

TEEN WRITING & ART SHOWCASE



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

Fall 2024



Teen Writing and Art Showcase – Fall 2024

Welcome to Gail Borden's thirty-sixth Teen Writing and Art Showcase!

The library has published entries exactly as they were submitted. They reflect the views, opinions, and interests of the teens who created them.

Want to read Showcases from previous years?
Visit gailborden.info/teenwriting to view digital copies!



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If you would like your writing or art published in the Showcase, please email it to zone@gailborden.info. We look forward to seeing your work!

▲ **Untitled** ▲

SOOFIA SIDDIQUI



GBPL: My Favorite Place

DWENY GEETH

Dear Gail Borden Public Library,

I wrote this poem to show the incredible impact this library has had on my life. You have been a fundamental part of my journey as a reader and writer. Thank you so much to all of the librarians who have hosted so many programs for me to grow as a learner. From StoryTime, to Writing Club, to Kids Explore, to 3D printing, these programs have taught me so many topics that have helped me be successful in and outside of school. I hope this poem can express my gratitude to the Gail Borden Public library and its librarians, as well as every librarian who works hard to instill the love of books and learning in kids.

Here is my poem:

Librarians
Kind voices,
Acting out different characters in a story.
Helping me find books,
As I walk through the different genres.
Fantasy
Mystery
Historical Fiction
Nonfiction.
Hosting programs where I
Broaden my horizons,
Walking up the
Stairs of Learning.

Kids Explore
Tie dyeing t-shirts
Dye squirting everywhere
Creating a spiral of colors
Sitting on the lawn
Laughter echoing through me
Like a light read on a Saturday afternoon.
Feeding my curiosity,
A spark igniting into a flame.



Books

Back inside,
I'm
Poring over books for hours,
Begging my parents to stay at the library
For 5 more minutes,
To read another book.

Characters jumping out in front of me,
I'm transported
To worlds of
Of monsters and
Wizards,
Heroes and
Villains.
Endless battles and
Heroic Adventures.

