

# GCA High School Newsletter 2015-2016



## Georgia Cyber Academy

### *December 2015*

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

#### December Writers

Aleeah  
Alexis  
Geena  
Gracelyn  
Laurie  
Lea  
Lauren  
Rebekah  
Vocaro



# Highlight: Cool GCA Clubs

Here at GCA we want our students to be involved in all activities. Beta and Book club are two of the many organizations

## Interested in joining Beta Club?

We are a student-centered organization that continually develops and nurtures individuals by providing opportunities and experiences enabling them to demonstrate the ideal of character, achievement, service and leadership in a global community.

If you are interested please watch the link below or kmail Russell Long or Kelley Ergle.

<https://sas.illuminate.com/site/external/jwsdetect/playback.jnlp?psid=2015-08-14.1135.M.C7BC5E3C20B8DE66DC1A4175876435.vcr&sid=559>



## Club Spotlight: GCA Book Club

**Are you looking for a place to find a good book or to talk about characters? Ever need a to simply rant about that one character or event that drove you insane? Well, look no further! The GCA Book club is the place for you. In this friendly environment, all the members gush about our views on the book and vote on the next book to read. We even host livestreams outside of the club if you need some more time to talk about your OTP. Interested? K-mail Mrs. Karen Smith or Mrs. Sara Moody for more information!**

**Meeting Times: 11:30 am – 12:30 pm**

**2<sup>nd</sup> and 4<sup>th</sup>**

**Friday the of month  
President: Amber W.**

**Sponsors: Mrs. Karen Smith  
Mrs. Sara Moody**

**Website:  
<http://gcabookclub.wix.com/gcabookclub>**





# Teacher Appreciation

A teacher takes  
a *Hand*, opens  
a *Mind* and  
touches a *Heart*

A good teacher can  
*inspire hope*  
ignite the  
*imagination*  
and instill a love of  
*learning*  
-Brad Henry



Everyday is teacher appreciation day. Your teachers, councilor's, and advisors walk the extra mile so you can have a great day here at GCA. Give them a call or send them a kmail, because to see they are loved would make their day. In live class you could say thank you for a wonderful class. I have enjoyed being a student not only in Blackboard, but also in the lms. Thank you for caring. Something along these lines would truly make their day.





# Inspirational Quotes

The only person you should try to be better than, is the person you were yesterday.

Be crazy, be weird  
don't be afraid of  
what anybody thinks.


Raise your words,  
not your voice.  
It is rain that  
grows flowers,  
not thunder.  
  
-Rumi

SHOOT FOR THE  
**MOON.**  
Even if you miss,  
YOU'LL LAND AMONG  
**THE STARS.**

Don't spend time  
beating on a wall,  
hoping to  
transform it into  
a door.  
  
*Coco Chanel*


If there ever  
comes a day  
when we can't  
be together,  
keep me  
in your heart,  
I'll stay there  
**forever.**



Read   
**BOOKS**  
care ABOUT **THINGS**  
"GET"  
**EXCITED**  
TRY NOT TO BE  
**TOO DOWN**  
on yourself  
**ENJOY**  
THE EVER PRESENT  
**GAME OF**  
**KNOWING**  
HANK GREEN

