

BlendedZine

vol. 3/iss. 1



for teens/by teens

Fall together, break together
See the same moonless sky
If the stars could shine
They'd be so bright

Staff



back row: erica and ollyson. front row: elizabeth, fathom and nathan

Live and love your life they say
Get out and learn what's new
But how can you understand how I feel
I'm talking about me, not you

www.blendedzine.com

Cover Art By:

Nathan Roe
Sierra Stackhouse
Travis Pine
Jensen Litke

School Key:

AHS-Aztec High School
BHS- Bloomfield High School
DZ- Dzilth-na-o-dith-hle
FHS- Farmington High School
FMS- Farmington Municipal Schools
HS- Home School
N/A- Not Available
PVHS- Piedra Vista High School
RHS-Rocinante High School
TMS- Tibbetts Middle School

Staff Photo By Melanie Leeson

Blended Zine was created as a forum for teens. The art and literature throughout the zine showcase the many cultures of San Juan County. **Blended Zine** welcomes teens ages 13 to 19 to submit their work for an opportunity to be published twice a year.

If you are interested in being published in the next issue of **Blended Zine**, you can find the submission guidelines and release form in the back of this zine.

Along with the art and literature, **Blended Zine** is now accepting music. All chosen songs will be streamed through the website, www.blendedzine.com. If you would like to submit, please send in your files in .wav or .mp3 format.



3



29

Index

Aranad, Edward 13	Mason, Jamieson 10, 18
Becker, Sarah 28	Maxwell, Rebecca 9, 25
Casaus, Jeronimo 9	McGuire, Allyson 7
Croteau, Fathom 11	Merrion, Tori 14
Diaz, Edward 8, 17	Messenger, Sarah 16
Doherty, B. Nicholas 22	Milam, Skyler 13, 27
Durnil, Jordan 12	Morton, Katie 7, 26
Encinias, Savannah 23	Nakai, Derek 2
Ferrari, Celeste 28	Parker, Brittany 18
Goetzinger, Keanon 19	Pine, Travis 25
Gomez, Aaron 16, 20	Roe, Nathan 2
Greider, Kylee 20	Ruiz, Joel 15, 19
Grinnan, Kyle 3	Sandoval, Tatum 29
Harris, Kateland 4	Shorty, Nowel 17, 27
Hernandez, Manuel 23	Simmons, Travis 4
Himes, Katelyn 6	Sorrelhorse, Danielle 21
Hong, Matthew 22	Stackhouse, Sierra 8, 15
Joe, Natalie 21	Staley, Lane 29
Largo, Katarina 3	Tippeconnie, Desmon 14
Leatherman, Elizabeth 5	Todeschi, Shaylin 24
Lillywhite, Trevor 10	Toledo, Nakel 11
Litke, Jensen 6, 26	Weiss, Mary 12
Martinez, Mercedes 5	Wilson, Dominique 24

*"Simple beauty, faultless
exquisiteness, all of utter
delicacy..."*

Staff

Erica Brown, Editor
Elizabeth Leatherman, Asst. Editor
Fathom Croteau, Promotions Director
Allyson McGuire, Copy Editor
Nathan Roe, General Staff
Jackson Koewler, Editorial Consultant



E - e E e n t O f W a t e r

Suns rise above miles of frozen Earth
The world's a round curve
Covered in seas of blue rocks and dirt
Shunned by its land, rejoiced by its seas
Stars reach out like space's flashlights
Forever strobe-lighting Earth's night
Sparkling like a diamond gold ring
Conjurally united in time and universe
Each celestial body sings a verse
Yelling "Can you see me out there?"
As you sit on Earth, we are here
Calling for your help to save us
Save us from all the discard
No more vacations, no more searching
Your wastefulness has proved you dirty
Now suffer, for you yourself have
Spoiled your land of paradise

Nathan Roe,
Sketch,
FHS

My Universe

Derek Nakai,
Poetry,
BHS

Life

Kyle Grinnan,
Poetry,
FHS

I'm stuck in a rut,
I don't know what's what.
Live and love your life they say,
Get out and learn what's new.
But how can you understand how I feel,
I'm talking about me, not you.
Who are you to say that I am wrong and you are right,
Because it seems to me that, we both need to be shown the light.
You have called me a non-conformist,
But you must have forgotten who is who.
If I am a non-conformist,
Then so are you.

