

Blonded Zing

vol.4 iss.2



For Tones By Tones

Contributors are by:

Daisy Latta
Emily Hamblin
Ian Washburn
Sarah Brooks

School Key

AHS- Aztec High School
BHS- Bloomfield High School
FHS- Farmington High School
HS- Home School
MVMS- Mesa View Middle School
N/A- Not Available
NMSU- New Mexico State University
NPS- Navajo Preparatory School
PVHS- Piedra Vista High School

All selected pieces in this issue
of Blended Zine were
Chosen from a pool of 1088
submissions from over 120 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

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General Staff - Aaron Gomez
Editorial Consultant- Jackson Koewler
Supervisor- Melanie Leeson

Deadline for Fall 2011 submissions:
October 7, 2011

Email blendedzine@gmail.com with questions or comments

Tranquility

LaKeisha Benally
Poetry
BHS

Find peace in music
Let it sooth your aching soul.
Find love in the music,
Let it warm and make you whole.

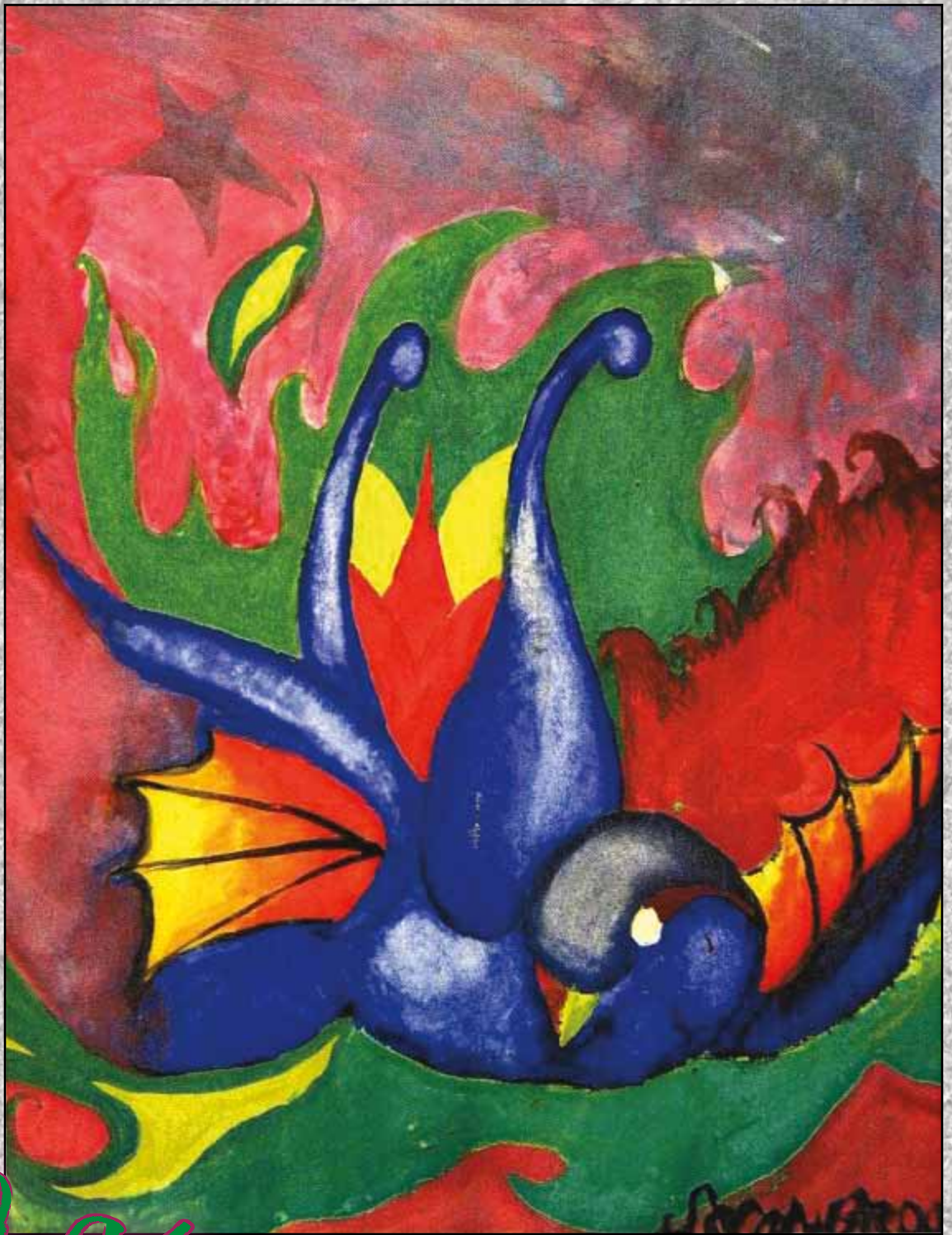
Hear the roaming melody
Smoothly calm with grace.
Feel the sweet serenity
Soft- caress your face.

Let the music become you.
Let your heartbeat speak.
Dry those crying eyes,
The world is not so bleak.

