



Room 202  
Drawing  
Group

50¢

The Creativist Robot of All!

12  
Feb. IND.

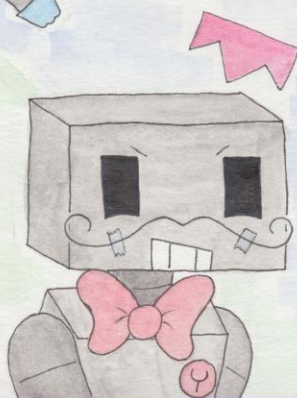
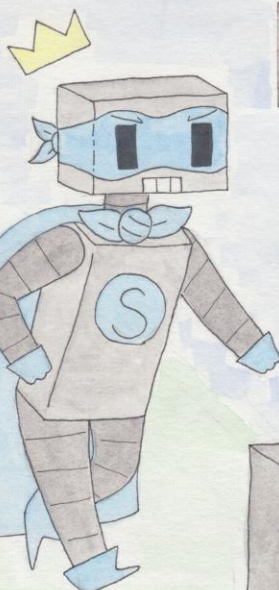
Approved  
By A  
Creation  
Untamed  
GU

# the Serendipity

In the  
beautiful  
Serendipity  
Style!

Don't miss this  
Cute  
First Issue!

Serendipity  
vs.  
Ytupidneres  
Art's most  
powerful  
Super Villan



Royals

## Serendipity Needs YOU!

Attention writers and artists! Those who want work submitted into this magazine can do so by giving it to Miss Ferraiuolo in Room 202 or by emailing it to [mferraiuolo@ridgefieldschools.com](mailto:mferraiuolo@ridgefieldschools.com) Anyone is still welcome to join!

**\*\*Please state if you want your work to be submitted anonymously.**

\* \* If submitting poetry, state if you allow the format to be manipulated.

THANK YOU to all the members of Serendipity who submitted fantastic poems, short stories, and artwork and who attended meetings and critiqued magazine submissions. A special thanks to those who worked tirelessly in creating such a wonderful book for everyone to enjoy.

Miss Ferraiuolo

# Miss Ferraiuolo

## The Quiet Lake of the Night

Mario Giordano

*He made a ripple,  
In the quiet lake of the night.  
Stars, meanwhile, inscribed a scalding fresco in the sky,  
Massacring the darkness.  
He pondered many things during his swim,  
And came to conjecture as he looked upward.  
That he wanted to put his own blazing mark among the  
stars,  
And that it would shine so bright,  
And float far above,  
Far above*

*The quiet lake of the night.*



Ashley Sorto

Papi

## **Andrea Kitchener**

It's numbing  
Looking at the sun causes eye damage  
Looking at him hurts so much more  
Nothing sinks in until I feel my mom crying in my arms  
It's the first time I've seen tears run down my grandma's cheeks  
But he looks so peaceful  
I know he didn't want his life in a hospital bed  
I'm happy he's free now  
I miss him  
But I know it's going to be ok  
He was loved and everyone has a story about him  
He was the best dad and the perfect grandfather  
He's gone but no one will forget him  
He touched too many hearts for that to happen

