



VOL. 1 ISSUE 1 · FALL 2023

THE KENMORE SCRIBE

KENMORE'S ARTS FOCUS MAGAZINE



This issue:

A Dog's Path

PAGE 02

Flowers, Water, A bouquet of

Daisies

PAGE 03

Visual Arts Showcase I

PAGE 04

Self Portraits

PAGE 05

Visual Arts Showcase II

PAGE 06

Visual Arts Showcase III

PAGE 07

Hispanic Heritage Month

PAGE 08-14

Monma-Art integration
pieces

PAGE 15-19

Nonfiction

PAGE 20

News

PAGE 21

Everything you can imagine is real.

PABLO PICASSO

Welcome. We're glad you're here!

DR. BLACKBURN, MEDIA JOURNALISM TEACHER

The ActII Media Journalism class is proud to offer our school community the first edition of the Kenmore Scribe. We hope that our school's first arts focus magazine will be a vehicle to showcase the amazing artistic talent of our students. In The Scribe you will find fiction and nonfiction writing, as well as hand-drawn and digital art. You might just find a few surprises, too. Please enjoy our first issue, share it with your friends and colleagues, and check out Issue 2, which will be out early in 2024.



KENMORE'S FIRST
LITERARY MAGAZINE



A Dog's Path

by sophia mason

Hi, my name is Poppy. I'm a normal dog with a normal life and an owner that loves me. Then, All of a sudden, something crazy happened. Let me start here, I grew up as a stray in Louisiana. I had a mom, seven brothers, and seven sisters. We lived in a small house with a woman and two kids. I was called Lizzy. I remember the kids were always so fun to play with. My siblings and I would run around the backyard with them. One night after dinner, we had all gone to bed. I was sleeping with three of my sisters and four of my brothers. Suddenly, my mom got up. I smelled smoke and danger. I quickly looked up and saw her creeping down the stairs with a shiny light coming from the bottom. I heard my mother bark and bark. Instantly, she ran up the stairs and into the owner's room. The owner got up and looked downstairs. She saw something and quickly ran to the kids bedroom. My mother kept barking. I had no idea that this would change my life. My mother came back to the area we were sleeping in and started grabbing my brothers and sisters. I got up and hid with one of my brothers. I did not like the idea of us being woken up and then grabbed by my mother. After my mother had thought she had grabbed the last pup, she went to the owner's room. Shortly after, my brother came out. A flame entered the room and my brother barked. I started to cry. I did not know we were running from that red stuff...

the stuff my owners make when it's cold out. My mother heard us and barked.

