

Blended Zine

Vol.3 Iss.2



For Teens | By Teens



Staff:
Spring 2010



Kylee, Erin, Erica, Allyson, Nathan, Aaron

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Blended Zine is a forum for teens to display the cultural diversity of San Juan County. It is a creative outlet to help our community stay involved and connected with the youth.

Cover Art By:
Mikaela Johle
and
Suzi Lawing



Students from 13 to 19 years of age are welcome to submit their art and literature for an opportunity to be published in the next issue of Blended Zine. Be sure to include a release form with any submitted pieces.

STAFF

Editor: Erica Brown
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All selected pieces in this issue of Blended Zine were chosen from a pool of 350 submissions, from 121 submitters.



School Key:

BHS- Bloomfield High School
DZ- Dzilth-na-o-dith-hle
FHS- Farmington High School
HS- Home School
PVHS- Piedra Vista High School
SHS- Shiprock High School
SJC- San Juan College

this is the Life! 😊

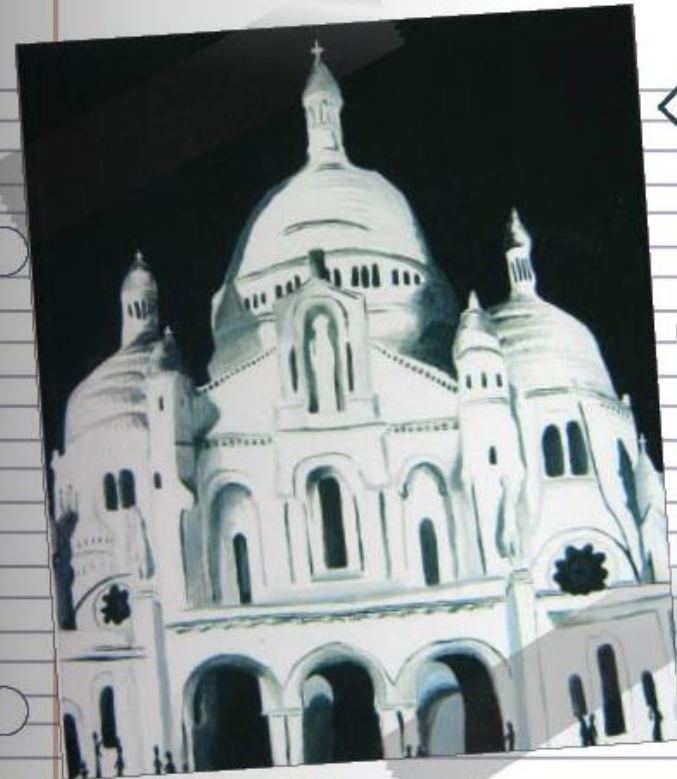
Brandon Archibeque
Pencil
PVHS



Monkey Bird-Dog



Kendall Corley
Charcoal
FHS



Le Sacre Coeur

Mackenzie Pavlik
Acrylic
FHS

Dream of Nightmares

Alycia Snell
Poetry
BHS

the wind whispers through the trees,
the leaves shiver throughout the night,
the creatures scurry from the dark,
Cries echo in the deep of the woods,
Blood scattered like petals of a red rose,
Hair flowing like a bird in the sky,
Skin white like shining of the moon,
But then I realized... it was just a dream.

Dark circles under their eyes
 frightened children waiting to die
 The horror that is brought
 with slavery intertwined
 This is not for humankind
 garrulous and sanguine days, are all in the past
 only to have the privilege of being a memory
 Gaunt minds, can only obtain the pain, and rage
 obvious to the fact that they should act

Justine Johnson
 Poetry
 SHS

The scars and press
 are the evidence of their screams
 Their hate and anguish is bringing them down
 slowly their children are smiling their frowns
 to hopes of having different lives
 They close their eyes to dream of paradise
 Finding solace in their dreams

Suzi Lowing
 Pastels
 SJC

LOOKS LIKE DEATH



Rochelle Herrera
 Acrylic
 FHS

DREAMLAND.....