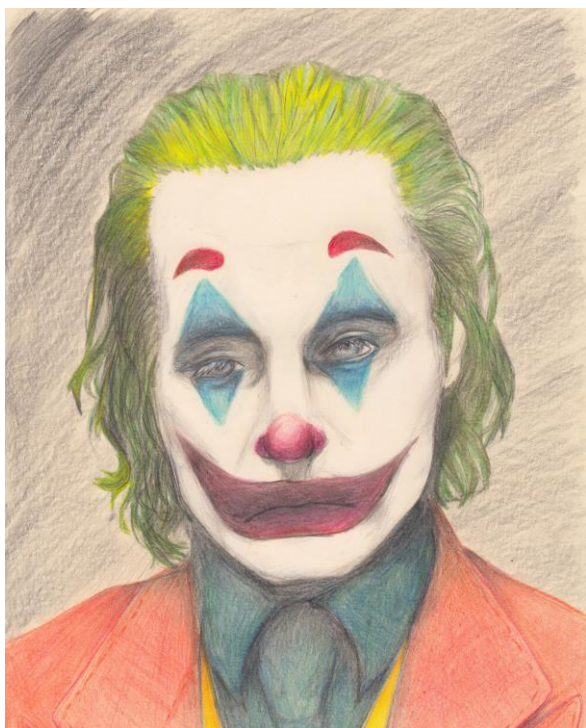


**Madelyn Suarez**

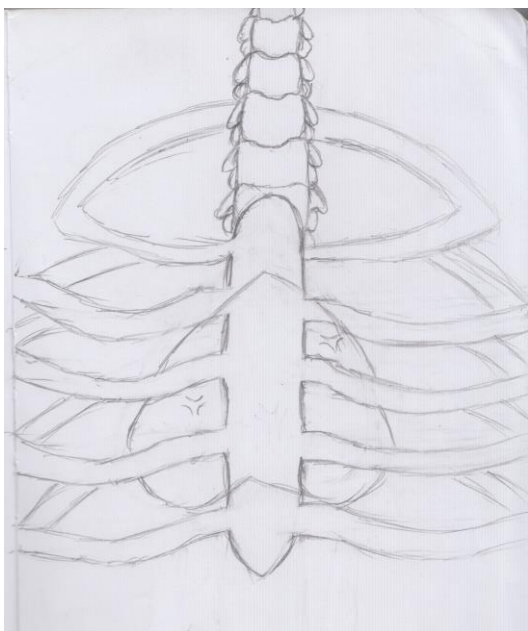




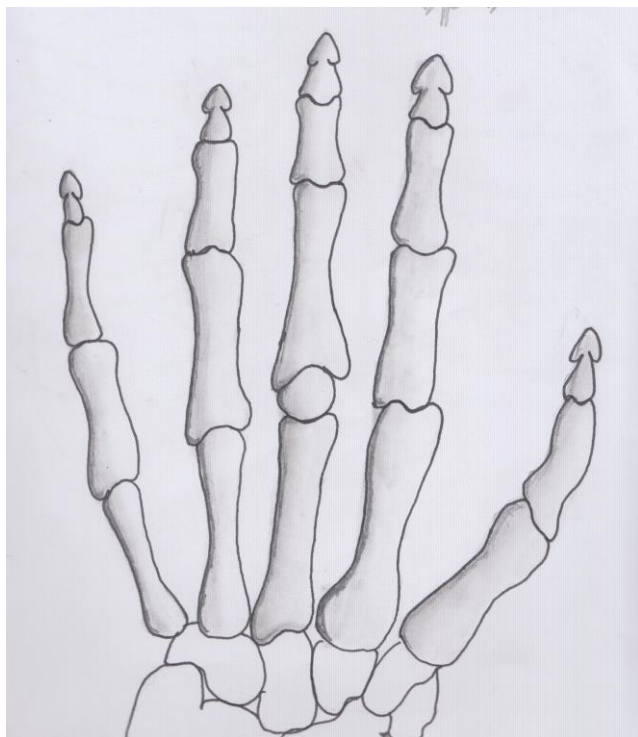
**Alrica Angelique Avila**

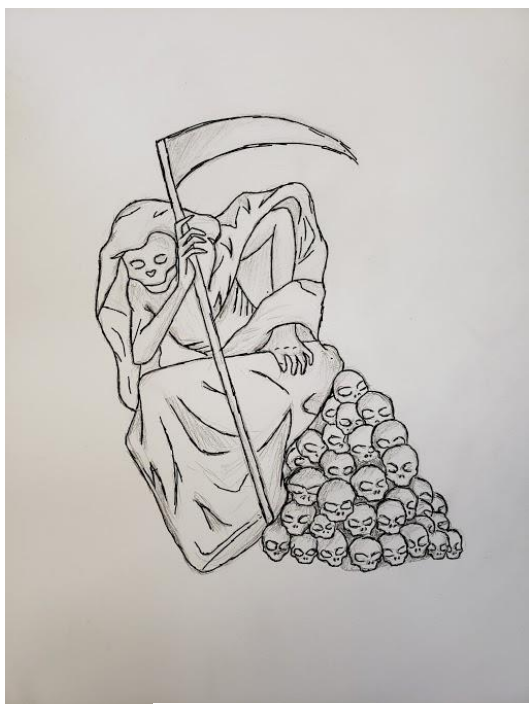


**Ashley Sorto**

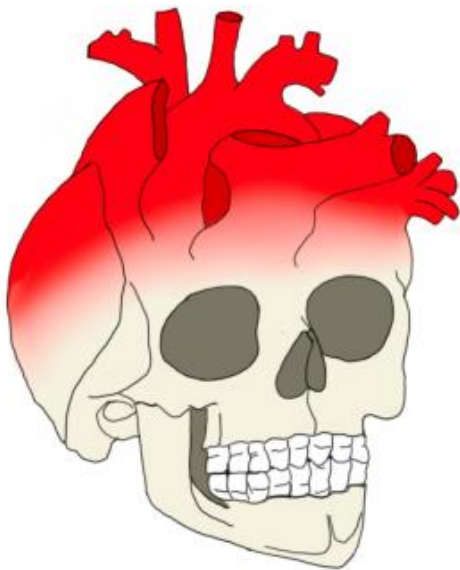


**Gabriel Genao**

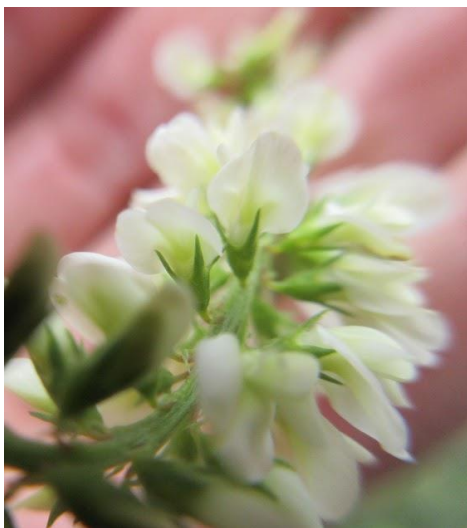




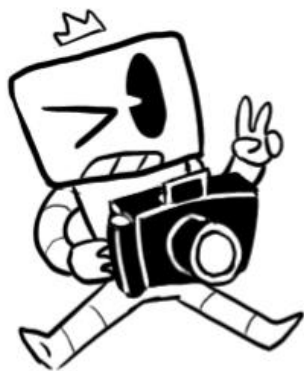
**Manuel Jaramillo  
Ocampo**



**Madelyn Suarez**



**Stephen Park**



**Suleina Houston**

**Madelyn Suarez**







**Madelyn Suarez**

## No Fair

Izzy Shehigian

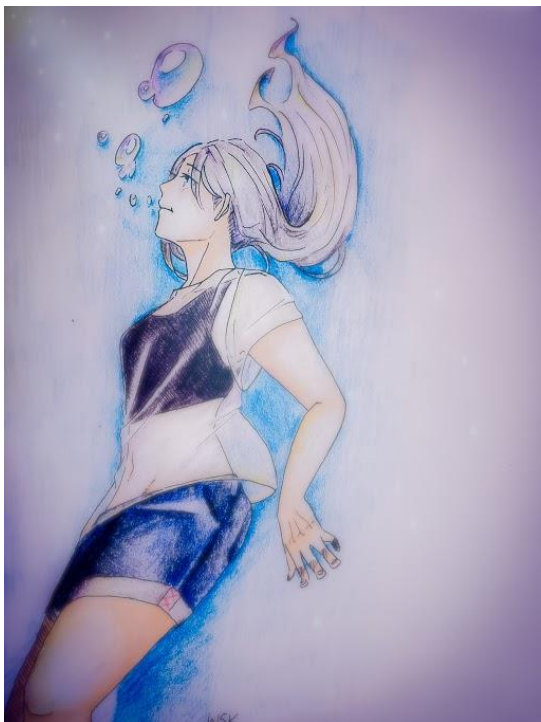
His skin was plagued with the smell of death, dragging pestilence and sorrow alongside him. No man dared to look his way in fear that they, too, would fall prey to his seductive nature and join his army of the undead.

Every passing eye darted away from his silhouette as soon as they saw his dreaded shadow round the corner they stood upon; you could sense his presence the moment he neared you.

The air chilled and it seemed as if all life had been sucked away from the world before anyone could count to three on their fingers. Smiles withered away and bones went rigid. Hell had been unleashed and there was nothing anyone could do about it.

Dogs barked, both men and women alike cowered into the smallest corner, any brave soul that once was had left no trace of existence.

Unruly eyes stared back at him as he gazed into the mirror perched against the wall. Frail, translucent skin covered the hands grasping for a sign of a fool's paradise. One word echoed against his skull on a constant loop, etching itself into his train of perpetual thought. **Why?** *Why do all good things have to end like this? If only things were different.. If only I was different.. Then things wouldn't have to end this way. It's no fair.*

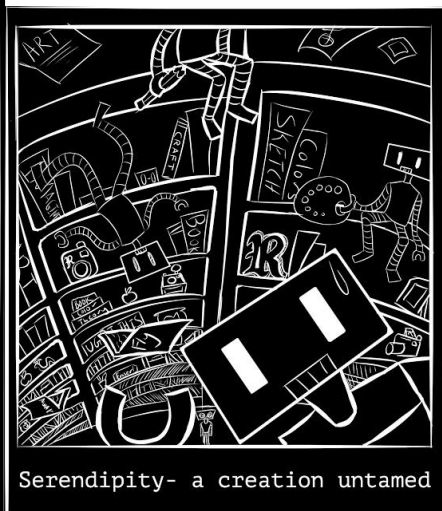


**Seoyeon Wendy  
Kim**





**Emily Moreira**



**Ashley Sorto**

**Seoyeon Wendy Kim**



# **Trapped Dreams**

**Sebastian Zhao**

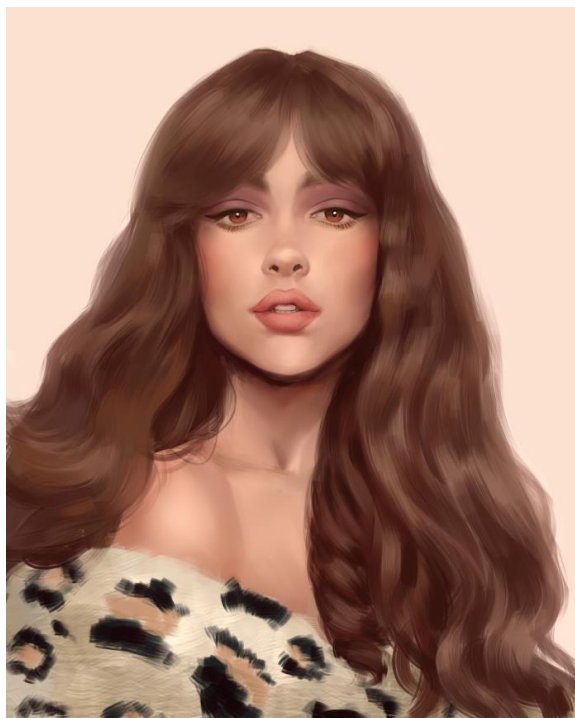
You have many dreams to achieve  
But you are limited  
They tell you to do this  
But you want to do that  
They tell you the usual way in the forked road  
But you want to go the wild way  
You have many opportunities to rise  
But they pull you down  
They think it's right for you  
You think it's right for them  
They want you to live something they can't  
You want to live something they won't



**Madelyn Suarez**



**Lilly Watson**



**Emily  
Moreira**

## **Open Arms**

**Kayla Santiago**

Unique means one of a kind  
This world is filled with many individuals who are  
one of a kind  
People of all shapes and sizes  
Different traditions  
Culture  
Style  
Beauty  
And all types of shades  
Yet along with this world full of untamed beauty  
Is untamed hate  
Hate is known as a passionate dislike  
It is an emotion that clouds minds and promotes  
War  
Pain  
Anger  
Worst of all, it steps in the way of acceptance in  
uniqueness  
Love is a fierce feeling of devotion  
It promotes  
Acceptance  
Empathy  
  
And freedom  
Best of all it defeats the darkness of hate  
It is optimism  
It is happiness  
Spread love and open your arms



**Irene Shim**



**Andrea Suarez**

## Age Humza Majid

Before I was who I am  
I was someone else carrying another  
I was a part of them then, and I am a part of them now  
Not just their bodies but part of their hearts!

Now there is adventure and many thrills to see  
What is beyond the fence and what is on TV  
There is danger and mystery every turn I take  
There is excitement and journeys none of which seem fake  
There is truly no limit to what my mind can make!

Now I can see clearly now the point to which things are sour  
I have no liberty and absolutely no power  
This malevolent uncaring figure looming over  
Like a puppeteer trying to control me with his strings  
Trying to create a crude reflection of his mistake  
I am not your clay to mold for heaven's sake!

Now as I grow I can see where I have wronged  
Trying to push away from those who really cared  
Rebelling and rejecting their customs and traditions  
Thinking that worrying them sick was a way to get attention  
Assuming that they had no idea what I felt  
Sure they had never been children before  
How could I have been so blind?

Now I have a responsibility of my own  
A chance to give them a better life  
A chance to start again and a chance to atone  
To lead them along a path without strife  
I promise to understand and to respect  
I promise to let you grow and prosper  
I promise to remember what's best for you at all times  
And you will always be a part of me, you will always be in my  
heart

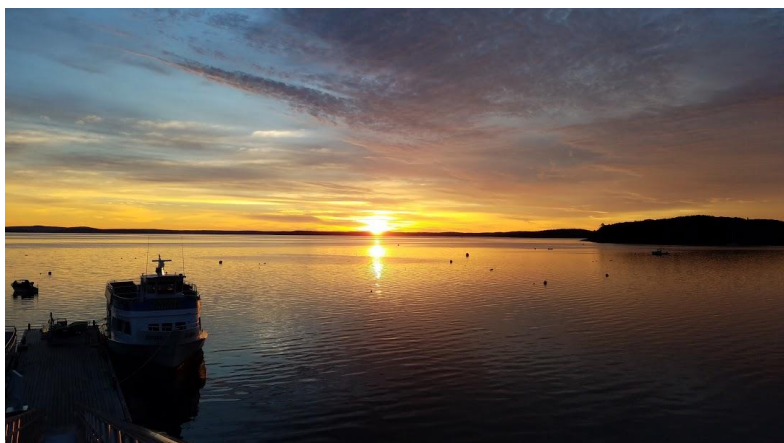
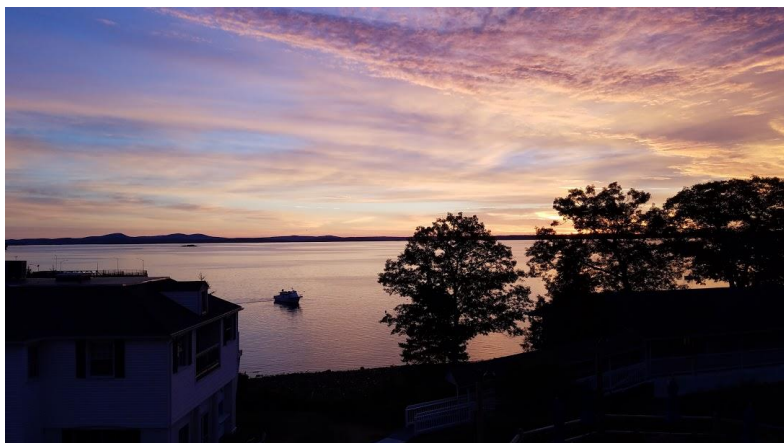