Friend Not Forgotten

Katarina Largo,
Sketch,
BHS



Under a blue moon scattered sky
 Daylight is my night-light
 To ward off the darkness
 Baby's breath and shattered glass
 Fall together, break together
 See the same moonless sky
 If the stars could shine
 They'd be so bright
 Maybe they'd glow neon.
 Somewhere, out there
 A twig snaps for eavesdropping

Caution: take care with your words
 One slip and they might be your last
 The world spins slowly to a cheetah
 Quickly to a skipping rock
 But you are here
 Smiling still
 As I break your heart
 Unknowingly
 We burn the trail of gasoline
 Leading to your door
 Before I am alone
 Beneath this dark sky
 My candle dies out.

Kateland Harris,
 Poetry,
 BHS

Dusk is Slipping

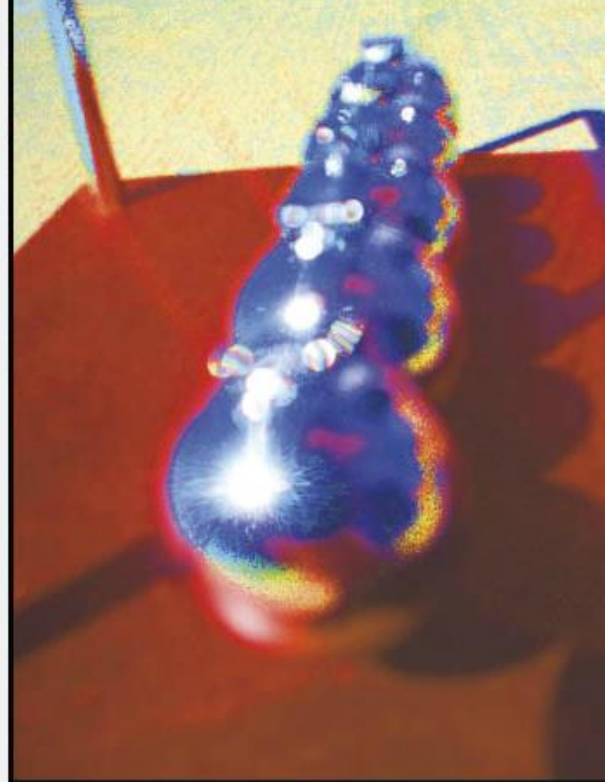


Anchor

Travis Simmons,
 Photography,
 FHS

Uninterrupted

Elizabeth Leatherman,
 Photographic Manipulation,
 FHS



Like the thunder
 In the darkest skies
 His heart mourned for her.
 He knew that despite her lies
 She'd help him find a cure.
 Her eyes wept for him
 If only he knew,
 She lived her life in the dim
 Waiting for the early spring's dew.
 The restless nights they lay awake
 Waiting for a call
 If only they knew the pain they'd take
 They might have just bet it all.
 Days went by
 They kept the bottle by their side
 Then came their last goodbye
 Though, they took the dark's final ride.

Mercedes Martinez,
 Poetry,
 BHS

Final Ride

Fading Memories

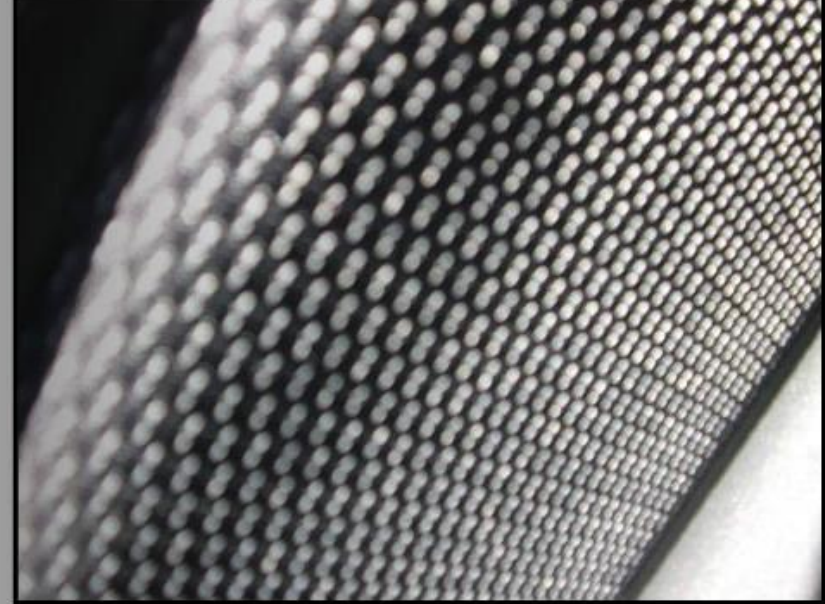
Katelyn Himes,
Poetry,
BHS

Every second is a memory
Every memory is a thought
Every thought is a reminder
Every reminder is a list
Every list needs to be written
Every written thing will fade
Every thing that fades is lost forever.



