

in their own words...

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Mighty Creature

Moving, although you're not moving.
 Running, although you're not walking.
 Jogging, although you're not jogging
 Running, although you're not
 A constant breeze passes your cheeks,
 It blows across your ears, making that calm whistling sound.
 Your heart pounds faster and faster... the longer you relax.
 Keeping your balance on this high, mighty creature,
 A challenge
 An accomplishment
 An uncounscious confidence.
 Open this mighty creature,
 This beautiful graceful, strong, mighty creature.
 Never will you receive that same exhilaration or feeling.
 Your body in contour with its body
 In sync in the motions, the flow, the exact movements.
 The lift of your spirit, your soul, your mind.
 You are one with this creature.
 If you can respect it,
 Handle its rules,
 Obey its laws,
 Then you are and will forever be in his domain.

-Sarah Hutson

My Love

He's standing in the spotlight of a room;
 In a magical room made just for us.
 He wears a tuxedo of red satin,
 It feels so very soft like well-spun silk.

Lights flying all around his handsome face,
 Red hearts and roses scattered
 everywhere.
 He is the center of my attention,
 He is my love on Valentine's Day

-Samantha Haynes

Ode to the Bulldog

May Years ago, the Wildcat flag came down, and the Bulldog flag was flown,
 Like now, there were many fans to cry,
 My father was a Wildcat, but I would be a Bulldog fan,
 For the Might Dogs, I would forever take a stand.
 Eventually, the change was one that everyone would accept,
 Still, some others raged about it, others wept.
 There would be high points, and there would be low,
 but a strong Bulldog tradition we began to sew.
 We cherished our beloved Bulldogs such as Ike,
 He's in Heaven now with the cougars and the like.
 My Might Dogs won state in '97,
 Then, we were all in a football heaven.
 Now, it is time for another change to come about,
 Again, some will rage, others will pout.
 Some of the first Bulldogs, like me, will always be Bulldogs at heart,
 Our whole community must stand strong as one,
 We will be a powerful force glowing beneath a shining sun.
 Thank you, Bulldog, for uniting us to celebrate and cry,
 Now my cherished mascot, we bid you farewell, amen, and goodbye.
 We will, with open arms, embrace the next mascot that continues your role,
 But know that I will always be a Bulldog in my soul.

-William Hayden

Bombing

While the man up high
 is protecting us.
 We still wonder why
 They are bombing us.

We mourn for those
 that have past.
 And scorn and say
 they will be the last.

For this is America,
 Land of the Free.
 And that is the way
 It shall be, until the
 end of eternity.

Up high in the sky,
 is the way it should be,
 Just like a bird
Free, Free, Free

-James Bazzle

A Man in Love

A man in love will have nothing to fear,
 Even when his end is drawing so near.

**For everyone he walked the extra mile,
 But still all he could do was show his smile.**

He took in the pain and soaked it all in,
 Then vowed to never let it out again.

**When the end of his life drew ever near
 He said, "My love is still alive, no fear."**

-Brandon Crosby