**Yu-Na Yi**

**Seoyeon Wendy  
Kim**







Yosep Yun





**Lara Gandour**



**Madelyn Suarez**



**Yosep Yun**



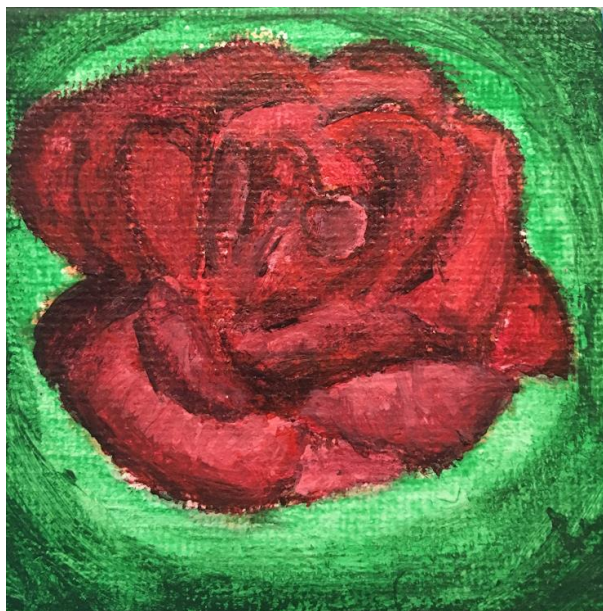
**Ashley Sorto**



**Seoyeon Wendy  
Kim**



**Joseph Kim**



**Alrica  
Angelique  
Avila**



**Andrea Suarez**



**Michael Kirk**

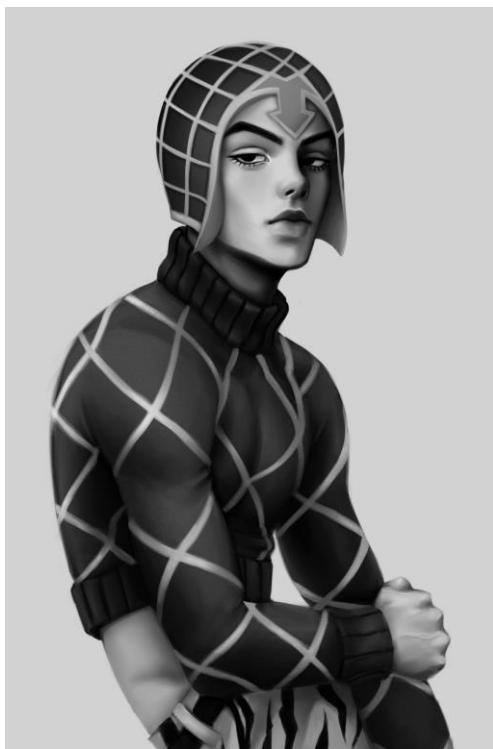


**Madelyn Suarez**





**Gift-Danielle Esseyia**



**Emily Moreira**



**Madelyn Suarez**





**Irene Shim**



**Suleina Houston**



**Kelly Wang**

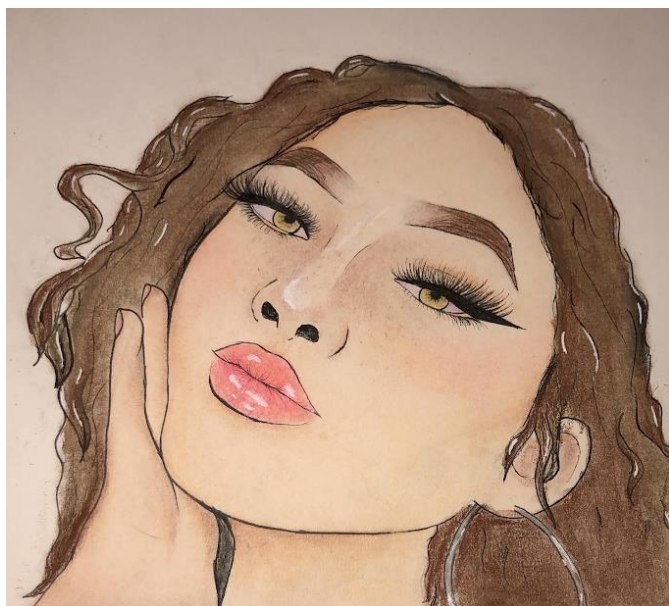
**Lilly  
Watson**







**Juan  
Gomez**



**Lilly  
Watson**

## Limits Surpassed

Sebastian Zhao

You are taking away my heart  
Gently I fall down  
I slowly break apart  
Fallen but do not frown  
I know it isn't right to disobey the rules  
But I want to pas my limits with glee  
Crimson chains that lock me like a fool  
One day I will break free



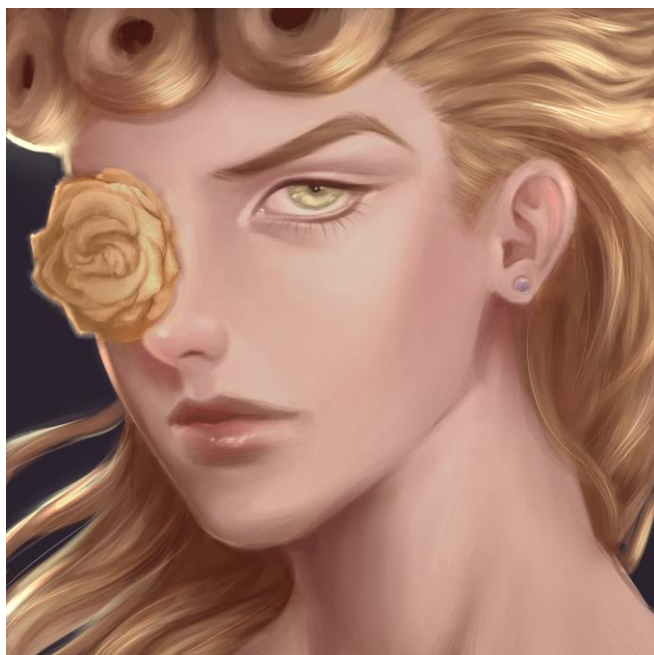
**Madelyn  
Suarez**

**Tatiana Perez**

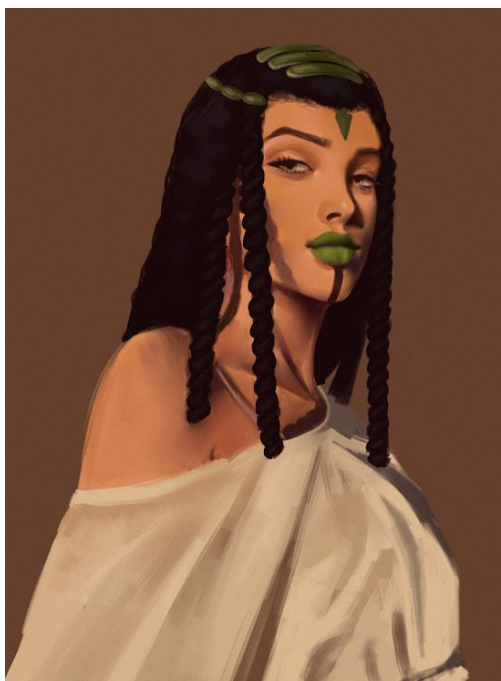


**Alrica  
Angelique  
Avila**

**Emily  
Moreira**



**Manuel Jaramillo Ocampo**



**Emily Moreira**





**Manuel Jaramillo  
Ocampo**

**Anthony Villanella**







**Andrea Suarez**



**Ashley Sorto**

## Manifest Destiny

Mario Giordano

What happens,  
When those green specks  
Upon your coat of arms  
Are no longer fleeting?  
Do those new colors make your coat  
Stand out among the rest?  
Is it of an impregnable strength?  
Does its mouth drool  
At the touch of a most forbidden power?  
For ears that tilt in only one direction,  
Are bound to hear a

single verse.

But to turn one's head in a new direction,  
Risks the crumbling

of introspective

mountains.

Beautiful towers built on  
confident foundations,  
Eradicated in moments to mere dust.  
A century of construction,  
That ultimately,  
Dug

a

pitiful

grave.

Death will be the inevitable fate  
If one mistakes tarnish  
For prosperity.