Jollyfish
on the
Loose



Mackenzie Pavlik
Photography
FHS



Frog at Last

Sarah Brooks
Watercolor
FHS

Quiet
Still
Far too much
Death seems to linger in the details
Trees are but bare skeletons
The earth is bitter and rigid
Even the golden-haired grass has given up
I welcome the storm

the clouds just to rid
the thunder this cloying emptiness that refuses to leave
the lighting As if at my suggestion
the big sha-band the wind starts to howl
it can finally rain Lovely

Now things are getting interesting
I want to scream at the sun
to stop shining
so

Kayla Shaggy
Poetry
BHS

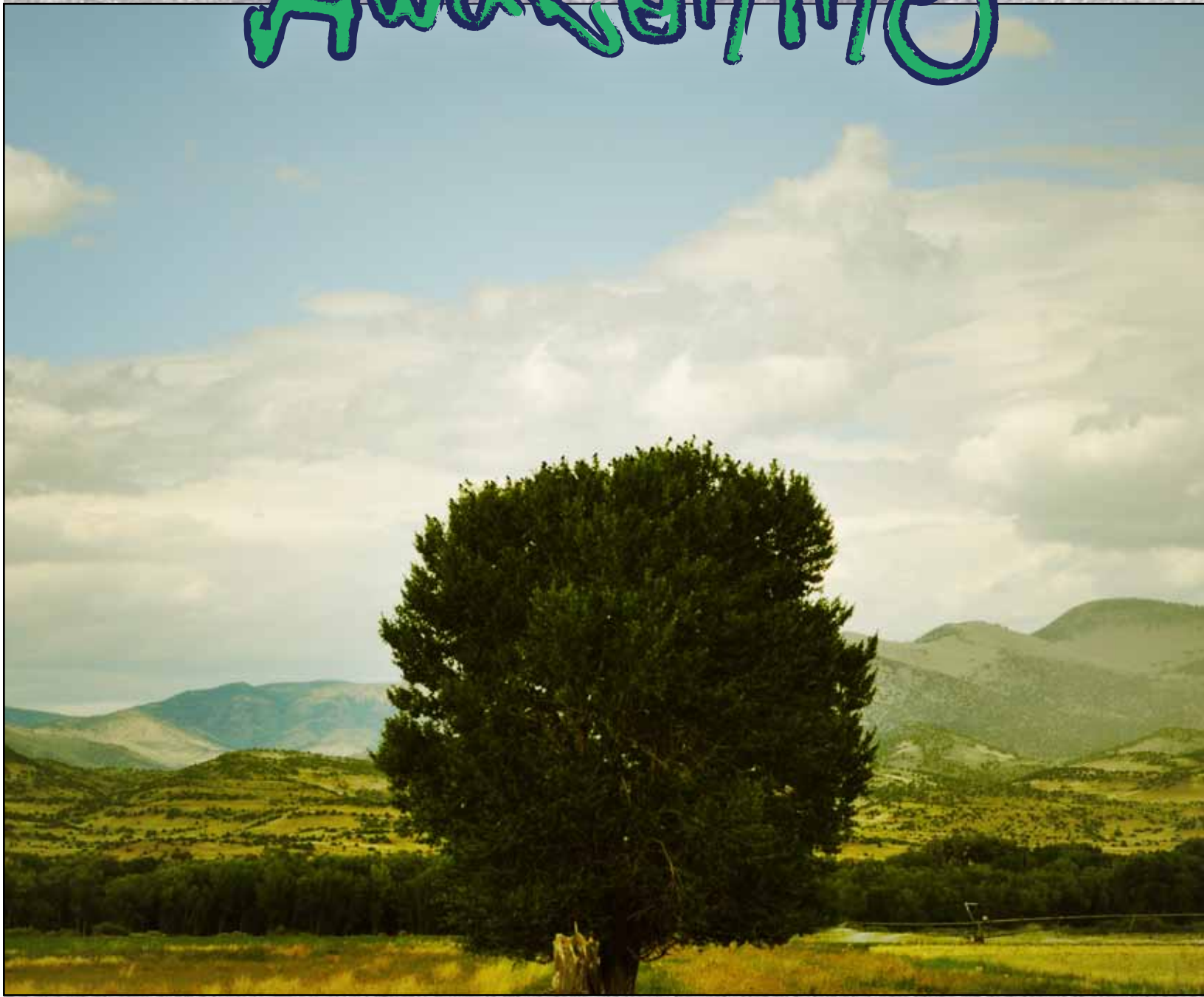
Calm Before the Storm



Travis Dockett
Photography
FHS

Ostrich

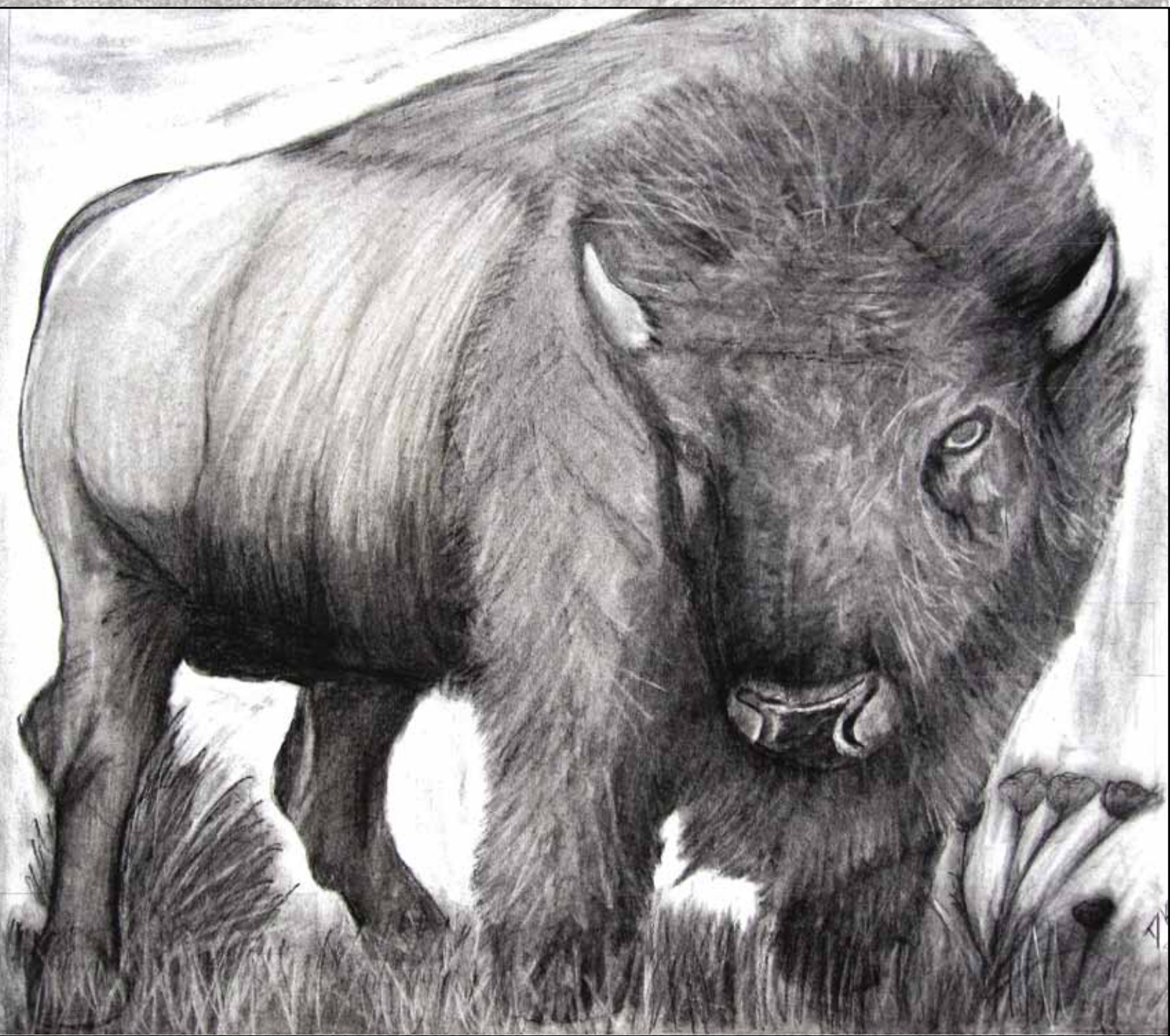
Awakoningo



Evan Atwood
Photography
FHS

Devyn Daniels
Charcoal on Paper
BHS

Real American





Arachnophobia

Gerri Miller
Charcoal on Paper
FHS

Once a year she came around
Spinning her tremendous web
in and out and up and down
creating a marvelous home

Every year she came around
Leaving her traces behind
On the walls and down the stairs
Disturbing our peace of mind

We watched her come 'round every year
curiously making a mess
And yet she came and went again
Our hearts too soft to kill

Sydni Griffin
Poetry
NMSU

Once a year

W/MaxPro'ssed

Keanon Goetzinger
Photography
FHS



BlondedZino

My Place

Matthew Miramontes
Poetry
BHS

We all have certain places in life where we need to be.
Possibly things we have to do.

At certain times, with certain people, during certain seasons.

We all have a place; I'm here to tell you about the place I will never forget.

It's made of dirt, chalk, aluminum stands, popcorn, loud yells, signs, bats,
leather, grass-turf, a scoreboard and a ball.