Shine

Jensen Litke,
Photography,
FHS



Allyson McGuire,
Photography,
FHS

Metallic

Boots stepping lightly on the snow
Still crunching, but ever so gently
Quietly making their way down the path
Fearful of disturbing the thunderous silence
of nature

The perfect crystal flakes drift down and
cling to the trees
Cling to your knit sweater, your eyelashes,
the camera lens focusing for the perfect
shot, winter fills the frame

Simply beauty, faultless exquisiteness
All of utter delicacy

Cold air runs deep into your lungs
You feel the pureness of the scene running
through your veins

Glistening crystals reflect the sunshine
The sparkles and their presence complete
the perfect winter scene.

Crystalline

Katie Morton,
Poetry,
HS



Postmortem

Sierra Stackhouse,
Photographic Manipulation,
AHS

I just can't explain my dreams
They seem so real
As I sleep
I can feel your arms
Holding me so tightly
When I reach back
To hold you
I wake up
And find
No one there
I just can't explain why

Dreams

Edward Diaz,
Poetry,
DZ

So many times
I cried
Feeling so dead inside
So many times
I emotionally died,
Feeling so alone inside
For once let me choose
Neither land nor sea
But for it to be in between
Not choosing
Right or wrong
Like I have done
So many times before...

So Many Times

Rebecca Maxwell,
Poetry,
TMS

Pretend just for a little while
That life is not what it is
These thoughts are a wonderful escape from the present
To imagine what the future may hold
At night, dream of the future
During the day, live the present
It is a wonderful escape.
When we dream
The most remote fantasy
Will require our imagination.

Thoughts

Jerónimo Casaus,
Poetry,
FMS

Walk with me, the path of life,
To explore every bend of the road
Enjoy with me, the beauty of life,
Along its wonderful way

Find comfort with me, in each other's arms,
When grief crosses our path
Find strength with me, in each other's strength
When despair lies in wait

Laugh with me, a single true laugh,
To enlighten another's distress
Cry with me, a single true tear,
To understand true happiness

Cherish with me, the wonders of life,
As they need to be preserved
Rejoice with me, in the mysteries,
Of what is yet to be

Find peace with me, in each other's souls,
When the world has gone insane
Find love with me, in each other's hearts,
Until this life has been fulfilled

And when the path comes to an end
I hope we can say from within
We've known the beauty of true love,
Our love came from within

Santi

Trevor Lillywhite,
Photography,
BHS

Walk With Me

Jamieson Mason,
Poetry,
FMS



Serenity In Simplicity

Fathom Croteau,
Photography,
FHS



I have been there before
Hold your head up high
You can get through this
Don't worry I'm here to help
But you still love them
That's no reason to cry
Dry your eyes and look at me
Someone as great as you
Shouldn't be treated that way
You need someone better than that
Someone who truly understands you
Just dry your eyes and smile
I understand you're hurting badly
Don't you know I really adore you?
Please understand that I love you
Dry your eyes and come into my arms.

Drying Your Eyes

Nakel Toledo,
Poetry,
AHS



Jordan Durnil,
Photography,
FHS

Bees and Their Secrets

I never said a word
About my secret love
Not even to my mother
Who I trust most of all
But I'm not a quiet girl

When he moved away
I kept those feelings deep inside
I hid them far away
And I didn't even cry
But I'm not a quiet girl

Mary Weiss,
Poetry,
FHS

I'm not a quiet girl
Although it may seem so
I was just afraid
A girl afraid to fall in love

Not A Quiet Girl

A Woman's Captivation

Skyler Milam,
Poetry,
FHS

You close your eyes,
Then I kiss your lips
Out on the doorsteps of your
house.

