

Eli Hartmann

Ms. Melissa Thompson

English 11

9 April 2026

Purpose

What is your purpose?

To live on, to die?

To keep pushing yourself?

To impress your family?

What is your purpose?

To wander the halls of the earth?

Empty or full of wonders

What is your purpose?

To wake up and go to bed over and over?

To keep the monotony going?

What is your purpose?

Find your purpose.

Eva Hanson

Mrs. Thompson

English 10

7th April, 2026

Hidden Trees

What ways do the trees lean

Toward the church reaching out toward

The cars that pass unknowingly

What ways do the trees lean

Toward the nurse with too many patients

Crying, passing the church with her car, she's still paying off

What ways do the trees lean

To the businessman cutting them down

Killing them for profit, the wind blows there

What ways do the trees lean

To the couple walking down the sidewalk

The boy holding back his truth, resentment grows

What ways do the trees lean

Away from where they grow

Reach toward the sun

Where do the trees grow

Hidden from the sun

Always trying to lean towards the sun

Annika Nygaard

Mrs. Thompson

English 12

09 April 2026

The Body is Both Self Sustaining and Self Destructive

The body is both self sustaining and self destructive
Each organ works with another like grinding gears
The body, like a machine, endures it's torture
Muscles stretch and rip only to gain more power
But with each rip comes a release of intracellular poison
Too much, and the body fails
Just enough and it comes out stronger

The body is both self sustaining and self destructive
Cells take over germy monsters
Investigating and coding themselves to fight the enemy
Your body will never see that same disease
But your cells aren't perfect
You disease eating soldiers get confused
Soon your sickness is gone
But your body takes the beating from you rogue fighting cells

The body is both self sustaining and self destructive
Crimson cells rush through your veins
The carriers of your body deliver oxygen and vital nutrients
Through tube shaped passageways
But one mutilated gene deforms your bodies life source
The smooth discs are now crescent moons
They catch, pile, and stick in the diversion of your blood cells