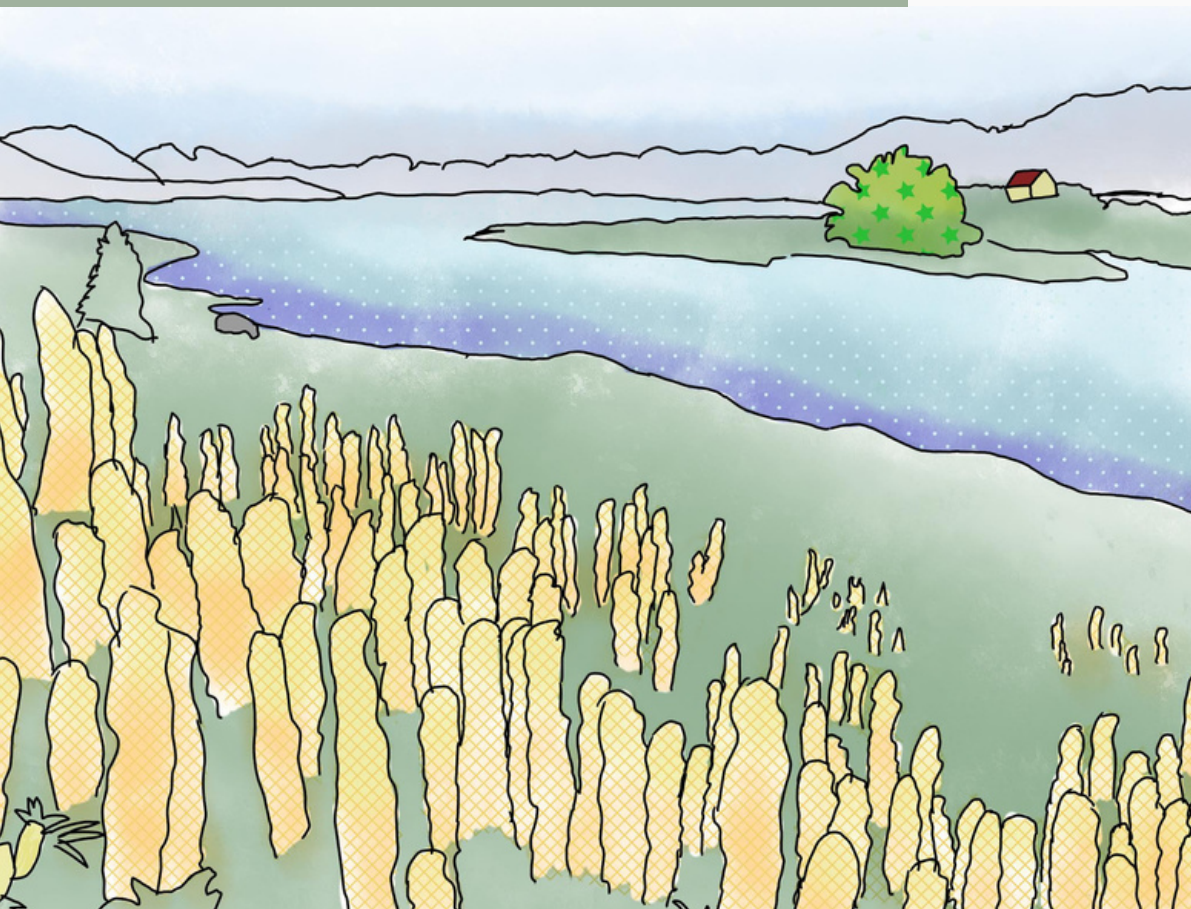
That was pretty much the last thing I remembered from that night. I woke up the next morning to people talking. I was sitting with my brothers and sisters on a table with our mother. A woman in a white jacket came in. She felt mothers chest, I felt it too and I didn't feel anything. I sniffed her nose, no scent. I leaned against her, no warmth. In fact, the only thing I felt was stinging. I looked down at my body. I was covered in dust and scratches. Then, I looked over at my brother. He was lying there, weak. The doctor checked his heart, grabbed him, and took him away. I never saw him again. I cried with my mother. I also got grabbed. I tried to get out of the lady's hands but by the time I did, I landed on the soft grass. I felt water hit my back followed by soap. The stinging came back. Then, it was over. I was wrapped tightly in a soft towel. My brothers and sisters came out and ran to me. I crawled out of the towel and sniffed them. The gate opened to the small backyard. We ran and I went out. I ended up across the street. That is when I saw the women in the white jacket running after me. I kept running until I felt shade. I lied down, closed my eyes, and I felt like I was being lifted off the ground. I opened my eyes and looked up. I saw a kid holding me. She had light brown hair and blue eyes. She smiled at me and took me to a building. The building had light blue colors on the outside and and a sign. I got taken in. I was then put in a crate. Sure enough, i was getting in a car. We were in the car for a while. Suddenly, it stoped. I felt like i was picked up again. I thought about my brother, then felt something hit my side. I sensed a bunch of animals around me. A cat purred and a dog barked. I barked back. I felt my eyes close. When I woke up, I was in pen at a store. I smelled so many senses and I was being stared at by a small family. The women told them my name was Poppy. I barked back and thought, "why is she calling me poppy? My name is Lizzy." Then, a girl came out of the crowd. She came to me and rubbed my ear. I licked her face. Instantly, I knew I wanted to spend the rest of my life with her. No one else. After a few minutes, another family came over and started talking to the girl. She smiled and then walked away. I barked in hopes to bring her back. Another family took their place and I lied back down. I was handed a toy. I looked up and saw the same girl now, with tears in her eyes. I felt something go around my neck followed by a long rope being attached. Next thing I know, I was taken out of the pen. I looked up and the girl looked down and smiled again. Then, I got into a car. This time, I was not in a crate, instead, I was in between the girl and a boy. When we got to my new home, I was taken on a walk. Then I ran around the backyard. After all that, I ate dinner. After dinner, everyone sat with me on the couch and rubbed my stomach. I was so tired, I fell asleep. I thought to myself about my mother and brother but I knew they had each other. "Not everyone ends with the same path in life", I thought to myself.

Water by Emma Stewart

Change is like a river flowing
There's always someone born
While someone's dying
And since we're all crying
Personalities differ
And evolve over some time
I'm trying to act out my life
And I look like some old mime
Everything is falling apart, crumbling at the inside
Everything is broken 'cause the wave's at high tide
Nothing's the same anymore. I'm looking for a friendly
face
Not even my school is a safe place
One knock, two knocks at my front door
I don't know whether to answer anymore
My mind is a city drowned out by the sea
And now it's a pity to even sit next to me
So I let the rain fall down
And it took my crown
But there's no use prayin' now
And for all I care
People ugly and fair
Can drown
When I let the rain fall down

