

GCA High School Newsletter 2015-2016



MAY 2016

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				

I really appreciate all of my wonderful teachers. I hope y'all have a wonderful summer; you've earned it! Lea V

May Writers

Aleeah M.

Alina R.

Evelyn B.

Geena R.

Laurie V.

Lea V.

Highlight: GCA STUCO 2016-2017 Committee Chairs

The results for the elections are in and final. Drum role please

Elections Results:

President: Alec Hopkins

Vice President: James (Rich) Morrison

Secretary: Sumaia Abdirahman

Historian: Amjad Abdirahman

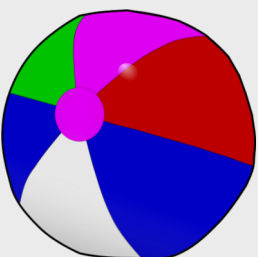
Human Resources Director: Aleeah Muhammad

Public Relations Co-Chair: Valencia Barnes

Public Relations Co-Chair: Sundus Qureshi

Treasurer and Parliamentarian are currently unfilled,
but these positions will be open for elections next school year.

Big round of applause for everyone who ran in this election.



Graduating STUCO Seniors

Keyonna Bonhomme-Dicks

Sanae Case

Daniel Fowler

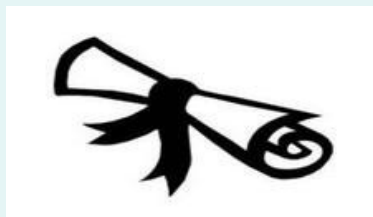
Antonia Allen

Hannah Pafford

Harley Statum

Julieann Parr

Congratulations Seniors on getting to this mile marker. You will all go on to do great note worthy events . We will miss you guys! Have fun out there!





Celeste
imagoDEI
E.I.B

Evelyn B.



Faking It

By Alina E. Rodriguez

**Psst, Shh, I can hear them all,
Each scoff, every sneer hits me like a bullet,
One more, “You’re not good enough”, and I’ll surely crumble.
Fading, falling, twisting, turning
I shrink into a little ball, wishing I could vanish.
Captured by this twisted labyrinth.**

**Swish, swish, go the clothes in my closet,
I rake through them in feverish frenzy.
I need to find something they’d approve of,
Squished into clothes I’d never wear—
Maybe, just maybe I’ll fit in,
I have to change.**

**I’ve stopped eating, I need to be pretty,
My true face, lost beneath a veil of paint,
Controlled by this hideous mask of popularity
Like a china doll, a toy to be played with.**

**HELP! HELP, this isn’t who I should be.
I’m suffocating, they’re pulling me down:
Wear this, eat this, be this—I don’t want it anymore!
Drowning in a sea of lies, save me...
The mirror, it lied, it said I was a rose
I’m not, my world is upside down**

**Spinning, turning, like a hurricane, please stop!
I have to be me, I need to be free,
Dash the perfect image to pieces, rebellion is at hand,
It’s the real, true, imperfect me that’s about to take a stand.**

Poetry Corner

The Night of the Moon

The moon’s shine with radiance bright
Lady Moon, hath pulled back her veil;
The moon light has prevailed
The wind’s gentle voice whispers to me,
“The night is young, dance child, dance, for we,
Three winds shalt be your drums tonight

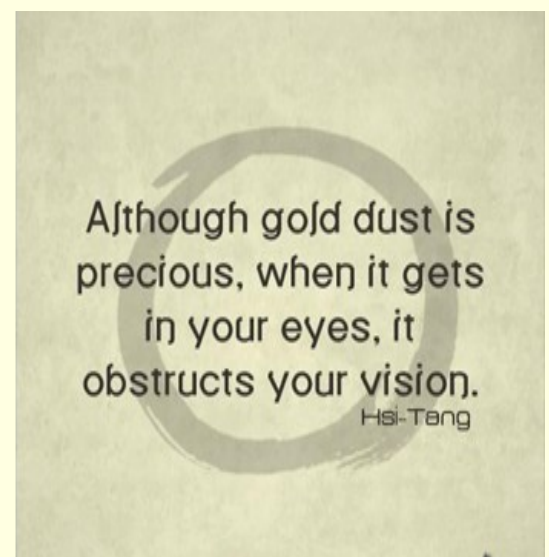
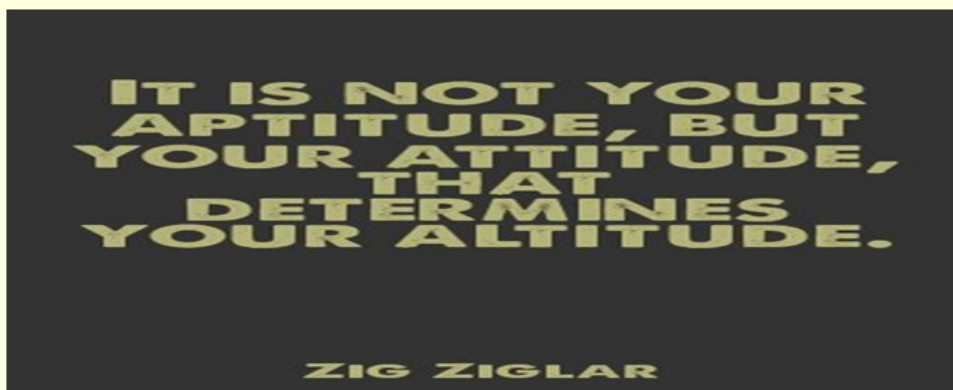
Like a cloak the pale moonlight covers me
The woods are singing, the winds are drumming
Twirling, Whirling, Leaping, Jumping.
I dance through the night,
Like a willow o’ wisp I take flight
All of nature, joins the dance, just look and see.

