



Erin Sevcik is 16 years old, and lives in Bentleyville with her parents, grandmother, and younger brother Erik. She is a student in Mrs. Gurdish's Honor English 11 class.

Erin enjoys activities that are related to music and the arts. Since third grade she has been actively involved in the Bentworth High School Musical. *Hello, Dolly* will be the ninth musical in which she has participated. She also plays the French horn and Melephone as a member of the band. Aside from concert

band and marching band, she also finds free time to play the violin outside of school. She is also involved in the academic league, National Honor Society, and is President of the Leo Club.

After high school, Erin plans to attend Washington and Jefferson College to major in pre-med. She then hopes to move to Baltimore and get accepted into Johns Hopkins Medical School, where she will further her medical studies in neurology. Her goal in life is to one day become a pediatric neurologist.

By Beth Wade

I watched the sun set today
With you here standing beside me.

We talked about our dreams, our hopes, and our happy ever
afters.

You asked me what I wanted,
If I knew what my life held.

I smiled, as I usually smile, and thought about my answer.

I gave you my line that I don't live past tomorrow,
But you wouldn't accept that.

You just held me close and said that you loved me.

I wanted to believe you
To trust in you, but I don't trust easily.

People have hurt me before,
Left me alone.

Left me to cry alone

I don't want to hurt anymore.

I'm not sure that I could handle the heartbreak again.

I've said that true love could only be a heartache away,

but one human soul can only take so much before it becomes
cold,

Yet you keep pushing,

Keep trying. You keep loving me.

You haven't left, or walked away.

You handle my tears, my fights and my emotions;

I love you for that, but not completely.

My biggest fear in life is loving you completely.

I'm about to face my biggest fear.

I love you

Completely

Sincerely, Yours truly, Forever yours,

me

Racism

By Erin Sevcik

It's on the tongue of every man,
Whether he believes in it or not.
It's the words that make him feel super-
rior,

Although his actions show he's insecure.
What gave him the right to bring down
another,

To soil the face of someone no different
than he?

These slanders, these expressions of
hate,

He throws them at his fellow man,
His brother, his equal.

For our Creator made us equal,
So the only thing that reigns supreme is
He,

The Creator of all.

Yet we look down upon these differences

We blame a man for his looks,

His actions, his faith.

We turn such beautiful blessings
Into hatred and oppression.



Born in North Carolina Elizabeth Wade moved to Pennsylvania when she was 12. She is a current member of FBLA and was a past library club member. Now she

is a junior. She one day hopes to run a business or become a writer, whichever comes first, however she has learned to live for today and not hope for tomorrow.