SUMMER









We hope you enjoy reading Gail Borden's twenty-third Teen Writing and Art Showcase!

Due to the pandemic, the library was unable to publish a standalone winter issue this year. This double issue includes work that teens submitted for the winter and spring editions. We have published entries exactly as they were submitted.



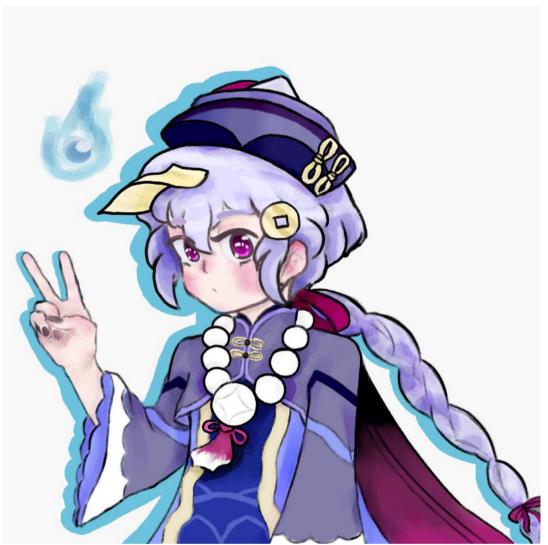
To submit your work for publication in a future showcase, email zone@gailborden.info or visit www.gailborden.info/teenwriting for details. We want to see your amazing creations!

TABLE OF CONTENTS

1	Joaquin Vega	Praetor Model-U
	(GRADE 7, KIMBALL MS)	(INSPIRED BY MY HERO ACADEMIA AND THE DOOM VIDEO GAMES)
3	Yzzabella Ruiz	Chillin' with Qigi
	(GRADE 8, CENTRAL MIDDLE SCHOOL)	(INSPIRED BY GENSHIN IMPACT) (DIGITAL ART MADE WITH KRITA)
4	Hannah Castro	Wait what?
	(GRADE 8, KIMBALL MS)	(PENCIL)
5	Lindsey Duran	Untitled
	(GRADE 8, ELLIS MS)	
6	Mennatallah Abdel Fatah	Amaya
	(GRADE 7, LARSEN MS)	
7	Leah Foerster-Hough	Nature Rainbow
	(GRADE 7, LARSEN MS)	(TEMPERA PAINT)
8	Lizzy Frohling (GRADE 7, KIMBALL MS)	Rainy Day
	(GRADÉ 7, KIMBALL MS)	(DIGITAL ART MADE WITH CLIP STUDIO PAINT)
9	Jorge Santiago Cordova Garcia	Neji's Byakugan
-	(GRADE 6, LINCOLN ELEMENTARY)	(INSPIRED BY NARUTO) (MARKERS)
10	Alivha Perez	Untitled
10	Aliyha Perez (GRADE 7, LARSEN MS)	
11	Aarohi Raghuwanshi	Light
-	(GRADE 7, PRAIRIE KNOLLS MS)	(INSPIRED BY THE SONG "BOMBS ON MONDAY MORNING" BY MELANIE MARTINEZ) (POETRY)
12	Valery Martinez (GRADE 8, KIMBALL MS)	Jesus King
	(GRADE 8, KIMBALL MS)	<u> </u>

Chilling with Qiqi

YZZABELLA RUIZ





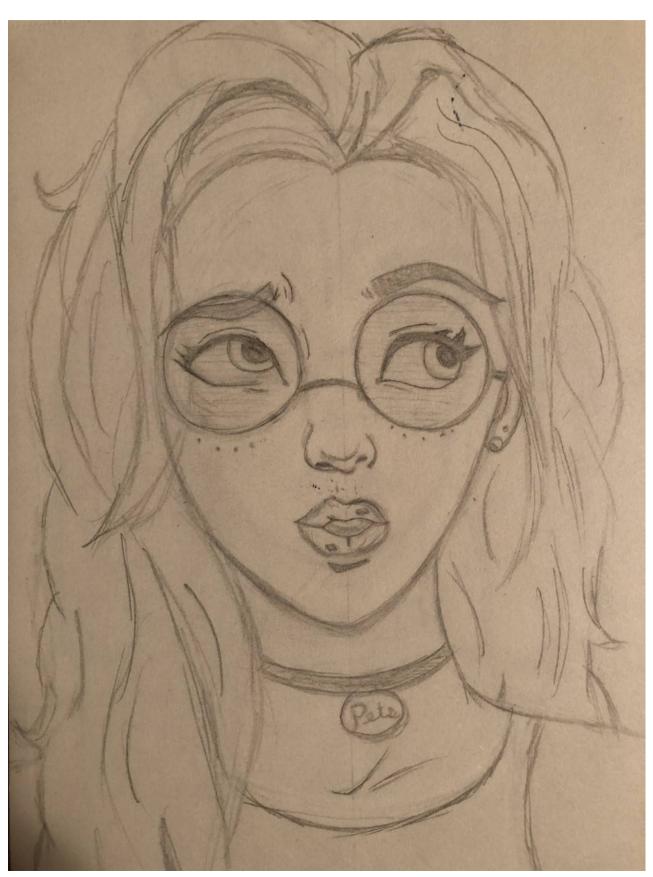






✓ Wait what?

HANNAH CASTRO









MENNATALLAH ABDEL FATAH







LEAH FOERSTER-HOUGH





LIZZY FROHLING





JORGE SANTIAGO CORDOVA GARCIA





ALIYHA PEREZ





AAROHI RAGHUWANSHI

How can I see light?

In times like this light is impossible to find...

It started on a Monday morning when bombs were falling

She promised she would stay, but perished on her way...

How could something so tragic happen to such a peaceful little family?

Bombs can fall any moment, let's make this moment,

together, last forever and ever.

How can I live without you?

Have you really been gone?

I heard your voice guide me when I saw light.

No no no no NOO, it was just the sun gazing at the sign...

Why would you play these games with me?

Until I see you I'll lay on the ground

Not running from the danger that will strike me...

I know it's reckless but until I'll be with you...

boom

Hearing your voice in my head, "run run run" you told me too

So I ran, ran, ran,

Don't know how I survived

Don't go....

Stay in my head

Fainting from the smoke... I went

Closed my eyes wishing it was over

"light" is hardest to find when you're looking

But when lost in the moment of happiness, without

Even realizing it, you found light.

You are almost never grateful for something until it's gone

The same happened to me...

Thinking you were gone, I was grateful for the moments with you--

When I woke up on my bed

Remembering you, I cried

"Just a dream...just a dream"

You were on your way to comfort me

"Stay forever," said my silent voice

With no question, you responded,

"I will, I will,... BUT promise me.. You, you Will, stay too"

"FOREVER..forever" my voice turned slow

And I fell right back into that nightmare... Happens everyday

Until I let go of the moment I lost her...

