

# BLENDED

Vol.2 Iss.2



For Teens, By Teens

such a big place. It's possible I may lose my pace. No more will I wait around I'm tired of this silent sound. It's time to jump - I'll fly or fall. I'm ready- I can do it all. Become more than I dare to be Embrace the times I feel free Don't wait for the world To pass me by Take control And reach for the sky. <29> Running with scissors into the creek of eternity with my back against the world sitting, waiting here fishing in the sea of dreams without a care...awakened here I am again sitting in a bathing suit waiting for you to rise once again...awakened by the demon's raging voices calling for me to rise once again...

## Staff



Then there he was standing With solemn and pride. When he kissed me I but flinch, That when I kissed my frog. He turned into my Dreamed, charming me. <18> I give you my heart, Keep it, it's yours. You knew from the start, We would face some closed doors. When we met I was broken. I knew only cynicism and lies. My fears were always left unspoken. No one could hear my silent cries. I believed my heart to be a myth, And every vulnerability to be a threat. I still did on April the fifth. All of this that night I did forget. It was music that set us free, Under the brilliant full moon, Every minute with you seemed to flee I wished for that night to last till noon. That was our start. I will end with this desire, That you will always keep my heart, For I know our love will never tire. <25> The serenity of silence Permeating the night floating through space on a wish upon a star waiting for sunlight when the darkness turns to grey spinning in circles then fading away. Whooshing and whirling a symphony of light which dances and sings bidding peace to the night. A remarkable trance sweeping over the sky a

2009

[www.blendedzine.com](http://www.blendedzine.com)

**Cover Art By:**  
 Melanie Kee  
 Jackson Koewler  
 Morissa Fletcher  
 Keanon Goetzinger

**Blended** is an art and literary zine created to showcase the diverse yet uniquely blended cultures of San Juan County through the eyes of teens. In order to help teens express themselves, the **Blended** staff invites people ages 13 to 19 to submit their work for publication twice a year.

If you want to be part of the next edition of **Blended**, check out the submission guidelines and release form in the back of this edition.

**Blended** is now hiring. Please visit [www.blendedzine.com/employment](http://www.blendedzine.com/employment) if you are interested in being part of the staff.



8

10



29



**School Key:**  
**AHS** - Aztec High School,  
**BHS** - Bloomfield High School,  
**FHS** - Farmington High School,  
**FMS** - Farmington Municipal Schools,  
**HMS** - Heights Middle School,  
**KCHS** - Kirtland Central High School,  
**NCGS** - Nageezi Community Grant School,  
**MVMS** - Mesa View Middle School,  
**NPS** - Navajo Preparatory School,  
**PVHS** - Piedra Vista High School,  
**RHS** - Rocinante High School,  
**SJC** - San Juan College

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## Staff

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## Tangled Emotions

Kailee Rivas,  
BHS

The serenity of silence  
Permeating the night  
floating through space  
on a wish upon a star  
waiting for sunlight  
when the darkness turns to grey  
spinning in circles  
then fading away.

Whooshing and whirling  
a symphony of light  
which dances and sings  
bidding peace to the night.

A remarkable trance  
sweeping over the sky  
a kaleidoscope of colors  
passing swiftly by

The golden rays peek out  
cutting dreams into the mist  
and a brilliant flash of triumphant hues  
leaves the peaks so sweetly kissed.