Playing ball since I could remember is what I will never forget.

All of the life experiences, all the great competition, all the great people.

Everything helps me to remember what it and I was like back then and what

I am now.

Years passed and a state championship later I know where my team stands.

As well as what we have to do this year.

Natura

Jensen Litke
Photography
FHS





Kelly Lee
Digital Photography
NPS

Maybe this time

BlondedZino

And the wind whipping all around
The dead scene ever so bold
Nothing but the silence of no sound

The cringing trees
And the long forgotten leaves
No hope is what everyone sees
The dark shadows are our thieves

The darkness creeps
The world closes in
No child sleeps
Nobody is going to win

What happened to our hopes and dreams
There is nothing left it seems

Alycia Snell
Poetry
BHS

Shadowy Darkness

Yest-Orday

Kachina Ganz
Photography
PVHS





Ian Washburn
Colored Pencil
FHS

h0204240mou120702=0u841
Yhng=2040TkronghDay

Adventure

Judy Gravelle
Poetry
FHS

Round and Round in circles we go, where we find us nobody knows. On our way through primitive times. Picking up the nickles and dimes. When the world shakes and quakes out from under my feet, the wind sends down wishes to get out of the heat. Through all of my ears, licking my eyes, traveling past each year and every size. Sidewalk cracks can be so nitche. The primitive memories can be quite itchy, when held to the bosom of the children of the earth. How much is modern really worth?

Lane Staley
Permanenet Marker
FHS

FalcoS



Hanging over my head
No more than an iridescent cloud
All the colors drowned out
By a silence so painfully loud
Held back by what was
Or what could be
Fighting the urge to run
As the castle walls fall under siege