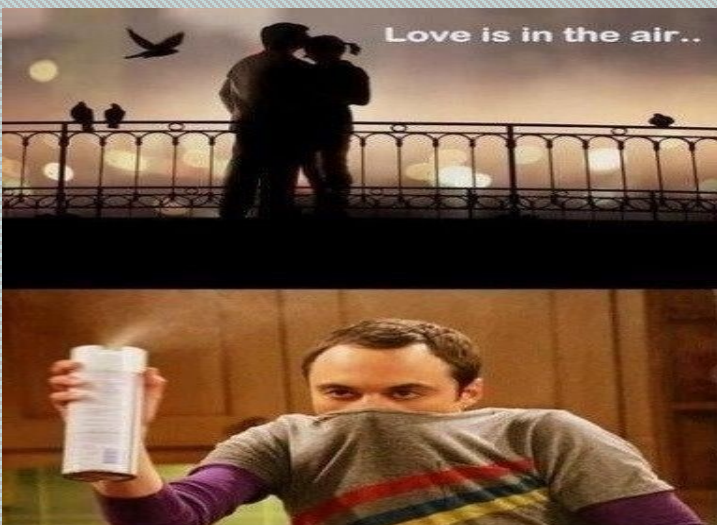
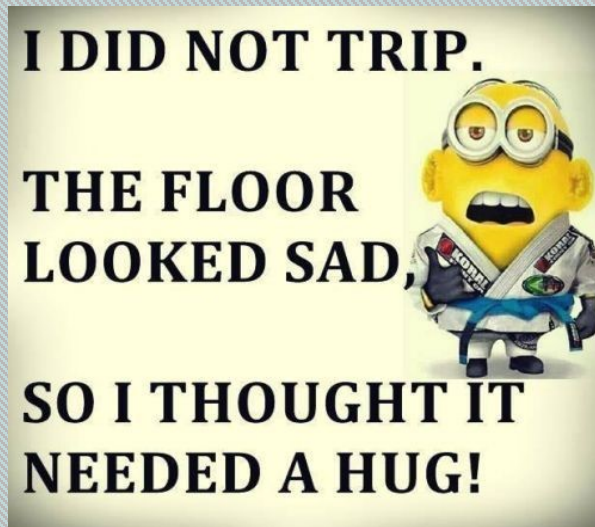
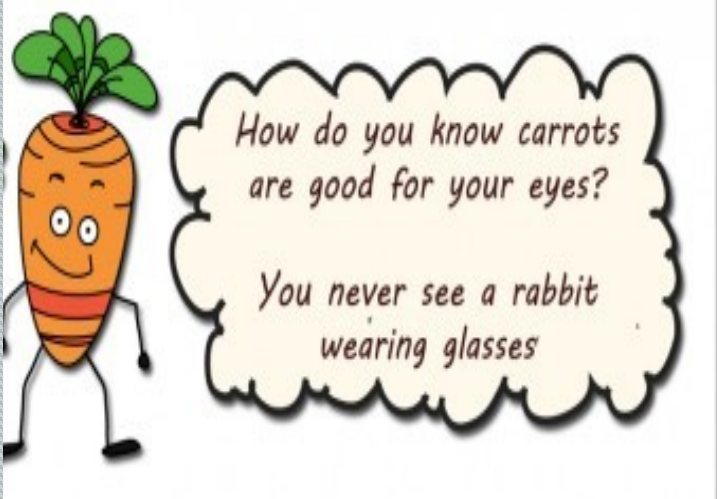
<sup>66</sup> Normality  
is a **PAVED ROAD**:  
It's comfortable to walk,  
but no *flowers* grow on it. <sup>99</sup>  
  
-Vincent van Gogh

★  
EVERY  
ACCOMPLISHMENT  
STARTS WITH  
THE DECISION  
TO TRY.  
★

THE SECRET TO  
CREATIVITY IS  
KNOWING HOW TO  
HIDE YOUR  
SOURCES.  
  
  
Albert Einstein  
German Theoretical-Physicist  
(1879-1955)  
QuoteHD.com

"Just be yourself. Go at your own  
pace. You'll fit in just fine."  
  
- Fruits Basket

# Jokes of the Month





## What should I be doing?

By: Harley S

So it's your junior or senior year and you're looking at colleges and scholarships and careers. It's a lot to handle, trust me I know. But we always seem to hit that wall. The dreaded wall of, "What should I be doing?" Sure, you probably have some family or friends that are telling you what you're good at and what to shoot for or what college to go to or maybe just encouraging you to be the first in the family to go to college. The only problem is they won't be going to college with you or to your job when you graduate and start your career. So if all these people pushing you can't help you decide then what are you supposed to do? You just have to trust yourself.

Trusting yourself can be a difficult thing to do when it comes to determining the rest of your life. It is a daunting decision that we are all expected to make at a pretty young age. The pressure is insane, right? Now is the time for you to really get to know yourself. This is the time in your life that you get a chance to remake yourself. You are yourself but you make yourself. If there's something you'd like to be then make it so. Now is your chance to become what you want to be. And really, if you don't know who you are then how are you supposed to pick the right future?

After you have yourself figured out it should be much easier to decide where you should go and what to do. Think about it this way, you're a matchmaker pairing yourself to the perfect lover (your college/degree/career). College can be a lot like a relationship. You have to be committed to it and loving your major and your college can make that much easier. Then you also have to spend time with it, college can take up almost all of your time. And when you guys disagree or get in fights, you have to be the first to say you're sorry and get back on it. Being in love with your major means you'll more than likely love your job. So when Auntie Sarah said, "Do what you love, baby, and don't let nobody else tell you or make you do different," she was leading you in the right direction and after all your contemplation you followed it! Auntie Sarah may not have gone to college but I can tell you she certainly never compromised her happiness in her decisions in life.

