The 5<sup>th</sup>-8<sup>th</sup> graders campaigned for this year’s Student Council. The positions are treasurer (5<sup>th</sup> grade), secretary (6<sup>th</sup> grade), vice president (7<sup>th</sup> grade), and president (8<sup>th</sup> grade.) This year, Sarine Nazarian and Liana Chiranian ran for treasurer, Sevan Krikorian and Harout Kabaian ran for secretary, Marianne Sahagian ran for vice president, and Savannah Minassian and Sebastien Postajian ran for president. After three days of campaigning, the candidates prepared their speeches. After their convincing speeches, the 5<sup>th</sup>-8<sup>th</sup> graders went back to their classes to vote. The 2014-2015 Student Council members are: Savannah Minassian (President), Marianne Sahagian (Vice-President), Harout Kabaian (Secretary), and Sarine Nazarian (Treasurer). Great job to everyone!
Why Do We Memorize Scripture?  
The Word of God

Written By 7th Grade

In the dictionary, the definition of memorizing is to commit to memory. Memorizing the word of God is more than just knowing it, it is to understand and know about every big or little thing that has happened that lead up to where we are today. The Bible is like an infinity of life lessons that help shape us to be better Christians. Every time we read the Bible we learn more and more things about what is yet to come. The Bible is our guide and our map. If we didn’t have the Bible, we would be left with no path. As it says in the Bible, Jesus is the way, the truth, and the life.

Sabrina Pelenghian

We memorize God’s word so we can praise our Lord and let Him know we are with Him, and we believe in His creation and His only Son, Jesus, who died for billions of people.

Shaunt Mosesi

Memorizing the word of God helps us keep our faith. By memorizing it, it’s like you have a small connection with God. God’s word takes you away from worldly wants. It makes you realize how wonderful and powerful the Lord is.

Shoghik Gasparyan

God is our creator, our Savior, the Lord. He made us in our own unique way. All Christians want to know God better and have a connection with Him that is never ending, so why don’t we praise God? By memorizing His word, we will understand His word better. God’s word would be with us forever and ever.

Isabelle Mazmanian

Many people ask why should we memorize God’s word if we can find it in the Bible? I believe we should memorize God’s word because you should always have it with you. What if you don’t have your Bible and you’re in a situation where you’re asking what would Jesus do? Well, you’ll look back at what you’ve memorized, and I’m sure you’ll find the answer. That is just one of the many reasons why we should memorize God’s word.

Marianne Sahagian

I would memorize the word of God because I would have God’s word with me wherever I go. Also, to learn and get to know God more.

Susan Kazarian

We should memorize the word of God because if you know a Psalm by heart, you can say it in troubled times to feel that God is right next to you.

Mireille Minassian
We should memorize the Word because God wants us to know His will. We should also memorize it because it is helpful to know Bible scriptures by heart.

Parkev Basmadjyan

In my opinion it is important and wonderful to memorize God's word. Another important thing is because it is also like a lesson and what God is saying to us. I like memorizing all of these verses because it is very interesting and in my opinion it has made me even more interested in God and has made me a better Christian.

Lara Gendal

We should memorize it because God is God, and we 7th graders want to know what God has done for us, and what His word means. Jesus wants us to learn His word, and so do we. Because he has done many miracles.

Vicken Jemelian

I think that memorizing God's word is very important. It is a way to keep a strong and healthy relationship with God. Memorizing scripture helps me to understand Christ's love, God's power, and the power of the Holy Spirit.

Joseph Atme

We should memorize the word of God because it is the most important thing. We have the Bible to know about God and what he did. He made everything. Before Jesus died on the cross for us, He was there, He always was. Young children should know who God, the Holy Spirit, and Jesus are. They are one, and they are holy.

Tatiana Hamparsomian

Because God has done so much for us, and it helps us not to lose faith in our one and only God.

Alec Hartounian

Honestly, I don’t really think memorizing scripture is beneficial for me. Memorizing a few passages is fine, but when I memorize this much scripture I don’t feel like I can remember anything. When I memorize for a grade, I just memorize it. I’m not really passionate about memorizing it for a grade, when I do memorize myself I am passionate about the verse.

Malcolm Ellington

• It stays with us for the rest of our lives.
• God will be happy.
• We can spread the word of God.
• Increase followers of Christ.

Michael Raad

• Later on in life, we will need God’s word to help shape our difficult decisions.
• It makes us closer with our mighty God.
• Gives us strength when we really need it.
• It helps us become better Christians.
• It makes us feel better inside when doing what the Bible says.