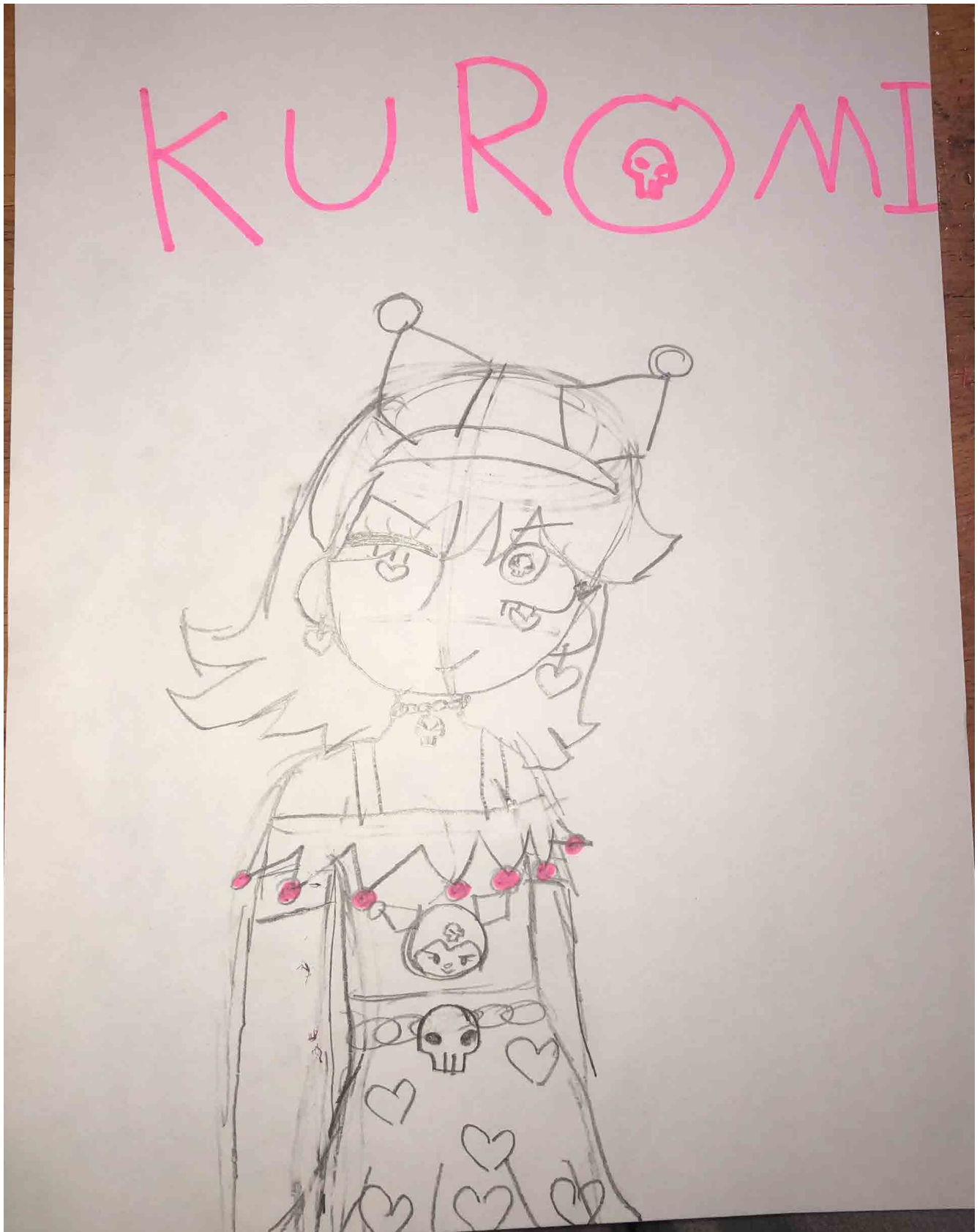
Writing Club

I want to tell stories like the ones I read,
Tales with brave trios,
Triumph of Good over Evil,
Maybe some friendly dragons.
Inspiration flows
From the tip of my pencil
Onto the paper.
A River of Thoughts,
Rushing through my mind,
Enveloping me with the magic
I witness in the
Worlds I travel to.

Volunteers

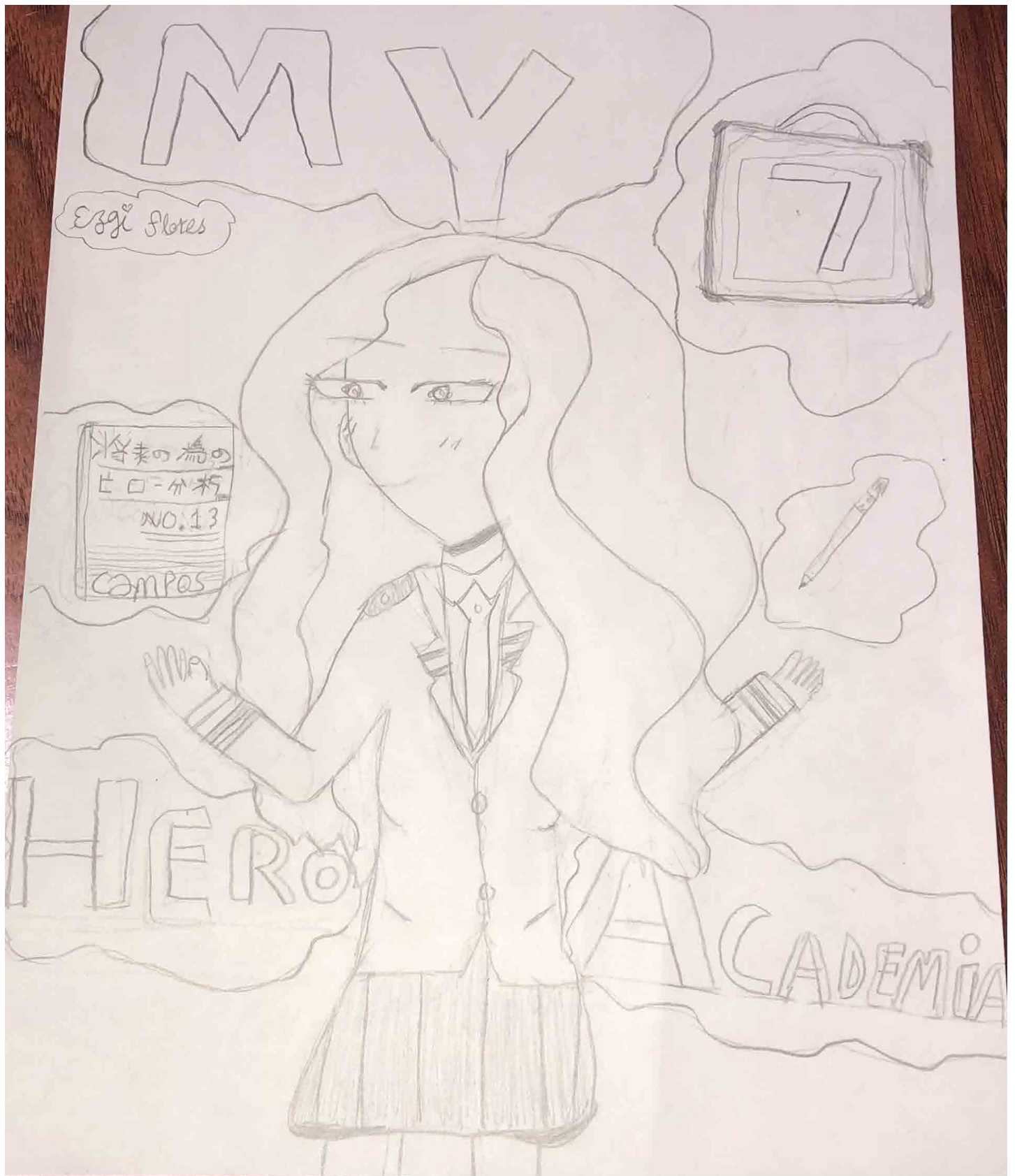
I see a sign for volunteering
At the library,
A way to give back
To this community of readers and writers.
I sign up,
Remembering the magic of
Stories.
And remembering that maybe I could
Pass some of this magic on
To the next person.

