

## That's so annoying

By Kaitlyn LaGue

SPAULDING HIGH SCHOOL, GRADE 10

One thing that really annoys me is when people lie. Listening to lies flowing out of someone's mouth, their fake words to make themselves seem better annoys me. I hate when people lie to my face even more. I always know when people lie to me. Their facial expressions seem way too surprised, their reaction is overly dramatic, no eye contact, and they get really upset. Knowing that someone has the courage to lie right to my face annoys me. Why can't people just tell the truth? Their lies are always found out anyway.

Telling the truth saves time, tears and even friendships. Then people will trust you more. Even though I lie too, I don't understand why we lie. Lying is like a reflex we can't control. When everyone is concerned about what people think of them, we want to make ourselves seem better so we lie to cover up our true selves. Then we're fake to everyone else.

That's what annoys me.

## What annoys me

By Brett Tremblay

SPAULDING HIGH SCHOOL, GRADE 12

If I had to pick one thing that really annoys me it would have to be when people chew with their mouth open. It's gross and it's also rude. When I'm eating I don't want to listen to them chomp away on their food. It makes me sick. It's nasty, it's loud, it's disgusting and it sounds like a cow. It makes me not want to eat my food when I'm hearing it. So be courteous and chew with your mouth closed! Please!

## Drama-free for me

By Brandy Hunt

SPAULDING HIGH SCHOOL, GRADE 10

I hate when people are fake and start drama. It's really annoying. I could write a book with all the drama that is caused in high school. The sad part is you can't even believe what you hear from other people. Half the time they stretch the truth or just make it up because they think they are being all cool by trashing a person you don't like. News flash for all of the high school drama starters: you're not cool when you start stuff and no one even cares what you say. For all the fakers you should know by now that you should be yourself. I mean, Come on, we are in high school, not preschool. Let's put an end to all this drama and just be real. That's what is so annoying to me.

## Country boy in Gangsterville

By Adam St. John

SPAULDING HIGH SCHOOL, GRADE 10

Waking up to a country song  
shower, get dressed, put my boots on.  
Walking down the street with my shirt tucked in.

With my shiny belt buckle hitting the wind.  
I look around town, guess what I see?  
Bunch of kids with their pants down to their knees.

Asking me why I dress the way I do.  
I'll tell them the same thing I'll tell you.

*CHORUS: I tuck my shirt in to be polite,  
my buckle happens to shine all through the night.*

*I wear my boots just for style,  
driving all those cowgirls wild.  
My hat isn't sideways,  
and I don't know how to chill.  
I'm a cowboy living in Gangsterville.*

I don't get all these phrases,  
like "what's crackin'?" or "bust a cap."  
Thinking it's cool to sit on their stump,  
with a knife in their lap.  
Seems a little dangerous,  
I'm not into that.  
These people think it's cool.  
Oh, wait, to them it's phat.

REPEAT CHORUS

Wasting their time getting all these tattoos,  
and parts for their big cars.  
When I would rather spend my time  
hanging with my friends at the local town bar.

## That kid really bugs me

By Jazmine Franks

BARRE TOWN ELEMENTARY SCHOOL, GRADE 4

When someone mimics me I just want to scream. One time a girl kept mimicking me. I said, "Get out of my room." She said the same thing and even tried to say it in my voice. Then I hit her and got grounded for hitting and saying rude things to her.

When someone passes gas I just want to smack them, especially when they don't excuse themselves. One time a kid in my class passed gas right in my face. Then I told on him, and boy was he in trouble. He probably would have gotten sent out of the room but it was dismissal time. Too bad because he would have been out of there just like a baseball. That's what really annoys me. Thanks for listening!

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## 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.*

## My annoying sister

By Cameron Flinn

BARRE TOWN ELEMENTARY SCHOOL, GRADE 4

One night when I was sleeping, my sister came in 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. Those 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 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 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 them. 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 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.

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