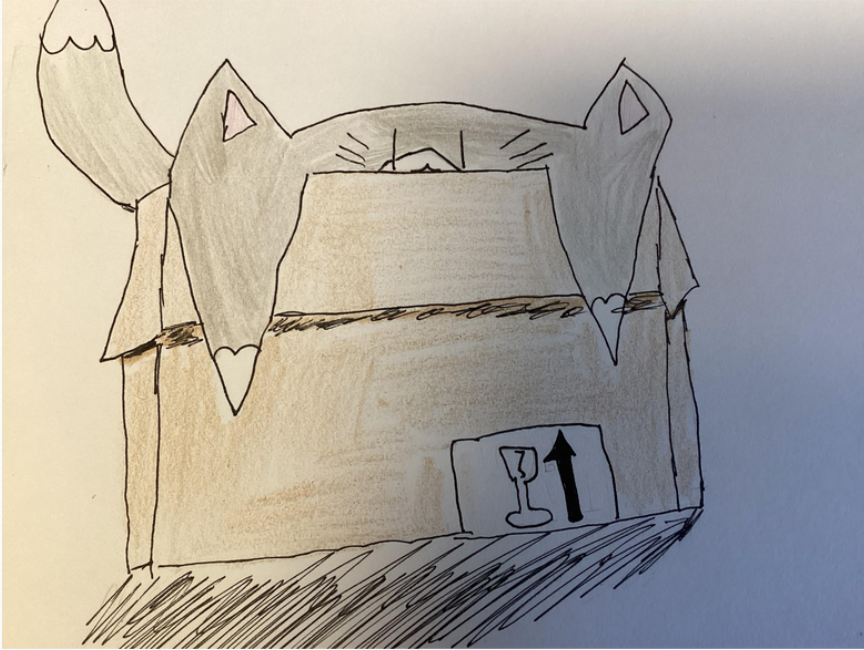


Bouquet of Daisies (pencil)
by Ruby Stanley



Field of flowers

**Savanna
Norman**



"Cat in the Box"
Eliza Durman



"Tony the Tiger
Surfing at SDCC"
Marco Balderrama
Sinani



Visual Art Showcase I

"Sundew,
Willow, and
Bumblebee"
Camila
Segura

Every portrait that is painted with feeling is a portrait of the artist, not of the sitter.

OSCAR WILDE

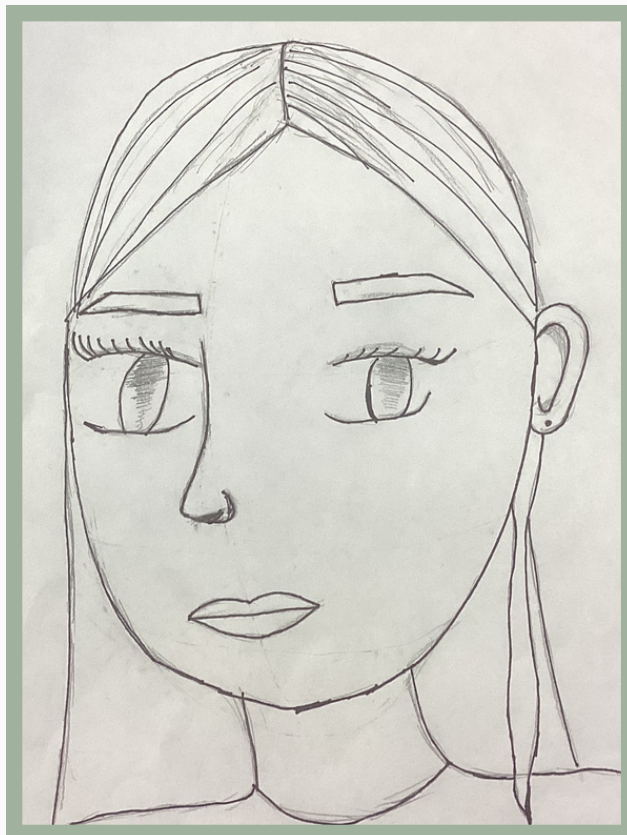


Self portrait
by
Brenda
Jimenez



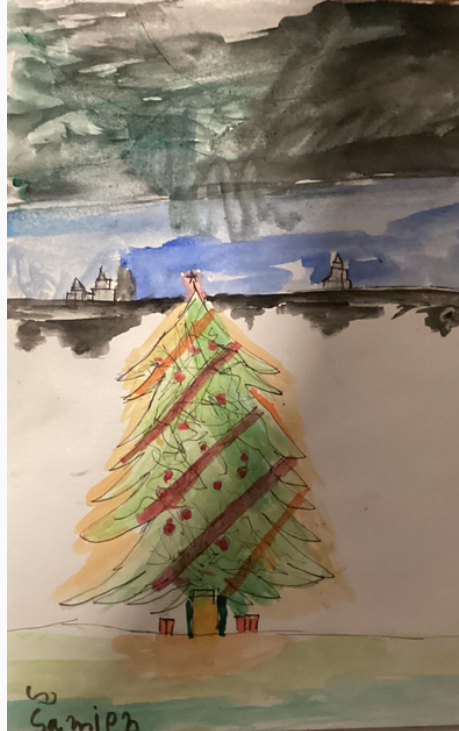
This is a self portrait that I made in history class where we learned how art has changed our perspective over time. it's important to me because its a portrait of me.

Self portrait by
Evelyn Hernandez
Elias



Self portrait by Sky
Hoang

This is a self portrait that I made in history class where we learned how art has changed our perspective overtime. It is important to me because it represents me as an artist and an individual. I would say that it is something that I keep close to me and my personality.