So when you're looking at colleges and careers now, don't think about what would be reasonable or make lots of money or take the shortest time to do. Think about what you love. If you don't love what you do, you're setting yourself up for failure. When's the last time you saw a doctor who shuffled into your examination room grumbling about how much he hates his job and just wishes he was a surfer instead? You don't hear that. Because it takes so much dedication and love to do what that doctor does. So be like that doctor! Love what you do every day! If you aren't happy in this short life, you're doing it wrong.



# Poetry and Arts Cor-

## Oh La—Un Sensations

Our Life's breathe	A working daze
Keeps us on our brief,	A beauty craze
The choices made	Jolly loving gains
Results of our dreams.	
Kissing hearts	A Wishful pain
Are forever won	Loving thorn shoots
But life breaks	A magnetic pool awaits
When it hasn't even begun.	Morceaux tranquilles jouent une réponse
	Tranquil bits play a reply
A Lycian woofs	Oh say bébé
A vampire bites	
The Sweetest sensations. Ever bites	

**If I could have one thing**

**If I could have one thing;**

**It would be the moon;**

**If I could have one thing;**

**It would be here soon;**

**If I could have one thing;**

**It would be the sun;**

**If I could have one thing;**

**It would surely stun;**

**If I could have one thing;**

**It would be you;**

**Yes, that is what I'll do**

## I'm the Overlooked Poet

I'm the overlooked poet No one sees my words	I'm the poet who dares to share
I write with the grace Of a lonely songbird	My gifts that I write
Though it's song is so lovely They all ignore	Because now I have finally realized. To
The notes that make	give up the fight I don't care what you
That little songbird Soar	think
I'm the overlooked poet	Of my words and my lines Because I no
No one sees my lines I write with the structure	longer have time I'm no longer over-
Of the Sherwood pines So tall yet fragile	looked
So rooted down yet free Though chopped down	No longer ignored For your opinions are
by the minute	now All burned and scorned Keep them
It still carries its small victory I'm the over-	in your pures
looked poet	In your pockets In your head For the
No one sees my stanzas I write with the rare-	overlooked poet has overlooked them all
ness	instead
Of a Chinese pandas A few over there	
Maybe one or two down the road	
They become rarer and rarer As they grow old	

## Remember December: By Alexis P.

Remember when you die... the joy, the laughter, and the cheerfulness God Has put into this cold and lovely month. The crisp cool air that kisses you on the cheek. Remember the days of sorrow, remember the days of honor, and remember the days of love that holds you this December day. Remember the night oh! Yes! That sweet and moving December night. When the moon shined, and the angles came to sing with such delight. Remember the bells rang and rang and rang with no sorrow and life came to take you into the December night.

# fashion



## Fashion Article: Seventies Edition

Our parents are from a generation where style trends were as fresh as the air in spring. Many of the styles worn by the modern hipsters came from an era where it was acceptable to have a “free-for-all” type of wardrobe. In the seventies patterns were bold and bright. When you stepped out in public, people passing by knew you were a cool cat.

In the modern era of fashion trends we wear tight skinny jeans, but our parents wore bell bottoms. This unique pant becomes wider at the knees. When looking at this style it forms a bell shape hence the name bell bottoms. The bell bottoms worn by hippies represented the relaxed and easygoing atmosphere of the era. It is crazy how style trends have evolved throughout the decades.

According to Rebecca Arnold a fashion historian at the Courtauld Institute of Art in London, “the garish prints and weird color combinations- keep repeating”. This statement is very true, and according to Coco Chanel: “Fashion Fades only style remains the same”.

We not only see the gaudy and loud prints in a modern craze, we also see it in the reappearance of platform shoes. This outlandish cork shoe was worn with silky jumpsuits to the upbeat disco clubs. They could be found in many trendy styles, vibrant colors, and exotic prints to go with any of the wild occasion's people found themselves in.

The seventies were a time when many styles were formed. People were not only experimenting with their clothes but their music. The music of the time inspired the idea of being a free bird. We have taken the great legacies of the seventies and pushed forward to a new and improved fashionable world.