AS I TAKE A WALK IN THE PARK
 I START TO NOTICE THAT
 AUTUMN IS NEAR.
 ANIMALS ARE GATHERING FOOD FOR THE WINTER.
 LEAVES SWAY FROM EVERY TREE.

KIDS TAKE LEAVES INTO
 PILES AND PUT THEM INTO
 TRASH BAGS.
 AS I LOOK AT THE TREES,
 I NOTICE THAT THE LEAVES ARE
 ON THE GROUND
 WINTER IS ON ITS WAY.

Arthur Bunnie
 Poetry
 DZ

Watching Autumn

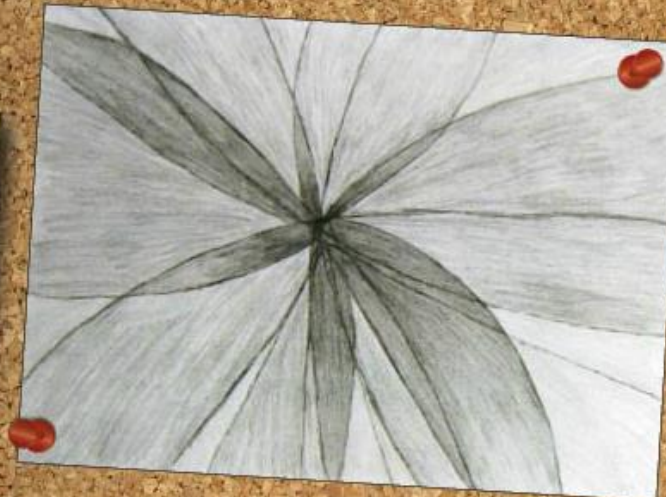




Sideshow
Aaron Gomez
Photographic Manipulation
FHS

Blue Cuba
* * * *
Trevor Lillywhite
Photography
BHS

Obscurité
Emily Samson
Pencil
FHS



Be not without

without the hand...
The pen can do nothing
without the pen, this pen...
The hand never writes.

without the eye...
All brushmarks are pointless
yet without the brush...
no one can draw.

to draw and write need hand and sight

without the hand...
The pen can do nothing
without the pen, this pen...
The hand never writes.

without the eye...
All brushmarks are pointless
yet without the brush...
no one can draw.

to draw and write need hand and sight

without the hand...
The pen can do nothing
without the pen, this pen...
The hand never writes.

without the eye...
All brushmarks are pointless
yet without the brush...
no one can draw.

to draw and write need hand and sight

Let think on day
And you will see
you need not hand or sight
or power and might
if you have God as sight
And let Him show the way.

And He will be your light
if you have a heart

For without a heart...
there can be no love
And without love...
A life is pointless.

B. Nicholas Doherty
Poetry
HS

Ice Pillar

David Corbett
Photography
BHS



Can't think now



Thomas Hinds
Poetry
FHS

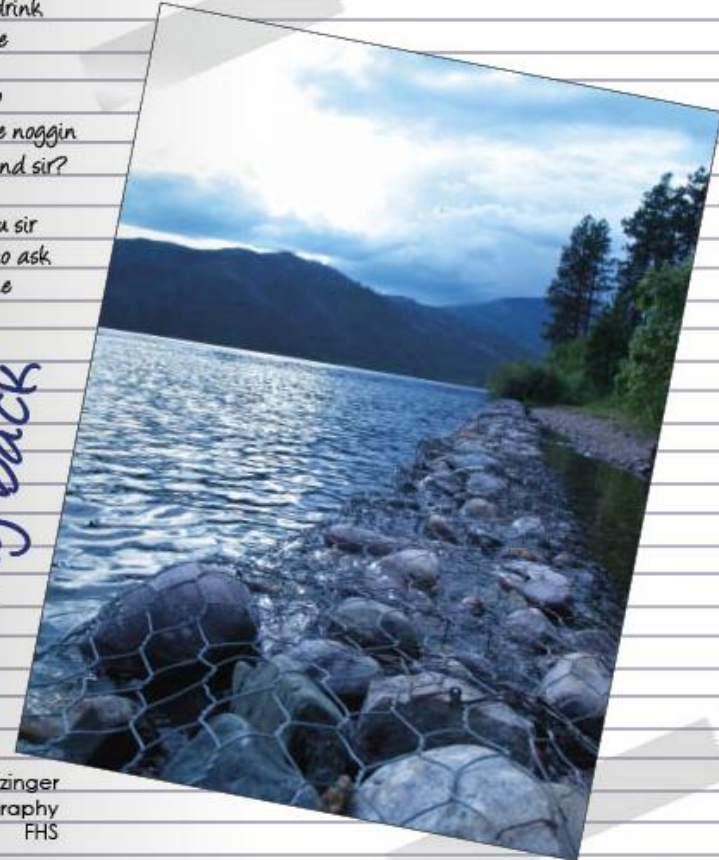
Too tired to think
Mind so blurred from exhaustion
Thinking's not for me

