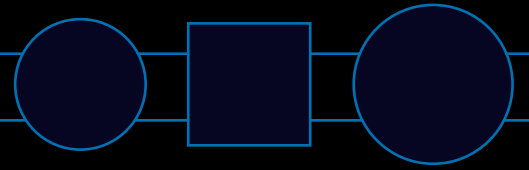


Blended

vol. 4 iss. 1



for teens. by teens



Cover art by:

Alex Schlough

Sierra Stackhouse

Desmon Tippeconnie

Tony Cordova & Alex Valdez

School Key

AHS- Aztec High School

BHS- Bloomfield High School

FHS- Farmington High School

FMS- Farmington Municipal Schools

HS- Home School

N/A- Not Available

NPS- Navajo Preparatory School

PVHS- Piedra Vista High School

SHS- Shiprock High School

SJC- San Juan College

All selected pieces in this issue of Blended Zine were chosen from a pool of 513 submissions from over 50 submitters.

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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.

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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Deadline for Spring 2011 submissions:
March 5, 2011

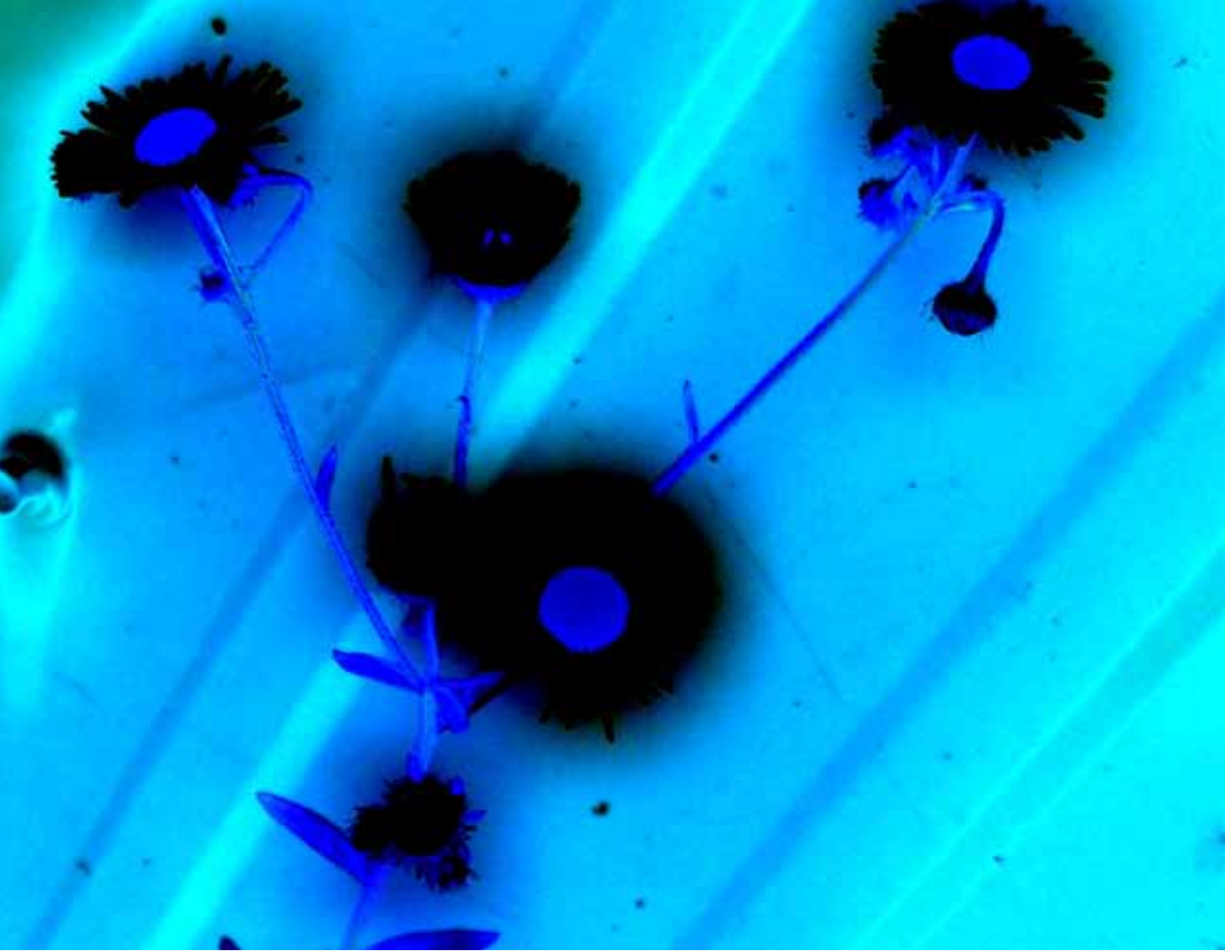


The sound of the rhythm, the beat
Like loud calm waves on the ocean
Beating like a patient heartbeat
The sound soothes me
As I drift to this place afar
Away, I've left to rest
The sound of the rhythm,
the quality beat like loud
Calm waves on the ocean,
Pulling back and forcing ahead
Hitting the cliff with loud splashes
Beating like a patient heartbeat
The sound soothes me
Lifts and casts me away
As I drift to this place afar, to rest
This place in my mind
My curious, cold fragile, disturbed tomb
I like to call my mind
This troubled part of me has come to rest
As I slowly arrive!
I realize how lucky I am!!
I realize while listening to the sweet sound
The sound that is unforgettable
Yet, too impossible to ignore
The sound with rhythm and a paced steady beat
Sounding so calm
Puts, me at ease
The sound of which my father produces
The steady beat of the drum, made of animal hide
Along with the sound of his voice
Oh the sweet melody
Of which casts me to my place of ease.



The Sound

Kelly Koruh
Poetry
N/A



Kateland Harris
Photographic Manipulation
BHS

Daisy Let It Go

BEHIND CLOUDED EYES,
ARE THOUGHTS SO BLUE.