Andrew Dabbaghian
I love kindergarten because…

I have fun with my friends in the playground.  
– Alina Bahadarian

We do a lot of class work. – Nicholas Azilazian

We play with friends. – Sako Setragian

We have art class. – Lorance Tatikian

We play with play dough. – Lori Sepilian

We get to learn new things. – Natalia Zovigian

We get to draw in our notebooks.  
– Christina Boledian

We get to make crafts in art class.  
– Stephanie Mazmanian

We have tests. – Michael Kizirian

We get to go to computer class.  
– Laurene Kouladjian

We sing new songs. – Haylee Panossian

I like my class. – Isabella Zovigian
1ST GRADE THANKS

ALL OF OUR COMMUNITY HELPERS!

Harout: A police officer is a community helper. Police officers help keep me safe.

Sebastian: A police officer is a community helper. The police officers get bad guys. A police officer keeps me safe.

Anna: A mail carrier is a community helper. They carry mail to my house.

Nicole T.: A police is a community helper. A police officer helps me. Police officers are good.

Nicole B.: A librarian is a community helper. A librarian helps me read books.

Christy: A taxi driver is a community helper. Taxi drivers take people places.

Paulena: A teacher is a community helper. She helps children learn.

Mirey: A teacher is a community helper. They help children learn how to write and learn.

Cristapor: A police officer is a community helper. He helps people get home safely.

Tina: A nurse is a community helper. Nurses help people get better.

Alexandra: A teacher is a community helper. She can help children work.

Milya: A mail carrier is a community helper. A mail carrier brings the mail.

Darron: A fire fighter is a community helper. A fire fighter helps people from fire.

Luca: A police officer is a community helper. A police officer keeps you safe. A police officer gets bad guys.

Lara: A teacher is a community helper. Teachers help people learn.

Raffi: A fire fighter is a community helper. A fire fighter keeps me safe from fires.

Troi: A pilot is a community helper. They help get you to places.

Doliah: A doctor is a community helper. A doctor helps people feel better.

Kareen: A dentist is a community helper. A dentist helps teeth stay healthy.

Ara: A fire fighter is a community helper. A firefighter hoses down the fire.
Armenian Cultural Projects
By Kindergarten and 1st Grade Students

With Mrs. Suzy Baghdoyan
Andre Abdollahian: I liked meeting my teacher, going to art class after school, and the first day of fall.
Emily Arabyan: It was fun being together with my friends, meeting my funny teacher, learning about fun things every day.
David Avanesyan: The first quarter was great because I had good classmates, learned new things, my behavior in class was improving.
Karina Awakian: When I got to learn new things in Social Studies and Science, playing with my friends, meeting my new teacher.
Alexandra Babayan: I liked going to Art after school, I liked reading with Mrs. Aylin, I liked taking math tests.
Brianna Balian: Getting a new classroom and new books, the day the firefighters visited our school, listening to the student council speeches in Chapel.
Lily Balian: I was so excited to see my friends again, to be a big second grader, and to hear the speeches before the student council elections.
Silva Basmadjian: I made new friends, I got to see the firefighters visit from the fire station, and I got to play fun games in P.E.
Emma Der Avedissian: I was so excited when we had our first Star Student, it was fun seeing the star students go on stage, it was amazing when I got to learn about the fire truck's equipment.
Narod Ekmekjian: I really liked the first day of school, I liked it when the firefighters came, I liked it when we celebrated my birthday in September. The first quarter was exciting!
Johnny Jemelian: My first day of school was the best, I was glad I was getting good grades, I was glad my friends were getting good grades too!
Alexandra Karamanoukian: I remember the fun first day of school and seeing my friends again, meeting my new teacher and doing homework, the fire truck, and being Star Student too!
Sako Kiledjian: I liked the first day of school, I was happy to play soccer and basketball with my friends, and I liked taking a pop quiz in Math!
Isabelle Kizirian: The day the fire truck came was the best day! I got to answer one of the firefighters' questions, I got to hear about earthquakes, and I got to see the water shoot out of the hose!
Alex Muradian: The first day was great because we didn't get any homework, then the student council elections were exciting, and last, I got to see the fire truck with the 500 gallons of water!
Sophia Panossian: I remember taking spelling tests, getting good grades, and decorating pumpkins in October. I think the first quarter was full of good memories!
Anush Pilibosian: In the first quarter I was really excited when the fire truck came and the firefighters told us about the fire safety rules, I liked listening in class, and I liked learning about plane shapes and solid figures.
Garo Poladian: I was very happy on the first day of school, the days we got to go to music class, and when we got to play in the playground in PE.
Victoria Postajian: I remember getting a Green All Month Award, getting to eat ice cream on hot days, and playing and having fun with my friends every day.
Michael Sahagian: I liked a lot of things like seeing my baby cousin coming to my school, seeing the fire truck, getting signed up for basketball, and watching the student council elections.
Marcus Semerjian: Playing soccer and shooting goals, reading books, and doing funny things with my friends.
Nicolas Semerjian: Playing soccer and making a goal, playing tag and not getting tagged at all, even my friend David couldn't tag me!
Patil Tajerian: I remember the first day because it was so much fun to see my friends, I liked playing basketball and soccer in PE, and I liked celebrating birthdays when the whole class got to eat cupcakes.
Tiana Tatikian: I did lots of fun things like learning about shapes in Math, making many cool things in Art, and getting to go to dance class after school!
How Does **Solar** Cooking Work?