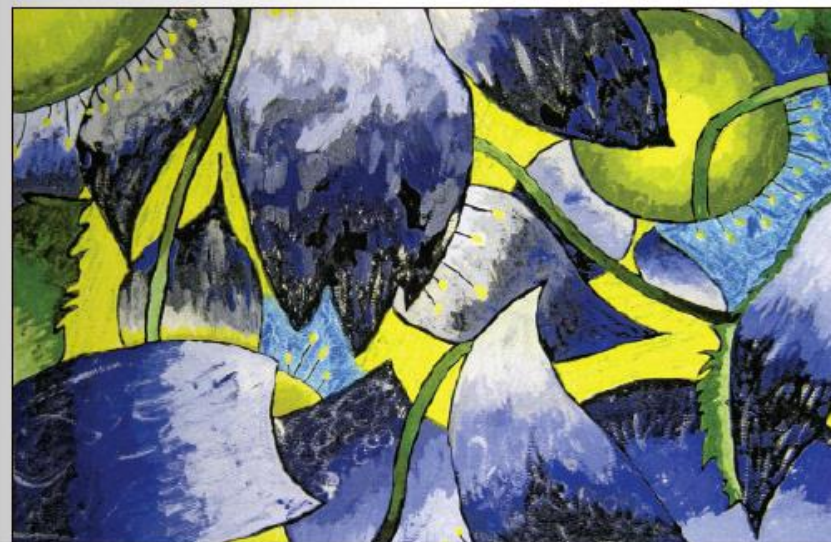
## Dawn Rising

Melodie Smith,  
AHS



## The Sad Truth

Kaley Martinez,  
AHS



## New Beginnings

Marissa Fletcher,  
FHS



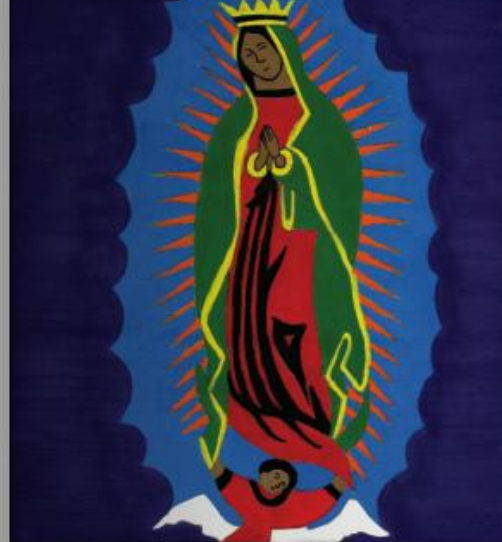
**LISTENING**  
**TO LOUD MUSIC IS NEAR**  
**NIGHT IS YOUNG, LETS PART TILL COPS**  
**COME**

**GLISTENING**  
**WAITING IN THE HOT SUN**  
**HOPING THAT THE COLD BREEZE WILL**  
**SOON COME**

**SHIMMERING**  
**UPON THE QUIET BEACH**  
**STARS SO BRIGHT THE MOON CAME OUT**  
**TONIGHT**

**FLATTERING**  
**KISSES IN THE MOON LIGHT**  
**HE SEEMS SO NICE, HE MUST BE MR. RIGHT**

*Parallelogram De Crystalline*  
 Kelsey Hooper,  
 FHS



## Sheep Remains

Shawn Tsosie,  
 FHS

**PURCHASE THE SHEEP, CATCH IT WITH A ROPE**  
**TIE THE BEAST DOWN AND CUT ITS THROAT**  
**USE TUPPERWARE, FILL THE BOWL**  
**BLOOD DRAINS LEAVING THE SOUL**  
**BRAIN CUT FROM THE HEAD**  
**CONSCIOUS NOW DEAD**  
**COOKED FOR YOU**  
**MUTTON**  
**STEW**

## Mother of Our Savior

Leland Tolth,  
 FMS

## Amazing

Nathaniel Herder,  
 FHS



*Self-Portrait*  
 Chenisse Anderson,  
 BHS

## Curfew

Emmi Hall,  
 BHS





## Duality

Elizabeth Leatherman

I'VE NOTHING TO SAY, AND A SILENCE WILL NOT BREAK  
PERFECTION IS NEVER LEFT WHITE, FOR A WORD'S SAKE  
AND SITTING, WATCHING THIS QUIET FLOAT ON GLASS  
GAVE ME STRENGTH TO LET THE EXTRA THOUGHTS PASS  
NOW, WITHOUT DECORATION IN THE WAY, IT CAN DRINK  
FILLING IN ANTIQUE EMOTION, AND GAPS WE LET SINK  
JUST DON'T ALTERCATE, DON'T OPEN, DON'T EXPRESS  
I KNOW THIS DELICATE AIR WILL IMPRESS  
THE INFINITE EMPITNESS THAT SITS WHEN SOUND WILL REST  
FEEDS MY SOUL THAT RUNS THE CAPTIVATED INTEREST

## The Nothing Said

Kimberly Cassels,  
FHS

## Enchanted

Janae Engels,  
PVHS



AS I DRIFT GAUNTLY THROUGH THE DAY  
LIE MANY OBSTACLES IN MY WAY  
THEIR WEIGHT BURDENS ON MY BACK  
DEVOURING QUALITIES THAT ARE ABSTRACT  
AS SORROW AND PAIN BLUR MY VISION  
YOUR RADIANT SMILE IS THE EXACT PRECISION  
IN THAT MOMENT, MY DILEMMAS FADED  
AND YOUR PRESENCE STRAINED AND LEFT ME JADED  
RETRACTING THE ENERGY YOU REFLECT  
A DESIRABLE QUALITY THAT I CAN'T NEGLECT  
YOU LINGER IN MY MIND AND MY DREAMS  
YOU'RE MY OBSESSION THAT FLOWS THROUGH  
STREAMS  
IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO TELL YOU HOW I FEEL  
IT'S YOUR SMILE THAT KEEPS ME WANTING MORE  
I'VE DEVELOPED AN INCURABLE DISEASE  
I'M FALLING FOR YOU WITH TEMPTED EASE  
YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU PUT ME THROUGH  
ALL I GO THROUGH BECAUSE OF MY LOVE FOR YOU.