The wolf’s eerie song drifts though the night.
Faster and faster I dance, the beat is getting faster, the drums are getting louder
My heart joins the chorus in harmony with the drums, and the moon just gets prouder
A vain one is she, secure of her beauty
However, never was she one, to forget her duty,
To fill the night with light, ever so bright
Wrapped in the moon’s luminescent arms,
Like an infant in the mother’s womb.
The strong dark knight is her groom
Together in harmony they dispel all gloom.
I dance in the night, as the beautiful Lady Moon watches in her luminescent garb.



“Your Lie in April” is a Japanese Animation, also referred to as an anime, which is about a middle school boy and his struggle with music and life. Kousei Arima, the protagonist, is a piano prodigy that finds a bump in his life when faced with his past. Suddenly, when arranged to be meeting with a friend from school he met a free spirited violinist. He was confronted with a girl that he couldn’t “wrap his head around”, he couldn’t understand her yet he was inspired by her. With her, he could face his past and begin playing again.

The show itself features a lot of music and it’s very well animated. There’s really no reason not to watch the show because of how intriguing the plot and characters are. And in my fullest opinion I believe it’s one of my favorite shows now, it truly is a beautiful, emotional, work of art.



SHORT STORIES

There Are No Goodbyes

Halia leaned against the railing of a wooden bridge. It would probably be the last time; next week, she was going to hop on a plane and fly up north for a coveted internship. Her new life would surely be different. All her life, Halia enjoyed her small town and snapped pictures everywhere. The girl doubted that she could find a small family restaurant in the concrete jungle; that is if she could actually navigate through a city. Transportation in her current town was an easy bike ride, so wading through masses of people was utterly terrifying. However, Halia knew she had to leave. This was a chance of a lifetime. Why would anyone give up the opportunity?

Halia lifted her head up and brought her camera close to her face. She took one last picture before scrolling through her recent photos. The camera launched her career and was one of the reasons why she was leaving, so it seemed fitting to look back at the old pictures. Instantly, she smiled at the first picture she took. It was an image of three trick-or-treating kids with tacky yet cool costumes. She remembered telling her co-worker Jerry that adding the eerie shadow behind them was a nice touch, but he kept denying that he didn't do it.

She went on to see the next picture. The photo consisted of two young women, a young man, and a dressed up dog. It seemed that the trio was trying to smuggle the dog inside the restaurant by using a disguise. However, she saw through their schemes and took the picture just before they were caught by the owner. Why they were trying to bring in a dog she didn't know. It did, however, make a great picture.

She pressed the button once more and smiled. A hockey team smiled directly at the camera as the star player held a golden trophy above his head. It was a memorable moment for that team, but she couldn't help but notice a father handing a cup of hot cocoa to his son who lost the game that day. The chief of the newspaper may have loved the team's smile, but Halia treasured the boy's elation of being with his dad. She thought of those hot chocolate days with her family. Would she still be able to do that? Surely those infamous blizzards would get in the way.

Halia shook her head and went to the next picture. It wasn't really her best; it was just an image to portray the "severity of a blizzard". Yeah, it wasn't her favorite, even with added an ominous figure lurking near one of the homes. (Again, Jerry denied he had anything to do with it.)

The next photo was sweet. A video game store was having a special on Valentine's day, so lots of people had appeared because of it. Many were buying dating sims and such, however outside were two youths looking at the new adventure game in the display mirror. Their excitement gave the photo a sweet touch to it, a beautiful display of "young love".

