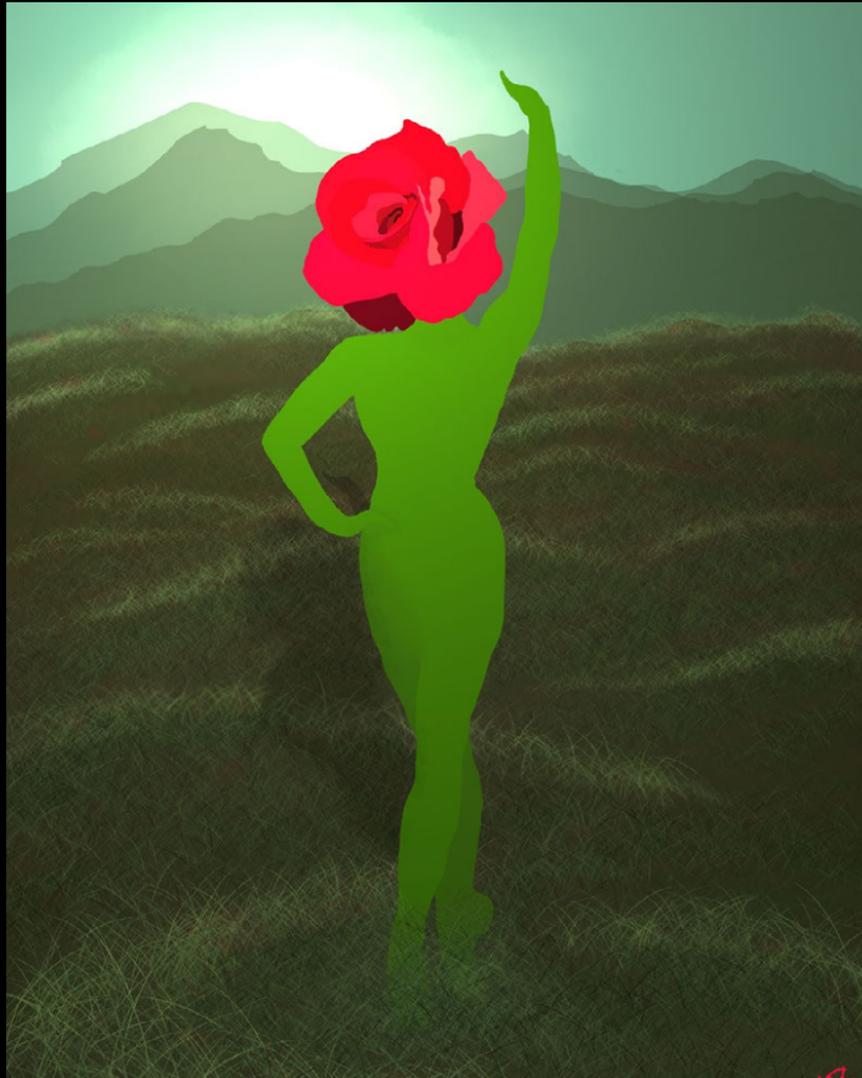


Whispers from the Wood

Senior Edition



Class of 2021

Art by Kobey Chaves

Magazine Edited by: Melissa Downs, Jadayah Parker, Norah Sheldon, and Diamond Hicks

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Moving On

Brylee Ceraul

Saying goodbye is never easy.
Especially when it's somewhere I've spent my past 4 years.
The familiar faces, best of friends, teacher upon teachers,
Just a blink and it's all in the past.
They never said it would be hard,
But it's time to move on.
Time to grow in a way that will better me.
Time for a new life.
Time to become an adult.

6/10/21

Keyami Collins

Birth

Born into the world,
A small babe, so innocent
Destined to be great

Child

Scraped knees and loose teeth,
Sticky fingers and laughter,
So carefree, so small.

Teen

So close to freedom,
Leaving the nest, spread your wings.
Welcome to your future.