To lost to think now
Maybe I'm just insane now
Thinking's not for me

To spazzed to think now
Just had an energy drink
Thinking's not for me

Maybe you can help
You seem right in the noggin
Please would you mind sir?

Thank you thank you sir
Maybe I was right to ask
Maybe thinking's me



Holding back

Keanon Goetzinger
Photography
FHS

Sizzling silence
Bubbling to the
Tip of my tongue,
The edge of my lips
Dry, But still,
Simmering softly,
Orange light glows
Blink (one) distant
Hello I think,
Goodbye
Sing sweet cricket
Sing solo Maestro
Orchestrate, conduct my
Thoughts [scattered], thoughts
Up is dark, all is dark

Stars, you're what I'm missing
But tonight you're kissing
The tops of the clouds
Daylight shines you right
Out of the sky,
So I know that you
Think I don't notice
Your happy life smile
So close, so tight,
But I do.
I feel love
I feel a smile,
Creeping upward.

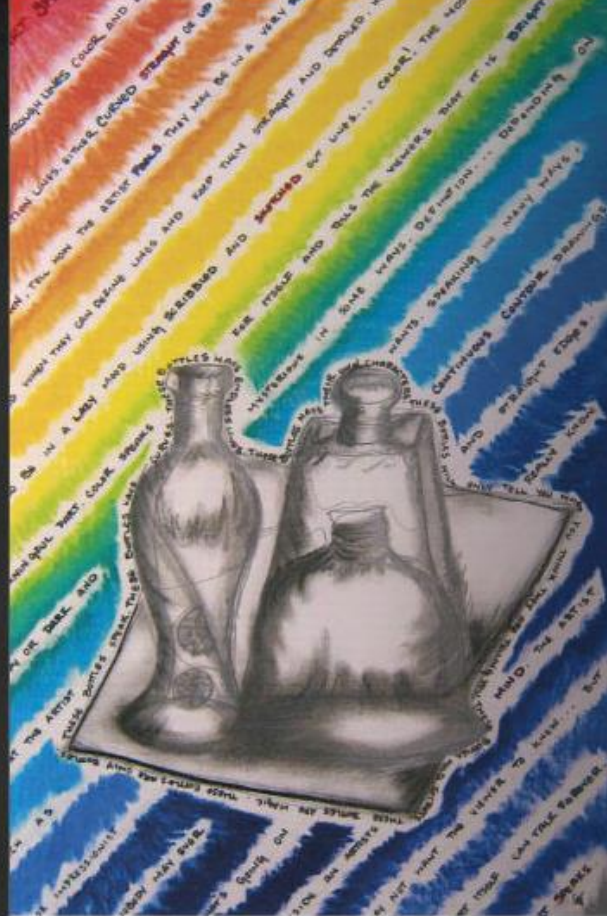
Kateland Harris
Poetry
BHS

Sizzling Silence



Michelle Florez
Photographic Manipulation
BHS

Candy Perplexity



Bottoms up

Celeste Ferrari
Pastels
FHS



Taste the Paint

Kyle Begaye
Pastels
FHS

Satellites orbit
Planets, too
The sun is in the center
Or is it on the edge?
The center
The edge
The cosmos