**Madelyn Suarez**



**Liz Garcia**



**Michael Kirk**

**Stephen  
Park**



**Sebastian Zhao**

**Madelyn Suarez**

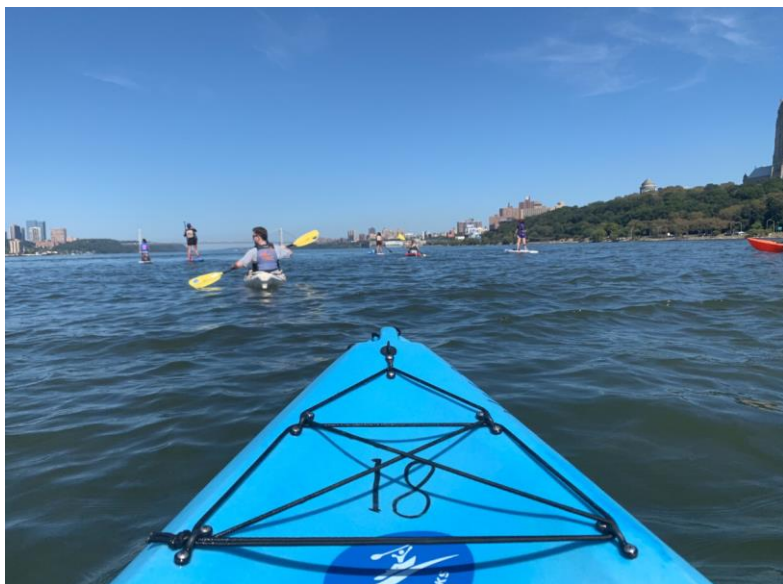




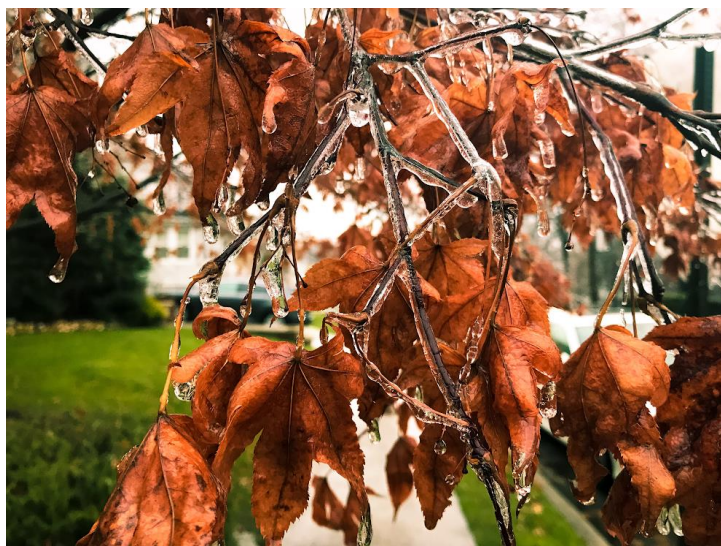
**Hector Mota**







**Izzy Shehigian**



**Liz Garcia**

## **Ode to Autumn**

**Lilly Watson**

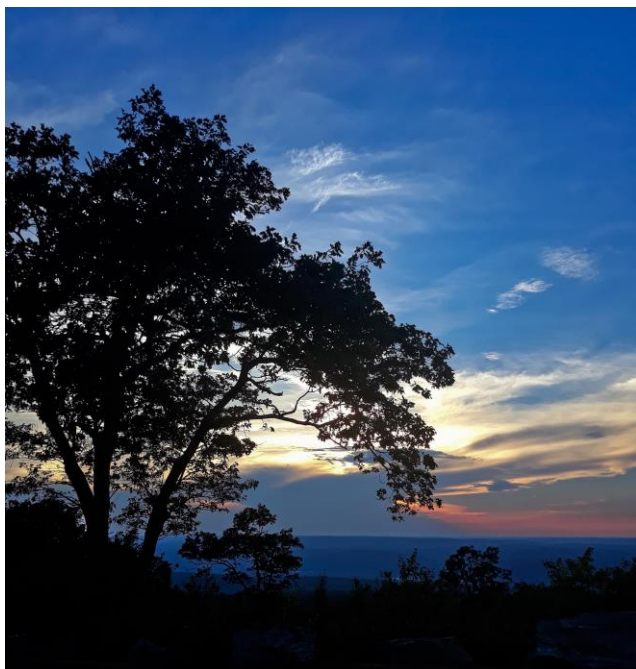
The chilling winds crawl up my spine  
Hoodies wrap around me providing the warmth of  
Autumn's colors  
Falling leaves, favorite season of mine  
No longer under greenish covers

Cloudy skies surround me  
Pale moons light up the night  
Flannels and cinnamon scents, feeling carefree  
Flickering candles, giving me light

Cider sweeter than crisp Autumn air  
Family gathered around pumpkin pie  
Fuzzy socks by the pair  
That glowing look in your eye

Wilting flowers, end of summer  
Cozy jackets now in season  
This new season never a bummer  
To enjoy this time we need no reason

Passing the season as time flies  
Crunching on leaves where they lie  
Before we know there's snowfall to come  
Now we know Autumn has come to a sum.

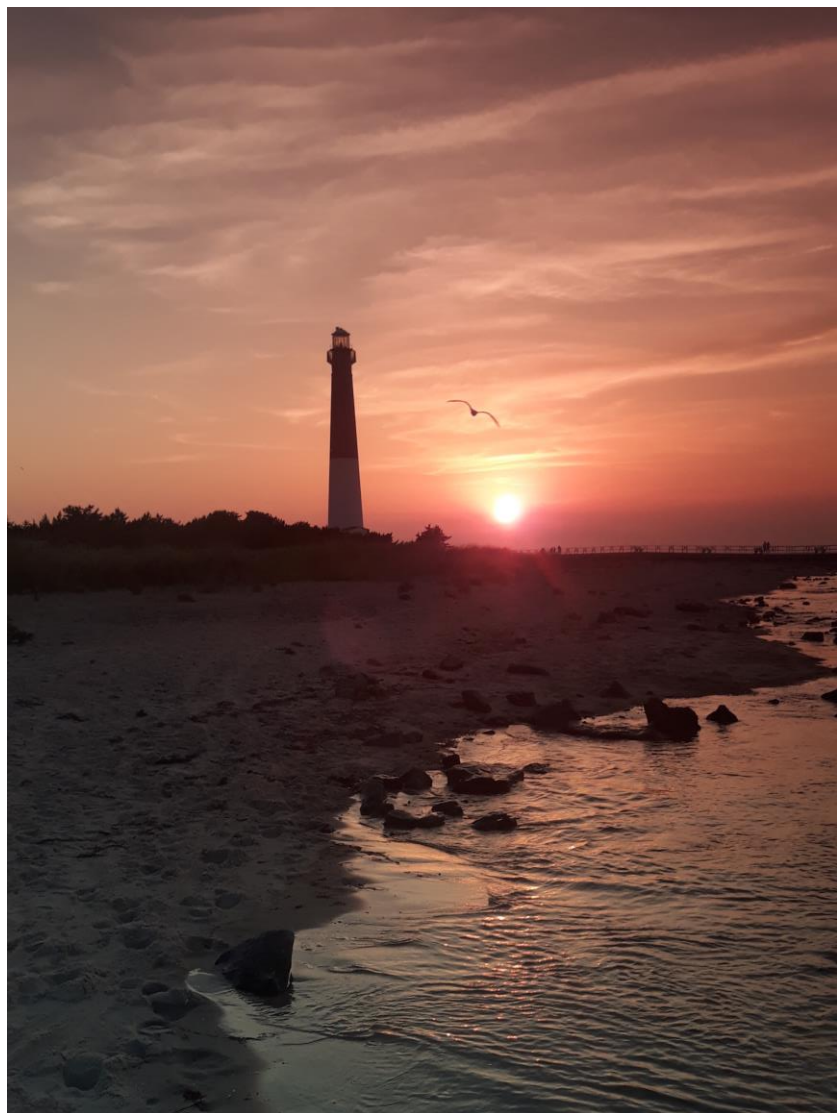


**Kelly  
Wang**



**Joseph  
Kim**





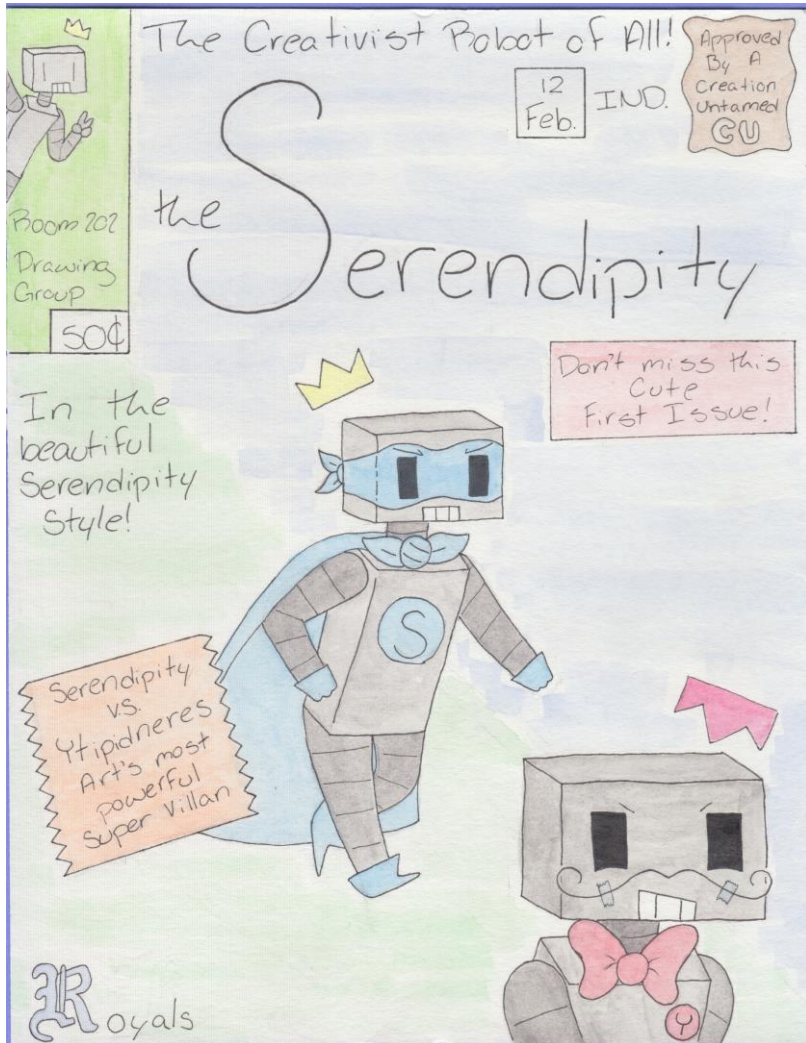
**Kelly Wang**

## Where Two Rivers Meet

Mario Giordano

Where two rivers meet,  
There is a congregation of illusion and reality.  
Current against current, wave with wave,  
A soothing cyclone of aqueous swirls.  
The rivers' mouths just barely parted,  
Displaying a mutual understanding of the approaching union.  
One stream,  
From a land of arid and blistering swelters,  
Was timid and quiet,  
Silently creeping through young, innocent paths.  
And the other,  
No doubt more unpredictable,  
Contained brutal, raging currents that razed the surrounding  
wild forest.  
However, despite that river's capacity to erode its own banks,  
It always seemed to resolve in a shattering serenity.

A council of nature,  
Erected around the watery proceeding,  
Ratified the chaotic nobility of the streams.  
But this affirmation of importance  
Had no effect on the will of the colliding entities,  
And was merely for show.  
Though some of the currents appeared to be counteractive,  
They formed one diverse flow,  
Which continued for seemingly infinite distance.  
The new river solemnly smiled,  
Its behavior echoing restrained freedom.  
There was indeed chaos and order,  
And equal levels of both waters created balance.  
Thus a true, natural harmony was self-evident,  
In that passionate convergence,  
Where two rivers met.