You whisper into my ear,
But I can't seem to hear
Because your voice
Is too beautiful
For words

With these words
I have the nerve
To show you how I feel,
To show my love
You have my love

I would love to
Just hide under the covers
with you
For days
We can stay in when it rains
And we can delay the pain
With our love.
I just want you to know
That I'll never act
Sarcastic towards you.

And with these words
I have the nerve
To show you how I feel
To show my love
You have my love

It was love
From the first time
I set my eyes upon yours.
When I told my friends
All they had to ask was
Did you get some
And that is so dumb
I love you so.

And with these words
I have the nerve
To show you how I feel
To show you my love
You have my love
And you stole my heart
My heart



Big Red Beauty

Edward Aranad,
Photograph,
BHS

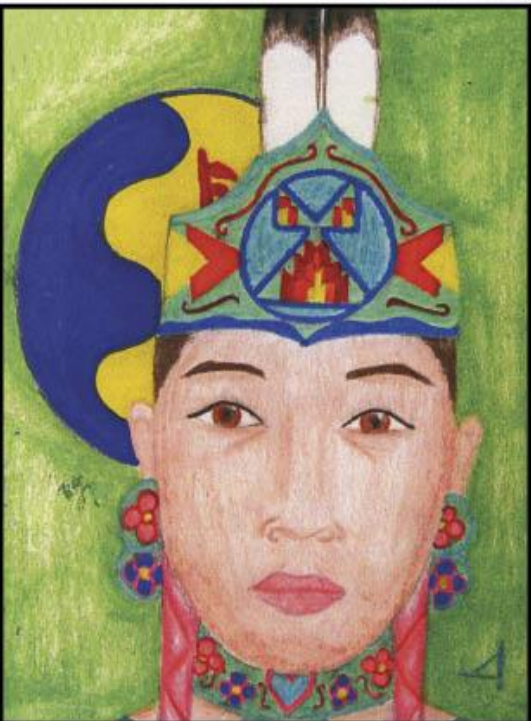
Nature Sparks

Tori Merrion,
Photography,
FHS



Skyfire

Sierra Stackhouse,
Photography,
AHS



Culture

Desmon Tippeconnie,
Colored Pencil,
FHS

A CLEAR, PERFECT SIGHT
IS CLOUDED BY IMAGES UNSEEN PLAYING A FOREIGN STORY
AS IF IT'S A DREAM.
THE MID RUNS WILD
AS I BEGIN TO THINK,
CREATING PICTURES WITH WORDS OF IMAGERY TO SPEAK.
WORDS AND TALES FORM CREATING A SCENE
WRITING A POEM FROM A MIND CHAOTIC, HUMOROUS, AND
SERENE

Words Painted

Joel Ruiz,
N/A,
Poetry

Written In Stone

Sarah Messenger,
Poetry,
BHS

I want to write the wrong, that wronged the right
And the only right that's left
I want to write the song that changes your life
And takes away your breath
I want to write a reason we believe in
A reason to achieve
A promise that's worth keeping
And the sound that freedom rings
I want to write my pain down in acoustic
And play it live for God
My escape is found in music
This smile is a façade
I want to write the end and read it
So I know where to begin
My life and times outside the lines
As written by my pens

Flutter-By

Aaron Gomez,
Photography,
FHS



Lifeless Flowers Bloom

Nowel Shorty,
Sketch,
FHS

Thanking you for what
You've done,
But then again
I can't forgive you
for the tears in my eyes,
Leaving me when
I needed you most,
A fool of me you made
In front of the world
So now
In the end
You've found someone else.
Perhaps I

Was just a toy
With which you played
And left behind.
In a world full of strangers,
I stand
With tears in my eyes
I was always by your side,
Trying my best
Just to keep
You happy.
Thanks for nothing
But the precious memories
You have given me.
I shall treasure them
Forever.

