

BLENDED ZINE

Vol 7. Iss 1



FOR TEENS BY TEENS

COVER ART

INDEX

SCHOOLS

Bloomfield High School
Farmington High School
Heights Middle School
Homeschool
Kirtland Central High School
Mesa View Middle School
Navajo Preparatory School
San Juan College

Aligarbes, Lexi.....26
Archibeque, Aleysia...11
Atencio, Bailee.....24
Avinz Ortiz, Ruby.....21
Bassett, Jennifer.....13
Biehler, Llyr.....8
Briody Pavlik, Anita....12
Chacon, Daniela.....28
Cheshire, Triston.....18, 19
Chicini, Serena.....16
Crane, Kevin.....26
Dalton, Kessy.....30
Dominguez, Nolan.....5
Draper, Tywauna.....8
Dubban, Luke.....12
Fisaga, Shundiina.....29
Fuller, Sera.....14
Garrison, Meghan.....25
Herzer, Taylor.....29

Joe Jr, Jefferson.....30
Kimsey, Alyssia.....31
Lewis, Kaitlyn.....27
Lopez, Robert.....21
Lyle, Tiffany.....5
Mann, Austin.....10
Martin, Robin.....20
Mayo, Samantha...17
Medina, Kevin.....9
Nakai, Derek.....7
Parker, Ashley.....6 & 32
Patel, Sonali.....22
Payne, Hallie.....23
Prespentt, Alyssa....15
Smith, Teeyah.....20
Staley, Lance.....17
Walsh, Emma.....13
Williams, Winter.....16
Woods, Marah.....4



Connie Gotsch Arts Foundation

Teen Choice Sponsor



WOMAN IN BLACK

Marah Woods
Farmington High School
Charcoal

They may say you're not perfect,
They may say you're not good enough,
They may even say you're not one of them,
But don't let them get to you;

They're not going to matter in the long run
You'll probably never even see them again
And if you do, ignore them;

It's not going to be easy,
But you can do it,
Because all you need to do
Is BE YOU!