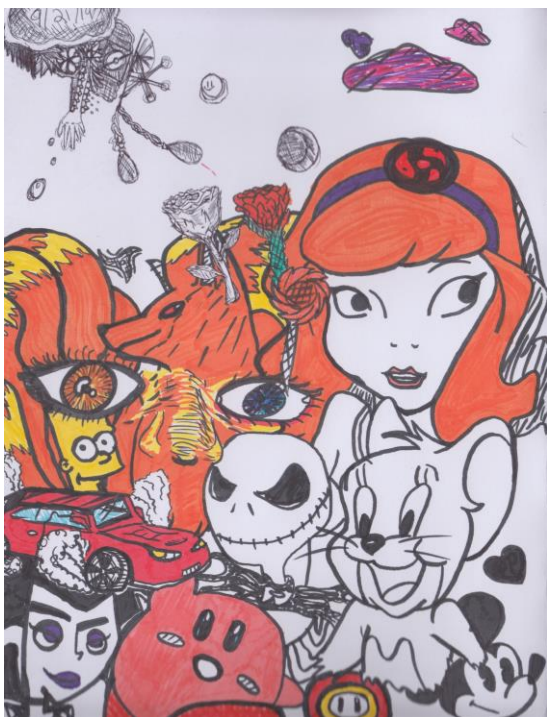
**Alaida Barreiro**



**Ashley  
Sorto**



**Suleina  
Houston**



**Juan Gomez**

**Suleina Houston**





**Yu-Na Yi**



**Irene Shim**



**Izzy Shehigian**





**Stephen Park**



**Emily Moreira**

## **Reflective**

**Kayla Santiago**

Reflective nights  
Hopeful mornings  
Optimistic afternoons  
Hopeless dreams  
The start of it felt like an endless blackhole  
Falling faster and faster  
And being consumed by draining  
Unforeseen thoughts  
The present autumn leaves  
Crushed beneath dragging tired feet  
Are a reflection of this existence  
Everyday these colorful bright leaves cling on to a tree of life  
Then slowly fall to the ground as the inevitable day goes on  
Waiting to be ripped apart by careless  
Inattentive people  
The end seems farther away the closer it gets  
rushing what's supposed to be an unforgettable time of your life

**Christine Shong**



**That Girl**

## **Sofia Narvaez**

“She isn’t all there”

That’s what they say,

How can she be “all there” if people just walk through her like she is the bustling wind,

The people she thought she knew suddenly don’t even acknowledge her existence,

The people she does know aren’t even that kind,

The resolution is to just sit and deal like it’s nothing,

And that’s how it starts,

The reason she’s losing her marbles,

She can’t keep up that act of pretending everything is okay when it’s not,

“She’s so emotional”

Be warned,

That girl has become a timer,

When it hits zero that’s when the tears start,

Suddenly she floods the area

“She’s sad, again”

Crying over people who don’t even care about her so much,

Wishing she had even a little respect,

Hoping someone will help her figure it out,

To only realize this is to be done alone,

“She’s not herself anymore”

Forget the girl who was bubbly and ambitious,

This is the new person among you,

Self-conscious and afraid,

This wasn’t her fault,

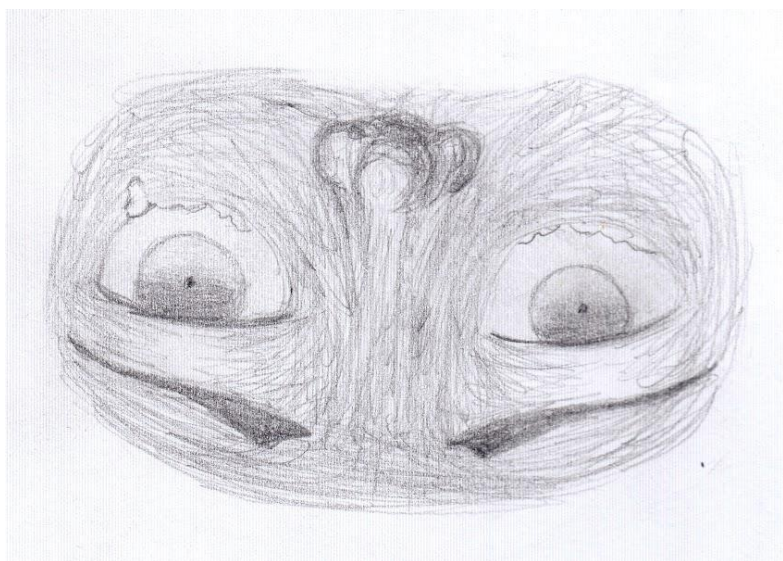
Because you made her like this,

“She isn’t all there”

How can she be “all there” when this is a daily thing...



**Izzy Shehigian**



**Madelyn Suarez**

## **They Say**

**Victor Suarez**

They call you names but it's not your name  
They give you hope but it's not your hope.  
They tell you truths but they are not true  
What am I?

Hope is life that gives you Love  
So like pain, courage overcomes.  
As days grow dark, the light shall show  
That your life will start to glow.



**Andrea Suarez**

**Autumn**

**Sofia Martinez**

The leaves fall so gracefully to the ground  
From bright green to yellow, orange and red  
Many listen to the warm and crisp sounds  
Awaiting the cold season that's ahead

The smell of pumpkin spice is in the air  
As the brisk air turns into a cool breeze  
There's plenty of apple cider to share  
The chilly wind blows through the changing trees

The days are starting to darken quickly  
The bright full moon pokes through the setting sky  
And the sun now escapes the sky swiftly  
The summer days and nights then say goodbye

The autumn season is a time for cheer  
Until these months, weeks, and days aren't here



**Ashley Sorto**

**Fallen Heart**  
**Sebastian Zhao**



The sun sears my eyes with murderous intent  
The moon heals my heart with angelic grace  
Night fell onto my soul like shooting stars  
My heart slowly cracks open  
Time trickles by little by little  
Each tick that clock makes my heart's wounds grow  
deeper  
When the moon falls and the sun rises  
The heart clears itself  
Impurities erased from its past  
The new has come  
A brand new heart to live the future



**Madelyn Suarez**

# **What's Mine is Mine and What's Yours is Mine**

Humza Majid

Tonight is today and today is tonight  
A series of cycles forever and on  
A feverish dream and a perilous plight  
Set to go toward the endless dawn

A wish to continue and a wish to dissuade  
Those who follow and those to come  
A wish for all to dream and cascade  
A hope for all and a hope for some

Some have it easy, all have it hard  
To try and try to wear through it all  
Knowing what to keep and discard  
Must be something that truly takes gall

All have triumphs and all have falls  
But to rise again is truly to admire.  
Not to go over one's bounds and one's walls  
But to rise with others and to inspire  
Shall be the greatest honor of all



**Isabel Shehigian**



**Victor Suarez**

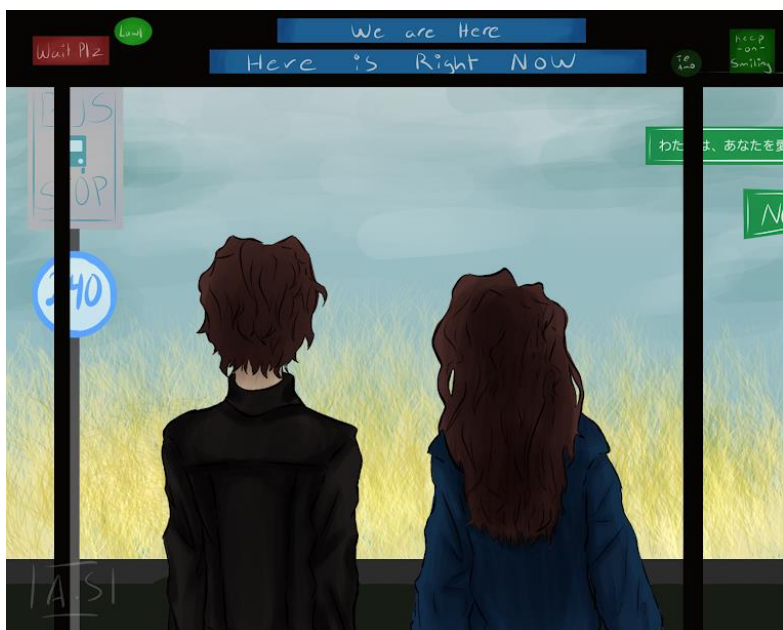
## Here and Now

Sofia Narvaez

Would it be so bad?  
Staying here with you,  
My feelings linger

Can we just stick around a little longer?  
Just until I know you're mine,  
Because out there, they say bad words about our feelings,  
But in here, the only thing heard is the beating of our hearts  
together

In that moment only we matter,  
And so we are here,  
Here is right now



Ashley Sorto

Vincent

## **Yaeun Jung**

Starry, starry night, the night that you shone brighter than the stars.

That 3 o'clock in the dawn gives me familiarity. The time you faltered.

The relentless regret gnawing at me alive.

I add the color of you on the empty canvas in the remembrance of you.

I got swept away by your storming color and sank into the abyss.

The more I hold you, the more your pupils rot into dust.

I know you won't come back.

This world was never meant for one as beautiful as you in the first place,

Vincent.

**Emily Moreira**





**Ashley Sorto**



**Victor Suarez**



## **What Does It Mean?**

**Humza Majid**

The Dark The Dark The Dark  
What does it do, what does it mean?  
What is it to those who have not seen?  
What is it to those who've only seen spark?

The Light is bright  
So subtle and yet so gaudy  
Sharp and without respite  
What does it stand for, what does it embody?

To those who must and to those who shan't  
To those who crave and to those who lay scant  
To show what you must and to speak without word  
To express oneself while caged like a bird

None can do as such without contrast  
One surely can't be without another-  
One's future without one's past  
One as a child without one as a mother

But what does it mean?  
What is one without the other?  
Is one just the crude reflection of what is seen?  
Shall one never be their druther?