Stars cross
Asteroids flow
Star dust forms new life
Everything is caught in a whirlpool
All spins
All swirls
All dances



Cosmos

Nikolas Jung
Poetry
FHS

Nothing between
Everything seen
Is life hidden on the spheres?
Are there secrets hidden out there?
Sun spots
Black holes
Big bangs



A Comfortable Skyline

Anthony Kowalik
Photography
FHS

Sing a Song for ME

Bryttnie Lucas
Charcoal
PVHS



Leave the Sun Behind

Jensen Litke
Photography
FHS



My World

*The trees nestled together tightly in the forest.
The soft green fuzzy moss on my fingertips.
The smell of damp air filling my head.
The rain falling and landing on the soft ground.
The natural music of the forest plays its sweet notes.*

*The taste of the salty sea air runs through my head.
The mushy fish scent.*

Jessica Spencer
Poetry
FHS

*The waves crashing on the shore.
The granulated sand running through my fingers.
The sight of the beautiful blanket of ocean.*

Rainstorm Meadow

Mikaela Johle
Water Color
FHS



A Peek Through The Pines

Tori Merrion
Photography
FHS



A Short Journey

As I walk my straight and narrow,
I reminisce on the good times and the sorrow,
All my dreams and childhood fantasies,
Turned into action or just maybes,
I do not have much to show, but the memories,
I have had my pain, laughs and love stories,
Shared my knowledge with the young and made prodigies
I may still be a child to you, just born in the nineties,
But my life has a story, more exciting than mysteries,
No limits, my curiosity driving me to exceed boundaries,
I am free as a bird some say like a sparrow,
I live for today, there won't always be a tomorrow.



Katherine Lewis
Poetry
FHS



Under The Sea

Kirena Clah
Colored Pencil
FHS

STEREOCHROME



outer discs whizzing underfoot
7-8-9 like a shaking swirling pine

Waves of malevolence pounding like winter potatoes
And silly dancing gnomes in every red bunk bed

Wild things masquerading
through purple wormholes

Misadventurous rancher, caught in 1960

slipping slowly away from reality

creaking arrows sleeping in retro

turning from the frame

red, green, purple, orange/yellow/grey

Bang

GizMimbos

Erica Brown
Photographic Manipulation HS

FANTASM

Anonymous

I have loved many people
Only few stay in my heart
It's hard to see a loving affection
Person
My only fear for love is
It can all disappear from me
Everyone I know, knows this
Feeling
Most of them really enjoy
Loving one affection
One thing I can't get
Will love last long enough
For me?

THOUGHTS ON LOVE

Wilberta Becenti
Poetry
DZ

Brittany Parker
Photographic Manipulation
FHS

NEON







 Nathan Roe
 Multi-Media
 FHS


 **UGLY LOVE:**
YOU GIVE ME
BUTTERFLIES


I see the butterflies
 Flying across the sky
 So I just sit and lie
 Down with you
 In the field
 Of little delicate daisies
 I think of life
 And how great this feeling is
 So free, so alive, so perfect
 Filled with love and care
 Nothing can go wrong
 Not when I'm with you
 My rock,
 Who makes the real world
 Dissolve away



Sweet 
 Feelings

Into something so wonderful
 So amazing
 I forget
 That the real world
 Is the complete opposite
 Filled with this hatred
 That just consumes you
 So for now I will think
 About this feeling
 Of seeing those butterflies
 Flying across the sky
 And laying with you
 My rock
 In that field
 Of little delicate daisies
 The perfectness of it

