

NOTHING BUT A DREAM

By: Dominique Nuevo

I dream of you and me sitting on a swing
I looked into your eyes and started crying
You said it's gonna be alright
I woke-up in the middle of the night.
And told myself: it was all a dream

You promised we won't ever say "Good-
bye"
Then again, back then, I never thought
you'd lie
And tell me that we would be together
forever
Baby, I should've known better
And told myself - it was all a dream

You made me think you're real
Made me believe your love's true
Now I know you have to be yourself
'cause hurting me... is you

You got down on your knees to tell me
you're sorry
I've decided to forgive you since you
mean a lot to me
Finally, we're back with each other once
again
Everyone deserves a story's happy end
'til I realized it was just a dream...
...We were just a dream...
...All just a dream...
...Nothing but a dream.

TEARS THAT MAKE A MAN

By: Joy Icaan

He's admired and loved by all
For when things get tough, he's just too strong
Too strong to stumble down and fall
And when life flows, he doesn't get carried
along

He ain't afraid of anything that could come his
way
Tables are turned but he's there to stay
He's tough on life, softer than its side
But nobody knows what he's hiding inside

Everybody looks up to him as an an
An an who's strong in everything ever done
Nobody sees something before
And nobody thinks he's scared at all

It was something I saw which changed
everything
Everything I thought about what he's feeling
For once I unexpectedly saw him cry
Though in his sincerity and vulnerability
I know why

And then I knew he was something more
I saw him do something he hasn't done before
It wasn't in the strength nor the things he's done
It was in the tears that made him a man

Ma'am Lorna's Encage-men Ring

By: Dominique Nuevo

"I'm going to marry Ma'am Lorna!" announced little Todd, staring at his lovely kindergarten teacher Ms. Lorna from on top of the playground slides.
"No, I'm going to marry her!" his playmate and classmate Wallace argued. "She's the most beautiful adviser in the world..."
"Children, come inside," Ms. Lorna called-out to her students, cupping her hands around her mouth." Break time's over!"
And as the preschoolers rushed the classroom entrance, Wallace's attention got caught by a sparkly diamond ring on Ms. Lorna's fine hand.
"Oh no," he whispered in Todd's ear." Ma'am Lorna's already gonna marry somebody. She's wearing that ring on one of her fingers." What ring?" asked confused Todd in a murmur, stealing a glance at his adored menthor and focusing on her hands.
"The Encage-men ring!" Wallace replied with fear.
"Oh, that-," Todd said lastly, finally finding the said ring. In class, Ms. Lorna asked them to draw a picture of their favorite animal. And while Todd drew a giraffe and Wallace settled for a dog, they created a plan.
"Ma'am Lorna must not marry anyone else besides one of us!" Wallace selfishly claimed in a low voice as to not alarm their teacher.
"We should take that ring to cancel their plans to marry," suggested Todd.
"Yes! Once the encage-men ring's gone - Ms. Lorna will be ours."
"Exactly."
"You take the ring, Todd and I will get rid of it."
With that, Todd nodded and dropped his half-done giraffe and crayons. He then, approached Ms. Lorna, asking in his persuasively innocent voice, " Can I have your ring, Ma'am Lorna?"
"Oh." Ms. Lorna reacted with surprise." This engagement ring is very dear to me. What do you want it for, Todd?"
Unexpectedly, Todd didn't answer and instead, he attended to his art activity once again - leaving Ms. Lorna curiously shocked.
"Where's the ring?" Wallace demanded, still working on his dog illustration.
"Don't worry, Wallace." Todd confidently reassured." That's not the ring you're talking about. One of us is still gonna marry Ma'am Lorna!"