Bare minimum

Zoey Gill

In front of my face
We both embrace
Our feelings and emotions
But behind closed doors
I feel nothing more
Could we just be paranoid
The lack of interest
Create a void
And my heart starts to sink
I could keep this going on longer
And push myself into a deeper depression
Or I could be honest with you
But Paying attention to facial expressions
These words that I type won't be seen by a soul
Knowing this, why do I do it at all
Maybe one day someone will see
The true pain that was hidden behind the screen

4 Years

Ryen Gorden

Who knew?

I was told they would fly by

I never believed them when they told me

I was too stubborn

Now I look back at the life I lived

In 4 years

In 4 years, I was captain of the field hockey team

In 4 years, I was a manager at Chick-Fil-A

In 4 years, I failed tests

In 4 years, I passed all of my classes

In 4 years, I am now graduating

Getting ready to cross a stage

Every drop of blood, sweat, and tears all boiling down to one moment

The all-nighters working on homework

The breakdowns from stress

The smiles at every school dance

All leading up to one moment

I never thought I would be here

I never thought it would be months let alone weeks

I always said that I was ready to go

Looking back I know that I will miss these moments

These 4 years

The 4 years that made me who I am

The 4 years that broke friendships

The 4 years that created new ones

The 4 years that have now come to an end

The End

Kyle Jackson

This is where we depart,
Start our own lives,
And become the people we've always dreamt of.
Leaving the past behind,
From the hard times,
To the best of memories.
All to be remembered,
As they created who we are today,
For a new beginning,
And a fresh start.

Starting Over

Makayla Kendrick

How can I begin to say goodbye?
Was it time well spent or just four years wasted?
I guess I could try
But it's hard when I realize how fast time went by.

It's seems like just yesterday I was walking the long halls
Struggling to find my classes while beginning to find myself
So many memories live in these walls
Some so embarrassing I hide them in the back of mind forever

Will I miss these people?
Will I be missed?
I'm not sure but I know one thing.
I'm looking forward to the hope of starting over.

Off to college and adulthood
A chance to define who I am.
And to leave the past behind.
As sad as leaving high school sounds, it's all I'm looking forward to.

I had fun.
But goodbye high school.
Bigger things are ahead. It's been real.

Senior Year

Ti'misha Turner

Senior year.

The moment we've all been waiting for.

Some want to go back,

Others don't want to even look back.

The definition of senior year is

Graduating from 4 years of high school,

But to me the definition is more like, the year we as

Teenagers feel like we overcame everything and came out with the prize.

We feel like we accomplished the one thing that everyone doubted in us.

Turning Page

Sarah Verbeck

Through the dark we emerge,
coming to an end to our journey.
Four years of adversity,
overcome and behind us.
What awaits us now is simple.
A simple cap and gown,
signifying the end of this chapter.
However, the end of our story isn't near.
The walk across the stage,
simply just a turning page.
Opening a new chapter in our lives,
our journey undetermined.

Moving On

Alex Clarke

Being a senior now opened my eyes to reality
Adult life is only but a step away
Everyday now i'm hoping that I'll be ok
And that I'm strong enough to handle when things don't go my way
I'm college bound
Moving to a place I never been before
I'm just trying to make a way and open up some new doors
I want to elevate and continue searching for more
I'm hungry for success
Made a promise to my family that I'll always try my best
They weren't lying when they said God gives his strongest soldiers his strongest test
But I'm ready for it
After senior year my only plan is to move forward

These Last Four Years

Erik Davis

The road is coming to its end,
The ships about to enter port,
The credits are about to start.
These last four years,
Have been the most impactful four years I've ever had.
These last four years,
Have changed me,
So when it's all said and done,
For better or for worse.
These last four years,
Have led me to meet new people,
Who has left an impact on me.
These last four years have
Have inspired me in my dreams.
These last four years,
Have taught me more than any other time in my life.
These last four years
Have gone by way too fast.
These last four years
Have taught me to see the beauty in day to day life.
That I need to cherish each moment I'm in.
These last four years,
Have humbled me,
They have taught me that I am not the center of the universe
But I am not below it.
These last four years,
Have taught me
That the world might not be as bad as I've been told.
These last four years
Have shown me,
What it means to be a good friend.
These last four years,
Have shown me how to be a better person.
These last four years
Introduced me to so many new styles of art.
Noir and pulps became something I fell in love with,
Death metal and jazz became new favorite tunes.