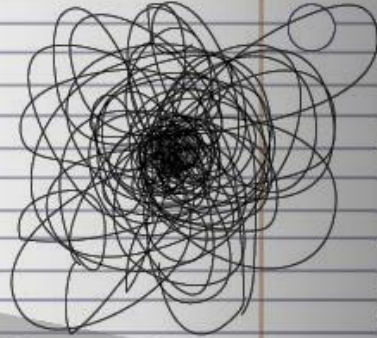



 Gerri Miller
 Poetry
 FHS


An Ode to the Human Mind

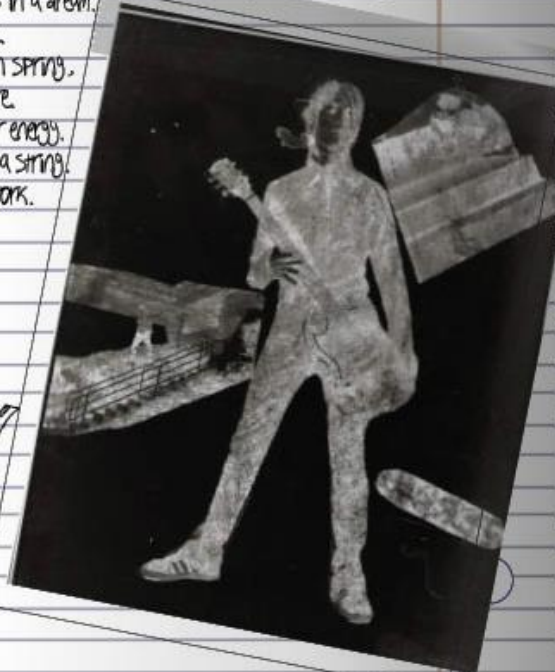
The human mind is a great and powerful thing,
Processing millions of movements and thoughts,
It controls everything within its body
Everything is at its command, for it is king,
It makes your fingers move, has your eyes read,
Lets your ears listen, it senses every touch and bump,
It can feel the change on your feet when you go off the ground on a swing,
For all the glory it has on being able to do everything,
There is one flaw, that is, it much of all times being doing so,
Working all the time never having a break what horrors could that bring,
It's work load never stopping, but it lessens a great deal when you sleep,
Helping it catch up with the day but then still it must work,
Resting itself, helps it remember, how to do things like sing,
As it's doing so it entertains itself with worries, it makes in a dream,
To bring joy and other pleasures it can not normally have,
In the cold winter, it might dream of having a warm day in spring,
But it must end, as the day comes back to work once more,
Making sure, that it has food that it can break down for energy,
It knows when it does not, because it feels hunger with a string,
Everyday it must do this every moment in its life span, work.

Kaiden Thomas
Poetry
FHS



Negativity

--jadeDHero--
Photographic
Manipulation



Nature's Creation



Nowel Shorty
Pencil
FHS



Chloe Smith
Photography
BHS

Filthy Flake 

Erin Thompson
Photography
PVHS



Through the
Looking Glass



The Hunt

—jadeDHero—
Poetry

Night descends,
Like a shroud,
To cover the towers,
Distant and crowding the horizon,
Stars compete with city lights
Which stretch upwards to the heavens,
In a futile attempt to imitate eternity.