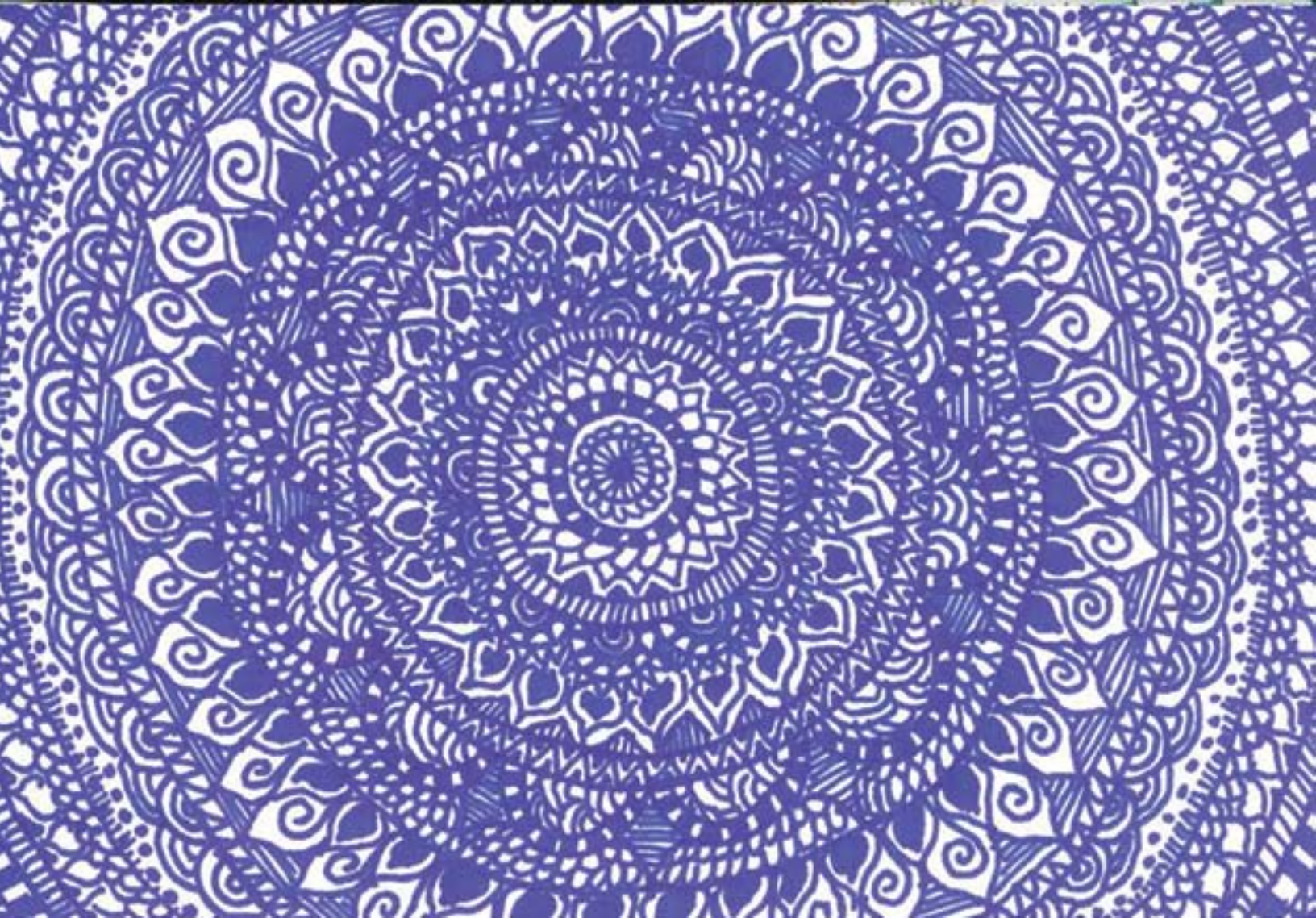
TWO BOWLS

Tiffany Lyle
Farmington High School
Glazed Stoneware



BE YOU

Nolan Dominguez
Heights Middle School
Poetry



KINDNESS

Diné ła'
'ayóo ga'
baa daaxózhóq ndi
náána ła'
'ayóo bádahachį'.

Some people are very kind
but
some are very mean.

'Áko biniinaa 'ayóo bádaháchį'ígíish xa'át'íí?
Da' saad danchxóq'ígíí t'éí ndeidiits'ííh?
'Éí shíí.

So what is the reason they are very
mean?
Do they hear only bad words?
That probably.

'Áko nihich'į' bádahóochįjįdgo
T'áadoo t'óo bikée' nixádahachį'í
Xáálá t'óo yíwohdi 'ájiil'įh
dóo t'óo bik'ee haashíí jįit'įh.

So when they get mad at you,
do not be mean back.
Because it only makes it worse
and you get affected by it.

Yáa.
Xáháchį'
t'éí.

Wow.
Only meanness.

'Á'áhwiinít'į
(bee wójihígíí)
'éí ts'ídá 'aláahdi
yá'át'ééh.

That which is called kindness
is at the utmost good.

Xáálá Diné nilį.
Xáálá bí 'aldó' Diné nilį.
Xáálá Bíla' 'Ashdla'ii Dine'é daniidlį.
Xáálá 'á'áhwiinít'į

Because you are a person.
Because he, she is also a person.
Because we are human beings.
Because kindness

ROTUNDA

Ashley Parker
Homeschool
Sharpie

ts'ídá
nizhó,
nizhón,
nizhóní,
nizhóní yee'.

is
very

good,
nice,
wonderful,
great.