Halia went to the next picture and laughed out loud. She remembered climbing a tree to take a picture of the crowd at the St. Patrick's Day parade. When Halia first surveyed the pic of the cheering crowd, she immediately saw a grumpy non-green kid behind a laughing pair of teens. She recalled snickering as one of the teens dragged the grump into the store and argued for free stuff since it was the grump's day apparently. Halia wondered what the three were doing now. They were probably chilling somewhere, relishing their time together.

Of course, the picture after that probably had a different ending. Apparently, a "best friend" shoved his pal into a ditch for April Fools'. The look the fallen kid had said it all.

At last, she arrived at the final picture--her atop a wooden bridge. One way or another, she was going to come back.

See you later,

The Service Committee of the GCAHS Student Council has organized a project in which students have told us about their favorite community service experiences. We started this project in efforts to help communicate our vision to the student body of GCAHS. It is our hope that students will be encouraged through the stories of their peers. We want students to be actively involved in their communities through projects and organizations, just like the ones detailed by our peers! We hope you'll partner with us to positively impact our communities!

I absolutely love volunteering with my church! Recently, we put together a project in which we made care packages for our local Division of Family and Child Services unit (DFCS). There was a prevalent need for diapers, baby wipes, and clothing. However, it's shocking how big of a need local DFCS units have for simple things, such as coloring books and Hot Wheels. But these things bring comfort to a child who was just taken out of their home. This project has encouraged me to find ways to always love and care for children, because we never know how hurt they may be.

I encourage you to find ways to volunteer in your community! No matter what it may be, there's always a need.

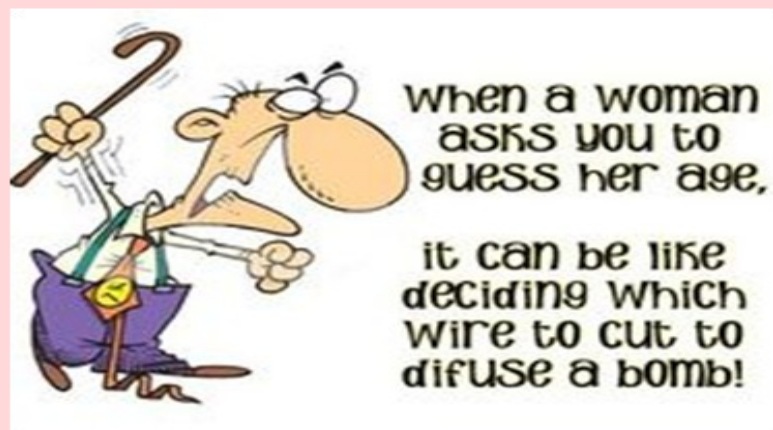


—Alec Hopkins



My favorite community service activity is volunteering at my local food pantry, Helping Hands. There, I stock shelves with food, help load groceries into the elderly's cars, and collect inventory. Helping Hands has given me the opportunity to brighten someone's day, whether it be by handing out birthday cakes to parents for their child or just smiling and saying hello to someone. If you've yet to do any community service, I sincerely recommend that you find someplace where you can make a difference!

~Evelyn Bailey

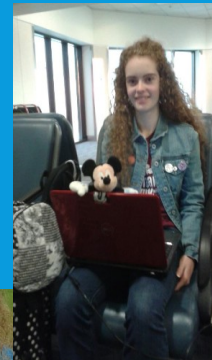


Community work

Some community work that I do is when I'm bored or have a lot on my mind I usually walk on the dirt road and pick up trash along the ditches.

COMMUNITY SERVICE: MARY-KATE BILLINGS

- Bartow County Library System – Children's Department
 - Book Buddies, Children's Programs, Teen Advisory Board
- K12 Summer Intern – SO RAD
 - Virtual summer camp host (2014 and 2015)
- K12 Year-round Intern – K12 Virtual Dance Club
 - Year-round host alongside Mrs. Teresa Oster
- Bartow County Clean-up – Keep Bartow Beautiful
 - Cleaned 1 ½ miles



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

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 a twitter person then that is great as well. Our name on twitter is [@gca_stuco](#)



SPECIAL THANKS

I would like to thank Mrs. Blayton for making sure every newsletter was presented to the school on time. Without her assistance I would not have this wonderful Newsletter you are reading today. We are so fortunate to have you as our advisor!

To my members: Thank you for attending our meetings. I appreciate your submissions. You are each individual 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.

This year was a blast. Thanks for the wonderful opportunity to be apart of Newsletter Committee!

In the end, only three things
matter: how much you loved,
how gently you lived, and
how gracefully you let go of
things not meant for you.

-Buddha