TRAPPED

By: Denise Nuevo

George Philip Douglas, Phil in short, is one of the best hackers in town. Phil can break into any software program in no time. He is obsessed with computers. If you're looking for him, he's just in his room. And all he did is stare in the computer screen, breaking into different programs. He never encountered a system that he couldn't bust into. And he thought he'd never encounter one.
One time, his Asian girlfriend, Mei Lee brought him a new game for his PC. The game was called Trapped. He can't wait to check it out. As he started installing the new program, Mei read the contents of the CD case out loud: TRAPPED: A LEGENDARY TALE OF BETRAYAL AND SELF-DESTRUCTION Abuse derived from the greediness of man. The powers of a magical creature betrayed. Will man realize his mistakes before irreparable damage is done?
Armed with a magical sword and his will to survive, Gaza lead his cohorts to the redemption of man. Trap the enemies before they trap you or you'll be trapped... forever.
• Solve fully detailed puzzles and enjoy a bunch of mini-games.
• Fight realistic, 3D enemies scattered throughout the game.
• The RPG with the best game play ever

After she's done reading, Phil is almost done with the installation.
Finally, the game was installed. With Phil's excitement, he skipped the game's intro and quickly began playing. The game was really weird. Suddenly, the words from the CD case, Trap the enemies before they trap you or you'll be trapped... forever, popped into Mei's head. She thought, What if it meant something? Maybe it did.

Wasting no time, Mei told Phil about what she read at the back of the CD case. They both agreed that those words really might meant something. As time passes, the game got harder and harder. As it got hard, it got weirder than ever. "What the hell is wrong with this game?" Phil began. "I don't know either. But I remember the CD storeowner telling me that it's a weird game," Mei replied. Then, when they looked at the screen, it's turning into a glob of gel.

Without even thinking, Phil tried to touch it. The gel clings to his skin. Then it spreads all over his body. Then, it drags Phil's body into the screen. Mei quickly grabbed Phil's gel-covered hand and tried to pull him out. But with the rapid spread of the weird substance, it even covered Mei's body. She screamed at the top of her voice but no one can hear her now. Phil looked around. They were in some sort of digital atmosphere.

The first thing he thought was that they were already inside the program. But if they were inside the game, that means they were a part of it. Uh oh, here comes the enemy. They are both unarmed and defenseless. They can run but where will that lead them? If they don't escape, they'll die. They don't know what to do. All they can think of now is that they're trapped... forever.

My Family

By: Denise Nuevo

The best thing God gave me,
Next to my life is my family.
Knowing that they're always there,
Letting me feel that they really care.

Through up and downs,
Smiles and frowns.
Through thick and thin,
All the tough times we all have been.

We love to spend quality time to-
gether,
The kind of time you want to last
forever.
From January to December,
All the memories I want to remember.

When I wake up it's them I see,
And their faces can be sad or happy.
And in the table we laugh and talk,
Then go outside for a walk.

I know I don't have a perfect family,
But they're almost perfect to me.
And the thing I like about my family,
Is they always accept me whatever I
may be.

JUST A MEMORY

By: Rizelle Marie Paredes

I walk down the street in silence,
Gloomy and emotionless
The hot sun beating upon me
And the cruel winds swirling around me

I was alone in an endless journey
My eyes downcast and weary
My emotions blending with
the gray surroundings
Emptiness boring down on me
completely

One day a shadow came over me
Protected me from all the cruelty
He was a man with a unique smile
But as I looked up to him one day,
The sun met my eyes - blinded me

Then, I knew he left me
With only just a memory
Reality snapped, tears sprang to my eyes
I was alone again...

RAIN CAN'T HARM ME

By: Erik Ulgason

It's raining but I'm walking today
I'm getting wet but it's okay
Not like I had a choice, you see
Sort of like when you left me.

Yes, I'm walking in the rain
I don't care, I feel no pain
I would rather walk in the rain
My head down and my feet in chains
That's okay, anyway
If I could endure you,
What harm can this do?

I suppose the angels up there
Are crying for me and you
And I suppose you wouldn't mind
If I would cry, too.

Yes, I'm alone in the rain
My heart bruised and my spirit pained.
As I close my eyes and go my way
I think maybe I couldn't make you stay
It's alright, nothing's changed
If I could endure you,
What more can water do?

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Anonymous

Put all these behind you
Like what you did to me
If things were maybe different
It will come out naturally
Just forget you ever loved me
If you really did so
At least, I can pretend it's over
That I was strong enough to let you go
For all the broken promises
Let's say you didn't make
For all the shattered dreams
That are not even for my sake
Take the pain with you
If I have to live a lie
Go and don't turn around
So you won't see me cry.