Derek Nakai
San Juan College
Poetry

ARIZONA EVENING

Tywauna Draper
Farmington High School
Pencil



Llyr Biehler
Farmington High School
Poetry

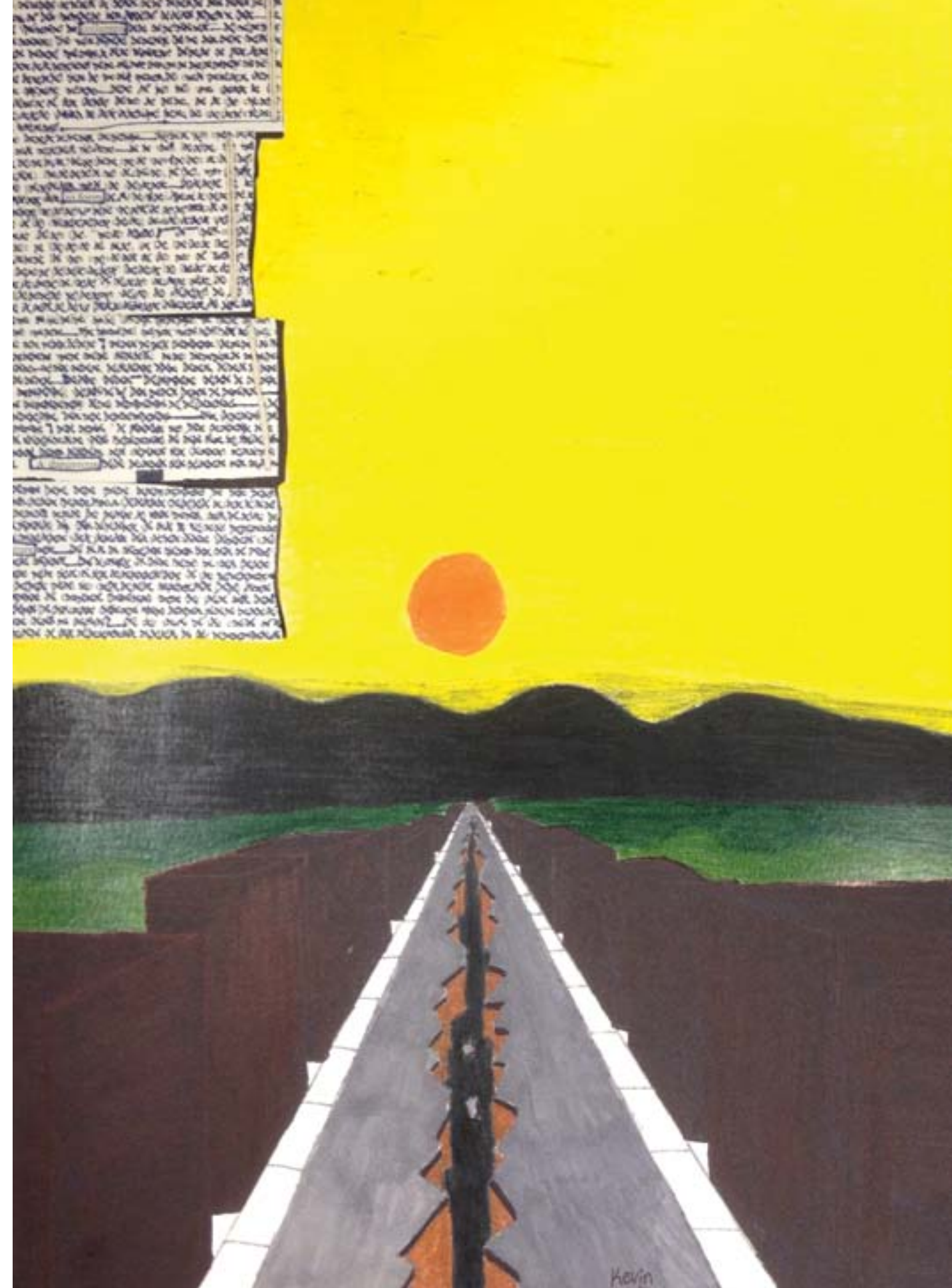
Whirls of swirling sand
Destruction
Swift so peace cannot stand
The demonized storm shall never show

Life thrives
The scorpion, coyote, and hare
The cacti
Bear fruits like the prickly pear
Water can always be found cool to the taste
Among red layered mesas in this land of waste

THE DESERT

DECONSTRUCTIONIST SKETCH

Kevin Medina
Farmington High School
Mixed Media





ANASTASIA

Austin Mann
Farmington High School
Acrylic

Cold winds
No longer a breeze,

All leaves going away
I'm not sad
Cause I know they will be back
someday

Large and small animals
Soaring through the sky
You can't help but watch them fly
So beautiful

A mess of hair on my head
As the winds run along through
In an unorganized scrambled way

My love for the leaves
The trees losing their mates
As leaves fall from trees.