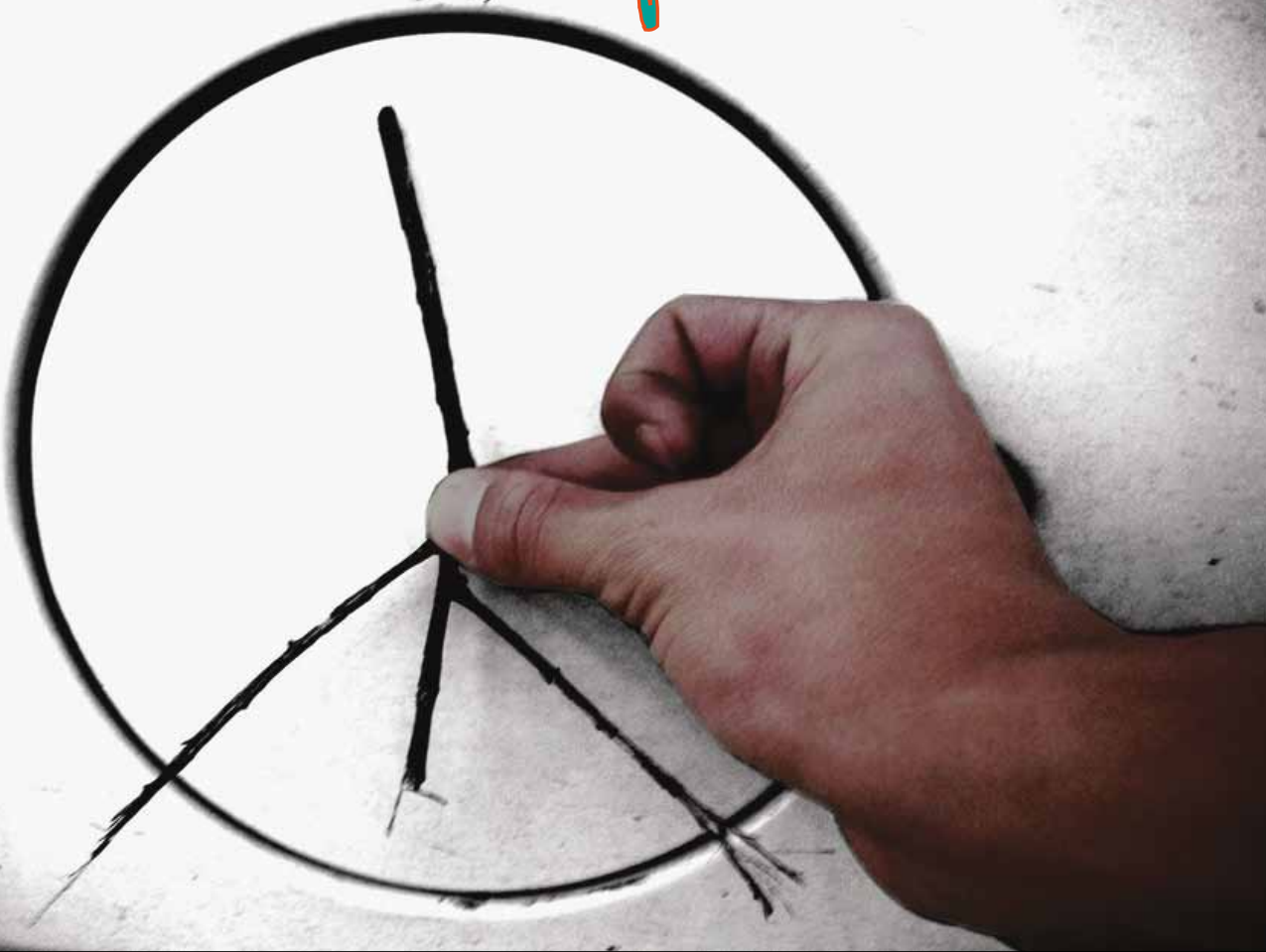
If I had the words...

Erica Brown
Poetry
HS

Slowly defeated by fear
Or maybe it's just complacency
Too caught up in the wrinkles of perfection
To notice my life overcome with infection
So caught up in suffocating
To spend much time deliberating
Wild and reckless is fine with me
So I'll keep marching on
To see what I see

Aaron Gomez
Photography
FHS

Doors of Nature





It's the little things

Kyle Todacheeny
Photography
FHS

A flight of fancies flutter by,
Imagination paints my sky,
A question of what is to come,
An answer for what has been done,
The fake in truth, reality,
The facts made up of fantasy. The truth is wrong, the wrong is true,
The up is down, the straight is skewed,
The nonsense all at once is clear,
The colors turn to joy or fear,
For thought and passion pave the way,
Artworks not the final goal,
But true displaying of the soul.