Kuromi
GAMZE FLORES



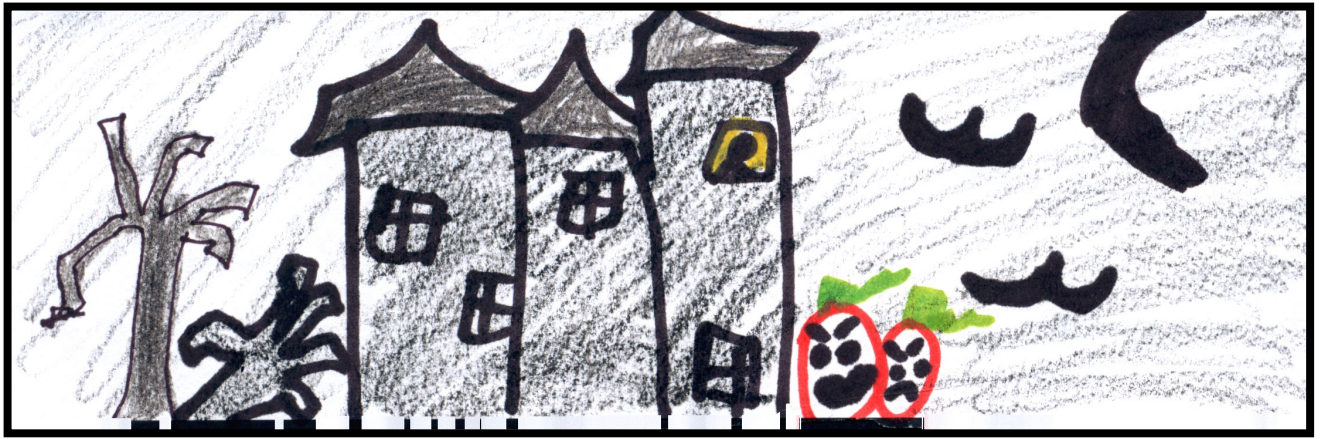
My Hero Academia

EZGI FLORES



Bookmarks

VOLUNTEERS PROGRAM PARTICIPANTS



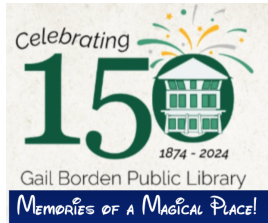
Untitled

MELANIE ALFARO



Gail Borden Library: Memories of a Magical Place!

DIYA GEETH



Storytime:

Sitting in a circle,
Listening to the librarian's melodious voice,
Soft like a blanket
Full of warmth.
I watch as
Knights and Dragons
Leap out of the story,
And battle one another.
Around me,
Other kids
Roar and pretend to sword fight, just like the characters.
They pretend to be in Castles, Villages, and
other fun settings.
I bid adieu with my dragon mask.

Family Yoga:

Golden Sun rising,
Green grass filled with morning dew.
Morning birds calling.
I see vibrant colors of yoga mats,
People stretching the downwards dog pose,
Tree pose, cobra pose
kids balance and tumble down.
Babies watching,
Relaxing and calm morning.
Water, dye, glitter,
My shimmering lava lamp is ready.

