

Franklin School Literary Magazine

The Falcon

January 2019 - Second Edition

“Either write something worth reading or do something worth writing.” -Benjamin Franklin



Photography by: Muhdia Siyam

A big big thank you!

Eighth Grade: Muhammad Elkayal, Jailyn Mayor, Salma Mesharafa, Aimee Palacios, & Muhdia Siyam

Advisor: Ms. Lauren Sastre

Special Thanks: Franklin School Faculty, Staff & Administration

Introduction

Franklin School Literary Magazine

The Falcon

The Franklin School Literary Magazine: The Falcon is a periodical devoted to literature in a broad sense. The Falcon is full of short stories, poetry, letters, and essays along with literary criticism, geographical profiles, art, and photography all created by the students of Franklin School. Submissions, written, drawn, photographed, are at the student's discretion and topics are hand picked by the writers themselves. We are proud to present to you, **The Falcon**.

Table of Contents

Why Do We Write?	5	My	
Written by Franklin School Students		Love.....	10
		Written by Jailyn Mayor	
Her Heart.....	6	Photography by Muhdia Siyam	
Written by Jailyn Mayor			
Artwork by Salma Mesharafa		An Open	
		Letter.....	11
Short Story.....	7	Written by Aimee Palacios	
Written by Salma Mesharafa			
		Untitled.....	12
Untitled.....	8	Photography by Muhdia Siyam	
Photography by Aimee Palacios			
		Winter.....	13
Love		Written by Muhdia Siyam	
Yourself.....	9		
Written by Muhammad Elkayal		Saturday.....	14
		Photography by Ms. Sastre	

Essential Question: Why Do We Write?

Voices of Franklin School Students

I write because it allows me to express my thoughts in a whole other world.

Muhammad Elkayal, Gr. 8

I like to write because it's my way to express myself without really having to say it.

Aimee Palacios, Gr. 8

I write to show how creative I am.

Muhdia Siyam, Gr. 8

I write because it helps me calm down if I'm nervous or if I am upset about something.

Myles Perez, Gr. 7

I write because I have the freedom to write what I want to write.

Jailyn Mayor, Gr. 8

I write because it helps me be relaxed.

Yoseph Elkayal, Gr. 7

I write because it makes me feel liberated.

Eneida Ruisanchez, Gr. 8

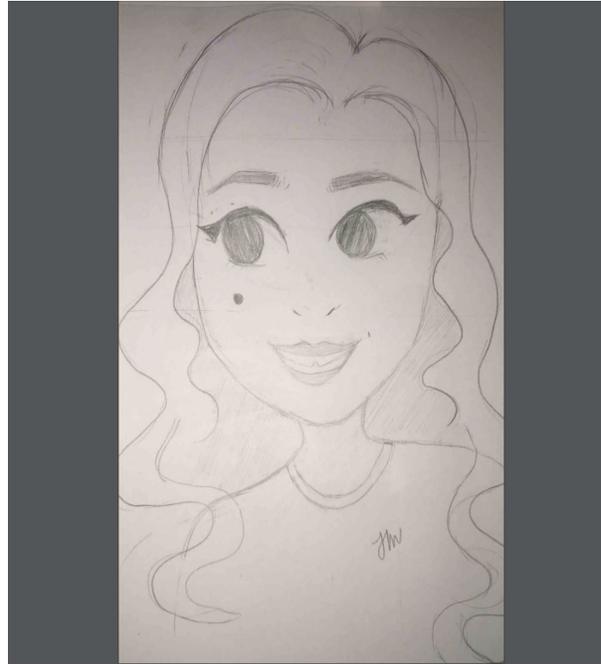
I love to create fictional stories and characters. It turns the craziness in my head into a beautiful wonderland in other people's.