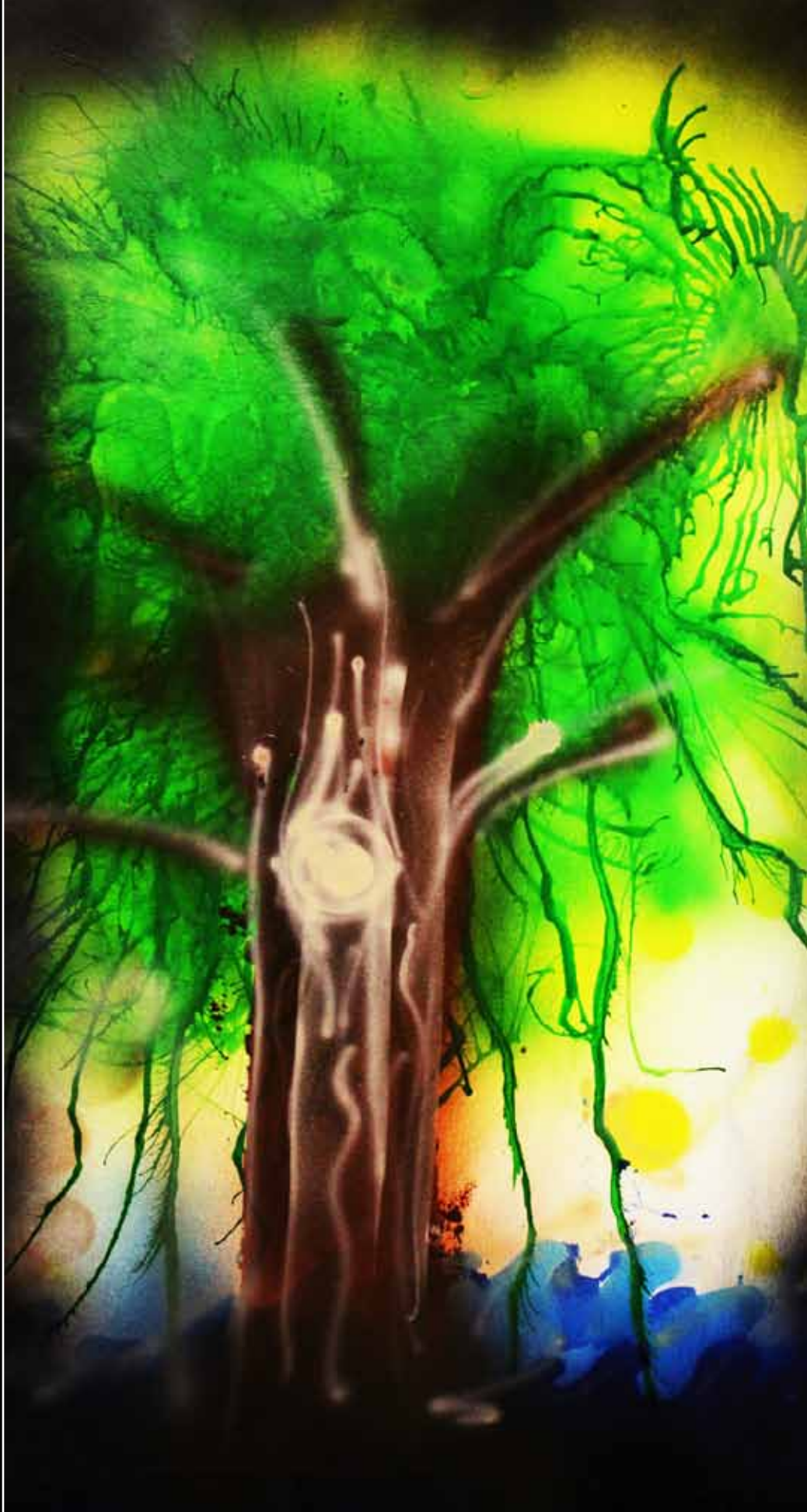
Lizzie Foutz
Poetry
BHS

LIES SO TRUE,
FEAR IN BLOOM,
LIGHT IN GLOOM.

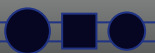
PRIVATE; HIDES
SECRETS CRY
OUT, TO BE FOUND.
HEARD, WITH NO SOUND.
BURIED WITH NO GROUND.
WORSHIPPED, WITH NO CROWN.

Secrets





'till the tree could bear
no more...
Anonymous





Jupiter is on My Horizon

Nicholas Doherty
Photography
HS





Slave to a Springtime Passion

Erin Thompson
Photography
PVHS

It is the unknown force that is all around me,

As the wind caresses my hair.

Rushing, singing, dancing,

Like that of a silent symphony.

Through the swaying of the trees,

My Soliloquy

Anonymous

My breath is fleeting,

At the mere utterance of beauty.

Standing all alone,

The silence coursing through me.

Embraced by your perfection,

Never am I left abandoned.

What will I do,
I can only
Want infinity.
Dripping my insensitivity
Onto the floor,
Though I' m waiting for
A cool smile.

Hanging from the stars
While I look towards you
Folding origami from
A shadow.

I used to be beautiful,
You saw it, too;
But I never was,
Always lied to you.

What will I do,
I can only
Want infinity.
To bring you back
And out of sleep,
From a cool smile;
A look from you.

Hanging from the stars
While I use invisible ink
To write you a love letter.
Dripping my insensitivity
Onto the floor,
Thinking of a lie
To satisfy us.
But what can I do?
I only want infinity.