Posters of classic cinema filled my room.
In these last four years
I met teachers
Who inspired me to be the best I can be.
These last four years,
I made friends
Who supported me in darker times.
These four years were incredible
I can't wait to know what's in store
For the next four years
That are knocking at my door.

Our year.

Fatima Diallo

Senior year.

The year of many lasts.

The last "first day of school";

Last pep rally,

Last homecoming.

The year where everything is supposed to be fun.

Well that's what it was supposed to be.

Instead we're stuck at home.

No social interaction with peers.

No hanging in the halls chatting about nonsense.

No more rushing to do homework during breakfast.

We had no lasts this senior year.

Just desperation for it to be over.

To walk across the stage and never look back.

This is our year.

The senior year with no last events.

Valediction

Martina Jeudy

Oh how the days felt so long
Childhood seemed to drag on
And I wanted a rush on life
For I couldn't deal with it
The enjoyment of a fake one
Now I stand on the line between
One step left for me
One chapter left to close
And a new book to start
For my story still continues
Thank you for molding me
And allowing for the ease to form within
For now it is time
For you to retire
And see the person you grew
Goodbye to the child
That carried senseless dreams
Wishing for everything beyond the realm
Because now the woman
Has to work for them
Bid her farewell
For she lived it up

Goodbye

Emily Moody-

I'm gonna miss this place.

Miss the walls covered in art,

Of all of the talented students that have come and left.

The crowded hallways,

Where you would see a new face every day up until the last.

The loud cafeteria,

Comprised of joking boys and gossiping girls.

Even the stinky gym,

That housed many practices and home games,

And the sweetest teachers

Who gave 110% to take care of their students.

These are what make up Woodside,

And what I'll remember in twenty years when I look back and think about high school.

One Last Time

Jordan Powell

My one last goodbye.
My childhood is all gone.
It went by too fast.
So many sleepovers,
So many laughs,
So many cries.
I wish I could go back.
Relive the best times of my life.
We're on to a new chapter.
A bigger and better life.
So we turn around and wave,
That one last time.

Farewell

Jairah Tucker

Farewell on to the next
Now is the time for a new chapter in my life
It's
time to start A new
You can finally be who you want to be
It's time to show everyone that doubted you what you can do
It's time to prove people wrong you're not a statistic you can do it
You've made it this far
If you ever get scared and feel alone on this journey called life just
think back and know that you made it
There have been storms, hills, and mountains but you have made it
this far don't turn back now
Many people have said you couldn't do it or may have prayed on your
downfall
God had a plan and a goal for your life even before you were born
This means no one or anything can stop you from accomplishing
anything that you have in mind
In this new journey, you are on you will learn how to love, how to
appreciate, and how to care for yourself
You're gonna learn in this thing called life that no one is gonna have
your back like yourself
So now is the time to grow up
You have dreams and visions of what you want to be
This will be a new start
You will grow up and be one of the greatest there was
One day you will grow up and understand why everything happens
for a reason
All the tears good or bad, the laughter, the disappointment, the hard
ache, and pain will all be worth it
There will be no more wondering
You no longer have to look for validation
Everything will become so clear
And you'll just have to think on in about the day that you made it
Girl, you finally did it
I'm so proud of you
It sounds so good to hear that doesn't it
We have been through a lot in these four years but you made girl

And again I say you did it I'm proud of you nothing or anyone can
take away this feeling