Aleysia Archibeque
Mesa View Middle School
Poetry

LEAVES FALL FROM TREES

Coach says "you got the start son."
 Determined I am, to prove to everyone what I can do.
 It's all focus from there.
 I am what I am and I know what I can do.
 Confidence
 Game day, totally ready to dominate.
 Fresh new clean pearl, right out of the plastic.
 Cleats on, jersey tucked, ready to go.
 I step on the round, mound, staring down.
 Here we go!
 Not a sound
 Don't blink because before you know it.....
 Three up and three down.

Luke Dubban
 Bloomfield High School
 Poetry

PITCHER

GOAL

Warming up in the autumn air
 The field of fans are calling us
 We circle up and say a quick prayer
 As our opponents get off their bus

Captains flip a coin to pick a side
 Referees blow the whistle and we collide
 The ball flies, taking a long ride
 Their players try to change the tide

As we sprint toward the ball
 Someone kicks it, towards the goal it soars
 Sailing through the defenders' penetrable wall
 The crowd stands and starts to roar

Anita Briody Pavlik
 Farmington High School
 Poetry

We've been dying since the day we were born, and so,
 My dear, it's high time to find someone worth dying for.

And what do you think that'll be, love?
 How much of your life will you hand
 To the boy whose love has limits?
 Who's love is chock full of expectation?

Because, honestly,
 You can get the bits of your heart back
 And, if you're lucky, you might be able
 To fit the pieces back together.

(Take it from me; chocolate makes a darn good glue.)
 But you can't get back
 From the bottom of the hour glass.

So what else?
 Will you give your life
 To tests and scores, which determine your intelligence
 Right?

But I'll tell you what,
 Life should not be measured
 By certificates,
 But in experience.
 Because it is money, not joy
 That has become the currency of success,
 But time is not interested in circumstance.

So be careful, love,
 Because if you sell your soul
 Too soon to responsibility,
 Time manages to steal your life,
 Before your bother to live it.