Cool Infinity

Sarah Becker
Poetry
BHS



Alex Schluogh
Colored Pencil
N/A

The Garden

Blended

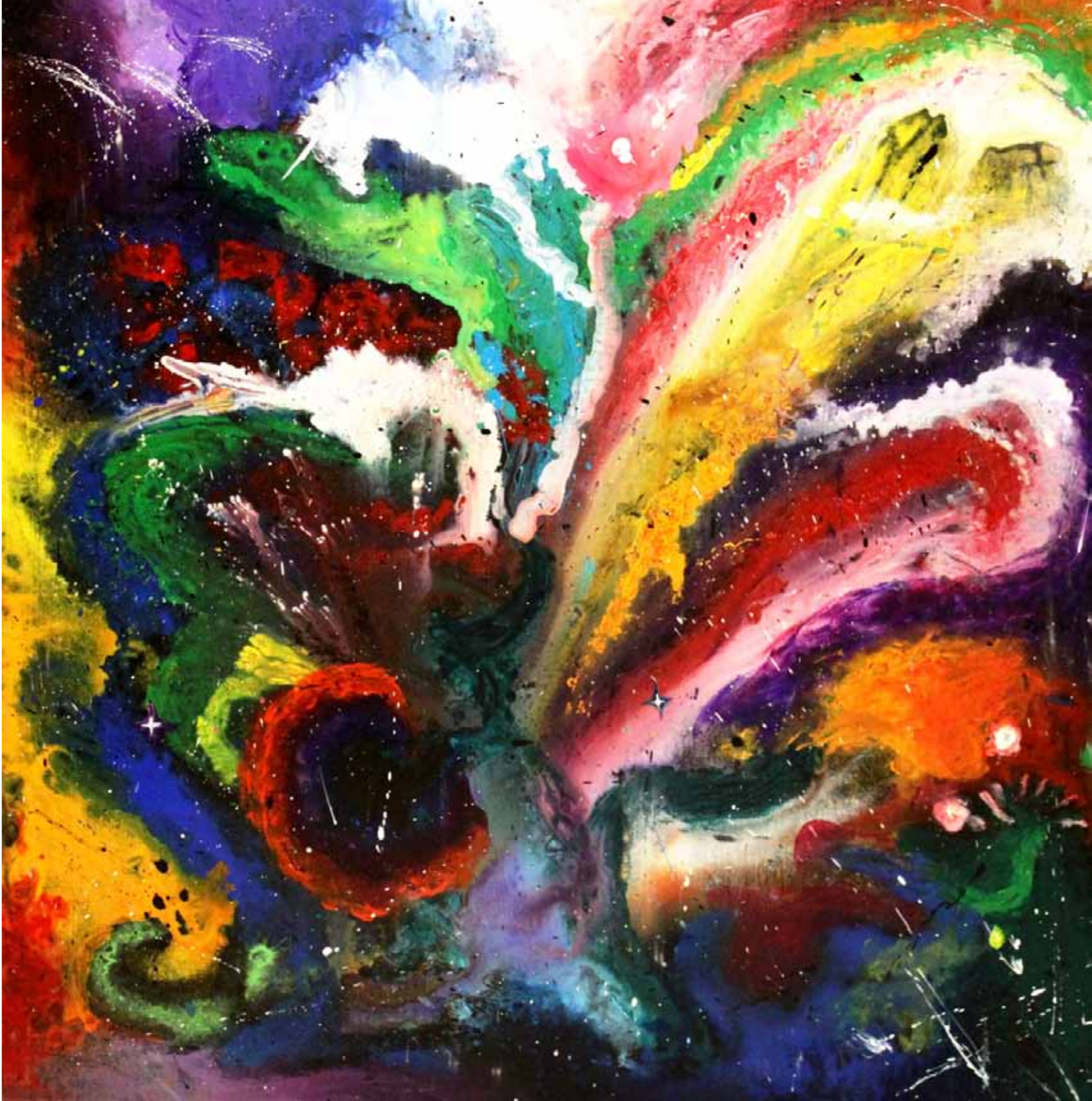


So much for inner madness,
So much for forced happiness,
Smile,
Keep it for a while,
Laugh,
Something I will attempt,
Frown,
Something I'll try to do every once in a while,
Cry,
I'll try not to do,
Hide,
All my inner madness,
Cover,
From all my pain,
Shudder,
From all the fights,
Rebound,
When pushed down,
Try not to break,
The outer shell I hid in,
Prove that I am strong,
Prove that I am full of knowledge,
But, best not to show anything, best not to
Speak.

Speak

Rebecca Maxwell
Poetry
FHS





Cream Soda

Tony Cordova & Alex Valdez
Acrylic on Canvas
BHS

Blended





inhabitedness

Bryan Sturdevant
Photography
BHS