Sarah Messenger
Poetry
BHS

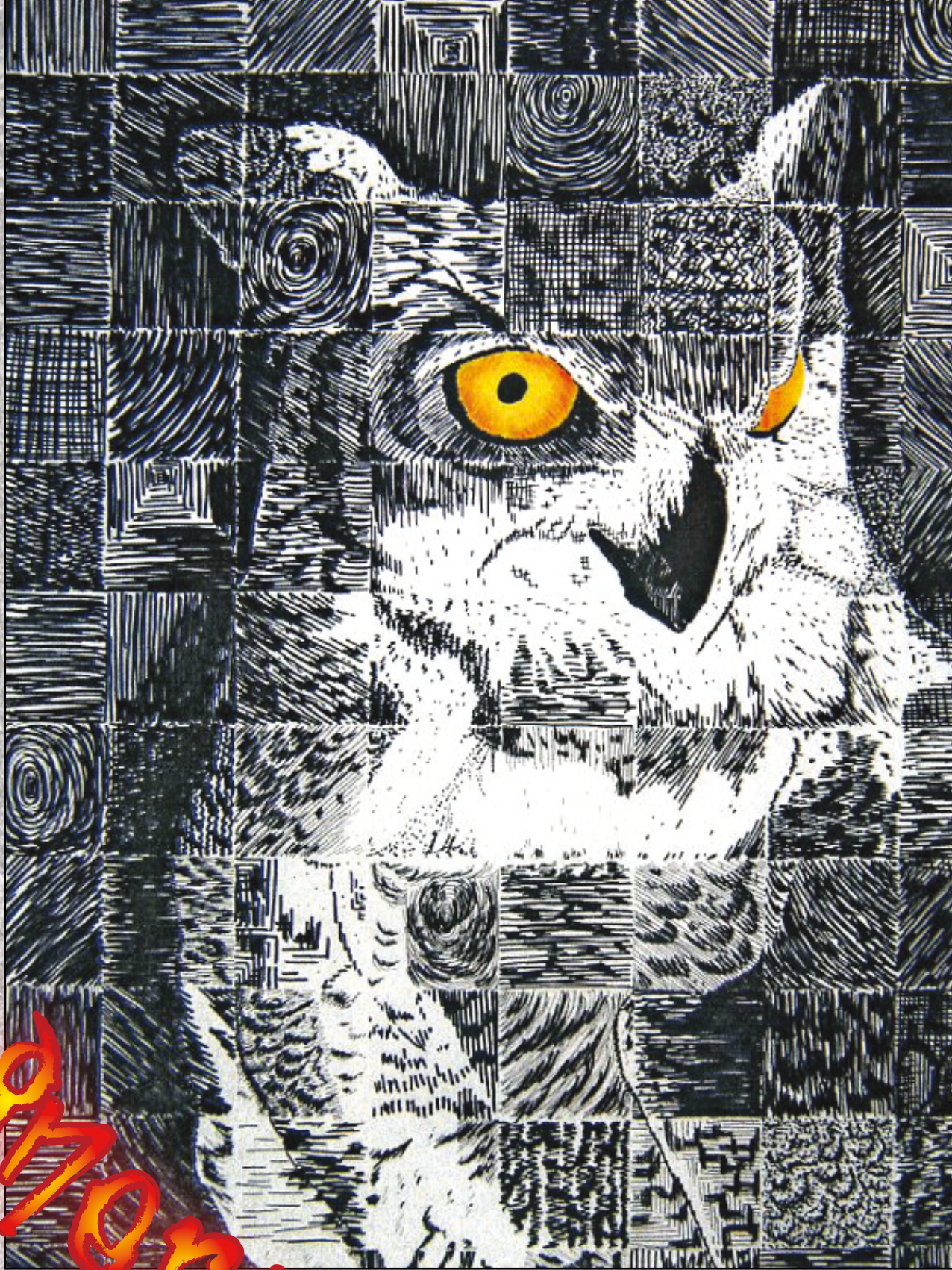
True Art

Hands



Daisy Latta
Acrylic on Canvas
BHS

Emily Hamblin
Ink on Paper
FHS



Majorova



Chloe Smith
Photography
BHS

The bittersweet mist hangs heavy here
 Over the quiet battle lines
 Black here, white there
 You're all grey

Slowly reaching with an unsure hand
 For one side
 Keeping your eyes
 On the other

I take one baby step forward with
 Bated breath-
 Catch your eyes on face and I
 Cast my gaze down to see

The precipice on which I rest
 A miniscule flutter
 A tiny lurch
 Headlong Sends me tumbling over the edge, falling
 To land softly in the gentle embrace of
 Orchids & white roses
 They swallow me, leading me down

Taking me deeper until I
 Drown
 In the clear blue of the sky.

Casey Mckim
Poetry
BHS

Down in the Sky



Lighting up my shades I try to make feelings fade
A lustrous fire scolds me, I'm radiantly envious
Of faces that woo and of that confidence that shines through
It makes me burn, with fire and flames
I just want to set it ablaze
And never feel this way, and still they find a way
A sight of them, my kerosene
And I do not mean for it to gleam from me
I've dealt with this fire for ages
And for you to finally figure out this now
Shouldn't be a surprise
As I've always smoldered, a jade desire