Farewell

Edward Diaz,
Poetry,
DZ



Blossoms of Hope

Brittany Parker,
Photography,
FHS

First Kiss

You leaned over and you kissed me
I felt my knees go weak
You leaned over and you kissed me
I couldn't even speak
You leaned over and you kissed me
With a passion flowing free
You leaned over and you kissed me
Sparks flew that we could see

You leaned over and you kissed me
A touch so soft and tender
You leaned over and you kissed me
A kiss I would remember
You leaned over and you kissed me
I'm sure I kissed you back
You leaned over and you kissed me
With the fire no kiss should lack

You leaned over and you kissed me
You left me wanting more
You leaned over and you kissed me
My soul you did explore
You leaned over and you kissed me
My heart no longer full of pain
You leaned over and you kissed me
Darling, kiss me once again

Jamieson Mason,
Poetry,
FMS

Downpour of Emotion

Joel Ruiz,
Poetry,
N/A

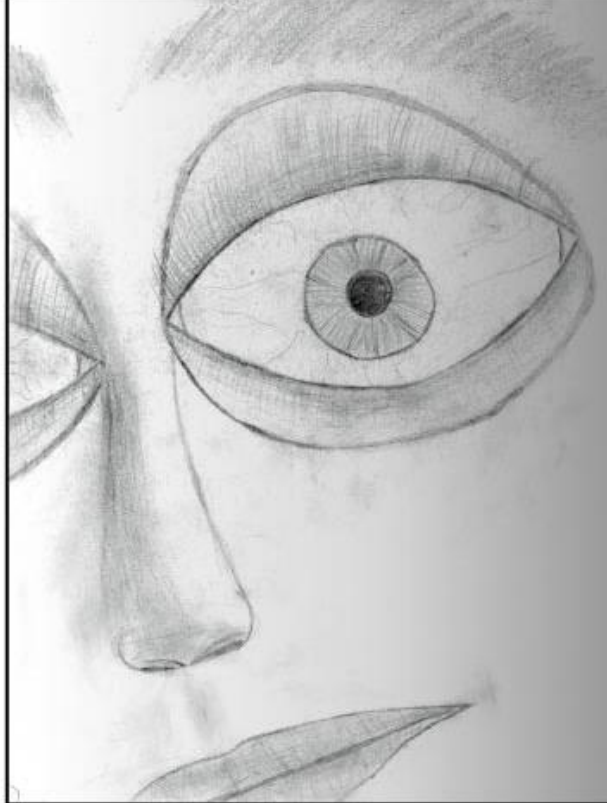
The drops flow
from my tear stricken eyes
like a rainstorm
falling from the skies.
Tear drops pour
creating a puddle resembling glass; Sparkling in the sun
like morning dew on grass.
Shapeless images form a wet reflection
I'm shocked at the moist picture with unrecognizable emotion.
The waterfalls streaming down my face become
motionless, suddenly so clear.
The chaotic, emotional flux stops,
I believe, life, I can bear.

Keanon Goetzinger,
Photography,
FHS



W
a
i
t
z

Watch-Can



Aaron Gomez,
Pencil,
FHS



Equidae

Kylee Greider,
Acrylic on Flesh,
BHS

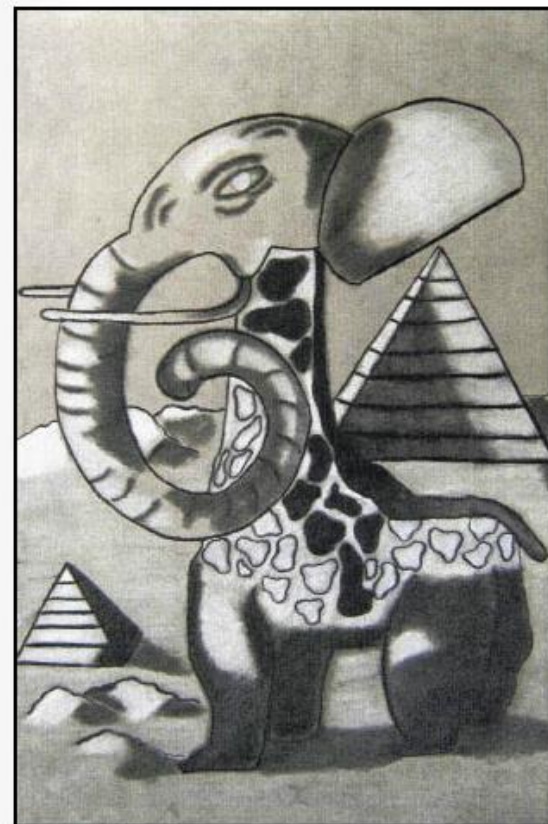
Oh, how I adore the shade.
It feels like air particles having a parade.
During a hot sunny day,
Everyone just wants a chance to stay in it, and lay
If they sold it in a bottle,
It would cost more than a model.
But for it to be perfection,
Everyone can't share the same section,
Because body heat can ruin it,
The whole point is to get the cool feeling, just a hint.
So when it's a hot summer's day,
Sit and pray,
For shade,
Shade,
And perhaps say please,
For a slight breeze.