Emma Walsh
 Farmington High School
 Poetry

THE FACULTY OF TIME

BLUE ROSE

Jennifer Bassett
 Farmington High School
 Acrylic



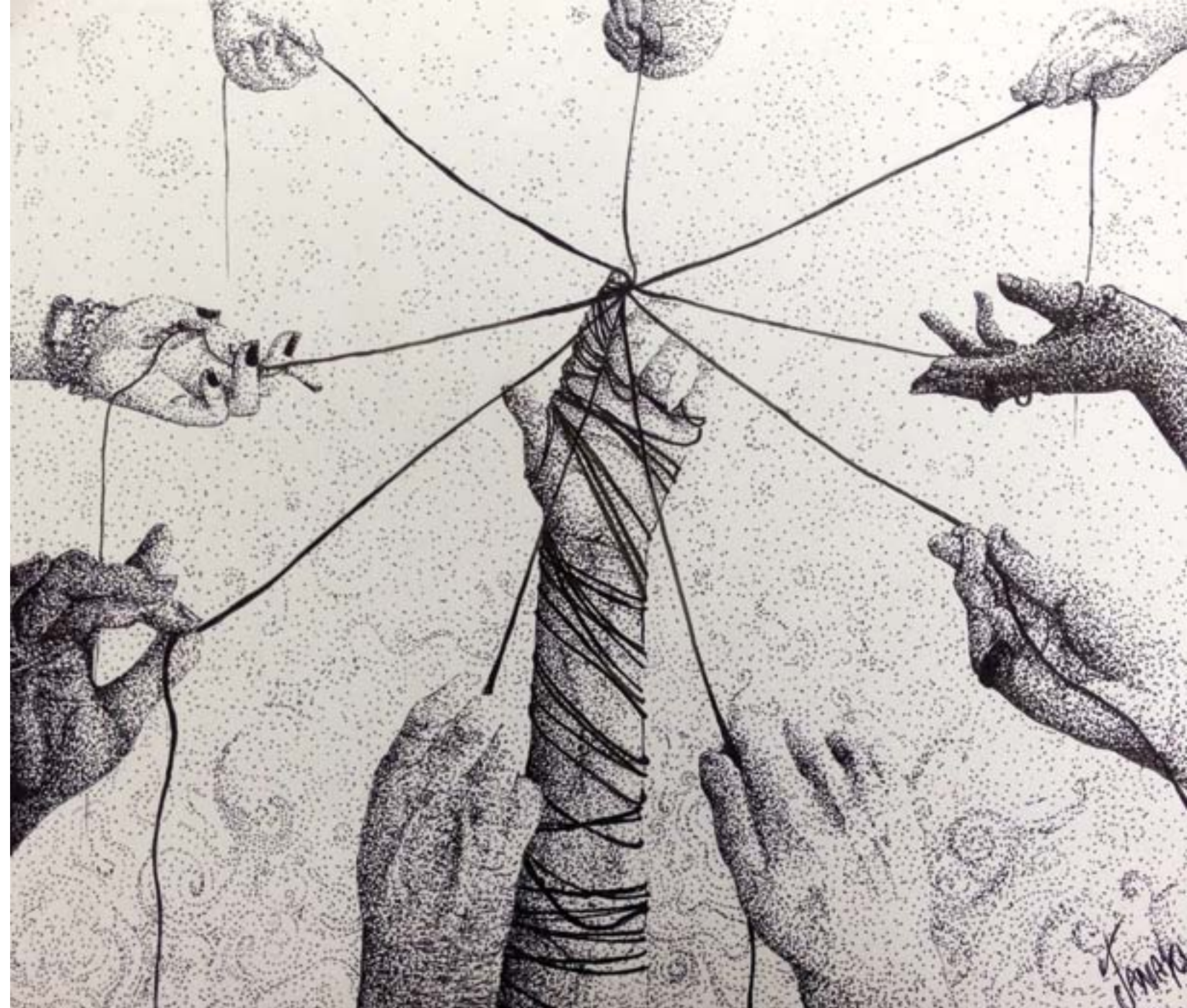
THE MAGIC FOUND IN A BOOK

Sera Fuller
Kirtland Central High School
Poetry

Out of all the silly places to look
It was found inside of a book
On an afternoon spent reading in a
warm sunny nook

And the letters come alive
While the window panes shake
Then the flip of a page was the
whisper of a breeze or a brook
The Hero was conqueror, and the
king was a crook

Out of all the silly places to look
Escape
Was found in a book



TIED UP

Alyssa Presentt
Farmington High School
Ink

Scars so deep, I can't even sleep.
So hard to forget, all your regrets.

Broken hearts and shattered dreams.
I can hear them now, those horrid screams.

Memories lost and hopes long forgotten.
And all of your love, deeply locked in.

So hard to gain trust,
When love turns to lust.

Blown away, to rot and decay.
Long from today, all your dreams tossed away.

Nothing left to receive, nothing left to lose.
Falling into deception, now it's so hard to choose.

A life was lost today, and given away.
A life was gained, and a soul was obtained.

We live on today, to give and take away.

SCARS

Winter Williams
Farmington High School
Poetry

Serena Chicini
Bloomfield High School
Poetry

THEM

No one knew her name
Yet they made up her story
She only wanted friends
But they never came her way
Loneliness was the only comfort that came and stayed
She took it day by day
Always would say
Its okay
I'll put on a fake smile
This won't last forever
Just for awhile
No one knew how short that would be

Her heart wasn't worn on her sleeve
She held it in her hand
If anyone was going to play her feelings
She would let it be them
Them as in the ones who doused her with names
And lit her with shame

Her mind scream stop
The only one who cared
But one day it all stopped
The games were over
The curtains dropped
She wasn't there anymore
No need for anyone to "care" anymore
Just a sweet soul flowing in the wind
In the end
Because of them



Lance Staley
Farmington High School
Pencil, Crayons, Marker

RED

SKELETAL ROSE



Samantha Mayo
Farmington High School
Pencil and Sharpie

METEORIC UNIVERSE



Triston Cheshire
Farmington High School
Ink, Pen

ANGEL OF DARKNESS

Teeyah Smith
Farmington High School
Poetry

The birds and the bees,
The apples and the trees,
What do you see?