## Inevitable

Nataly Alvarenga,  
KCHS



Picturesque

Gary Anderson,  
FHS

Katrina Hadley,  
FHS  
**A Promise**

Searching,  
for nothing but that feeling of happiness,  
gives me butterflies.  
Can you see it in my eyes?  
You take my breath away.  
Still, I can't breathe alone.  
The better part of me is falling ... falling fast,  
like a shooting star,  
in the jet black sky.  
Take my hand.  
I promise we can make it by.  
Hold it tight  
and everything will be alright.



**Make A Wish**

Tori Merrion,  
FHS



You are my sunrise,  
You are my sunset.  
You are my in-between.

You are the day before it has begun,  
You are the day when it is done.  
You are a life serene.

The breath before I take it,  
The earth before You shake it;  
They cry out Your name.

My heart before it's broken,  
My words before they're spoken;  
They're praises all the same.

I live my life for You, oh Lord,  
For You I will unsheathe the sword.  
My fear shall dissipate,  
Instead, I shall anticipate  
The life that is to come,  
The rhythm of Your drum,  
That soft, infectious hum  
That is the song of life.

Life Song

Kateland Harris,  
FHS

The days seem to last longer than usual for her, but still  
She is unable to fit in the tasks that need to be done,  
Because all her mind can think about is how to fill  
In all of the holes she is left with when they all decide to run.  
How badly wounded can one individual person be  
Before someone finally feels pity and doesn't leave?  
All she wishes for is someone to treat her lovely,  
Instead of the same act, when at the end they all deceive  
Bearing in her a gap seen to others as a flaw.  
This sad tale continued until finally one looked past  
And could see what no other man saw,  
A type of beauty that would outlast  
Any other because once he overlooked the hurt and the pain,  
Hope and love shined through her heart in a magnificent way,  
Like when sunlight shines through clouds after a heavy rain.  
She thought he would never come and would have to stay  
In that lonely state where happiness seemed out of reach,  
But he did come and with that first kiss,  
Came what everyone thought was impossible, but their promise did breach,  
Because she broke out of the shell of pain and was now consumed in bliss.

**Vibrance**

Kayla Garling,  
FHS

Jane Fleming,  
FHS

Bliss



Almost Left Behind  
Melanie Leeson,  
SJC



## Majesty

Jackson Koewler,  
FHS

Trees are like kings,  
Crowned in green they grow in splendor 'till  
their death.  
And when they fall;  
The larger the tree,  
The bigger the fire.

Kings are like trees,  
Crowned in gold they grow in splendor 'till  
their end.  
And when they fall;  
The larger the kingdom,  
The bigger the fire.

## Trees

Nicholas B. Doherty,  
Home School



## Yucca

RueShane Jim,  
NPS



Time Is Ticking  
Elizabeth Leatherman,  
HWS



Erica Brown, Home School

## Behind

Senom Naseyouma,  
AHS

As I walk  
Something catches my  
eye

The distance between us  
Is shrinking, I...

Can't comprehend you,  
Everything what you do

I love it  
I love it to my soul.

I question my existence,  
to...

You, I see myself being  
with you

I...  
Like the way you  
smile...

The smile from you...  
you give  
To me

I want it more  
Something I cannot say  
Even the smallest thing

I have to cover my mouth  
For you, I'll be there  
too,...

I'll be there behind you.  
Right beside...with  
you...

The tears you cry  
I can't bear to let you  
Can't bear to let you cry

As I stare in your eyes,  
Seeming who you are...

To me...  
Unrevealing your tenderness,

So sweet,  
Of what you have.

Just a lil closer  
You and I,

Just a lil closer  
You'll be mine.

Forever I'll love you.  
We belong,

Something so true,  
My heart, for you.

Your hand in mine,  
With me...

You'll always be with me,  
You'll always be with me,

You'll be fine.  
I love it, I love it to my soul,

My life...I question my life,  
too.

Hoping I'll be with you.  
Right Behind,

You...