By: Mrs. Mary Mekikian, 3rd Grade

**Solar cooking** is done by means of the sun's **UV rays**.

A solar cooker lets the UV light rays in and then converts them to longer **infrared light rays** that cannot escape. Infrared radiation has the right energy to make the water, fat and protein molecules in food vibrate vigorously and heat up.

**It is not the sun’s heat that cooks the food**, nor is it the outside ambient temperature, though this can somewhat affect the rate or time required to cook, **but rather it is the sun’s rays that are converted to heat energy that cook the food**; and this heat energy is then retained by the pot and the food by the means of a covering or lid.

By making our very own solar ovens; students were amazed to discover that the sun’s rays are converted to heat energy cooked S’mores.
We love to read! Reading is an essential part of our learning and growth! It can transform us into new worlds and introduce us to new ideas and adventures.

Here are some reading suggestions by our Fabulous Fourth Graders!

Natel: Frindle by Andrew Clements
Alik: Charlotte's Web by E.B. White
Hrag: Mythology Books
Shant: Magic Tree House Series by Mary Pope Osborne
Andrew: Love You Forever by Robert Munsch
Angelina: Fantastic Mr. Fox by Roald Dahl
Talar: The Amazing Gum Girl by Rhode Montijo
Vahram: Books about Greek and Roman Mythology
Christopher: NFL Defense
Christine: Charlie and the Chocolate Factory by Roald Dahl
Maria: Blizzard of the Blue Moon by Mary Pope Osborne
Angela: Sprinkles and Secrets by Lisa Schroeder
Armen: Any book on Minecraft
Christina: Amazing Gum Girl by Rhode Montijo
Mrs. Ivette: Matilda by Roald Dahl

Happy Reading!!!!
The Day I Broke my Toe
By: Sarine Nazarian

Have you ever broken your toe? I have and to make matters worse, I broke it a few days before my cousin’s wedding. To add onto the list, I just bought super cute shoes that I couldn’t wear. There was one thing that really made me mad…the first wedding I would ever attend, I had to go with a broken toe!

This all started on a Tuesday morning during recess at my school. I was playing soccer with some of my friends. I was about to kick the ball. My foot swayed back and when I was bringing it forward to kick the ball, all of a sudden my toe jammed into someone’s shin. It was very painful. I couldn’t run and I couldn’t even walk! I was miserable and didn’t feel like moving an inch.

The next day, I went to Urgent Care to get my foot checked out. I found out that my toe was broken. That very moment, I burst into tears. It hit me that I couldn’t play basketball. I couldn’t even wear the super cute shoes I bought especially for the wedding. My dull black cast did not go with my sparkly, flower dress. It was a big nightmare.

My cousin’s wedding finally came. We drove to the church and waited for my cousin to get married. A few minutes later, my cousin was married. I was very happy for her but was mortified of my black cast and my hurt toe. I didn’t want to be remembered as the girl with the broken toe and ugly shoes. I was glad the wedding was over.

Breaking my toe was not enjoyable. I hope it never happens again. Breaking my toe was a horrible experience for me. Although, now I know what it feels like to have a broken toe. I hated having to deal with the pain and consequences of breaking my toe. I won’t forget the first wedding I went to with my horrible cast. I hope my second wedding I go to, I have great shoes without a broken toe.
My Adventurous Journey to Hawaii  
By: Kristina Agojian

My trip to Hawaii was four years ago but I remember it very well. I was 6 years old and went with all four of my grandparents, my aunt, my parents, and sister. Hawaii was a beautiful place. I can remember all the different places and things I saw. I will never forget it.