The cleansing air
The hint of a breeze,
What do you feel?

The chirp of a mother,
The cries of babies,
What do you hear?

So much open space,
With no chaperones,
Is this corruption?

Do we deserve trust?
Perhaps you do not,
But I need this.

No responsibility,
Lack of ambition,
What do you sense?

Despite these setbacks,
There is hope,
There will be freedom.



Robin Martin
Farmington High School
Pencil

FREEDOM



Ruby Avina Ortiz
Farmington High School
Charcoal

DREAAGER

ELVISH NATURE SPIRIT



Robert Lopez
Farmington High School
Acrylic



THE GHOSTLY FLOWER

Sonali Patel
Farmington High School
Charcoal and Colored Pencil

ALL ONE BLOOD

When you think about it,
Color never mattered.
Our society has become
Such a shatter.
Why not try,
To love one another.
Instead of hating
People and their mother.
If people criticized your color.
How would you feel?
So why do it to others.
Become a part of their reel.
No matter your race,
No matter your color.
No matter your language.
We are all God's children.

Hallie Payne
Mesa View Middle School
Poetry

MOUNTAIN

VALLEY

Fun not found in these words
Sadness: all a poet has
Blessed be me
To be without this talent

In current time found pretentious
Every idea already written
By shallow minds and greedy hearts
Begging to be different

To be different
Difference must be made
Where is difference,
In worlds all the same?

CHANGE

Bailee Atencio
Farmington High School
Poetry



SEAS OF SILENCE

I lie in bed awake
Dying for some sleep
Not to rest my mind
But to escape reality

It's hard so many times
To deal with what you're dealt
So I dream a simple scene
To lose sight of what I've felt

The words I never spoke
The actions I never took
Played out in my mind
My own fantasy, my own book

I count the times that I've messed up
Instead of counting down the sheep
Fixing all the wrongs I've done
Slowly fading into sleep

It's here in this state
Half asleep half awake
That I find power in myself
Knowing I destroy and I create

I guess that's my nightmare
Knowing I control
And knowing that in life
My actions are not the passion in my soul