## Guten Tag!

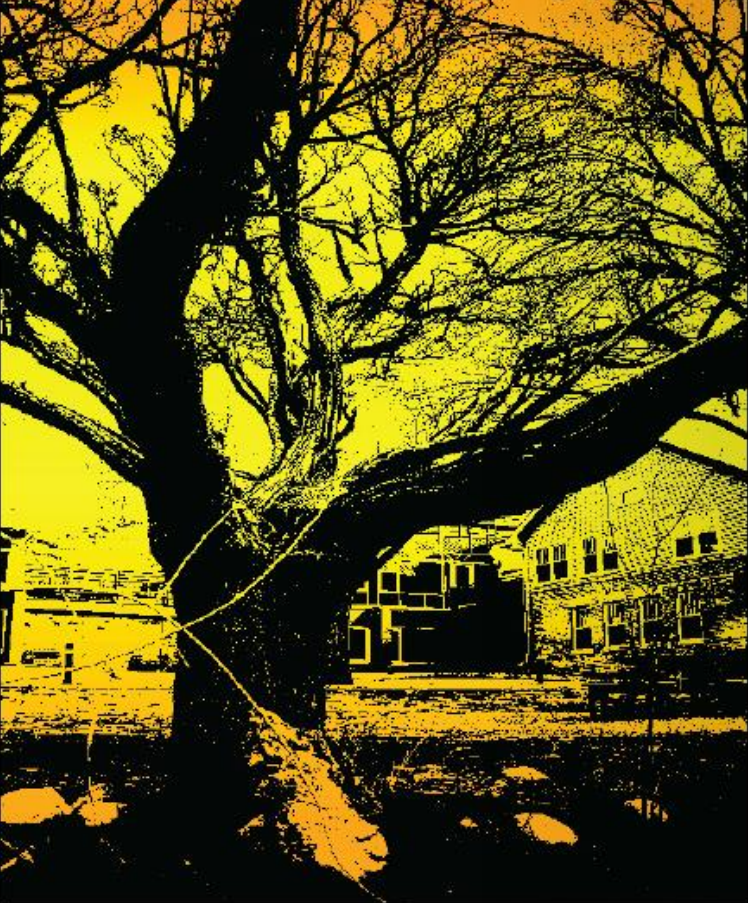
Megan Applegate,  
PVHS

## Hand of Love

Nick Davee,  
AHS







## A Day At Rest

Shanellda Brittain,  
FHS

I brushed against your old memory  
the other day  
funny how I felt nothing  
Beautiful how I kept moving  
And grand how my heart was steady  
Your spectacular way of torture no  
longer works its magic on me

I can now say, on this marvelous day, that I'm free  
and I thank those around me  
for guiding my soul to the sunny side  
their blissful blind eyes  
I see so clearly the true painted splendor  
of my twisted little life.

Freedom Is Just An Obsession

## Radiant

Nicole Rogers,  
NPS



## Lady Bug

Amber Geneeha,  
NPS

My prince has come to see me.  
He is what I dreamed of and more,  
But when I asked if he loved me  
He ran right through the door.  
I guessed when I wished for a prince,  
I was wishing for a frog.  
I turned to cry on a friend's shoulder,  
But they were all gone.  
I looked through the window and  
Out to the sea  
As I watched the sun rise up  
I couldn't help but think  
If something was wrong with me.

## Frog Prince

Jessica Farrell,  
PVHS

Then a birdie whispered in my ear  
And told me a secret I longed to hear.  
He said my long friend loved me forever more.  
Then I decided to run out that door.  
I ran down the stairs to the door outside.  
Then there he was standing  
With solemn and pride.  
When he kissed me  
I couldn't help but flinch,  
That when I kissed my frog,  
He turned into my  
Dreamed, charming prince.

A DARKENING ROOM,  
THAT FACES THE SUNSET,  
GLOWS A HOLLOW YELLOW.  
IT HOLDS THE BLACKEST BURNT  
CORNERS OF ALL MY STORIES.

YOU TOUCH THE VERY ESSENCES OF MY SOUL  
THAT FACES FLASH BEFORE YOUR EYES.  
THE LOOK YOU GIVE ME BETRAYS  
THE REASSURANCE THAT YOU TRY TO SPEAK,  
AND I KNOW THE HORROR I SEE IN YOUR  
EYES IS BECAUSE OF ME.

I KNOW YOU LONG FOR ANOTHER'S SIDE  
I TELL YOU SO AND YOUR EYES  
GLISTEN WITH WHAT I CAN ONLY  
GUESS IS REMORSE.

YOU LEAVE THE HOLLOW, YELLOW ROOM AT DARK,  
ONLY BECAUSE YOU CANNOT FACE THE FULL  
ONSLAUGHT OF MY PAST AND MY LOVE.