GBPL:

My imagination goes wild in this magical place to read, be creative, and to have fun.
So many memories to cherish forever,
In a place where knowledge flows like a river!

THANK YOU GAIL BORDEN LIBRARY! :)



I Love Nature

SAM BIRD

In the spring there are many flowers,
I swear I could watch them for many hours,
and although they don't move,
It puts me in a groove,
and I am spellbound with their beautiful powers.

And although I love the trees too,
Thinking of them still makes me quite blue,
Cause the trees are cut down,
and that makes me frown,
and there will be no air left for you

And the ocean is almost more pretty
But for it I have to feel pity
Cause the waters are rising
But it's not surprising
Cause the care we give it is itty bitty

And the animals are very cute
And bird tweets sound like flutes
But not for long
Cause the animals are gone
Cause the humans take guns and shoot

And even although it's sad
We should still try to feel glad
Cause we all still have time
To wash away all the grime
So Earth finally won't seem all that bad

The Universal Rivalry

XIMENA DAVIDSON-JURADO

Solina

"Bored...I wonder what a star explosion would look like...?" Solina wondered, looking up in her slightly warm room inside the sun, she climbed out of her 'little' room and looked around. "Still alone, why wouldn't I be?" Something buzzed inside her dress, "Now back to star explosion," She told herself and sat on top of the warmish red sun, and faced the stars, she tried to force them together but failed, which confused her, since when do goddesses fail in doing what they want? Then again, she was the *only* goddess or god in the universe, so who should she compare herself to? Her dress pocket buzzed *again* so she checked it "What *now* Solvi?" she asked the little self-help sun, "I couldn't help but notice that you tried to do something in someone else's domain" Solvi explained, and at the mention of another domain, Solina exploded with curiosity and happiness-quite literally, and accidentally made the sun she was living on at the moment went supernova, which instantly teleported her to another sun, but she barely noticed it, "THERE ARE OTHER PEOPLE I CAN SPEAK TO!?" Solina exclaimed, "Well If you were to check on me every time I buzz you would know that, but hey, what do I know, I'm just the assistant," Solvi said sarcastically, but Solina ignored her, "Quick, Solvi, where can I find this other god or goddess?"

"I never said it was a god"

"Are they a god?"

"Obviously," Solvi says "They are in a solar system within the milky way, the one with the humans killing their planet"

"Well then," Solina says with a grin "Guess I'm going to meet someone new today!" And then as the solar goddess usually does, she left the sun she lived on to explore, and with just the flick of a solar flare...

Lunariel

"Sleep huh? You, mortals, are so weird, I haven't slept in 4.5 billion years" Lunariel said, watching the mortals go to sleep for the day, her siblings then came beside her, "You're so weird Lun" Her brother Chaim says, lying down right above the earth, "Chaim's right, why do you watch them all the time?" Her sibling Lyra asked lying on Jupiter, Lunariel just rolled her eyes at them, watching the peaceful blue planet, until Chaim pointed out a weird-looking solar flare, "What's that-" Just then, Lunariel gets flung forward, "SO IT'S TRUE THERE ARE OTHER GODS!" The person on top of Lunariel yelled, "Bye Lun' nice seeing ya!" her siblings said at the same time, which left her to deal with the weird person, who started bombarding her with questions, "What's your name? What are you the goddess of, where are we?" The person asked, Lunariel shoved her off "Umm, who are you?" She asked, "Oh how rude of me! My name is Solina! I'm the goddess of the sun!" Lunariel was slightly irritated, especially when she noticed that this 'sun goddess' on top of her was making an annular solar eclipse, "Okay...I'm Lunariel, goddess of the moon, and my SIBLINGS!" She shouted behind her, knowing full well that they could hear her "Are the gods of the planets"

“That's amazing! I used to be so alone but now I won't be, I accidentally made my first sun go supernova and I decided to move from my *second* sun to this one!” Solina said eagerly, which irritated Lunariel “Um...who said you could move here?” Lunariel asked, annoyed that this random person thought that she could just move in, “Well since no one can do anything about it...” Solina started playfully, sensing her irritation “I can do what I want!” and thus, the rivalry began...



 **Broken** 

CHARLOTTE HATLEY

Often times I think
I am broken.
Tears have fallen,
Cuts have been made
Many times
I think I do not belong at all.
There are so many people
That care about me, I know.
There are so many people around me
And yet,
I feel so *alone*.
All the time I think
I am broken.
And someone
Must repair me.

Song about coraline

HANNAH CASTRO



sad bird

MAGGIE BRAUN





Sukuna

Yuji