We finally made it to Hawaii. It was beautiful! I saw many different kinds of flowers and palm trees. I also got to see many different types of animals too. Hawaii had many other amazing scenery and places. The beauty of Hawaii is unforgettable.

While we were there, we went to a pineapple plantation and went on a pineapple tour. My family and I got to eat pineapple juice, ice cream, sauces, teas, milkshakes, cookies, and much more. All the different pineapple items were crazy but they actually all tasted delicious! On our pineapple tour, we got to see how real pineapples grow. We saw tiny and big pineapples. It was so different from California.

We also went to a beach and brought our beach toys. We ran into the water and cooled off as soon as we could. The water was a crystal clear blue color. I could see the bottom of the ocean and touched shells, rocks, seaweed, and even a fish! It was a very pleasant and enjoyable place to be. I had a wonderful and unforgettable time.

Throughout our week stay in Hawaii, we did many different activities and had a blast! We were so glad we had time to spend there as a family. We all enjoyed our trip. We also bought souvenirs that help us to always remember our time there. I hope one day, my parents take us there again!

My First Exciting Trip to Hawaii  
By: Sarine Vartabedian

Have you ever been to an island on a hot sunny, summer vacation day? I went to Hawaii. It was so exciting! The day I was going to Hawaii, it was also my first time on a plane. I was very happy and excited!

When my family and I landed in Hawaii, we went to the resort and checked in. After this, we went to go find the pool so we could swim. There were so many amusing activities there. There were water slides, pools, the beach, shops, and so much more! We stayed there for one week. It was really enjoyable!

For the next couple of days, we swam in the pools and went to the beach. In Hawaii, the pools were very cold. Every day, we went swimming, played with balls, and did underwater challenges. My family and I also went to the beach together. We had an amazing time.

On my vacation, my family and I went hiking. When we got there, we
realized that the weather was hot. While hiking, we took pictures and saw waterfalls. We hiked for almost the whole day. We also took a tour and saw little rabbits hopping all around. They were so cute! When we got back, we finally took showers and relaxed. It was a tiring but exciting day.

As you can tell, I had a relaxing and great time in Hawaii. The pools were great! My favorite part was when we swam by the waterfalls. It was amazing! I really would like to go again and hope my parents take me.

**Broken Hand**

By: Tatyana Sevajian

Boom, boom, crash! My hand was broken on the spot! My heart was pounding and tears were coming out of my eyes! It was the worst feeling ever! When it happened, it was all I could think of! I don’t know why it was the only thing on my mind.

The accident happened after school, at basketball practice. It was a normal day and we were playing a scrimmage when it happened. Another girl and I jumped up to get the ball at the same time. She pushed me when I did. I fell on my left hand and she fell on me! My hand broke and I could not move it at all. I started weeping uncontrollably. The coach helped me up and I started to pray.

Having a broken hand was the worse feeling ever. My dad came a few minutes later and we went to the Urgent Care. We were waiting for three hours to get in. I could not finish my homework because I could not use my left hand. We finally got in the office. My dad thought I was just faking the whole thing, but I was not. The doctor said that I had a broken hand.

At school my teacher, Mrs. Mary, excused me for all of my homework. Unfortunately, all my other teachers didn’t do the same. When I went to school, all of my friends helped me out. I was very thankful for them and for helping me. It seemed like a rough time for me.

My hand felt better after a while. My cast finally came off. I was very excited. I could finally use my arm and did not have to depend on my friends to help me. I could also do my homework now. Things seemed to be better. I hope I never break my arm again!

**First Time on Wheels**

By: Hagop Kiledjian

Bang! “Ouch, why did that cactus have to be there. Oh no, my dad is going to kill me once he finds out my dirt bike slammed right into a cactus! I should have known dirt biking was a bad idea.” Some of my gear fell on the hot sand of Victorville Desert because of my impact crashing into the thorny cactus. I picked it
up and dusted the dust off of my gear. My dad rushed over to me to see what happened. My face was full of sand and tears. When my dad got to my crash site, he yelled, “Get up, Hagop!” I heard him and wiped the tears off my face. I got up and patted myself off.