Shade

Natalie Joe,
Poetry,
FHS

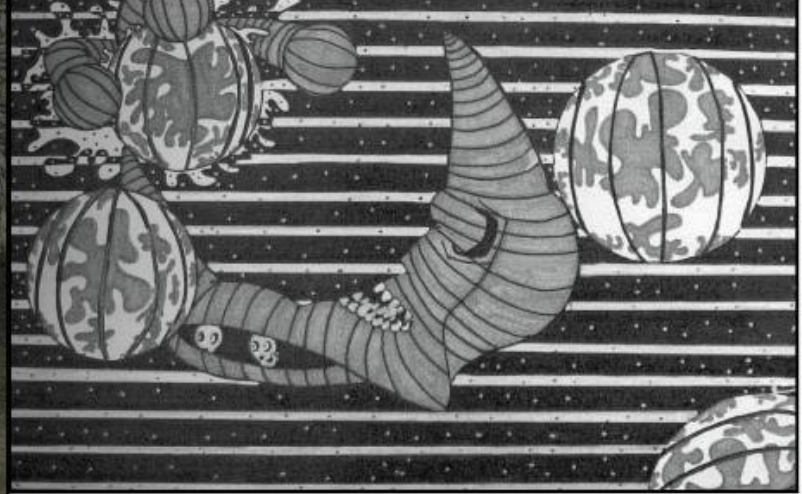
Eljiraffabear

Danielle Sorrelhorse,
Charcol,
FHS



Aquiline

Matthew Hong,
Charcol,
FHS



Manuel Hernandez,
Marker,
FHS
Not Ready
↓
the Moon

Much can happen in Nineteen minutes...
The grass can grow too long.
A life may end in pain.

Much can happen in Eighteen minutes...
One might write a song.
The moon begins to wane.

Much can happen in Seventeen minutes...
You could pass the test.
I could buy new clothes.

Sixteen Minutes.....
Fifteen.....

The sun goes down.
Five....

I think and I pray
If one minute was all you had,
Would you spend it well?

Time

B. Nicholas Doherty,
Poetry,
HS

Aztec

Savannah Encinias,
Drawing,
PVHS



My Addiction

Dominique Wilson,
Poetry,
FHS

My addiction is my passion
My first injection
Cured my pain
It overshadows your voice
My lips quiver with the words
I love you

My addiction is my insanity
Blocking out the real world
Then creating fantasy
It is my treasure, my pearl
Shining, literally throwing out its light
Curing those with their first sight

My addiction is my future
My feet are slowly slipping
Fighting this powerful creature
It's my attraction towards it
I'm a moth drawn in, shocking my soul

My addiction is obvious
It controls my whole world
Each one of us has to be curious
It is mocking us
That it might be our own attraction,
It's our passion

My addiction
Slowly reviving my soul
By helping me realize
My life is worth living
My addiction
My addiction is my writing.