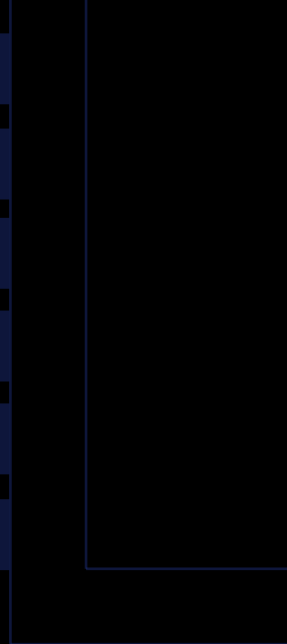


The Story of What We See

*A leaf flutters it's unseen wings,
Longing to take flight,
In the passing breeze.
And as it rests upon the stone,
It misses it's old happy home,
Even though it senses others near,
It is voiceless for them to hear.
But as it's once friend rises,
And the heat sets in,
Though which it now despises,
Shall soon be its end.
The leaf will soon dry up,
Like the supply of its own luck.
As death slowly kills it,
Its own memory begin to feel it.*

Kyle Grinnan
Poetry
SJC





Nicole Rangel
Photography
PVHS

Ruined Window



What would it feel like?
How does it go?
Remember...
The first time,
Quiet, smiles, a touch,

Good Bye

Jessica Harvey
Poetry
SHS

Closer, Closer, Closer
But that one touch,
Blank...