“Tree With
Lightning” &
“Painting About
Fall”

Samien
chowdhury

Visual Art Showcase II

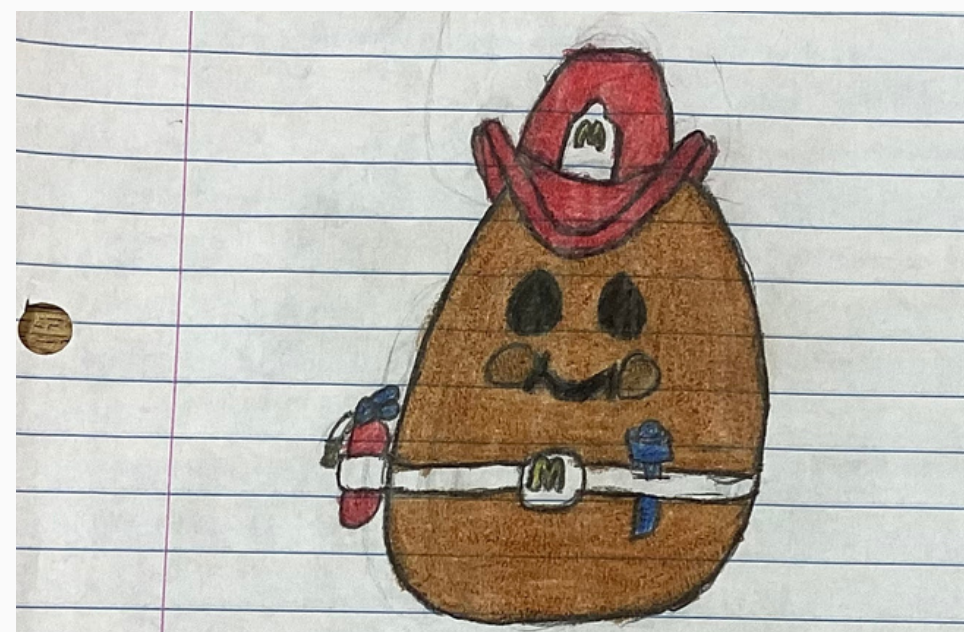
“Imagination
Drawing and
Sketches”

Grettel Scarlet
Gonzalez Giron



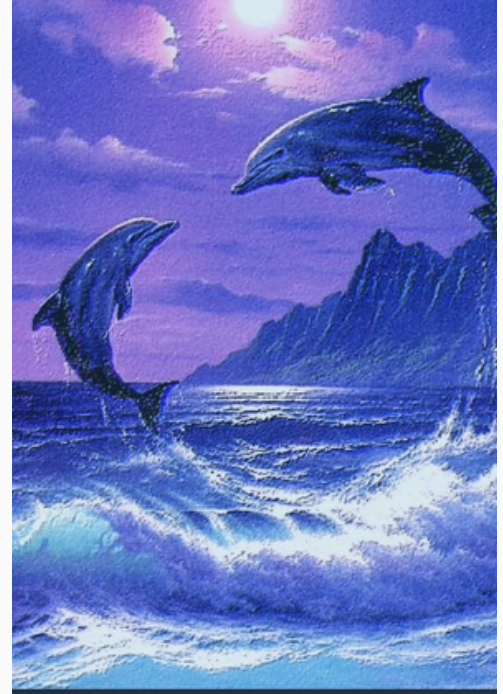
“Firemen McNugget
Funky Pop Drawing”