Jade Desire

Derek Nakai
Poetry
BHS

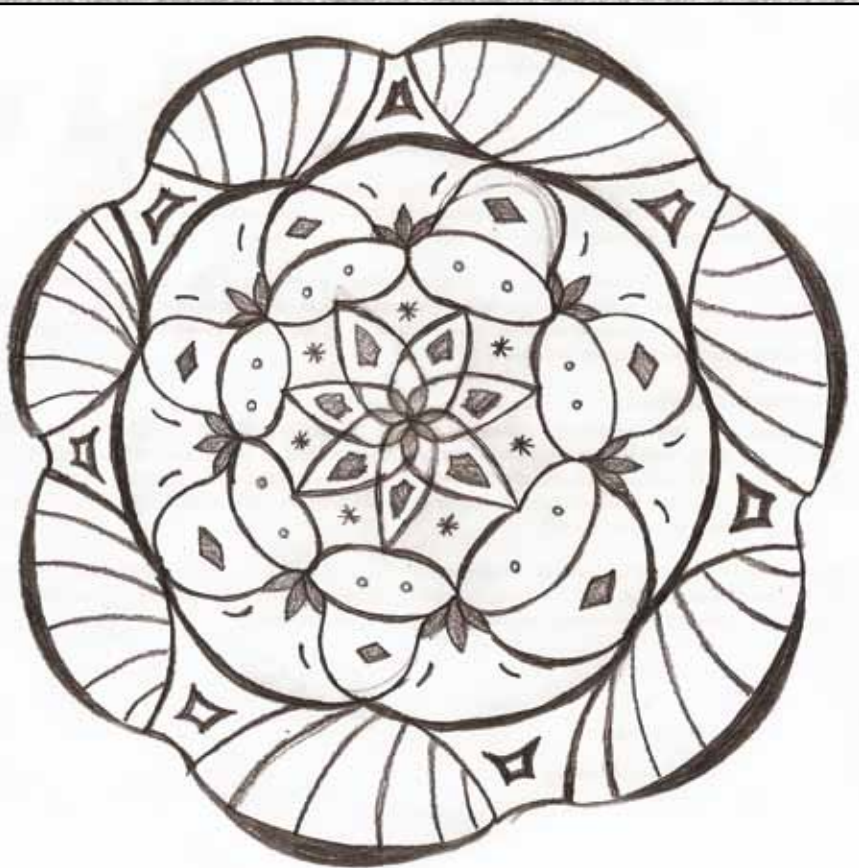
Amy Burke
Colored Pencil
FHS

MOONSET



Wonderful
Zine

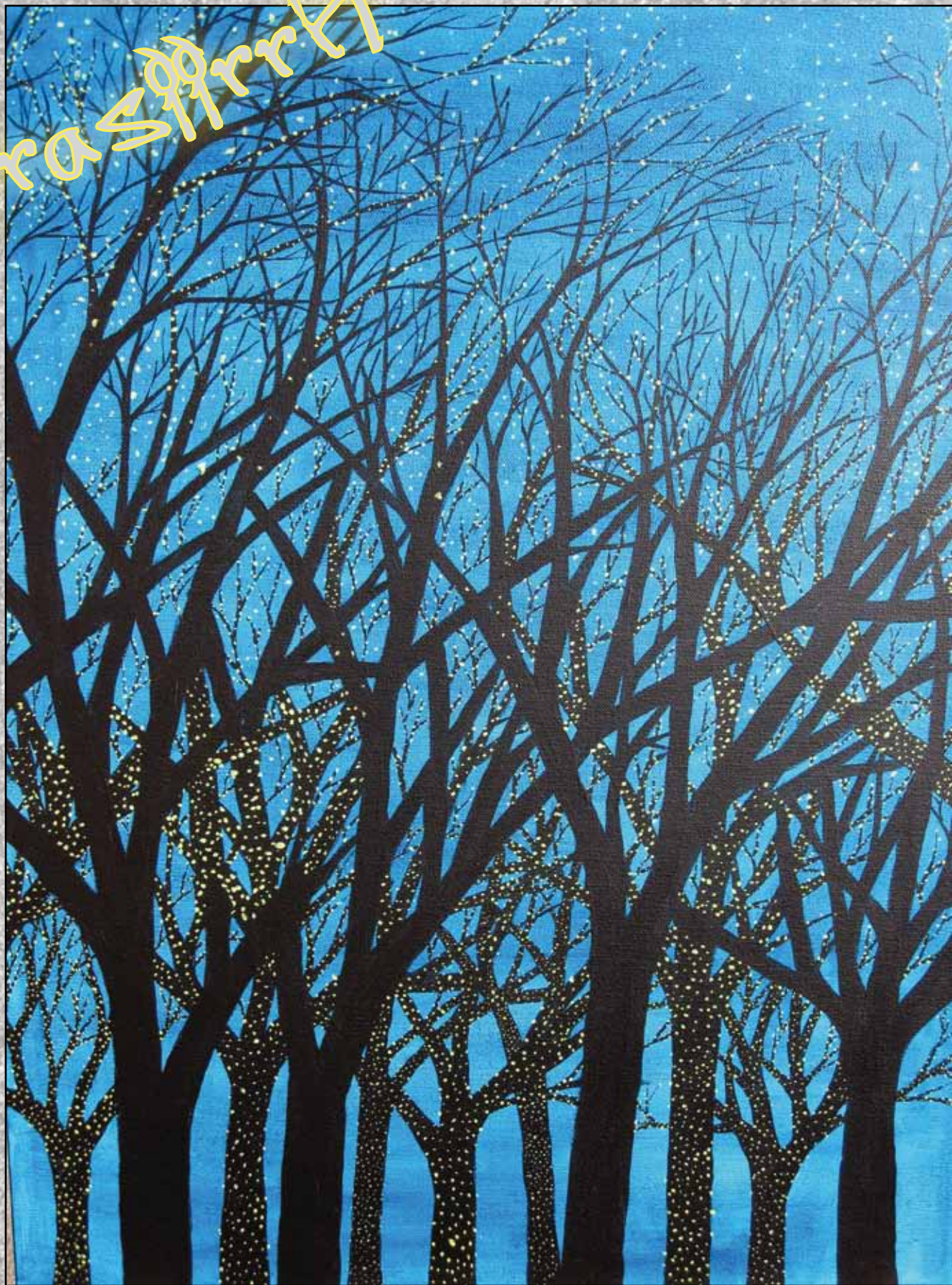
Shayne Duff
Photography
NMSU



Kalidosado

Maggie Gomez
Ink
FHS

Araçtır



Kiesha Chavez
Acrylic on Canvas
BHS

Memory - Tao

Erin Thompson
Lyrics
PVHS

In Loving Memory of
Kylor Beatty
February 14, 1992 - June 24, 2010

They say you don't know a good thing,
They say you don't know what you've got 'till it's gone.
But baby you were a good one,
And I knew it all along.

We all tend to take things for granted sometimes,
And now you're always on my mind

Life's too short to be burning down bridges,
We can cross them together instead.
We're too young to be passing up chances...
You taught me that.

They say you can't get your hopes up,
They say you're only gonna let yourself down.
But what's the use in dreaming,
If your feet are stuck on the ground?

We all tend to be a little selfish sometimes,
And now you're always on my mind.

Life's too short to be burning down bridges,
We can cross them together instead.
We're too young to be passing up chances...
You taught me...