Feeling the butterflies,
My heart pounding,

Nothing...
That one kiss,
One...
Forgotten,
Good Bye....

Rascal

Brittany Parker
Poetry
FHS





Water on the Rocks

Mackenzie Pavlik
Acrylic
FHS



Beauty Without Pain

Nicholas Doherty
Poetry
HS

I'd like to write about a rose without thorns,
But too many have used the expression.

Beauty without pain is a very nice proposition,
And I could write on and on for five hundred lines,
But they don't give the idea justice

500 lines wouldn't be very practical either and
The probably wouldn't help you see my point.

Better to mean what you say...
And say what you mean,

...And only take time to talk about
The things that really matter or else...

You might end up sounding like me.

But beauty can exist without pain,
It's just that you have to go
Through pain to joy.





Like Sweet Memories

Kateland Harris
Poetry
BHS

*Wind lifted my daisy petals,
Carried them away
To somewhere
Farther than the eye can see
{lovely littering}
Petals like sweet memories that were
Never really experienced.
These moments captured by time,
Grains of sand caught
In the hourglass,
Somewhere between
My before, your after.
(I can't speak the truth;
It always catches in my throat.)
I wish the wind
Would deposit these pieces of spring
On your doorstep,
Or your windowsill.
But the distance between us is too great.
Bare feet, warm sunshine
And the whispering breeze:
He loves me not..
My lonely petals drift away,
Parts leaving behind their whole.*



Seeking Gold Flowers

Jensen Litke
Photography
FHS



Blended




WOW!