RHS  
The Room  
Zoe Holloway,

SHALLOW FEELINGS FILL YOUR MEANINGLESS  
LETTERS WITH HATE.  
YOUR EYES TOLD ME YOU WANTED TO LEAVE.  
BUT YOU TELL ME THE TEARS  
YOU CRY BROUGHT YOU  
CLOSER TO MY SIDE.

THE PRETTY WORDS GRAY  
THE EVER-BLACKENING CORNERS,  
AS ASHES DO IMPERFECTIONS.  
I TOSS IN THE SEA OF MOONLIGHT  
THAT CROWDS THE WORN WOODEN FLOOR.  
A VISION OF YOU  
EBBS THE HUNGER  
THAT CLAWS MY HEART.

I WAKE UNTO THE MORNING SUN.  
I CRAWL FROM THE CORNER  
TO SEE WHOSE SHADOW HAPPENED TO HAVE  
GRACED MY WINDOW.

YOU PULL ME FROM THE ROOM  
AND I AM SHAKEN.



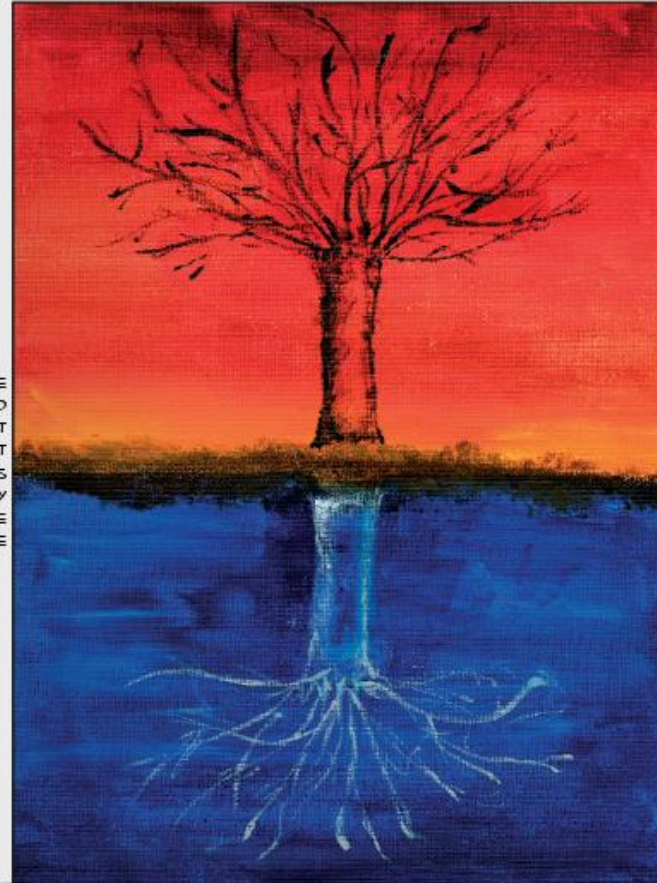
Eruption  
Hanna Miller,  
PVHS

Jessica Farrell,  
PVHS  
The Moon

I NOTICE THE MOON ON AN OCTOBER NIGHT  
WHEN THE SKY WAS BLACK  
AND THE MOON SHINED BRIGHT  
IT WAS BEAUTIFUL, AS ROSES IN THE SUMMER  
AND GORGEOUS, AS LEAVES IN THE FALL  
BUT THEN THE MOON WAS A BUMMER  
WHEN IT JUST FELL LIKE A BALL  
THE NIGHT WAS OVER AND THE SUN CAME OUT  
THEN THE CHILDREN AND PEOPLE WERE UP AND ABOUT  
BUT I WILL NEVER FORGET THE MOON AT NIGHT  
WITH ALL ITS BEAUTY AND SHINING BRIGHT

Kaley Martinez,  
AHS

It Burns... So Cold



OUR TIME  
IS HIGHLY VALUED  
BY THOSE WHO HAVE WASTED IT  
LATER ON WE WISH WE HAD MORE OF IT  
BECAUSE NOW WE SEE HOW PRECIOUS IT WAS  
SO SPEND TIME WITH THE FAMILY  
AND SAVOR WHAT WE HAVE  
OUR TIME

Time  
Brandon Moon,  
FHS

I GREW UP POOR  
 MOMMA ALWAYS HAD ME WATCHING THE DOOR  
 MY ONLY FRIEND WAS A ROCK  
 IT WAS THE ONLY THING TO WHICH I COULD TALK  
 I WAS SO ALONE  
 MOM LOVED ME BUT IT WAS NEVER SHOWN  
 SOON I BECAME LIKE LEATHER  
 ALL BECAUSE WE NEVER SPENT TIME TOGETHER  
 SHE WAS ALWAYS HIGH  
 AND NEVER HAD THE HEART TO SAY GOODBYE