I picked up my dirt bike and examined it to see if anything was out of place. After I carelessly checked it for problems, I then started its engine. It roared like a mighty, majestic lion. The dirt bike rode off with me holding onto it for my life… but not for long! I had jumped off once I heard the seismic roar of the engine. It has startled me that a small engine could make such a strong sound. I had fallen on the floor. I thought it was over for me. I soon got up and dragged my dirt bike into my dad’s enormous trailer.

Finally, the time had come after all of those years of practice, sweat, and tears. I hoped it would pay off at the Los Angeles Dirt Bike Convention Center. I wanted to win the Junior Dirt Bike Cup. This is a competition between all the kids between the ages of 10-11 to compete and win a dirt bike race. I was determined I would win because I started riding since I was two and now I was 10. I set my bike in the starting area and put on my gear. I then got on my bike just like the other kids and shifted to gear 5. This was the fastest, most uncontrollable gear for my age. I was nervous when I put my gear on 5th because I thought I may crash and the impact would cause severe damage. My dad and my family were cheering me on, even though I doubted I would be successful. I revved my engine and blasted as fast as my heart was accelerating.

While I was riding, I slowly glanced behind me and I saw all the competitors behind me. I was so happy I was in the lead. Some of the other kids tried to get in front of me but failed. All was good, until a competitor struck my wheel. I fell down off my bike and was in shock. A man with a foghorn called out, “Offensive hit!” Deep in sorrow, I was disappointed in myself, but my dad was furious! He got out of his seat and argued with the man. After a few moments, I took my bike and set it in my dad’s trailer.

When I got home, I took a nice hot shower. My nerves melted as the warm water soaked down my skin. My dad came to me and talked about the race and how he wanted to hit that man. I laughed and with happiness, I forgot all about my sadness of losing the dirt bike race. It was a great time and I will try harder next time.

• • •
It has been an exciting beginning to the 2014-2015 school year!

Our 5th graders have been learning about acids and bases, protons, neutrons and electrons, and so much more. We had the opportunity to test solutions for their pH levels. Our second lab was to grow mineral crystals with fantastic colors. The students are as full of energy as the atoms they are learning about.

6th grade Earth science students took on different roles as they became archaeologists and excavated minerals and cartographers as they studied how to find global addresses and how to use topographic maps.

Life scientists in 7th grade distinguished between stimuli and responses, learned about the characteristics and needs of living things, cells as factories, and balancing chemical equations. We also differentiated between organic compounds while enjoying proteins, carbohydrates, and lipids.

8th grade Physical science students have studied quantitative and qualitative date, variables, properties of matter, chemical bonding, and various energy forms. The students are learning and memorizing the elements of the periodic table.

Teaching science is my passion and I hope that this continues to be contagious to our young scientists.

Mrs. Lena.
Ալեքս Ավանիսյան

Երաժշտության գերիկ օրերը զգաց այնպիսի է, որ դանկեւիչ դարձնում է։Անհրաժեշտ է, որ երևի ոչ միայն սերը, սակայն նաև այն դրանցից, որը դուրս է գանալով մեր կանաչ էմոցիաներից։

Արագույց ու գալարդ

Արագույց ու գալարդ

Սանա Մինասյան
Junior High Poetry

6th Grade Poetry

Anxiety
Solicitude runs through my mind
Can’t focus on one thing
Feeling shaky and jittery
Concern rushes
A train through my body
Dread runs over me
Like a charging stampede
Uncertainty flows through me
A rapid river in the distance
By: Heiko Abadjian

Freedom
Thinking, playing comfortably
Relaxing, without any stress
Being at peace
Like a bird,
Flying to new life
New beginnings,
All in His name
An eagle
Soaring to new heights
Discovering its independence,
Finding its identity
Running through the pasture of
life,
As I realize that I’ve been set
free
By: Harout Kabaian

Tranquility, law, order
No peace in the Middle East
For if thy cry
A tear falls from thy eye
Where do the people go
They don’t know
Homes are being recked
There is really no respect
Why do the rebels do this
Especially the Issis
Their guns are like a scorpion
Dangerous, unloving, unkind
Tranquility is abandoned
Loud bombs are chaotic
Almost like lions let out of the
zoo
Hungry
The only peace there is
Is out of despair
Love, gentleness, freedom
By: Sevan Krikorian

Sunlight brightly shining
Loyalty everywhere
A flood cleansing lies
People full of joy
The wind blowing
Mountains tall and high
Life full of truth
A peace train runs to freedom
Tunneling through my heart
Honesty spews to heart
As deep as the ocean
Never letting go
Toward each other passion
Like diamond chained together
with love
By: Hrag Ekmekjian