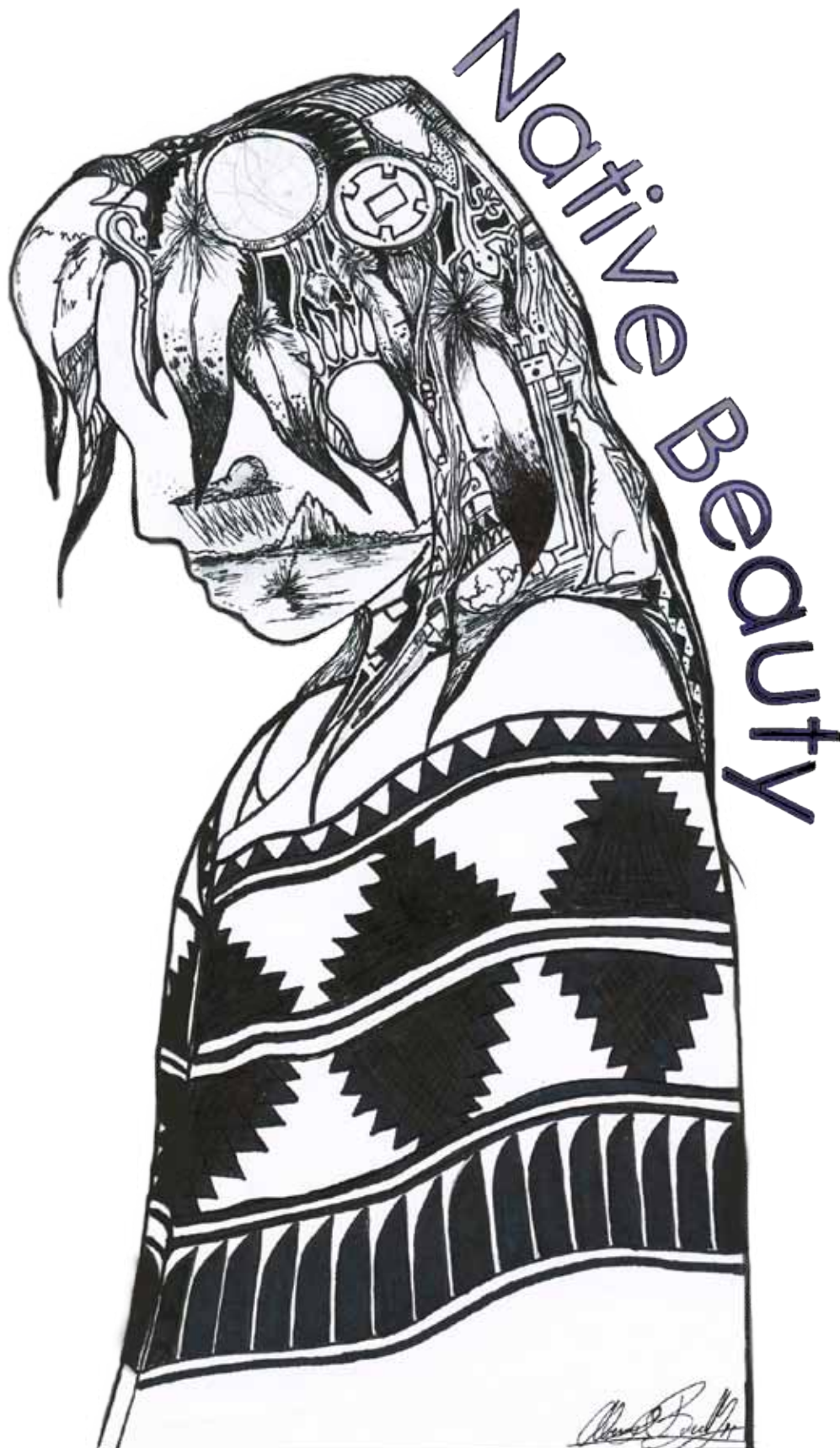
Lane Staley
Sharpie
FHS



Erica Brown
Poetry
HS



I've lost my muse.
Oh where did it go?
Maybe it's gone forever...
Maybe they just don't like purple-whatevers!
I found the secret door...
Let's make this world ours!
It will be our secret forever more.
Do you see the color explosions?
Did you watch them twirl?
Did you just see that firework?
We saw the shining yellow fire unfurl.
It's time for a proper rave.
It has been far too long,
And I take the blame.
For without my inspiration,
It just won't be the same.
Beauty may be fleeting,
But it can come back.
Creativity however, is something I had.
And is something I now lack.



Alrenzo Benally
Pen
FHS



Watching You



Anonymous

Hands still gripping
But time is slipping
It's like we are in a race
For everything to fall into place
We've lost the concept of waiting
So caught up in deliberating
Slow down and catch me if I fall
Or speed up and think of me not at all.
I don't want to move on
But we've reached the end of the song.

Inevitable

Anonymous





Schnecke

Chloe Smith
Photography
BHS

I Am

Marisa Morgan
Poetry
NPS

I am light and happiness, I wonder about love and hate.
 Hearing the butterflies flutter in my stomach sounds wonderful.
 I see life problems flying away, I want no limitations
 I am light and happiness
 I pretend to be unbreakable while feeling cherish memories
 Float around me, gently touching my soul.
 I worry about the unknown answers as I cry when I'm alone
 I am light and happiness
 I understand what true friendship is. I say a broken bone
 Can be fixed, but not a broken heart..
 I dream of the peaceful 60's as I try to be a flower child.
 I hope to ride down the Milky Way, one day.
 I am light and happiness.



Menagerie

Kylee Grieder
Acrylic
BHS



Blended

I dreamed one night
Dreamed that I was walking barefoot
On a road abundant
With sharp rocks
Cactus grew by the roadside
And there was a great light before me
A light that promised rest
When I was weary
And I struggled toward that light
With an effort that seemed
Herculean.

But then I looked up-
And someone was barring my way.
Her eyes were tired, and her feet
Were bare.