Nay, one shall make their own  
Never to be less than what they make  
Destiny is cloth that must be sewn  
One is himself, so make no mistake



**Gift-Danielle Essey**



**Seoyeon  
Wendy  
Kim**

## **Different**

**Lara Gandour**

Rocks everywhere with old soil  
The soil begins to be uncovered with  
What was deeply covered

The old soil, never to be touched  
For millions of years  
Now has been dug up  
In order to start anew

Although the ground never remained the same  
As over half a century before hand  
The ground was dug up  
But not deeply enough to disturb the million year soil

The half century soil, while being new,  
Had less of a richness than the older one  
For it was far too different  
That you could have easily told the difference

Finally, now the soil at its weakest  
Is the more recent one  
Lacking any richness  
But it is still a good resource

All created in different times  
But now being disrupted  
Each soil has its own story  
With too big of a time gap to comprehend

While being extremely different,  
In the end they are all soil  
And the most difficult part is uncovering them--  
Uncovering to see what their true meaning is

**Dead Sea**

## Yaeun Jung

"I want the real ocean," she said. She turned away from Dylan, facing toward the curtained window. He sighed faintly as he dumped the water from the tank into the sink. The sand on the bottom flowed out with the water. The emptied water tank had fake starfish and seahorses half-buried in the damp sand. The smiley face painted on the starfish looked eccentric.

"You want some fish? I know you like it," Dylan asked, but he was answered with only silence. He called out once again, "You don't want any fish?"

Her eyes were fixed on the television; a documentary about dolphins was on the TV. The dolphins gracefully leaped from the water, swimming the blue freely. She looked as if she was about to drown. Black waves lapped in her eyes as her pupils dilated. She reminded me of the goldfish that died a few days ago. A wet, slippery heart, gills that were still warm, and the dull, darkened eyes filled with death.

"Dolphin, you haven't eaten anything for three days," Dylan said with concern clearly evident in his voice. "Or do you want something else?"

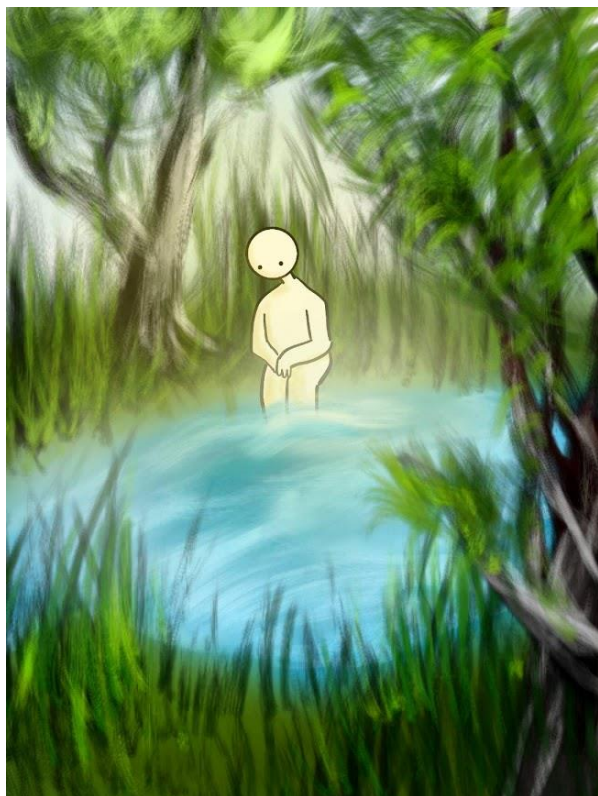
"I wanted the real ocean," she—Dolphin—answered blankly staring straight at the TV. The blue curtain around the room wavered in the wind, trapping her inside. "Not a dead sea."

A live dolphin show in an aquarium was now on the television instead of the open ocean documentary. Her eyes were now clouded with gray, letting the dead sea slip away. Surrounded by the blue she always sought, she just found emptiness.

**Madelyn  
Suarez**



**Stephen  
Park**



## **A Crimson Bird**

**Mario Giordano**

Perched upon a disfigured branch,  
A crimson bird stared with beady eyes at its surroundings.  
A quiet hatred oozed from its pupils,  
A permanent glare.  
The bird could no longer hunt,  
For its talons had been wounded.  
Three weeks earlier,  
He had clawed too deeply into the ground,  
And as he drew back his talons,  
They became stuck and snapped clean off,  
Never to be regrown.  
The bird had been hypnotized by a singular worm,  
As a foreign vengeance overcame his consciousness.

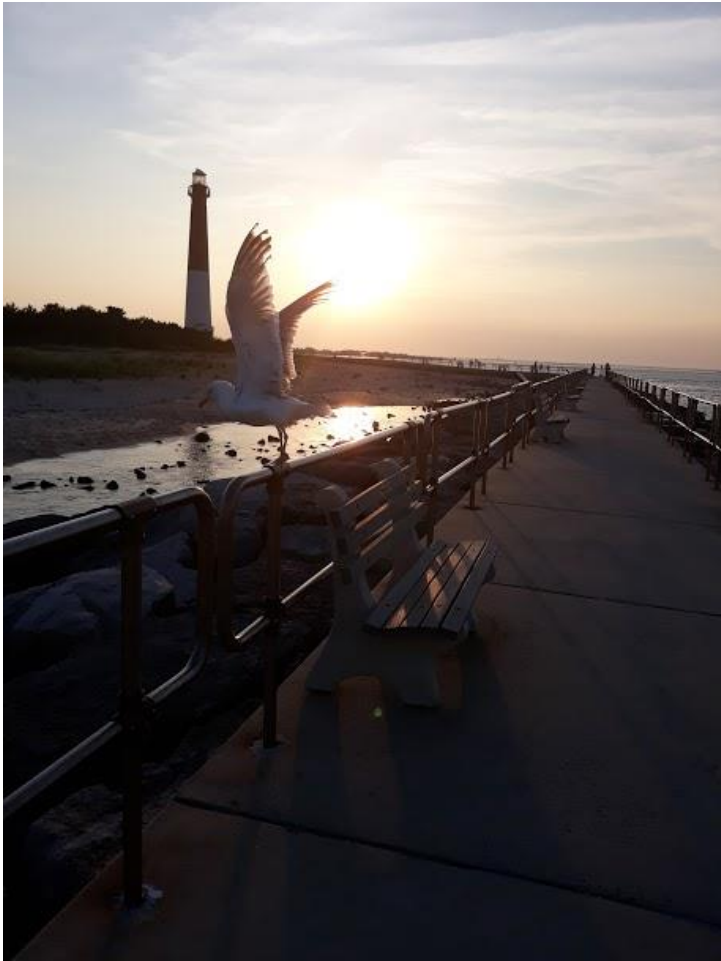
Following the accident,  
His whole world had gone up in flames.  
His ability to attract a mate was burnt to a crisp,  
And his benevolent pride was beyond recognition.  
For days the bird wallowed in despair,  
Drifting into a dreadful pond of ashes.  
His frustration with his own foolishness  
Pooled like the blood from his stumpy limb.

It was in this rose-colored reflection,  
That the bird began to see a new picture.  
The dark red pool threw light into his eyes,  
Illuminating a sixth sense within his spirit.  
It was a tainted view, yes,  
But one that would either break his perch,  
Or allow him to fly elsewhere.  
After losing the claws on his right leg,  
He was used to gripping the branch even tighter,  
And kept his beak clenched with stationary comfort.

But this new vision had relaxed the bird's jaw,



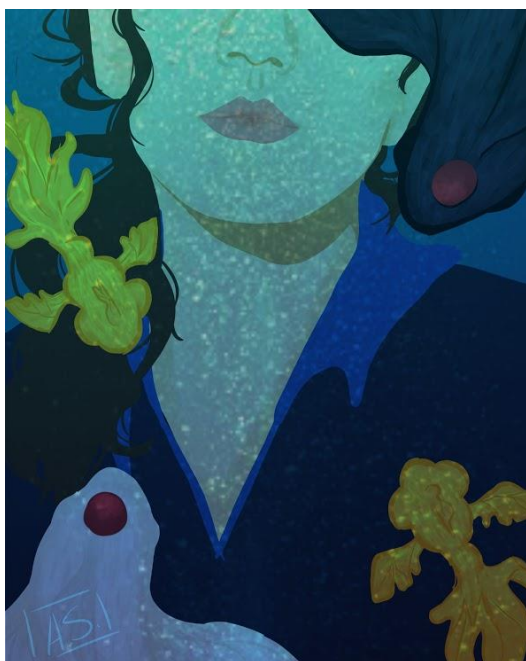
While his leg loosened its hold on familiarity.  
A few tears gathered in his eyes,  
And the bird exhaled a satisfied sigh.  
Suddenly, he leapt off the perch,  
Blissfully swimming through the warm air,  
In search of new worms to eat.



