

Crooked pictures

By Elizabeth Rivera

Dummerston School, Grade 7

I'm annoyed really easily — almost everything does the job. But the thing that annoys me most in the world so far is crooked pictures. I have a lot of pictures in my room and I normally take about 15 minutes per picture to get them perfect. Sometimes when I'm at a friend's house I'm always complaining to her to fix the pictures hanging on her wall. I'm not a neat freak or a perfectionist but crooked pictures really annoy me.

My annoying sister

By Cameron Flinn

Barre Town Elementary School, Grade 4

One night when I was sleeping my sister came into my room and said, "Brother, brother wake up."

When I woke up I saw her sleeping next to me. That made me mad. I went to the bathroom and stepped on a toy. I opened my eyes and saw that she had wrecked my bedroom. There were toys everywhere. That made me mad.

I went to my mom and dad's room. I tried to tell my mom that my sister had wrecked my room. My mom would not answer me. So I went to my dad to tell him. My dad would not answer me. That was very annoying.

I went downstairs and got me some breakfast. I sat down, turned on the television. I took a bite of my eggs, and they spilled on my pants. That was annoying. When my mom and dad came downstairs they told me to go clean my room. That was very annoying.

Pet peeves

By Robert Wakefield

Oxbow High School, Grade 12

There are a lot of things in this world that bug me no end. Some of these things are: ignorant people, leaving the toilet seat up, not shutting off lights and so much more. While these things drive me crazy, there are a couple more things that make me freak out even more. These things are when the lottery tickets at work aren't pushed in and when my paperwork isn't all squared. These are my biggest pet peeves.

I know it sounds stupid, but when you have OCD, like I do, everything has to be neat. All of my lottery tickets are always pushed in, no matter what. The only time I ever pull them out is when I'm writing down the numbers for my paperwork or when I'm getting some for a customer. Other cashiers don't tend to push their lottery tickets in and it drives me crazy! There is no need for them to look that messy. Plus, it makes it easier for a customer to reach over and tear one off.

As for my paperwork, I have a specific order for how my papers are set before and during my shift, and a specific way I



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Not a heart, not a soul . . . Just me

By Peyton Vilson

Vermont Academy, Grade 10

They say the heart never lies
I say something else
They say your soul is in your eyes
I disagree, disagree.
So I ask, want to take a look?
For I seriously doubt
That you can read me like a book
As if I'm open on the desk.
Listen to your heart, they say you must
I say something else
They say your soul is what to trust
I disagree, disagree.
So I close my eyes and proceed to ask
Who am I? Tell me please?
A waste of time, a useless task
The response never given.
I say the heart just loves to lie
I am this, I am that
Jerking me back and forth 'til I die
Fickle with worry and want.
So I ignore the heart, ignore the soul
Look at something in between
Somehow, apart from them is a whole
A real, living me.
They say the heart never lies
I say something else
They say your soul is in your eyes
I disagree, disagree.
So I ask, want to take a look?
See if you can see
Between the pages of the book
The author's always been me.

put everything together at the end of my shift. My papers have to be square with each other, even though they're not all the same size. They have to be squared in the bottom left corner. If they get bumped and moved, I freak out and have to fix it. I even have specific places I put certain receipts. It may sound like I'm crazy, but I'm not. I just like being organized and neat.

Something else that bothers me is when

Dawn of change

By Lydia Garland

Dummerston Middle School, Grade 8

Dawn of change?

The dawn of a new day.
The swearing in
Of our 44th
President.

President Barack Obama
Will do a good job,
He will lead our
Country out of
This hole.

According to some,
He will save the
World.

But what is a president?
One man. One job.
Four years.

How much can one accomplish?
In
Such
Short
A
Time?

Can we expect him to follow through?
I hope so.

We need a strong person
To fight our way
Out of this
"Financial depression,"
This
"Endless war."

Inauguration.
Our dawning
Of a new era.

the cigarettes at work are all mixed in with each other and the rows of cigarettes aren't full. I'm always rearranging the cigarettes so they look better; brands aren't mixed with brands, flavors aren't mixed with flavors, and all the rows are full. I don't care if I have to open five cartons of cigarettes in order to make me happy. I'll do whatever it takes to keep my workplace clean and presentable.

I feel like this is all a dream

By Ashley Dufresne

Leland and Gray Union High School, Grade 10

I feel like this is all a dream
Somebody pinch me...
I've been waiting so long...
For you to finally tell me
All I wanted was for you to love me
And now the tears
Have finally dried
And my heart's ready
To survive

Now can I tell you what I wanted to tell you?
Now can you hold me, like I wished you would hold me?
Now can you kiss me like I dreamed you would kiss me?
Now can you tell me that you really love me?
And I'm going to tell you
Everything's going to be all right...

You were there, but now you're gone

By Cazzie Garland

SPAULDING HIGH SCHOOL, GRADE 12

You're my heart and soul
My half to a whole,
I need you,
I need you.
*CHORUS: Why'd you have to go?
When I wanted you to stay!
Oh, I need you,
More than air itself.*
You're my everything,
You make my heart sing,
I need you,
I need you.
*BRIDGE: If only you knew,
How much it hurt.
To see you,
With someone else.
Then you could see,
We were meant to be
Forever,
Happy.*

*CHORUS: Why'd you have to go?
When I wanted you to stay.
Oh, I need you,
More than air itself.*
God save my soul,
I've lost control.
'cause I need him,
I need him.
*CHORUS: Why'd he have to go?
When I wanted him to stay.
Oh, I need him
More than air itself,
I need him; oh, I need him.*