## My Life

Creighton Mayfield,  
 FMS



## Kateland Harris, BHS Stage of the Night

STRING OF PEARLS  
 SHINES THROUGH THE RAIN,  
 THE MOMENTUM OF YOUR LIFE  
 KICKING YOU WHILE YOU'RE DOWN.  
 MOONLIGHT EXPLODES EMERALD,  
 THE STAGE OF THE NIGHT  
 DISCOURAGING YOUR DREAMS.  
 THE LIONS OF THE MEDIA  
 SCREAMING, CLASHING!  
 THEIR CAMERAS EXPOSED,  
 FLASHING!  
 THE PREMIERE OF YOUR SECRETS  
 MELTING IN A PUDDLE OF CHOCOLATE,  
 AND YOU'RE LEFT ALONE  
 STARING INTO A PAIR  
 OF BROWN EYES,  
 TWINKLING IN THE MOONLIGHT.  
 SO YOU RUN,  
 TO ESCAPE THE GLARE  
 OF THE STARS IN THIS WORLD.

## Big Love

Melanie Kee,  
 FHS

## Untouched

Fathom Croteau,  
 FHS



O WOE IS ME,  
 FOR I CANNOT WRITE  
 FOR A LACK OF BETTER WORDS

MY MUSE DOES NOT STRIKE  
 SHE TAPS INCESSANTLY  
 DRIVING ME INSANE  
 WITH THE EMINENT IDEAS AND LOOMING ACCOMPLISHMENT  
 SEARCHING FOR WORDS TO FIT THE JIGSAW LITERATURE  
 LEAVING ME WITH NOTHING  
 SO THAT I CAN'T EVEN FINISH A SEN

TENSE,  
 IN THIS WAR BETWEEN INK AND LINES  
 THE PEN IS TOO SHARP  
 AND THE BLANK SHEETS STARE BACK BLANKLY

THE MOST HELPFUL DINOSAUR ISN'T AIDING ME TONIGHT  
 STUCK WITH STALE WORDS  
 FOSSILS OF MEANING

IN THE JUMBLED CACOPHONY OF MY MIND  
 ONE THIS IS CLEAR  
 IF THIS INFREQUENCY CONTINUES  
 NEW YORK WILL SEE ME STARVE

## Can't Write, Can't Write

Sherly Jones,  
 AHS

## Truth

Zachary Pavlik,  
 FHS

IN A WORLD WHERE OPINIONS ARE LOST  
 VALUES NUMBERED LIKE AN ACHIE OR PAIN  
 IT IS IMPORTANT WE REMEMBER OURSELVES  
 LIFE WITH A BEATING HEART  
 WITH A MIND SO FREE AS TO WILL  
 WHY WOULD ONE STAY GROUNDED IN LIE  
 AND NOT TAKE THE OPPORTUNITY TO FLY?  
 IDENTITIES LOST IN SOCIETY'S TRILL  
 WHEN GREED ENDS, HUMANITY SHALL START  
 REACH UP TO THE RESTRICTED SHELVES  
 SEE LIFE IN THE LESS-TRAVELED LANE  
 TRUTH AND TRUE FREEDOM COME AT A COST

C  
o  
n

Nick Davee, AHS

Today I must wonder  
If I am your plunder  
A trophy to be won  
In a race that is run  
This illusion prevails  
Yet we know it will fail  
You pretend it is fine  
As your hand rests in mine  
Now I let it all go  
It is time that you know  
The thunder is booming  
You see your fate looming  
Heaven breaks from within  
Water drips off of skin  
You discover I bring  
Words you know that will sting  
"I can do much better"  
I say; we get wetter

## Prince Charming, You Are Not

Paige Brown, Home School

You should have suspected  
This moment you dreaded  
Don't pretend such surprise  
You should just realize  
I am forbidden fruit  
Nothing else will now suit  
Torrents stream from the sky  
I am saying good-bye  
Now you wish you had tried  
But you had such great pride  
Your prize slips off away  
Regrets heavily weigh  
The rain hears that statement  
"Charming" I now lament

## Pretty n' Purple

Tori Merrion,  
FHS



t  
r  
a  
s  
t



MEGETRA CANCELLATA  
Zachariah Hooper,  
NPS



The Everending Sea

Asha Greyeyes,  
NPS

## Everything Changes

Melanie Kee,  
FHS

I give you my heart,  
Keep it, it's yours.  
You knew from the start,  
We would face some closed doors.

When we met I was broken.  
I knew only cynicism and lies.  
My fears were always left unspoken.  
No one could hear my silent cries.