**Kelly Wang**

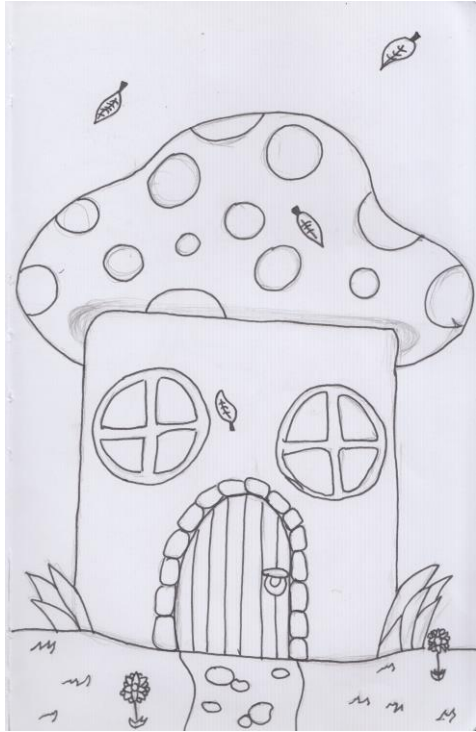


**Hector Mota**



**Ashley Sorto**

**Gabriel Genao**

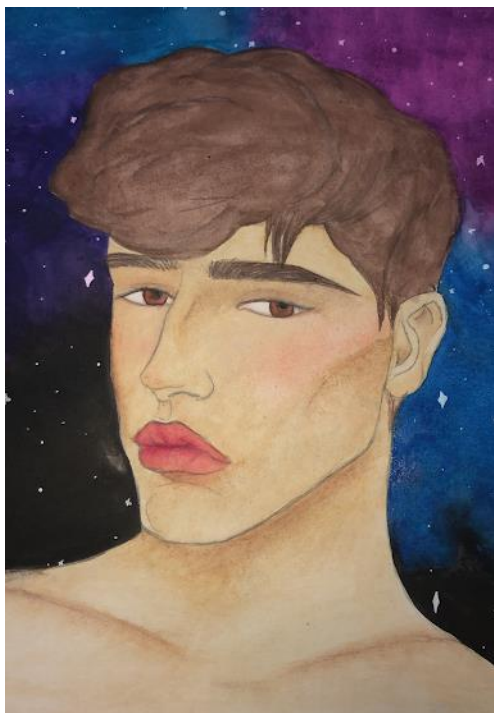


**Joseph Kim**



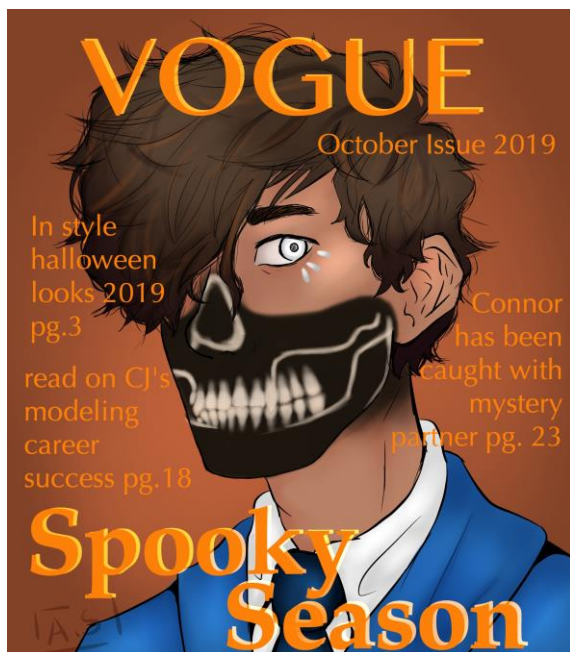
**Yosep Yun**





**Lilly  
Watson**

**Ashley  
Sorto**







**Irene Shim**



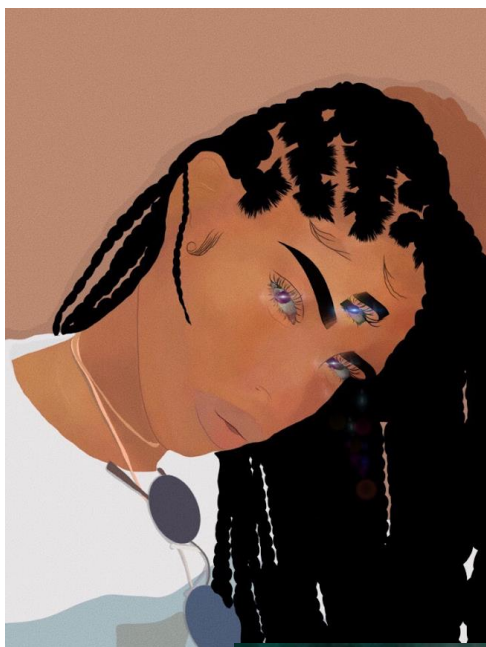




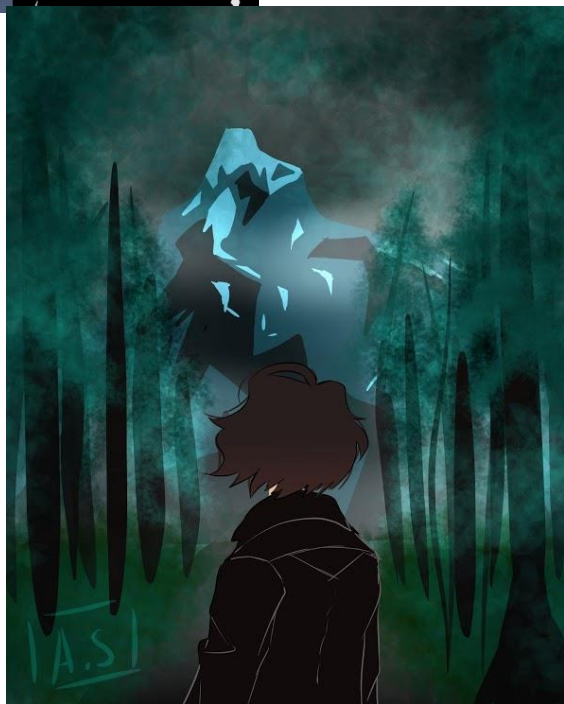
**Madelyn Suarez**



[



**Gift-  
Danielle  
Essey**



**Ashley  
Sorto**



**Yosep Yun**



**Izzy Shehigian**



**Lilly  
Watson**

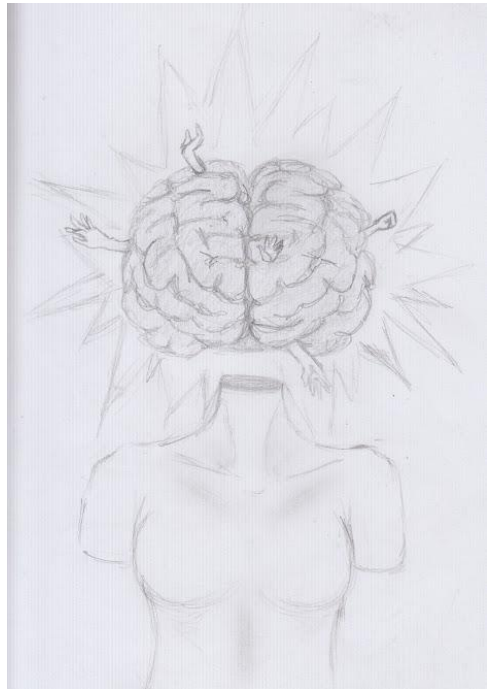


**Yu-Na  
Yi**

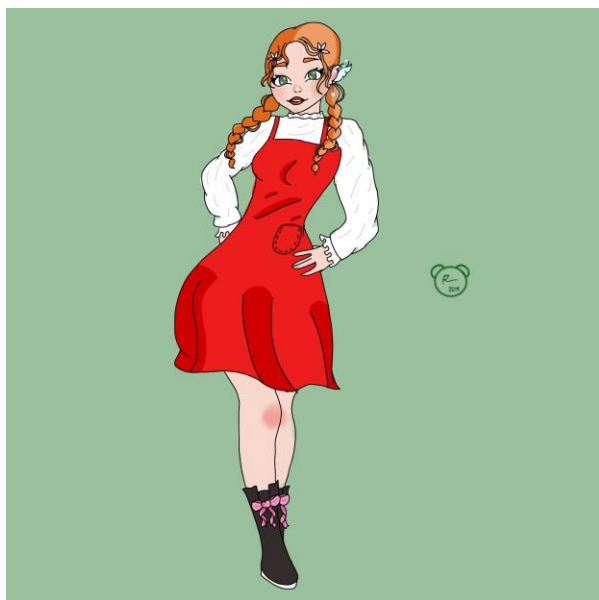




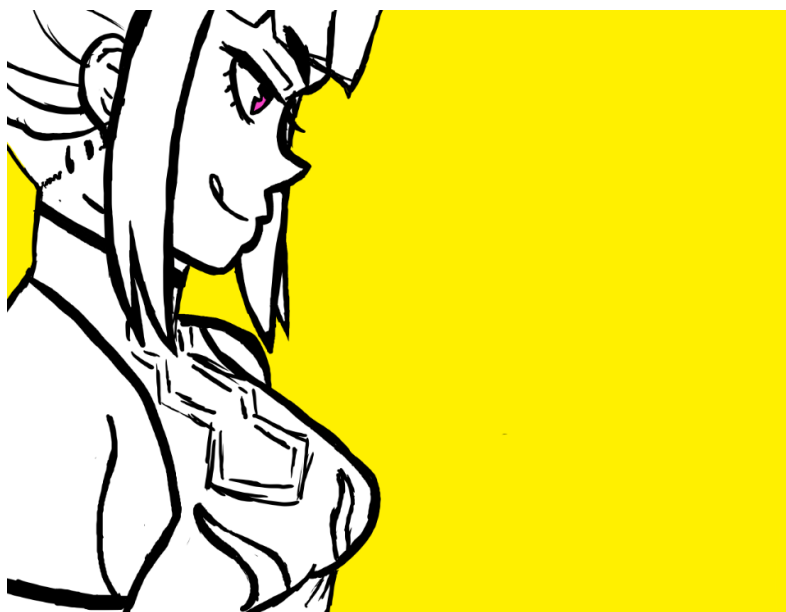
**Anthony Villanella**



**Madelyn Suarez**



**Irene Shim**



**Hector Mota**





**Madelyn Suarez**



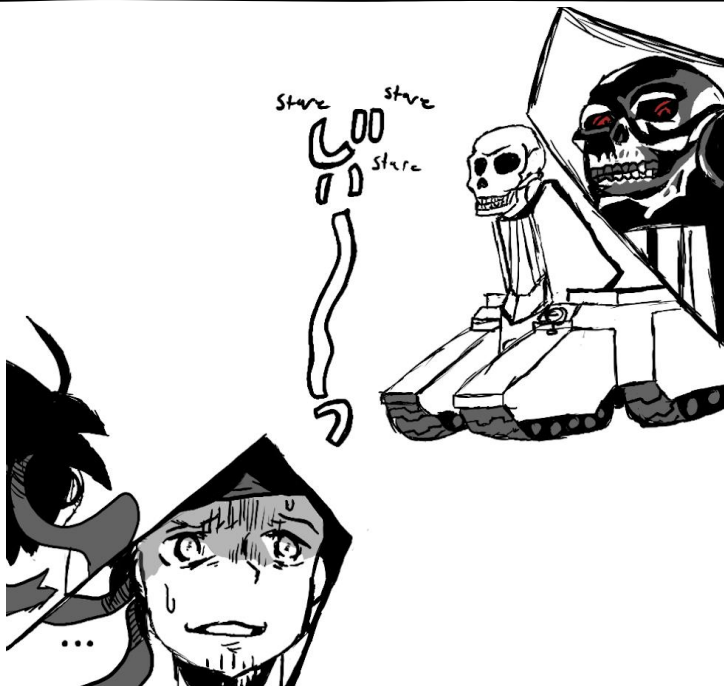
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Garcia**