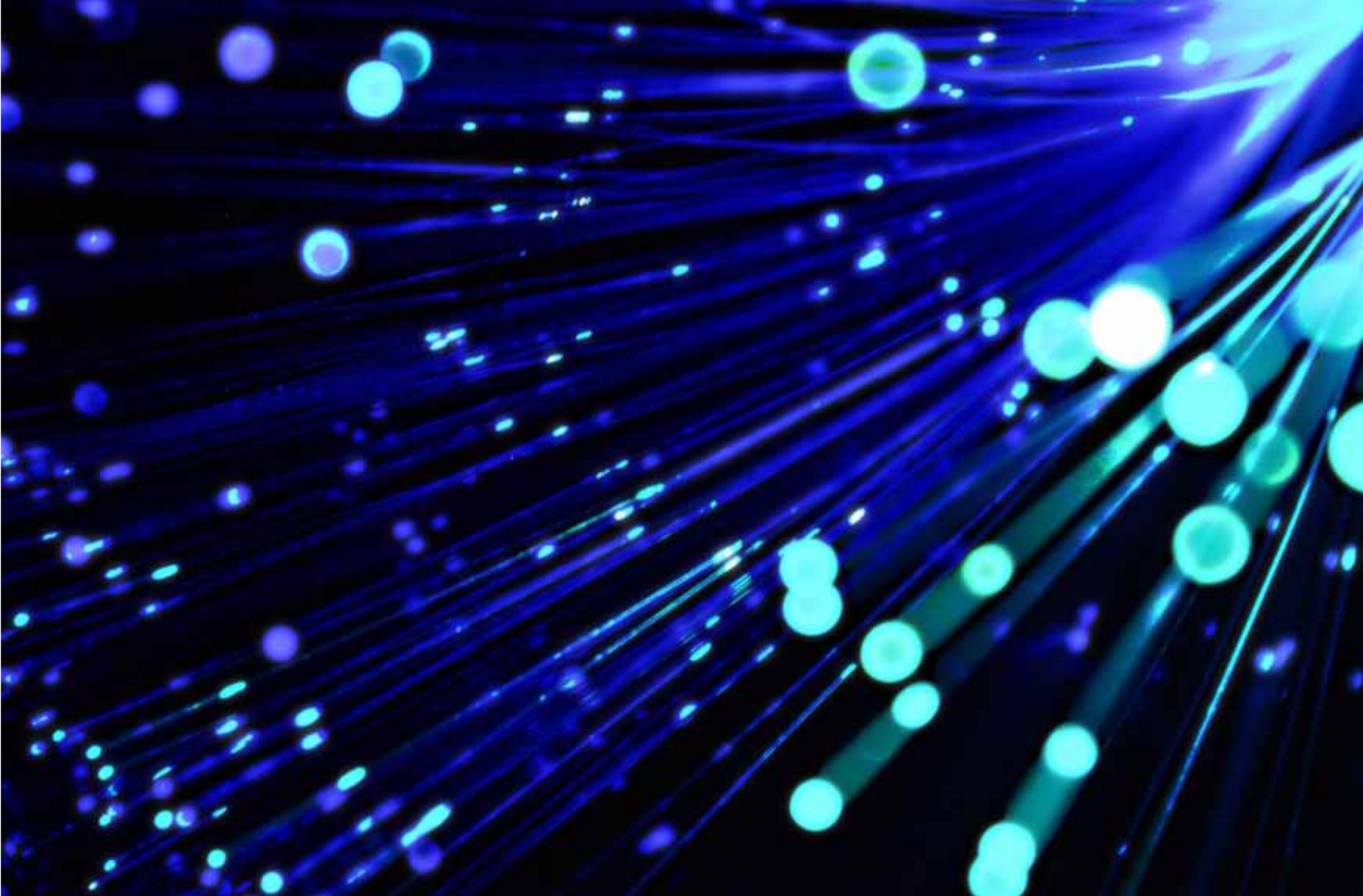
She watched me steadily
With a gaze that did not waver.
I asked her to step aside
I tried to make her leave
To no avail.

At last I grew angry
The light still beckoned to me
And who was she
To stand in my way?
I walked toward her, and discovered
A curiosity.

She echoed my movements.
And when I reached to touch her face,
and she touched mine,
I touched only
Cold glass.