Dense clouds
Drifting into the sky
Closing in inevitably
Ending in sight
Sun majestically approaching
Brightening the day
Happiness enduing all
A new start….
By: Christian Lambajian

Horror is everywhere,
Following me,
Like a vulture waiting to strike.
Panicking where to go,
Dread taking over.
Controlling me?
Suddenly, a bright light appears
A lion hunting its prey
Recognizing just a street light,
Had ventured with no worry.
Standing firm,
No more worry,
Life is a journey.
By: David Chepeian

With
Mr. Jack
Aghoian
Life is like the ocean,
It is deep and never ending.
A pedestal to life,
It will never break.
People might leave,
But affection is always near.
No matter what they say,
Happiness is here to stay.
Some may lose hope,
But I won’t.
Affection is beyond Earth
It is unseen.
A heart is like the Sun,
It is always bright.
Friends are important,
You will never be alone.
Life is like a bunch of roses,
Sometimes the thorns can hurt.
Fond forever more!
By: Sosse Minassian

Courage
My friends,
Timidly seated
Afraid of everything
Refusing to go,
Looking for protection,
Running like a gazelle,
Courageous enough
To be a warrior,
Leaping on
A river flowing through my body
My core unstoppable,
I go,
Though I might die,
Knowing
I’m going to a better place
By: Alex Azilazian

Animals being cared for
A father who loves
Worshiping their king
Loving and caring for him
Like family
They are like agents of healing
Trust, the glue for friendship
Loyalty, the greatest thing in the world
By: Tigran Arabyan

7th Grade Poetry
Fly
Fly, little bird, fly
Don’t be timid
Just fly…
Leave the covert,
Explore and delve into everything.
Shout to the ends of all creation!
Soar through the heavens
And love the universe, as He did.
Glide deep into the forest
And overcome the beasts of the jungle.
Go from the comfort
And be the leader to let go.
Let me see your bravery,
And your love, your passion
Because this is your world!
Fly, little bird
Just fly…
By: Joseph Atme

Somethings we create in our hearts
Being crushed against a cement wall
Nowhere to breathe
Like walking through scorching fire
Waiting for the unknown
Trapped in a small cage
Seeking a glowing light
By: Alec Haroutonian

Toiling everyday
Looking for reasons
The gift is learning
Put in time you can do anything
Your work can take you places
It will get you where you want to be
Believing is key
Like a Lion waiting to attack it’s prey
Having it all is fantastic
Does hard work really pay off?
By: Avo Akhian

• • •
The hot sand gazes at the sun.
The wind laughing at the sky.
And there it is, that vast blue fragment.
The ocean.
Waves pounding the golden sand.
Children playing and kites soaring.
Playing with everything in reach.
Following footsteps.
They have not yet learned deception.
A child has not learned to fear.
It has not stumbled upon life.
Like a book, every page new.
Unknown events.
Innocent children.

By: Shoghik Gasparyan

• • •

Life so special,
A breath a touch.
The sky trees,
All together as one.
The cool breeze
Through the air.
The majestic waves swallowing the soft sand.
Like the rivers water rushing, through the land.
The long, treacherous walk, to the cross.
Then being hit and spat at.
What is this that I feel?
I guess it must be real.

By: Parkev Basmadjyan

• • •

Gale across the field
Uncertain result
Befuddled, flustered
Conception provoked
About to burst
Like a mountain with stirrups
Seconds left
Feeling taut
Heart hammering
Everything stops
Its done has ended
Heart stops forging
Its over

By: Marianne Sahagian

• • •

Sitting in a nest,
Frightful to fly,
Spreading my wings,
Taking a glance below.
Fear of drowning overcomes me,
Struggling to breathe.
Aggravated, crying to be heard,
Screams remain unheard.
Ready or not,
Like blooming for the first time.
Preparatory to go,
Loss of a ravishing glow,
Star that stands there small and blunt,
Left here with misfortune.
Visions in my mind,
A voice talking to me,
Like a fresh summer breeze,
Pure and clean.
Terrifying view,
Nothing I can’t do,
Spread my wings,
Soar the sky,
An angel who learned to fly.

By: Sabrina Pelenghian

• • •

The Pomegranate
Like a pomegranate
Hardy shell on the exterior
Stunning from within
But difficult to burst into
The resident of these
Marvelous, tangy, red rubies
Strong willed
From the day it blooms
Never halts progression
Holding hand and hand
Never does it fall until picked
And never loses its taste
Ignore the judgment of others
Only He can judge you
Skin does not show charm
For it’s the mask
That sheathes the majestic heart we have.