**Joseph Kim**



**Liz Garcia**



**Hector Mota**

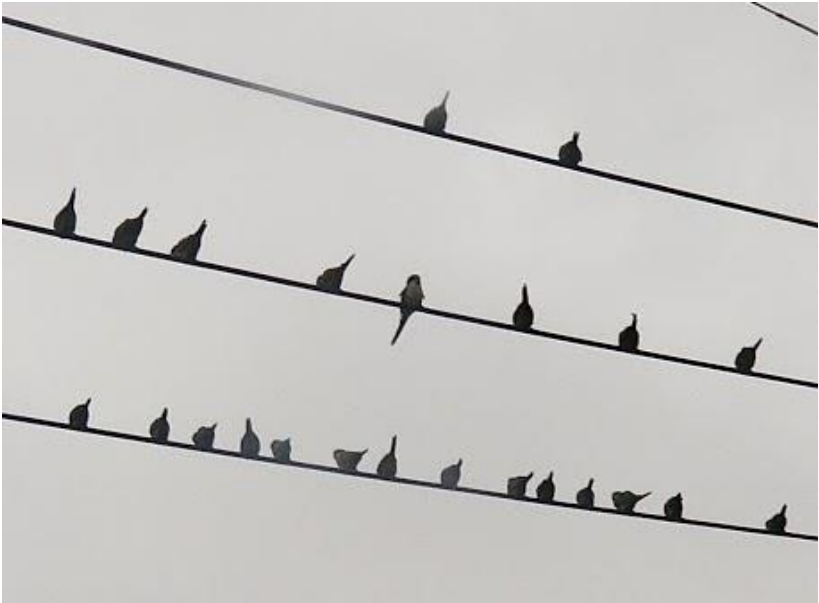


**Isaac Chung**





**Madelyn Suarez**



**Victor Suarez**



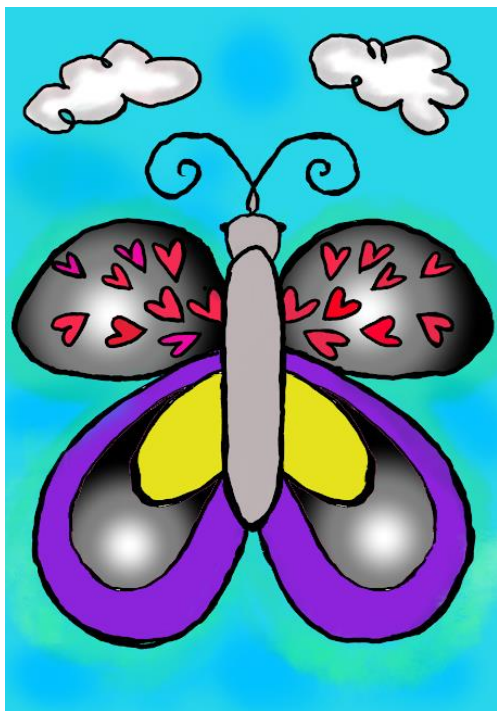
**Madelyn Suarez**



**Michael Kirk**



**Yu-Na Yi**



**Liz Garcia**





**Irene Shim**



**Yu-Na Yi**



**Madelyn Suarez**

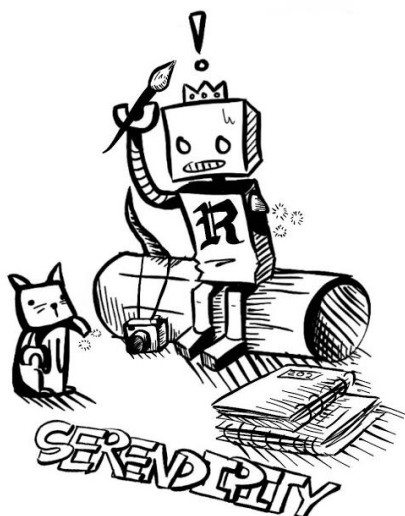


**Yosep Yun**

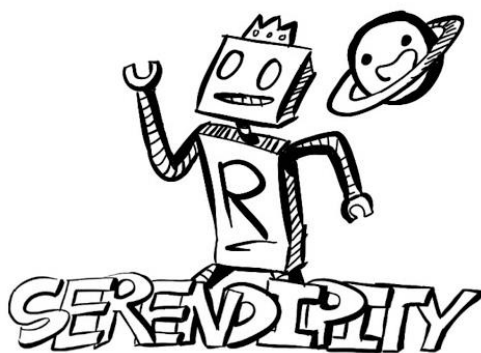


**Madelyn Suarez**

Hector Mota



Stephen Park



## **Running Sounds**

**Sebastian Zhao**

The shimmering lights of the cars in the distance  
The rain splattering on the pavement  
Turbulent noises of cars rumble through the street  
Glistening droplets of rain fly past the eyes  
Such wonderous sounds to the ears  
Slowly you walk down the sidewalk  
Little by little, you sink through the group  
Unbeknownst to you, you disappear from life  
Life can be short just like that walk



**Lara Gandour**





**Eric  
Ahn**







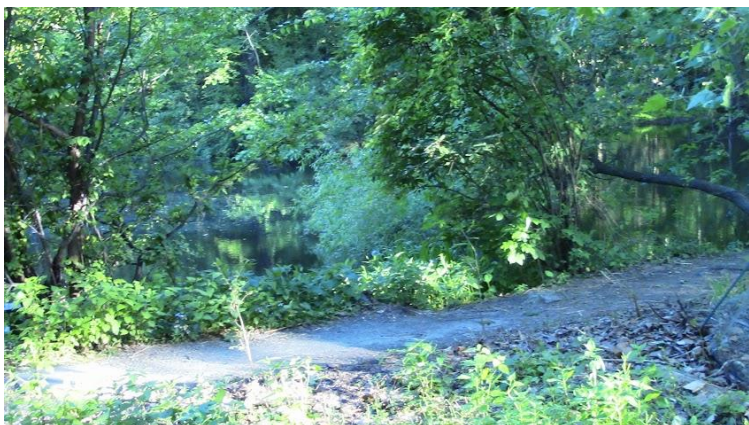
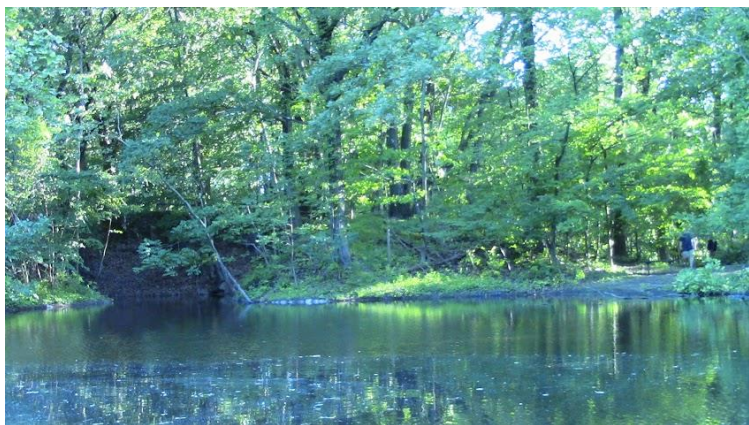
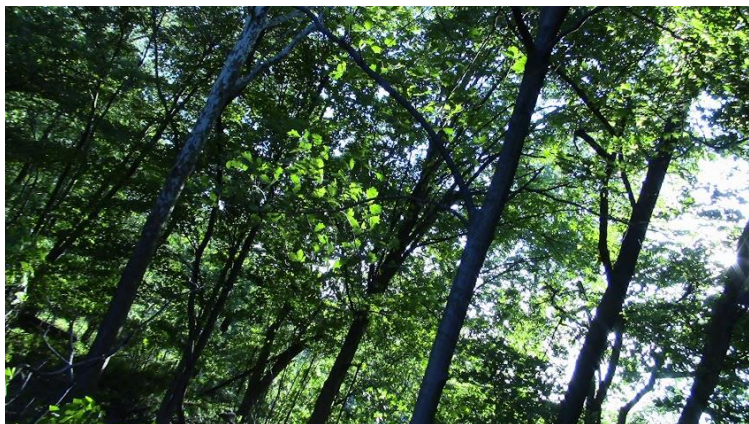
**Madelyn Suarez**



**Victor Suarez**



**Madelyn  
Suarez**



**Alyssa Neitzel**



**Anthony Villanella**

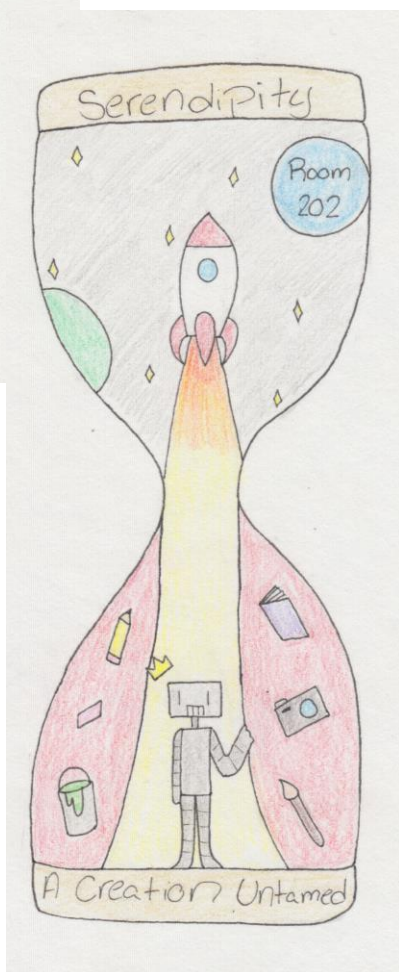


**Yu-Na Yi**





**Alaida Barreiro**



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Back Cover Design: Stephen Park

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