Casey Mckim
Poetry
BHS

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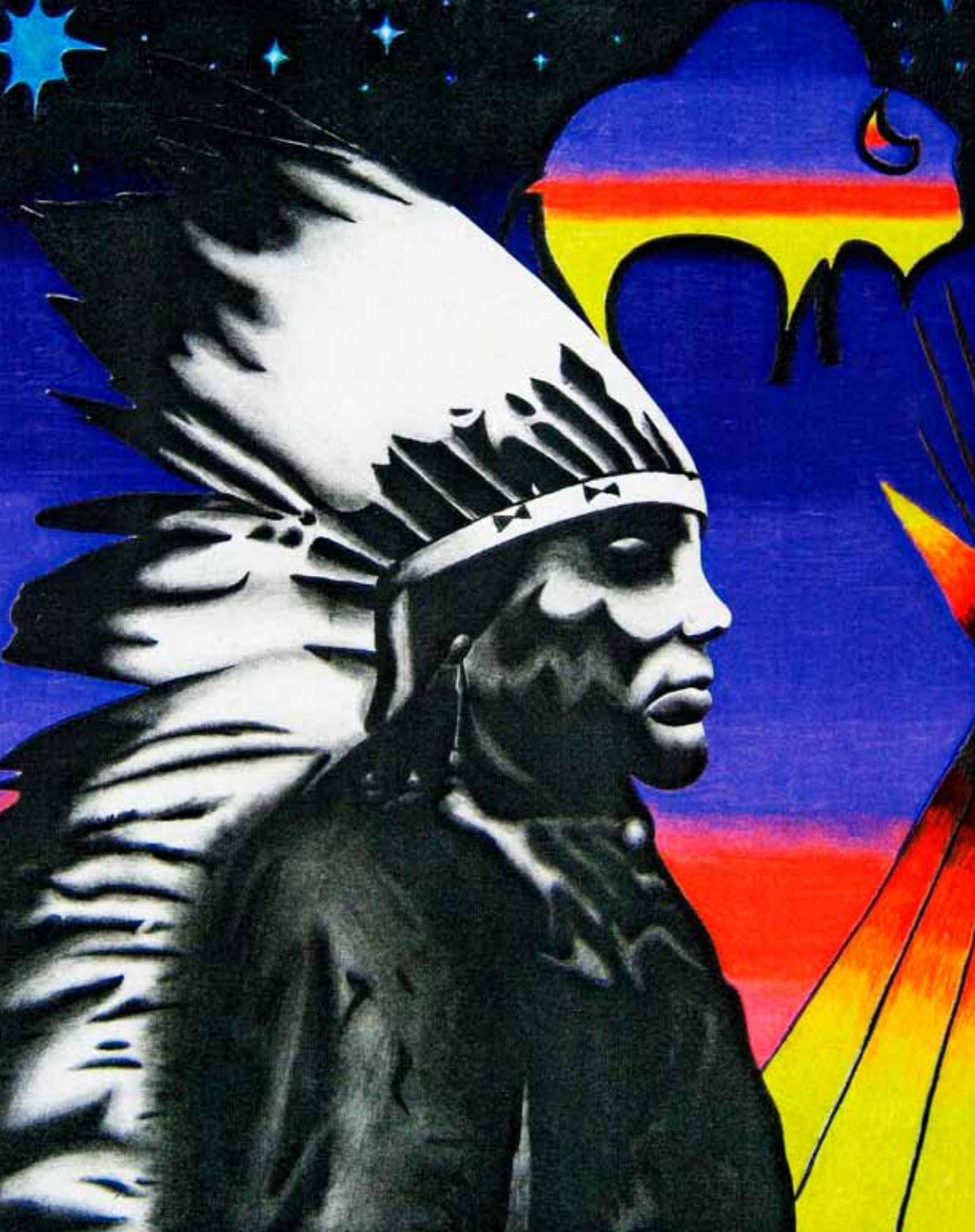
Sierra Stackhouse
Photography
AHS

Outer-Space



Blended





Desmon Tippeconnie
Charcoal & Colored Pencils
FHS

Beautiful Sunset



Beautiful Tears

I SAW A WOMAN CRY,
SHE CRIED TEAR THAT WERE BEAUTIFUL
CAN EVER BE SO BEAUTIFUL THAT THE ONE
WHO'S CRYING
I SAW A WOMAN CRY
AND EVERY TEAR SHOWED HER TRUE INSIDE
CAN EVER BE SO BEAUTIFUL THAT THE ONE
WHO'S CRYING
NEVER KNOW UNTIL I ASK THE WOMAN
I SAW CRYING TEARS OF BEAUTIFUL

Tommy Mitchell
Poetry
FMS



OMTSWO
KES
LO
T

Zayna Thompson
Acrylic
BHS

Submission Guidelines

- Deadline for submissions is March 4, 2011.
- 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.
- 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.
- Submissions must be picked up at the release party and no later than two weeks after the release party in the teen zone. SUBMISSIONS NOT PICKED UP WILL BE DESTROYED.
- 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
 - ➡ 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:
blendedzine@gmail.com

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) _____

Library Card Number: _____

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

We've lost the concept of waiting
So caught up in deliberating
Slow down and catch me if I fall
Or speed up and think of me not at all.



Staff, Fall 2010: Norma, Bryan, Erica, Kylee, Brittany, Aaron

So much for inner madness
So much for forced happiness
Smile
Keep it for a while