Friends Don't

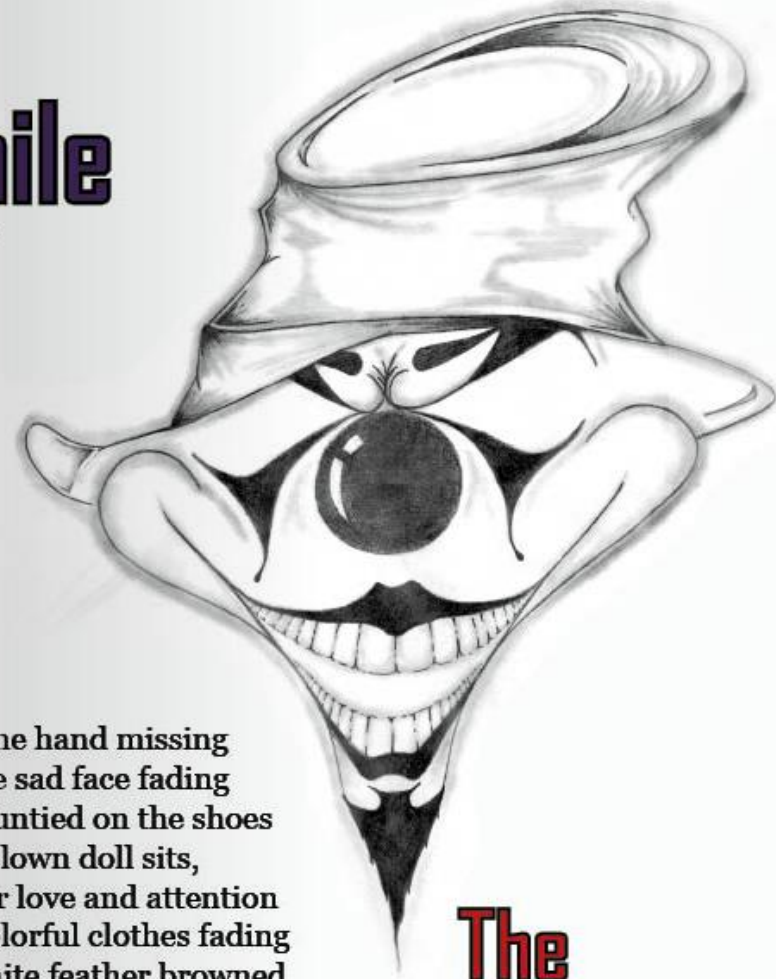
Last

Shaylin Todeschi,
Poetry,
FHS

There once was a dog,
Whose friend was a frog.
They sang in the fog,
Where they saw a hog.
The hog charged,
But the frog never barged.
The frog was run over and killed,
And the dog had to deal.
This shows you friends don't last,
But remember the good times in the past.

Smile

Travis Pine,
Pencil,
RHS



With one hand missing
And the sad face fading
The laces untied on the shoes
The clown doll sits,
Waiting for love and attention
With her colorful clothes fading
And her white feather browned
She sits, waiting to be dusted
But yet she sits...
Forever to be on that dusty shelf.