**The Winter Wish**

**“Good luck Champ!” Those were the last words his mother said, but Hunter was sure that if he had any luck, it was only a sliver. The entire hockey game consisted of close calls and mistakes, and the two teams were neck-to-neck. Lady Luck didn’t stay true to his mom’s words, but following up on promises didn’t run in Hunter’s family, especially for his dad.**

**His father didn’t always keep his word when it came to—well—anything. In fact, his promises were mostly empty. The words “I promise” rang in Hunter’s head. Hunter pondered on those words as they persistently rang in his mind over and over again. Hesitantly, his eyes began to regain their focus on the game. He looked towards the scoreboard, and his determination kicked in. He was going to win something that night. Too many games were lost; too many promises were unkept.**

**Hunter looked to his mom for encouragement but found her talking on the phone instead. “Traitor,” Hunter mumbled. His dad’s disease of empty promises must have leaked to his mom too. She told him she would be watching his game... like a hawk! Obviously, she wasn’t. Hunter furiously skidded across the rink and sent a lousy pass to one of his teammates.**

**A couple more lousy passes and shots later, Hunter’s coach finally stopped stroking his invisible beard and yelled, “Timeout!”**

**Hunter skated over to the bench, refusing to glance at his teammates’ scowls. “Sorry coach, I just...”**

**“I don’t want to hear it, Hunter!” his coach barked, replacing a few players. “Get your head in the game and make some plays!”**

**“Yeah, plays,” Hunter mumbled, skating back into the game. Once more, Hunter (took a) glimpse at his mom. She looked worried as she hurriedly whispered into the phone. The longer she spoke into the phone, the more her demeanor began to change. Eventually, Hunter’s mom hung up the phone and shook her head, as if she knew something was wrong.**

**Remembering where he was, Hunter shook his head. He was playing hockey, and the next shot determined whether or not his team would lose. Determined, Hunter skated into position, and the game and intensity resumed. Both teams attempted to get close to the goal, but each attempt yielded no results. Suddenly, the puck was within Hunter’s grasp at last! Hunter quickly sped away, avoiding getting checked by his opponents. The goal became closer and closer. As he protected the puck, Hunter felt a fiery rage inside of him, and it was telling him to set it free! He was going to get that point. With all of his might, he swung his stick, sending the puck towards the goal— only to see it miss the post by an inch.**

**Hunter finally heard the irk of the buzzer, realizing... “We lost.” Hunter stared at the ground for what seemed like infinity. He didn’t look at his coach, didn’t meet his teammates’ disapproving eyes, and didn’t even glance at his mom. He only trudged toward the bench. “I-I just wanted to win once,” he told his mother, his voice cracking.**

**His mother smiled, telling him how proud she was. As Hunter continued to sulk, his mom’s grin oddly grew wider. “The day’s not over yet, y’know. How ‘bout we go get something hot to drink? Hot chocolate? Would that cheer you up?”**

**“With marshmallows,” he sighed.**

**“Like these, Sport?” Hunter snapped his head upward, knowing only one person who called him that. His dad shyly smiled, offering Hunter a cup of hot chocolate. “Guess I’m a little late, huh?”**

**“No, you’re right on time,” Hunter quickly corrected, squeezing his dad in a tight hug. “Woah, what a grip!” his dad laughed, “Guessing you won?” “Yeah,” Hunter smiled, “I won something tonight.”**

## Contact Us

Would you like to join Student Council? This school club can be challenging, but rewarding. Email us with a brief description of your interest, and a group of our council members will be contacting you further with information for semester two enrollment. If you have questions you would like answered, a team of highly professional members will answer you directly via email. Our council email is [gca.askthecouncil@gmail.com](mailto:gca.askthecouncil@gmail.com)

We have so many great committees here in the student council. If you decide to become apart of our little family, we encourage you to join as many as possible. Some of the wonderful committees we have in Student council this school year are: Public Relations Committee, Social Committee, and Service Committee. Please come join us next semester.

Do you have Facebook? So do we! If you want to learn more about student council updates send us a friend request. Our name is GCAHS Student Council.

If you are more of twitter person then that is great as well. Our name on twitter is @gca\_stuco



## SPECIAL THANKS

I would like to thank the girls who have come to every newsletter meeting. Without them I would not have this wonderful Newsletter you are reading today.

Thank you Ladies for you were a wonderful help!

To my members: Thank you for attending our meetings. I appreciate your submissions. The word choice was lovely, many emotions were evoked while reading, and I can am so thankful for this year together. You are each induvial writers, and I am honored to work alongside you all.

Olivia Varallo and Aleeah Muhammad bringing you a newsletter that makes you laugh, smile, and learn.