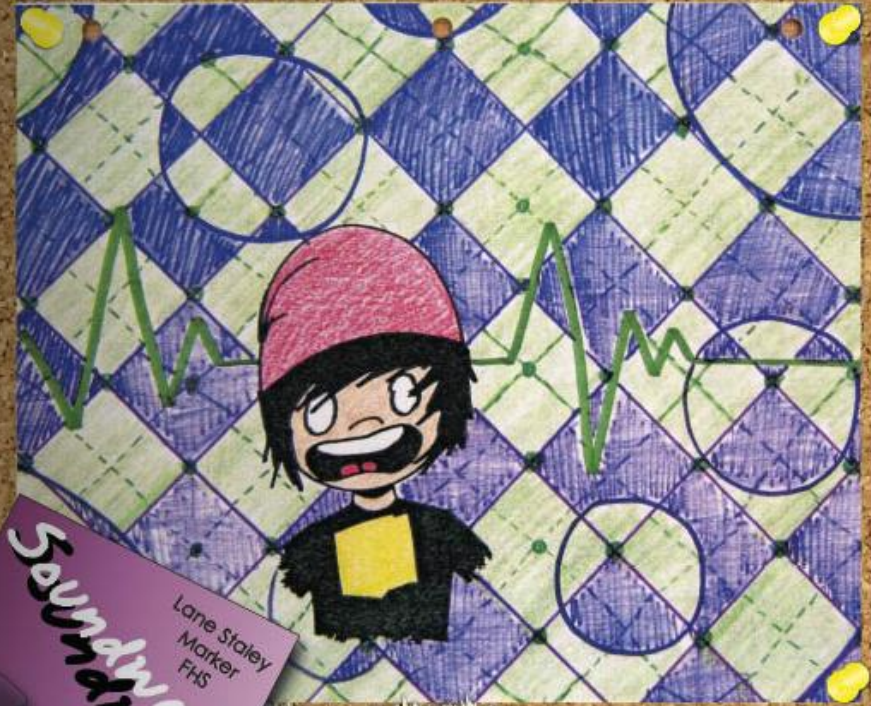
Silent shadows from passing cars
Reach out and grab at the souls
Of the lost,
Searching for themselves
In the dark,
Because the day gave them up
Like they gave up on others.

One steps out
And under a streetlamp,
Speaks.
With notes in hand,
He asserts his manifesto:
Only the darkness
Holds onto the light.



Toothless

Myca Benally-Crazyhorse
Pen
FHS

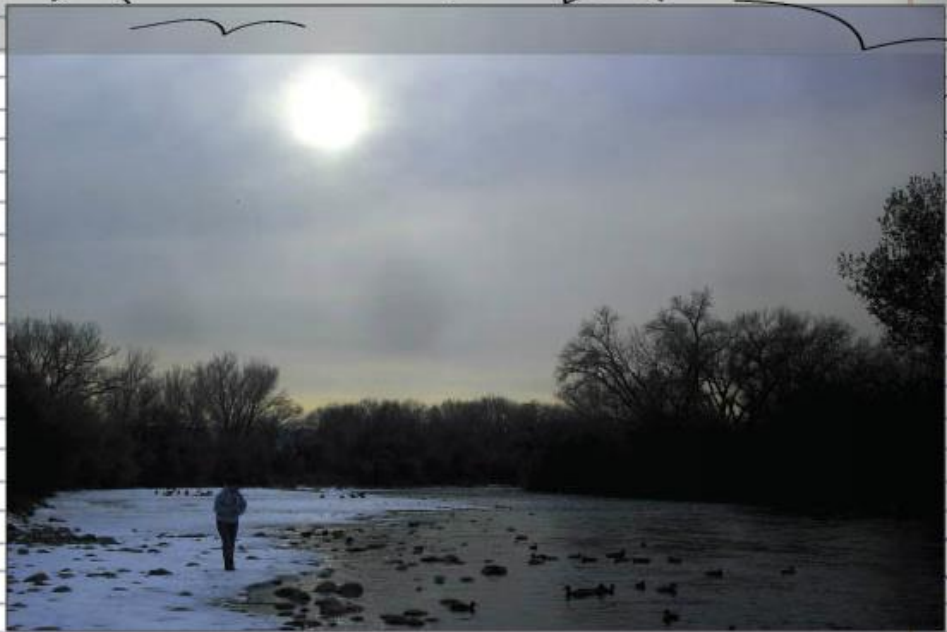


Soundwave
Lane Staley
Marker
FHS

Oh I Love..