The Clown Doll

Rebecca Maxwell,
Poetry,
TMS



Undistraught Monotomy

Jensen Like,
Photography,
FHS

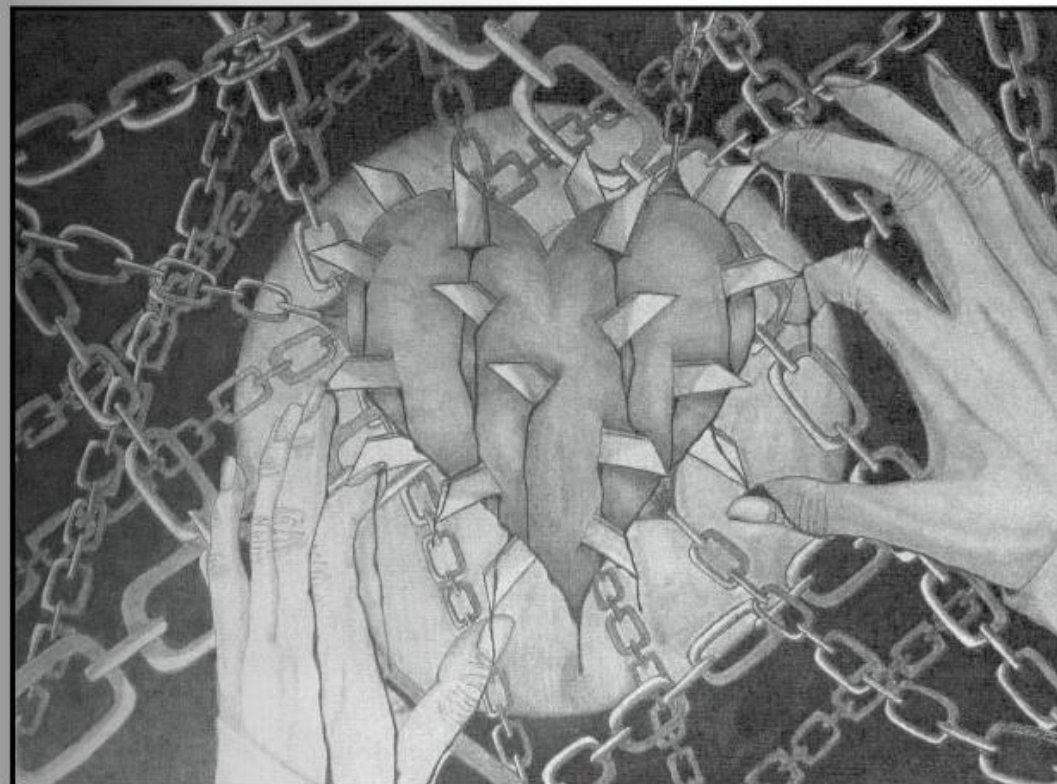
Tonight

Skyler Milam,
Poetry,
FHS

You inspired me to write
You smile is ever so bright
You stole my guarded heart
Let's never fall apart
And kiss under the stars tonight

Nowel Shorty,
Sketch,
FHS

Unexonerated Sin



Love

Katie Morton,
Poetry,
HS

Love
IS
a passionate thing.
It hides behind closed doors.
You can not summon it.

It will come for you when you do not want it.
It will run far away from you when you do want it.
Love is kindness when you do not deserve it.

Love is trusting when in danger. Love is patient in the very beginning.
Love is completely honest, in every way, shape and form. It is understanding your faults;
looking past them in order to see something it can do to make you smile.
It is determined to succeed; ignoring the obstacles in its path.
Love is the courage to propose. Love is the trust to say 'I do.' Love is staying together until death.
Love is trying new things together, and failing before succeeding.
Love is cherishing perfect moments of time together. Love is the feeling of soft lips touching.
Love is unstoppable. Love is an unbreakable bond.

All of these are what
Love
IS.

BOOM BOOM



ROCKBOX

Celeste Ferrari,
Sharpie,
FHS

Throw roses without thorns
And kiss the air without a frown
We've played this game for so long now

She's the heroine of the piece
But the villain through and through
She has her fans and many lovers
And all the critics at the ball.

Here we have the ones
Who'd kill to be like her
Instead they settle
To hate her with a smile

Do we now have the comic figure?
To be played a fool
Or is he a more dashing rogue?
The heartbreaker is desperate
For something more than what he plays
Even she can hardly tell
If he believes the mask is real

-CUT!-

No tears, what the hell!
You're ruining the script!
Get it right, get it right
Then you part, it needs flair
Again,
-ACTION!-

But that's when they find
The heroine and rogue
Crumpled, staring straight ahead
Oh my god, they're dead.

Alternate Ending

Sarah Becker,
Poetry,
BHS

GORDY

G IS FOR THE WAY YOU GALLOP
O IS FOR THE WAY I SAY "O GORDY" WHEN I SEE YOU
R IS FOR THE WAY YOU RACE WITH THE OTHERS
D IS FOR THE WAY YOU DANCE AND PRANCE WHEN WE ARE ON THE TRAIL
Y IS FOR THE WAY I YAWN WHEN WE GET DONE RIDING

MAYBE TOMORROW WE WILL DO IT AGAIN
WILL YOU BE MY GORDY AGAIN TOMORROW?

Tatum Sandoval,
Poetry,
DZ



REDONKULOUS

Lane Staley,
Sharpie,
FHS

Submission Guidelines

- Deadline for submissions is March 5, 2010.
- 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.
 - Music should be in .mp3 or .wav 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.

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.

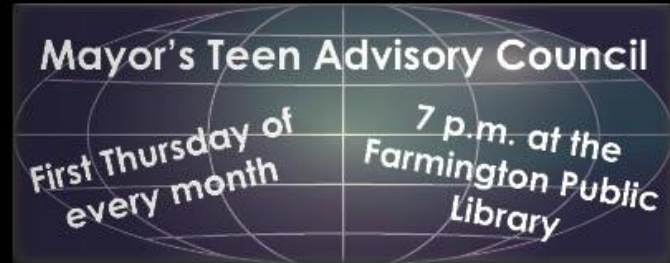
I hereby grant the right to use the participant's name, creative works, and visual images in **Blended**, on blendedzine.com, on the Farmington Public Library web site, for documentary or media coverage, and for promotion of other Farmington Public Library programs without recourse.

Signature of Parent/Legal Guardian Date



Blended is now accepting music!

Music must be submitted
in .wav or .mp3 formats.
All music selected for publication
will be featured on our website.



www.infoway.org/TeenZone/

Blended

is sponsored by



Blended thanks



for their
generous support