Salma Mesharafa, Gr. 8

Her Heart

By: Jailyn Mayor

**Her heart was once full
happy and joyful
it became empty and dull.
Her biggest fear is that
eventually you will
see her the way she sees
herself but she laughed.
Oh, she smiled like it was
her last. she jokes
and giggles. When you
look at her eyes, you
see the brokenness. She
was faking it, she found
it better to bottle up than
let it out.**



Artwork by: Salma Mesharafa

Short Story

By: Salma Mesharafa

Hi. My name is Faith. I'm your average 8th grader. I live in Colorado, and I am a former bully. Well, I guess I am exaggerating. Let's just say I wasn't the nicest person in the 5th grade. I thought that I was going to rule the world and that there was no point in respecting people. I've changed, but people can't exactly grasp that concept. Although being isolated was hard at first it made me pick up art and that changed my life. There is this art high school called Denver School of the Arts that I have wanted to attend for years.

“Good morning class. Today we will be learning a couple of new vocabulary words. I see that only one person, Faith, has finished their story about erasers. Because of that I will be giving everyone extra work except for her.” The class was very upset and immediately blamed it on me. Mrs. Smith opened the projector. “ Here are two words. I want you to write five paragraphs for each one of the words. The first word is persecute. Suddenly, Noah said, “Faith, would you know a thing or two about that word?” The whole class burst into laughter, but I am used to it. “ The second word is converge.”

I was thankful that I didn't have to do that assignment. It took the class a whole two weeks to write a rough draft, correct it, and write a final draft TWICE. During this time, I spent it working on some art pieces for my portfolio. That week I sent it off to the school. A few weeks later, I got a letter from Denver School of the Arts. I got accepted! Not only that but I was the only person in my class to have gotten accepted into a non-private/charter School. It was a school for people who excelled. I succeeded.



Photography by: Aimee Palacios

Love Yourself

Before you can give respect
There are two things that you must do
First, you need to love yourself
You need to respect yourself
And second you must feel respected
You must feel important to others
You need to feel that your
Presence makes a difference
Usually bullies are bullied by others
This is kind of ironic
Because bullies bully others
To feel important
To be feared
Because they think this is respect
But when you bully someone
They hijack respect from you
And usually it's not respect
Respect is earned
It cannot be forced
So if you want to be respected
Respect the people around you
Treat them the way
You want to be treated
It'll go a long way

Poem by: Muhammad Elkayal

Photo by: Muhdla Syam

My love

By: Jailyn Mayor

Just me and you
Through good and bad;
Happy and sad.
Me and you
It'll do.

I wrote your name in my heart
And forever it will stay.

I wish you knew the way I felt
Everytime I looked at you.

I was about to tell you, but I
paused

When I tried to say I love you.

Here I am saying it hoping you
read

It so you know that
I love you more than anything in
the world



An Open Letter written by Aimee Palacios

Dear everyone,

That's right, you the one that's reading this right now. Pay close attention because this one's for you! So sit back and grab a snack.

First off I want to say happy holidays and Happy New Year. I hope you spent all the time you could over the past weeks with your family because if you didn't you'd want to spend time with them now. And that's what we're going to talk about. Yup, Family. Not family friends or friends that you consider family, your real blood relatives.

Family is the most important things in someone's life. They might not really know it, but it is. Family will be right there to pick you up when you fall, bring you the icecream and tissues when you have bad days, and will always be your number 1 supporters. Sure they might not always show it but they are. Brothers, sisters, aunts, uncles, grandmas, grandpas, moms, dads, you name it.

But the thing is we might not notice it, but we take them for granted. We do what we want, we go out and come home late. We can't enjoy time with them because we do whatever you want whenever you want. We're all guilty of that, each and every single one of us has done something to take advantage. But really you should take the time you have now and change that for 2019. Make yourself more family-oriented because the truth is families are like sunsets, beautiful and something a lot of people enjoy. But like a sunset it's gone if you don't appreciate it. So put down your phone, laptop, tablet, anything and go spend time with them or call them because chances are they want to hear from you and spend time with you. They want to love you.

~Aimee Palacios

Photography by: Muhdia Siyam



Winter

By: Muhdia Siyam

As leaves begin to fall,
white powder fills the once brown earth,
coming from above ,
you can't see in front of you ,
only the moon in the night sky,
red begins to fill the leaves that were once
green,
the snow drops in your face,
the cold rushes to your cheeks,
the winter wonderland is here,
a grin is now glued to your face

Photography by: Ms. Sastre

“Saturday”



Colophon



#AB9 Production

*Franklin School Literary Magazine: **The Falcon***

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