Kevin Crane
Farmington High School
Ink

SLEEP

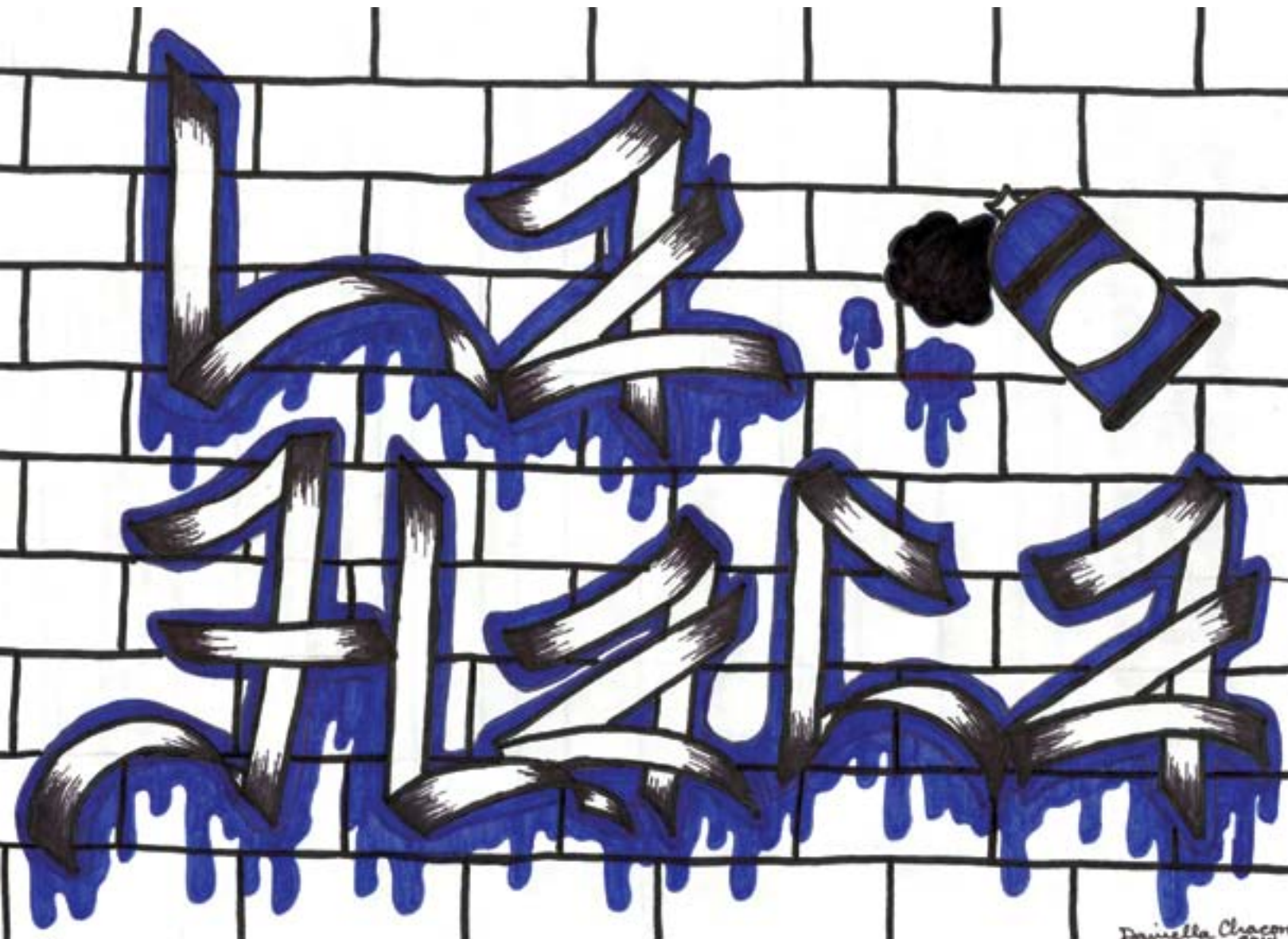
Lexi Aligarbes
Farmington High School
Poetry



TEXTING

Kaitlyn Lewis
Farmington High School
Acrylic

LA FLACA



Daniela Chacon
Farmington High School
Graffiti

What if a tree
Was a golden tender dragon during autumn
With its yellow fragile wings
Scales made out of gold

Slowly each day the scales went away
under the golden coat
the dragon was white
for the winter days

WHAT IF A TREE

CHERRY BLOSSOMS

Taylor Herzer
Kirtland Central High School
Photography



Shundina Fisaga
Mesa View Middle School
Poetry

Untouched, Unchallenged
Dying slowly
In a mass of Colors
Wilting and Drifting
Soaring through the Heavens
Untouched, Unchallenged
Flowing like Water
In Empty air
A flying river
Empty and Broken