By: Andrew Dabbaghian

• • •

Trust
Faith, a new born bird
Ready to fly,
Explore the sky
A blooming flower,
Believing in the sun and rain
Sprouts with confidence
Committed to endeavor
Dies down with despair
Shrivels like a dried leaf
Like a river depending on snow,
Relying on each other
Trust is the connection,
Between all living things

By: Tatiana Hamparsomian
Peace the goal.
Patience the method.
Open and receptive
Unending differences.
Seed of intolerance
Fear and ignorance
Sowing the seed of indulgence
Reaping the crop of peace.
Flower sprouting from the ground.
Rainbow of society.
Like an old tree producing new fruits.
United we stand
Together we rise
Hope shines a pebble in a gloom.
By: Vicken Jemelian

Freedom
The final bell
Joyous faces
Papers hurling in the air
Kids so excited
No stress,
No drama
Taken from your cage
A chance for change
Others staring
Like a hawk soaring above the hill
Released to roam
Free to breathe
Crisp cool air
Free will
Freedom for all
A tear set free
By: Susan Kazarian

Unable to breathe.
Worried and frightened prisoner.
Walls closing in.
Searching for the green light
Staggering with pain, like an exploding volcano.
About to pass out.
Becoming angered.
Finally depart.
Must slay this beast.
This everlasting fear.
Must surmount.
Isolate into a cell.
Endure the storm.
Continuously attempting.
Eventually triumph.
By: Michael Raad

Hope
Overwhelming and resentful
Apathetic people
Misery taking over
Words of hate
Searching for courage
Living in dystopia
Leaders backing down
Countries collapsing
New wars brewing
Immoral
A bully with impunity
Stings
Like a friend backstabbing.
The sky is dark
The moon shines bright
I fall asleep with a perturbed mind
Squinting eyes
Fog in the morning sky
New hope
By: Mireille Minassian

A New Hope
Peace, a mirage
Beautiful, yet unreachable,
Suffering a drought
In need of optimism.
Without love
There is no future,
A false promise
Like an injured dove.
Love, a glistening rainbow
Filling darkness with color,
Dispersing warmth
A pathway of hope.
Sunlight gleaming,
Melting hatred,
Sprouting a world
Of togetherness.
Mankind united,
Hands connected,
Hearts intertwined,
Forever.
By: Isabelle Mazmanian

What is it?
Could it be a mother bear?
Nurturing her cub? Or a boy regaling his pub,
Could it be a hairy beast sparing a hopeless family of geese?
Or a sincere apology to your brother?
Strong, stronger than the strongest wild ox,
Contagious, like the chicken pox,
Unexplanitory with the use of words,
A gift given from above,
What is this gift? What is love?
By: Malcolm Ellington
Reach for the Stars
Seconds ticking away
For everything to come our way
Determination is key
Fear is not a possibility
Getting something for nothing
Maybe in the movies
Dreams can come true for you
Blood, sweat and tears make it real
A child with the voice of an angel
The shy kid - the next guitar hero
Scared to show the world Yet dream of owning it
Nobody becomes the next anything
Time passes in a blink of an eye
The clock is ticking
Make your dream a reality
By: Lara Gendal

Lay down
Don’t think or do anything
Be like an Apple waiting to be picked
Examine things you don’t notice every day
A bee looking for that certain flower
A spider looking for the perfect place for a beautiful web
Relax
Imagine being in an empty grassy field
Look at a tree Look hoe every tree is different
Like each one is perfectly made for you
By: Shaunt Mosesi

8th Grade Poetry
Intrigued by wisdom
Absorbing, like a sponge
Tales, banned to be told
Cultures, not exposed
Accepting differences
Unable to discriminate
Consent the Creator's gifts
Love the thrill
Determined to toil up mountain
Striving for immense visions
Ask, why it was sustained
Listen to the earth, utter his words
Feel the suffering
The loss of a young cub
Mother hourns
On her hind legs, she fights
A fist to the snake
A gift to the sun
Walks into the light, as if compelled
By: Stephanie Khatchikian