I believed my heart to be a myth,  
And every vulnerability to be a threat.

### A Beginning In The End

Jake Mayfield,  
FHS

I still did on April the fifth.  
All of this that night I did forget.

It was music that set us free,  
Under the brilliant full moon,  
Every minute with you seemed to flee.  
I wished for that night to last till noon.

That was our start.  
I will end with this desire,  
That you will always keep my heart,  
For I know our love will never tire.

## Untitled

Anna Doherty,  
Home School





## Fiddler

Emily Sartin,  
Mesa View

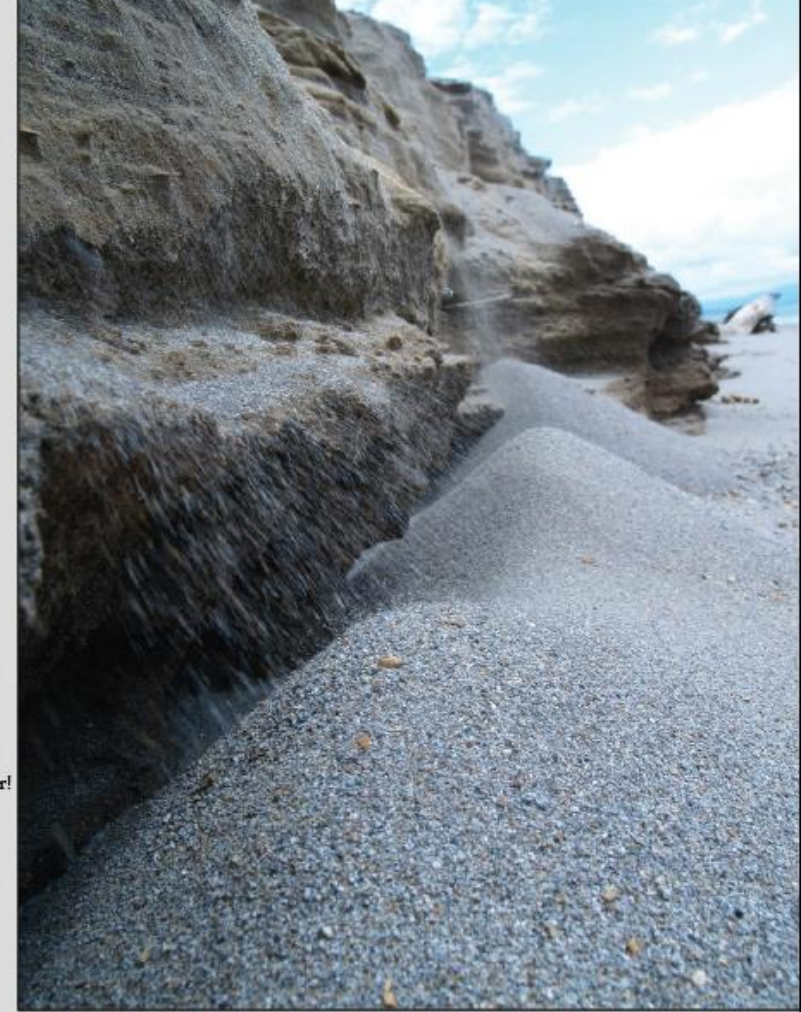
Fiddle and bow lay  
silent  
rosin dust on the string.  
Music flowed  
during the performance,  
but now  
it is silent.  
Fiddler walks in,  
looks at them,  
affection in his eyes  
for his old friend.  
He picks her up gently.  
Begins to play  
soft, like the moonlight  
streams in the window ...  
a lullaby.  
Then

faster

faster

faster!

Now it's like the fire  
burning in the grate  
fast and wild  
full of life.  
One last note  
bow stops  
strings are silent,  
but the fiddler,  
the fiddler  
is still burning.



## Nature's Hourglass

Keanon Goetzinger,  
FHS

## Live to Listen to Play

Kimberly Cassels,  
FHS

### Day Dreaming

Alexa Blackwater,  
FHS

Running with scissors  
into the creek of eternity  
with my back against the world

sitting, waiting here fishing in the sea  
of dreams  
without a care...awakened

here I am again  
sitting in a bathing suit  
waiting for yesterday's sunrise

once again...awoken  
by the demon's raging voices  
calling for me to join them



Hannah Miller,  
PVHS

## Dare to Live

Laurel McBrown,  
PVHS

I've been waiting for life to start  
But now I'm ready with my heart  
The world we're in  
Is such a big place.  
It's possible  
I may lose my pace.  
No more will I wait around  
I'm tired of this silent sound.  
It's time to jump -  
I'll fly or fall.  
I'm ready-  
I can do it all.  
Become more than I dare to be  
Embrace the times I feel free  
Don't wait for the world  
To pass me by  
Take control  
And reach for the sky.