Jefferson Joe Jr.
Navajo Preparatory School
Poetry

UNTOUCHED

THANK YOU

Kessy Dalton
Mesa View Middle School
Poetry

Thank you for giving us all Hope
Hope is a walking Dream
We all need dreams

Without them
All Imagination comes to an End

With that, The world is Dead
And has left everything
Unsaid

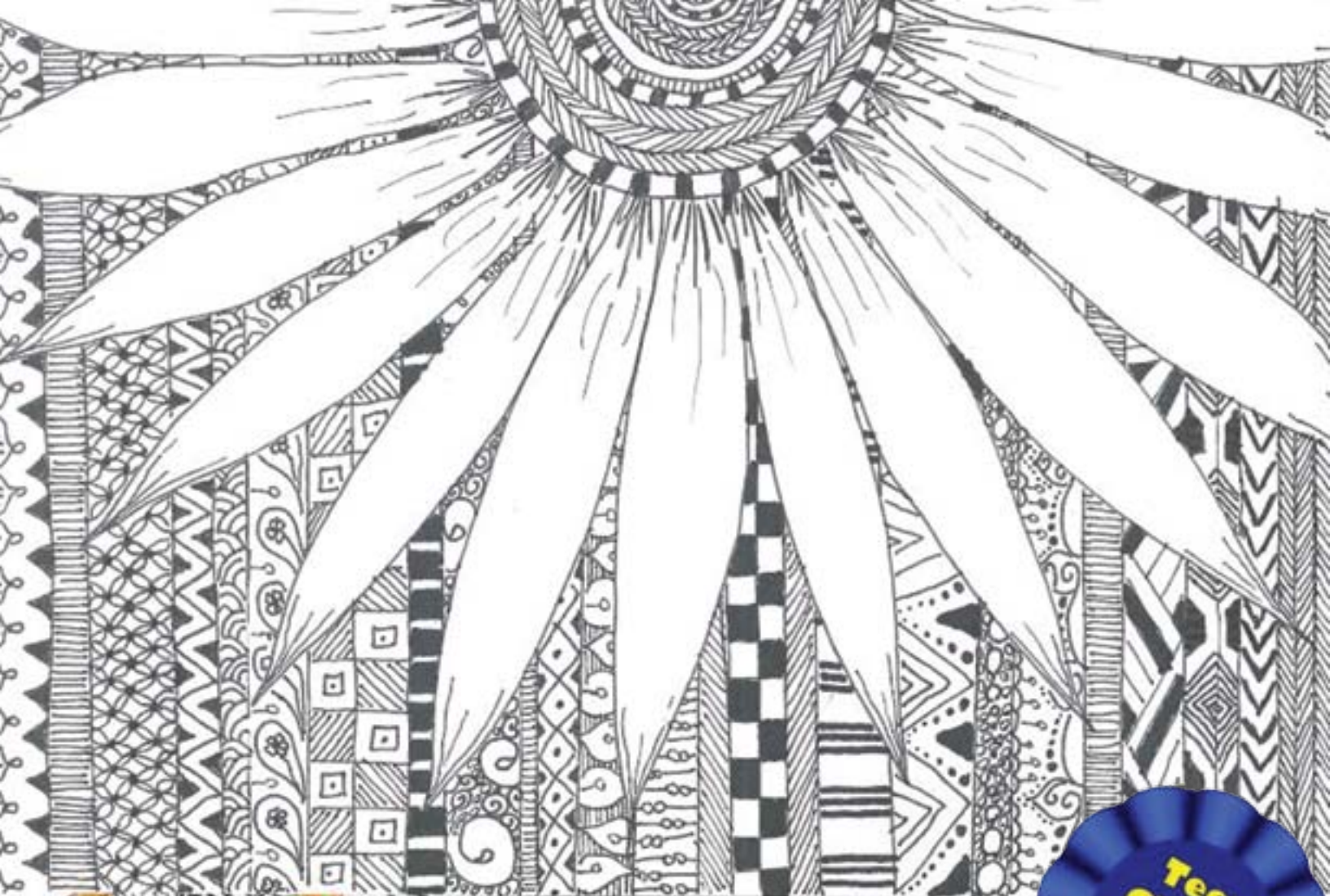
We need to say what's on our minds
Or our thoughts are paralyzed

With that said
Thank you for giving Us hope
You



THE EYE SEES ALL

Alyssia Kimsey
Farmington High School
Mixed Media



SUBMISSION GUIDELINES

- **NEW Deadline!** Submissions due by March 1, 2015.
- 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.

BLOOM

Ashley Parker
Homeschool
Sharpie



CG

Connie Gotsch Arts Foundation
Teen Choice Sponsor



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 THE ZINE

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 am interested in receiving information to sell my art at Art Festivals

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 Zine would like to thank the following for their continued support of San Juan County artists;



"Because you are a person.
Because he, she is also a person.
Because we are human beings.

Because kindness is very good, nice, wonderful, great."

STAFF:

NORMA CHACON. ZACHARIAH LEWALLEN. JOSHUA ALTON

"Thank you for giving us all Hope
Hope is a walking Dream
We all need dreams"



"By certificates,
But in experience.

Because it is money, not joy
That has become the currency of success,
But time is not interested in circumstance."