



Electra Lancers

Electra Lancers is Lamoille Union Middle School's online newspaper, a collection of student writing, drawing, and news.

Thanks for checking out this collection of work from Lamoille Union Middle School students. Let your Language Arts teacher know if you want to be published in the next issue.

Untitled

He's logical to him facts are simple to memorize
For things to be logical for him it's easier to understand

To understand is to learn

To learn is to know

To know is knowledge

Knowledge is power

He's mathematical

He's good with numbers

Numbers are direct

Straight forward

He learns in direct ways

Yet his mind works in random ways

He's independent

Others tend to hold him back

When alone there's no distracting

He's focused when alone

He figures if Buddha can sit alone under a tree for 20 years and get millions to worship him,

He can sit alone for

5 minutes and answer a stupid math question

And if you are some kind of moron and haven't figured it out yet

He is I.

-Evan Whitaker

Sailing

Dreanna Dolan-Godin

Smell sea air.
Wind in my hair.
Have no fear,
Mother is near.
Sailboat and me,
Upon the sea.
Clouds in the sky.
Want to fly.
Splash, swish, flow
Never say no
To
Me, my sailboat and I.

Skiing

Dreanna Dolan-Godin

Dropping, dropping
Will I be stopping?
Dare me, scare me
Please don't tear me
Faster, faster
Am I headed for disaster?
Slipping, sliding
I'm nearly colliding
Master, master
Please know faster
O-no, o-my
I think I'm in the sky.
Dropping, dropping
I be won't be stopping?
Dare me, scare me
You won't tear me.
Faster, faster
I'm not headed for disaster.
Slipping, sliding
I'm not colliding
Master, master
Please go faster

Openness

Soaring
Above
Earth's troubles
I am free

To fly
With
Birds of joy

Here
My shell
Is cracked
I am open

Bitterness
Flows
Like puss
From a wound
Healing

Every
Feeling
Is tangible
As the soft bark
On my skin

I swim
I breathe
I live
These feelings
And then
I am truly free
My heart
Is bigger
Than the universe
With
Passion
Of a lifetime

I know
Exactly
What I want

But I don't
Know how
But I know

Exposure
And fear
Bring me solace

I am connected
To everything

The world
Is at my
Fingertips

Sonya Buglion-Gluck
8th grade – Alpha

Me in a Nutshell

Carrie Lanphear

There's only one me.

From living in a camper and barn office,

To naming whales on walls,

I'm randomly me and it's the way it has to be.

These things may not be normal,

they may not seem true,

but I'm me and I know it,

and that's okay.

A cyst in my neck,

glasses for a lazy eye,

and a fear of popping balloons,

are just some of the things that show I'm random and
special.

One of my first words was Arthur,

and I was born at 11:07 at night.

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Me in a Nutshell continued...

My mom says I might have been named Riley, but I ended up as Carrie.

Touching my nose with my tongue is a talent of mine.

I think it's quite disgusting, but I do it some of the time.

22 is my basketball number that was also my dad's.

We share the love of basketball,

and have fun all and all.

Water skiing and hitting a home run are both things I accomplished the first time I tried.

I'm special in my own way, random as I may be, here are some more things that show I am me.

My closet is color coordinated,

with mainly Aeropostale things.

The walls that surround me at night are purple along with almost everything.

As ridiculous as it may seem, a night-light I sometimes need.

My front teeth don't touch and I hate it, but It's okay because it's another thing that makes me, me.

Longaberger baskets spread all over the house,

and two cats living there that would love to chase a mouse.

Their middle names are John and Deere,

named after some tractors that oddly seem near.

I swam before I was 3, which amazed most of my family.

Photography I absolutely love,

Taking over 2,000 pictures was something I did.

My favorite stuffed animal as a kid was my raccoon named Raccoonie.

these are 25 things that I think are quite funny.

That's me in a nutshell,

and that's alright because I am me and that's the way it will always be.

Check back at the end of the month for more writing from Lamoille Union Middle School students.
Thanks for reading!