That life is only what you make it
Here's your chance,
You better take it.
Don't you waste it.

Life's too short to be burning down bridges,
We can cross them together instead.
We're too young to be passing up chances...
You taught me that.



Kelsey Rahm
Photography
BHS

Spark for Life

All around me,
I see many trees.
When the wind blows,
The leaves fall with ease.
But first the leaves change,
Changing with the seasons,
But some don't get why they fall,
When the wind blows,
As hard as a storm,
The trees and their leaves
Start to change their form.
The leaves are changing
In front of my face.
But now it is different,
They won't move in their place.

The Leaves are Changing
on the Trees

Eric Ensign
Poetry
MVMS

Alexandria Johnson
Poetry
MVMS

A Little Girl's wonderful tree

Big billowing branches
Creating shade
To sit under

A girl with long brown hair
Under the tree
Eyes wide with wonder

Book in hand
Listening to
Beautiful sounds of nature

Her mind wondering
Wondering into distant lands
Lands of peace and beauty

Sun shining in through the branches
Creating breaks in the shade
Showing her fair, glistening skin

Faint calls of her mom
Telling her to come home
But she's in her own world

Sounds of leaves swaying in the breeze
Creating the ambiance of an ocean
Waves rushing into sea

A boat out on the sea
A birds next in the tree
Baby birds perched on a branch

All is well
That wonderful tree
Creating a wonderful world for that one little girl.



Kateland Harris
Photographic manipulation
BHS

In the Cards

It's translucent wings show everything beneath and above,
A dragonfly dances across a pond like a dove.

A white duck floats on the still waters;
Trailing behind her are her sons and daughters.

The sun gleams behind them like ruffled silk,
As a baby fawn gets her fill of warm milk.

The trees rustle calmly in the breeze,

While nearby rest some bunnies,

Nibbling at the tender grass,

Their eyes black and glistening like glass,

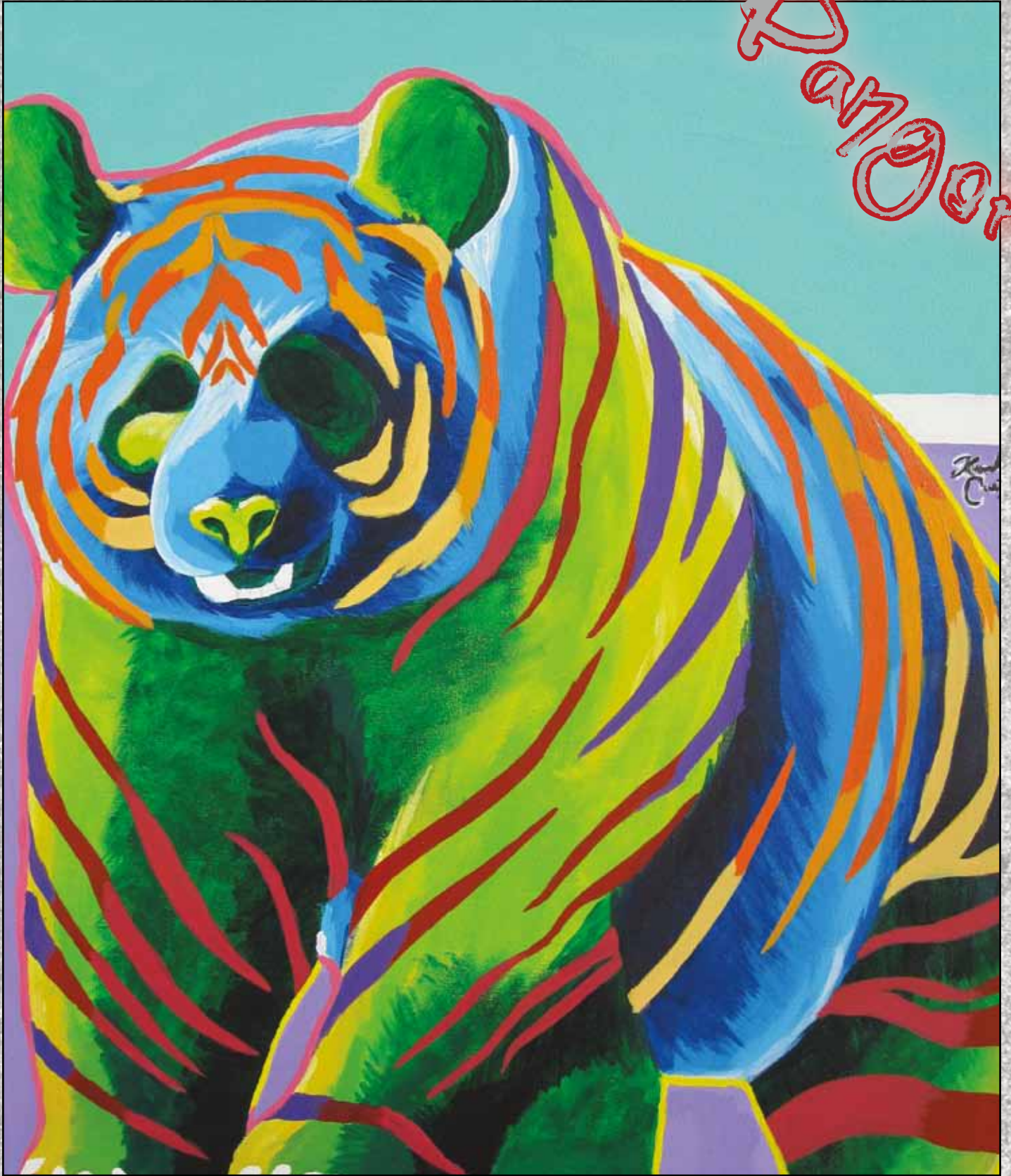
The tranquil atmosphere reflects the animals' calm state of mind,

This place is good for creatures of any kind.