# S O I S T I C E

I can't do anything right  
I wanna quit  
Quit life  
Quit my life  
life sucks  
life really sucks  
sucks to be me  
sucks to be you  
you look really weird  
you look like a deer  
deer look like your face  
deer is what I consider waste  
waste is in the town  
waste is all around  
around us in the world  
around and around we go  
go to the mall  
go to your house  
house is where you are safe  
house is where you sleep  
sleep feels good  
sleep is where you dream  
dream of a dog  
dream that you have cats  
cats are so fuzzy and nice  
cats are fun to have  
have a nice life  
have a long life  
life is a good thing to have  
life is my favorite cereal  
cereal is my breakfast  
cereal is a way to start the day  
day by day  
day by day we fly away  
away into the day  
away out of farms way  
way back  
way too far to be afraid  
afraid of the evil  
afraid to live  
live alone  
live in the shadows  
shadows of your heart  
shadow of the earth  
earth is in the ground  
earth is where your life will  
end  
end...  
ground

## Quit the Earth

Robert Bullock,  
FHS



## Chinese Laughter

Nathaniel Herder,  
FHS

# Submission Guidelines

- Deadline for submissions is October 2, 2009.
- All submitted pieces must be original.
- Entries from all mediums/categories are welcome.
- Artists must be between the ages of 13 and 19.
- Include a signed release form with submission. If artist is under 18, their parent or legal guardian must also sign. Only one release form is necessary for each artist.
- Pieces submitted will NOT be returned. If you do not want to submit the original piece, a good quality copy of your piece may be submitted instead.
- Submissions should be appropriate for publication; please keep violence and profanity to a minimum. The Blended staff has the right to deny publication of any submission.
- The Blended staff reserves the right to edit any submission, including, but not limited to, grammatical errors and excessive profanity.
- Please keep writing entries fewer than 2000 words.
- You may submit multiple pieces.
- Please label all submissions with:
  - Artist name
  - Complete address
  - Telephone number
  - Age
  - School
  - Title of piece
  - Medium/Category
- Work may be submitted in the following formats:
  - Original piece
  - High-quality digital reproduction
  - High-quality email attachment (signed release form still required)
  - In-text email (signed release form still required)
  - On a disk (CD or floppy)
  - Text submissions should be Word documents or PDF files in Times New Roman.
  - Image should be in .jpg, .tiff, or .psd formats.

Submit your work and completed release form to the Farmington Public Library or mail to:

Blended zine  
2101 Farmington Ave  
Farmington NM 87401

Email:  
zine@infoway.org

If you have any questions please call the Teen Zone at 505-566-2201 or visit our website at [www.blendedzine.com](http://www.blendedzine.com).

All submissions received after submission deadline will be considered for publication in the next issue.

# Release Form

For publication in Blended

A Release Form must be included with your submission for publication in **Blended**. Be sure to read and follow the submission guidelines before filling out.

THE FARMINGTON PUBLIC LIBRARY RESERVES THE RIGHT TO REPRODUCE ARTWORK IN ANY FORM.

Artist Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Last First

Mailing Address \_\_\_\_\_  
Street Apt. #

\_\_\_\_\_ City State Zip

Phone # (\_\_\_\_) \_\_\_\_\_ Date of Birth \_\_\_\_\_

Email Address \_\_\_\_\_

School \_\_\_\_\_

Title and Medium of Submitted Piece(s) \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

I hereby certify that the work submitted to **Blended** was created by me and is original. I have read and agreed to the submission guidelines.

\_\_\_\_\_  
Signature of Teen Date

This release form must be signed by the parent or legal guardian of participants under the age of 18.

I hereby grant the right to use the participant's name, creative works, and visual images in **Blended**, on [blendedzine.com](http://blendedzine.com), on the Farmington Public Library web site, for documentary or media coverage, and for promotion of other Farmington Public Library programs without recourse.

\_\_\_\_\_  
Signature of Parent/Legal Guardian Date



Do you want to be part of  
the  
**BLENDED**  
staff?



Positions  
open!

[www.blendedzine.com/employment](http://www.blendedzine.com/employment)

**BLENDED**

is sponsored by



the **FARMINGTON** public  
library



Mayor's Teen  
Advisory Council

Summer Programs  
Friday Nights  
@ 7!



[www.infoway.org/TeenZone/](http://www.infoway.org/TeenZone/)

**BLENDED**

thanks



for their

**generous support**