Marco Balderram
Sinani



Visual Art Showcase II

"Beautiful
Moon"
Shared by
Noah
Johnson



"Collage Sunset"
Savanna Norman



Untitled
Alexander
Phillips

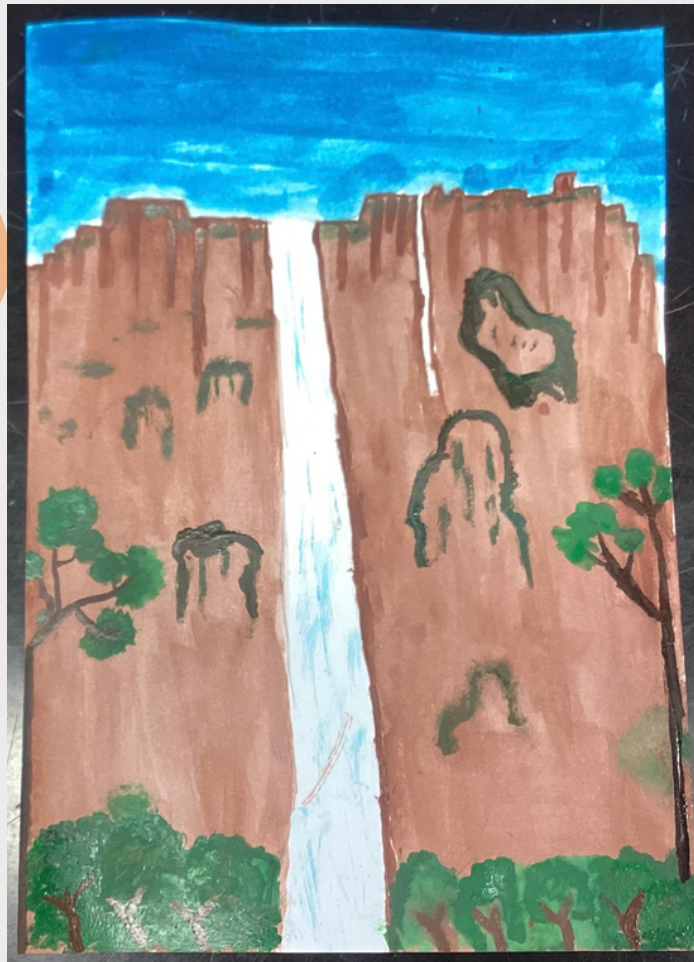
HISPANIC HERITAGE MONTH

ART COMPETITION





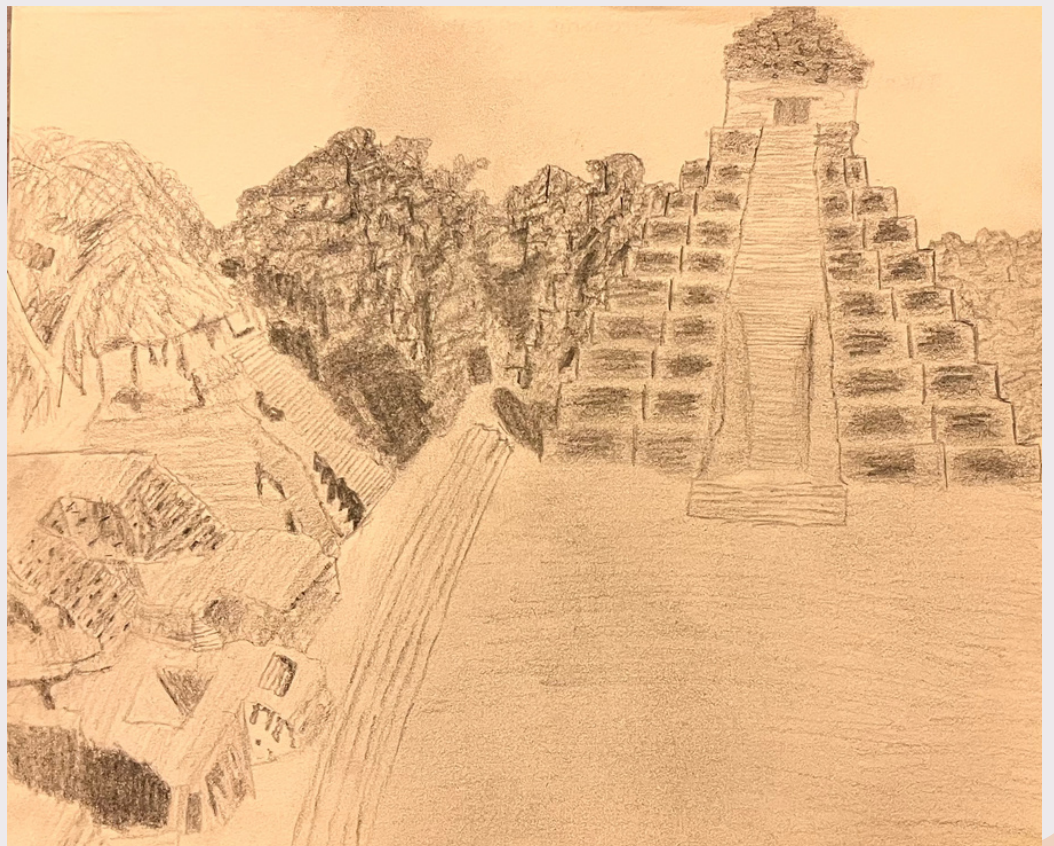
AUGUST COURT



by Edis
Orellana
Rubin



by
Stephanie
Lopez
Baron





by
Samien
Chowdhury

Ashley Hernandez Alfaro



El Salvador is the smallest country in Central America and is smaller than the state of Massachusetts. This mountainous country is bordered by the Pacific Ocean, Guatemala, and Honduras.

Known as the Land of Volcanos, El Salvador has frequent earthquakes and volcanic activity.

The beaches of El Salvador are a paradise for surfers who want to catch surprising world class waves.