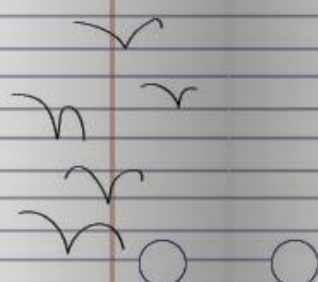
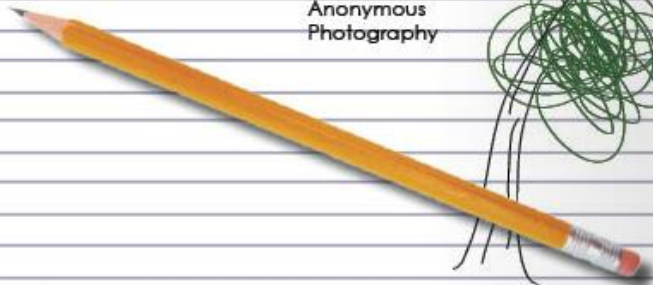
The sound of the fridge humming
A friend coming
The sound of the kitchen at
2AM
The smell of the den
Candy canes
The smell of rain
Soft music and a hot bath
The sight of a hummingbird
Playful nights
Pillow fights
Laughter flowing
The wind softly blowing
Soft kisses
Hot chocolate on a cold day
Daytime wishes
The flowers of May

Jorden Varnell
Poem
FHS



For a Walk

Anonymous
Photography



I look across the room
And suddenly I see
The most beautiful brown eyes
Staring back at me

I want so bad to ask him
But my heart is too afraid
For what he might say

I quickly look away
Embarrassment filling my face
Now I'm much too scared
And must stay

I sit and weigh my options
As to stay or go
All because he saw me
I looked away too slow

I take a quick glance toward him
And much to my surprise
He is much closer now
Him and his big brown eyes

I wonder what he's doing
Maybe going to get a drink
But as he slowly passes
He gives me a wink

Once again I'm blushing
And my friend's giggles
I am hushing

Again he passes
This time stopping
Now I'm feeling
My heart dropping

He reaches for my hand
Beckoning me to stand
He leads me out to dance
With a confident stance

It's as if his angelic figure
Fits perfectly with mine
And gradually I feel
Like I'm starting to unwind

I'm starting to loosen up
To dance a little more
That feeling that he likes me
Is starting to be sure

As the music slows
He holds me in his arm
And I feel just for that instant
That there's no chance of harm

We stay in that position
Until he starts to lean in
It feels truly magical
My head, it starts to spin

When it all is over
I feel with so much joy
How can this all happen?
From just one brown eyed boy

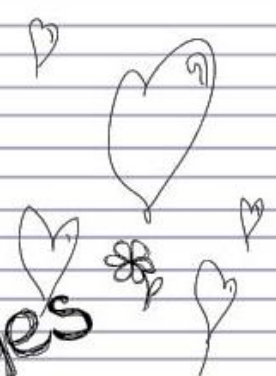
As he leads me to my seat
My lips turn up, a smile
My heart is beating so fast
I feel like I've run a mile

As I lie in bed at night
I'm thinking about him
I think about his big brown eyes
And I just have to grin

As I dreamed
He left me wanting more
So I replayed the moments
While we were on the dance floor

Brown Eyes

Maggie Gomez
Poetry
FHS





Dancing with Pride

Desmon Tippeconnie
Acrylic
FHS

*His hand took mine, my heart was his,
Tonight was ours, just me and him,
To laugh n love, to smile n cry,
Wishin, to be his everything,
One step left, two steps right,
My heart beat fast, our hands held tight.*

*Under the stars, seeing all is well,
He twirled me once, just until,
My eyes met his, his arms hold me,
And again, this night meant everything,
One step left, two steps right.*

*My heart beat fast, our hands held tight,
Midnight came, the night had passed,
I wanted him and I and us to last,
I knew it would for this was spring,
When nights like these fixed everything,
One step left, two steps right,
My heart beat fast, our hands held tight.*

Dance in the Night

Shantell Corbett
Poetry
BHS

Sugar Coated White Lies

Evan Atwood
Photography
FHS



Submission Guidelines

- ★ Deadline for submissions is October 1, 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 made possible by the generous support of the

Farmington Public Library



Mayors Teen Advisory Council



thursday nights
at 7 in
the teen zone!

Blended

would like to thank:



and



for their
generous support



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