Serene Pond

Jaime Wood
Poetry
MVMS

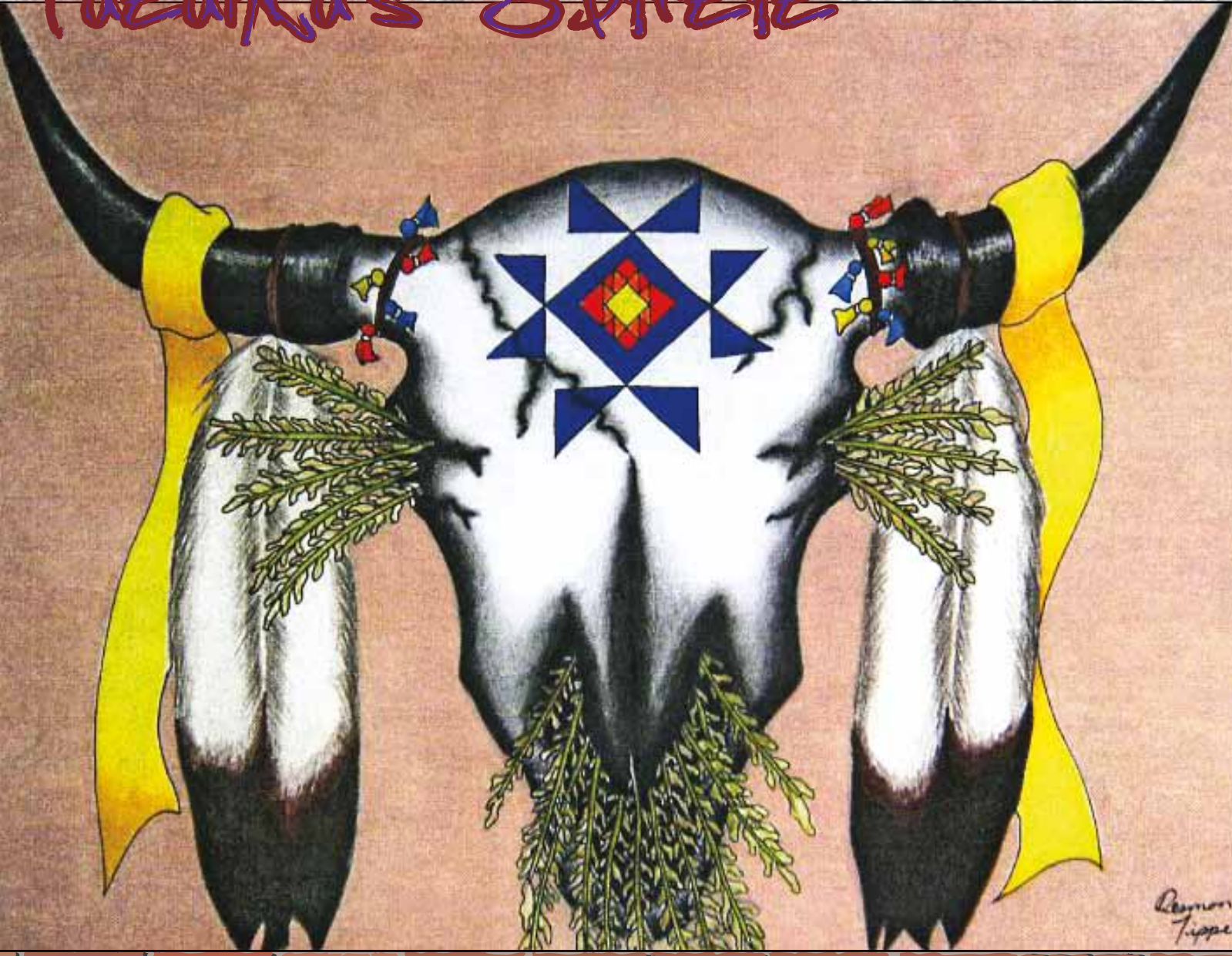
Danger



Kanisha Curtis
Acrylic on Canvas
BHS

Desmon Tippeconnie
Charcoal & Colored Pencils
FHS

Tatanka's Spirit



Desmon
Tippeconnie



The World Still Turns

Larger aspens,
making the air smell of nature.

Mossy water
filling my nose.

Small ducks,
quacking in the water

Tress rustling,
as they hang over the water.

Hayden Carpenter
Poetry
MVMS

As I Sit
by the Pond

Shining water,
barely moving with the wind.

Tiny bugs,
buzzing as they play.

Submission Guidelines

- Deadline for submissions is October 7, 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

BlendedZine

would like to thank the

Northwest New Mexico Arts Council

for their

continued support of

San Juan County artists



Northwest New Mexico Arts Council

Blended Zine

also thanks the

New Mexico Forum for Youth

and Community

for all of their

generous support



Join us!

Mayor's Teen Advisory Council

First thursday of every month

at 6 p.m.

MTAC
TEEN ZONE

FARMINGTON PUBLIC LIBRARY

in the Teen Zone

Check out the winner of the
Teen Choice contest
chosen by readers
on page 3!



To vote for Teen Choice artwork
to be published in the next
issue of **BlendedZine**
go to www.blendedzine.com/vote

Blended Zine thanks



The Farmington Public Library

and the

Farmington Public Library Foundation
for all of their generous support



Staff: Spring 2011



Kylee, Aaron, Erica, Norma, Brittany