San Salvador
*Capital of El Salvador

El Torogoz



Spanish

by
Ashley A.
Hernandez
Alfaro

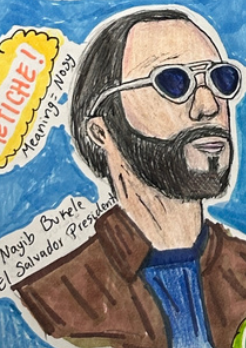


EL SALVADOR MAP

Cabel
Meaning = Exactly



METICHE!
Meaning = noisy



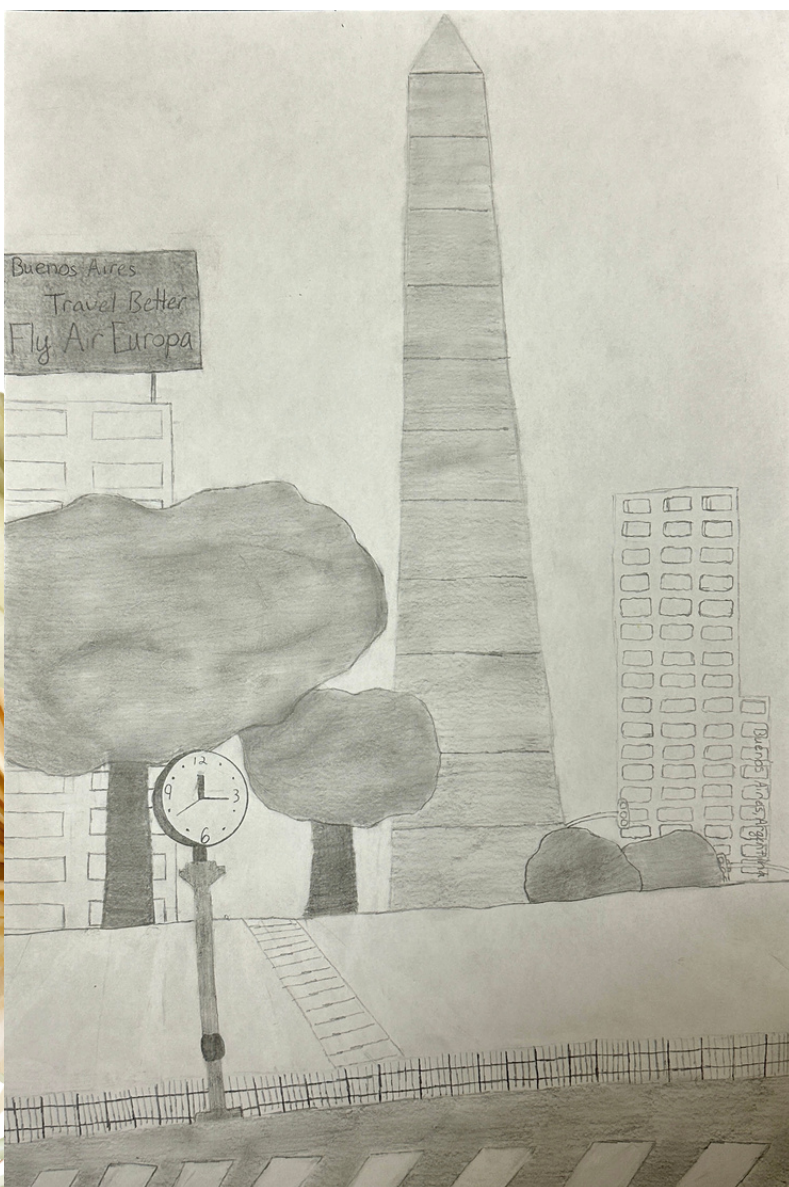
Legenda nativalt de El Salvador



TAMALES
Tamales de elote
Meaning = Children

CIPOTE!





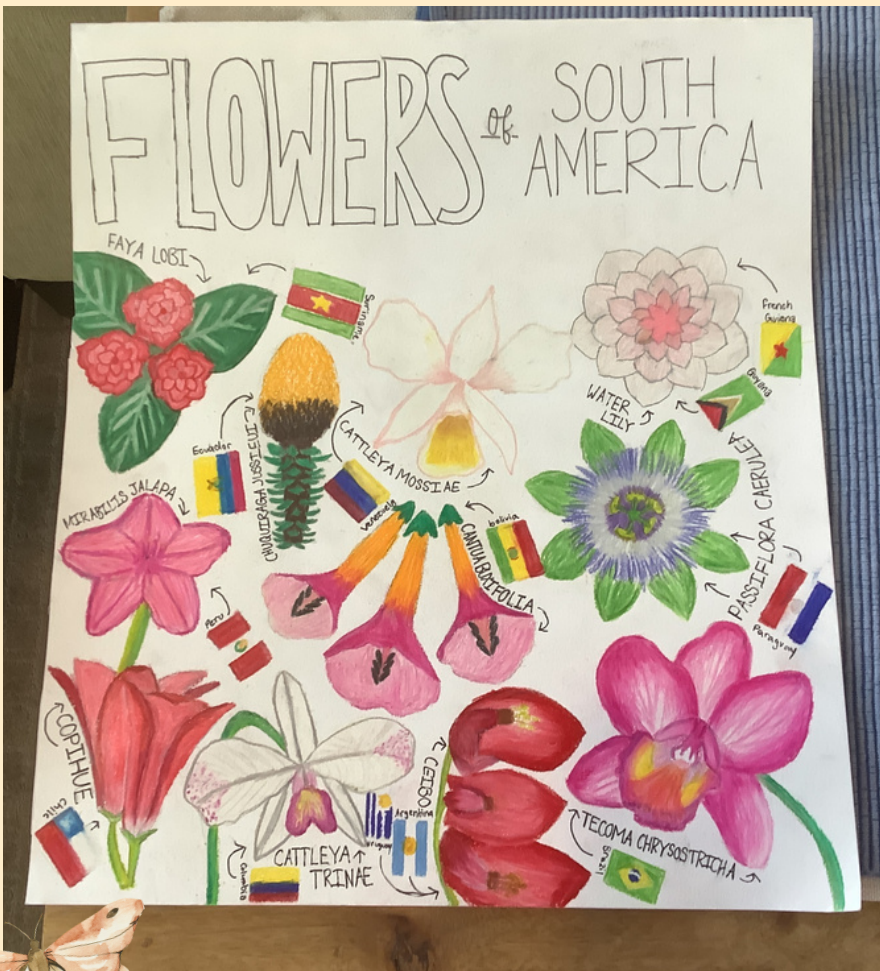
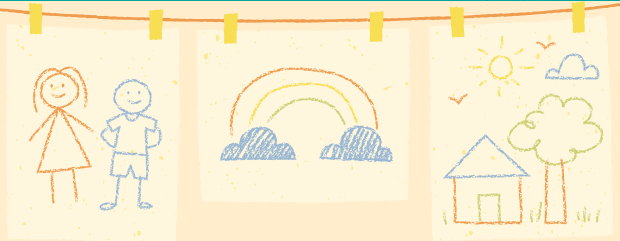
by Olivia
Lawrence



by
Daniela
Butron
Veizaga



by Liam
Goldman



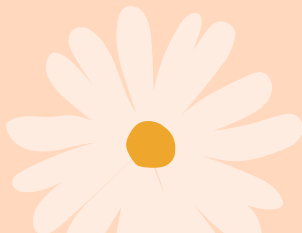
by
Madison
Caramica



**Samien
Chowdhury**



**Daniela
Butron
Veizaga**



A Place That Shaped Me



In an 8th grade English class students wrote about a place that influenced them. To help them paint a picture with their words, they used watercolors and black markers to visualize the images.



Natalia Colocho Mejia

Playing in the sand under the beautiful sunset of Él Salvador



Danna Rivera Rodriguez



Marcos Gomez Canales

On the beach with some palms aside of you and the sun shining down , ... the waves moving, ... the small town of San Miguel, with its active volcano, ... walking to my grandma's house, ... fun festivals with scary clowns, ... delicious pupusas with loroco, ... I miss being scared by the clowns



Fabiola Genesis Core Funez

Cool air and sunny pastel colors hitting the Caribbean Sea reflecting in its warm temperatures, the memorable scent of delicious Honduran food, and music filling the air while my family was dancing and singing ...



Emely Fuentes Hernandez
Pine trees gathered around a rocky river, ... the smell of the grass, ... birds singing, ... the sound of the water, ... finally spending time with my siblings, ... unforgettable beautiful nature, ... throwing back baby fish for them to make more fish to catch, ... happy to share this moment and not be an only child ...

Eshal Khan

Kings Dominion ...

riding the roller coaster slowly up and rushing down fast, ... the smell of freshly made French fries blowing in the breeze, ... and laughing at my sister sitting beside me screaming ...



Anderson Estip Juarez Cabezas

Virginia Beach ...

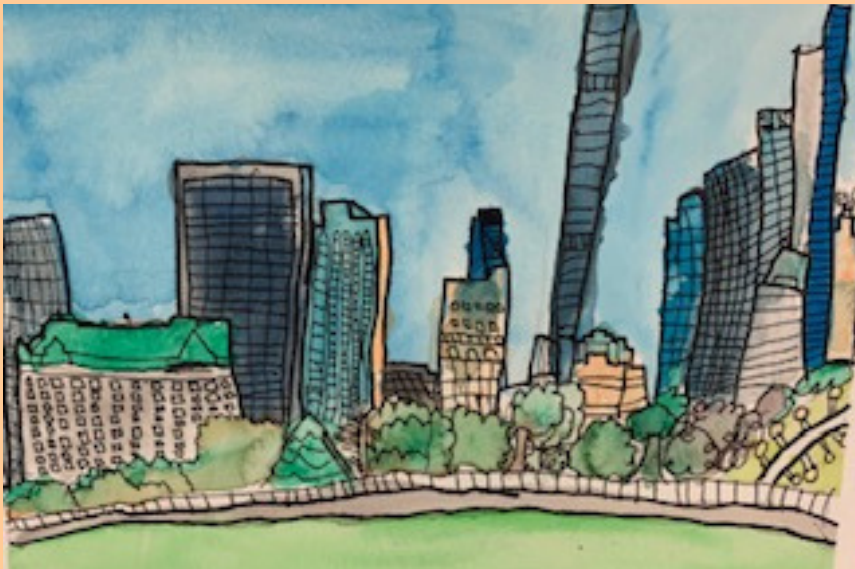
standing in a boat feeling the tug of a big fish biting the hook, ... reeling in a red drum fish, ... cooking the fish we caught, ... walking along the beach finding baby crabs, ... laughing and relaxing with family ...



Josue Orellana Bonilla

New York City, ...

big and loud, ... walking along and looking up at the Empire State Building, ... skyscrapers on the edge of the world, ... street vendors and the smell of pizza ...





Ashley Hernandez Alfaro

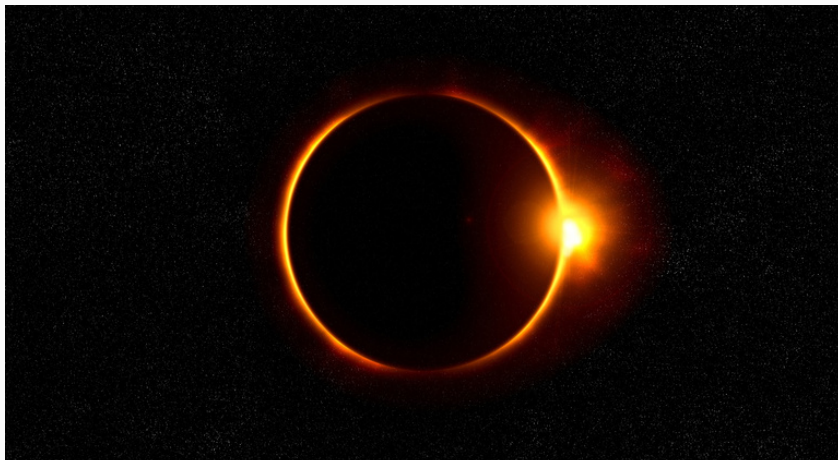
Imagine your first day of a new school, not knowing where to go, how to ask for help, and especially not knowing the language that everyone is speaking. Being the only one that doesn't understand what everyone is saying. My old school will always be that place that I will never forget. I will never forget when I met my best friend, when I learned English for the first time, and finally I will always remember when I learned to never give up in my life. I would like to let people know how important and special our schools are. It is a place where you feel free and happy where you have fun every day. At school you learn things that you haven't learned before. I love being in school, and I hope that other people like to be in school just like me.



Is AI Safe?

BY CLAY CATES

Elon Musk, known for Tesla, Space X, and X (formerly Twitter) has been saying that AI is not ready to be launched due to its instability and disturbingly quick growth. "If I could put a pause on AI or really advanced AI, superintelligence, I would. It doesn't seem that is realistic," says Musk. However, while Elon Musk has a negative opinion on AI, some people like Bill Gates think that there is nothing to fear about AI. Gates also acknowledges that AI has been around us for years now. Siri, Bing AI and Alexa: they are all artificial intelligence, therefore, it's a bit too late for AI to be shut down. What do you think?



The October Eclipse

BY MARI GALINDO CERVANTES

The solar eclipse happened on October 14, 2023. The best places to view the eclipse were in Oregon, Idaho, California, Nevada, Utah, Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, and Texas. How did this happen? When a new moon gets between earth and the sun, the sun's light is slightly blocked by the new moon. Some people might be asking, did it affect us? Could I not do my daily things? Well the answer is "yes you can still do your daily routine." The solar eclipse changes illumination of the earth and its atmosphere under a comparatively small region of the moon shadow. During the eclipse the sky became dark, much like it is at dawn. The next solar eclipse will be October 2, 2024. Remember, you should never look directly at a solar eclipse as it could permanently damage your eyes. Did you observe the solar eclipse this past October?

"Technology,
like art, is a
soaring
exercise of
the human
imagination."

DANIEL BELL



ART BY ANONYMOUS



ART BY VERONICA THOMAS

STEAM Roller Coasters

MR. CUPPLES CLASS

Students represented scenes from their favorite books in these marble roller coasters.



Congratulations, Mr. Salas & Ms. Elder

STAFF OF THE YEAR!

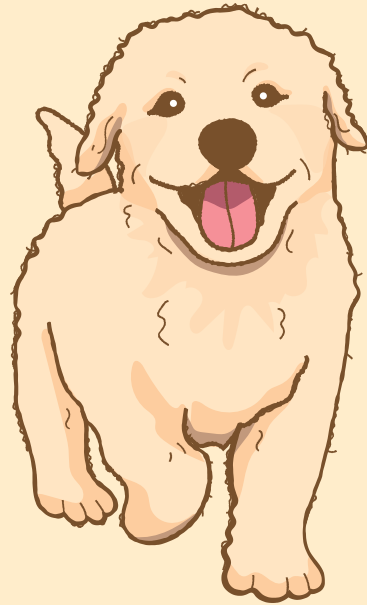
Congratulation to Mr. Salas, 8th grade counselor and Ms. Elder, Interlude assistant on their honor!



CREDITS



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(Editor in
Chief)



SUBMIT YOUR ART & WRITING
FOR OUR NEXT ISSUE!



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(Assistant
Editor)