Strong, Majestic, Unique, Alone on a hill,
Gazing into the horizon,
As the sun kissed the earth good-bye…
Who she is, nobody knows…
Alone in this tyrannical world,
Yearning to be like others.
She belonged on the hill.
Not yet seen the world,
Society pushing her to be,
Way down deep…sinewy,
Uncertain about self.
All alone, thinking, dreaming, believing,
Thoughts, bouncing back and forth,
Uncertain about their meaning,
A reply by no other.
So many questions, no answers.
Trapped inside of her…
Can’t escape, no help, just darkness…
Cries, screams, tears…Alone.
Stories of a pond with laughter and jubilation,
A pond filled with convivial,
Preposterous, unrealistic, dubious stories.
Not bona fide,
Speculated, if this was true.
Dreaming of flying,
A bird, eschew this locale, Liberate to be…
Where was this utopia?
Hidden, like a thought not realized.
Speculated what is genuine, true, certain.
The truth?
The importance of life?
The byway to paradise…?
Look around,
The clouds, the sky, the wind.
Life…
Everything around you…
Now that’s real…
By: Christina Chiranian

Loafing Around
Dozing placidly through the night,
Waking up charily
Like a deer at the crack of dawn,
Obliged to drudge during the day.
Unprepared for the day,
Wanting to stay home, in luxury,
A bear in hibernation,
Slumbering snuggly in a cave.
Late for work,
Loafing around drowsily,
Too jaded to work.
A banal workday
Procrastinating.
A thought came to mind,
Of what sluggishness brings,
Little good,
Mostly iniquity.
Now fully vitalized,
Ready for what the day brings,
Carrying on in life,
Felicitous from the morning’s
respite…

By: Savannah Minassian

Loyalty
Like a loving Family
Always by your side
Staying with you
Like dog to man,
Or a bear to her cubs
Encouragement
Faithfulness
Devotion
Like a door that leads to
happiness
Closing before you can enter,
Sometimes you must make
sacrifices
Just to get through the door
Supports to a bridge
Or a bond between friendships
Holding everything together
Loyalty

By: Sebastien Postajian

Fear
The wind blows stronger
Harder against my window,
But I know it will not protect
me
My ears hear silence
But I know he is quiet,
He walks past my window, all
black
Like a person with no shadow
The door is locked, bolted
But can sift through it like sand,
I feel company in the hallway
Suffocating my thoughts, my
control
Any second I’ll see him around
the corner
A knife, a rope, his own fists
Only that he means me harm
Terrifying like a bear
I wish for him to come in
To finish the thoughts, to finish
me
The torment is worse than
anything else
Eyes as bright as jewels
My soul sees them and cries out
My body already closed off,
shut down
He chases me from dream to
dream
How I escape I do not know
I wake up, drenched in sweat
I jump out of bed and search the
house
Looking for him,
I know he is here
His presence is horrible, his
absence unbearable
I have escaped him and survived

By: Nicole Garabedian

Deep, down, under.
Forced to be.
Like a caterpillar in a cocoon
Dwelling in the unknown
With comfort
Striving to escape
All that is real is now lost.
They fear the rise of a greater
power
Pain.
And the sea of course,
We destroy
Numb inside.
Beaten.
Ruthless men.
Hopeless.
Life is calling,
Raise your voice…

By: Harout Nazarian

An albatross at sea,
Endeavor its means,unknown to
some,
Enlightened by others,
Fruitfully faithful.
Releasing things it loves,
For something extraordinary.
Gripping the strand of hope,
Aspired, fulfilled its desires.
So far, strayed,
Like a ship in the storm,
one more step,
no second thoughts.
The strenuous work,
Time has come,
Looking back,been cultivated,
Never turning back again.

By: Arin Boyadjian
Lack of courage
Hopelessness
Hesitating,
Like a lion with no roar
Inadequacy of beliefs
No God in Heaven
Troublesome times
Trying to believe
A hiding stream
Sucked into the earth
No life to be spared
Deficiency of hope
Suddenly!
A glistening ray of precious sunlight
Enlightens the way
Determined to succeed
By: Alex Deravedissian

Honesty begins throughout
It’s as bright as the sun
Words spewing from a spring
Pervading from door to door
Pleasant smells cast afar
Real, humble, and great
Powerful and unending
Flowing through rivers
From mountains to the sea
The truth is a gift
Unending like words
Freedom, filled with passion
Enters the room with attitude
Change of tides, but never lost
Transparent and unwavering
Spreads its web throughout
By: Tamar Yepremian

Difficult to swallow
Dread of loss
Committing to my skill,
Or doubting it?
Driven insane
The world on my shoulders,
It is too heavy,
Just for me?
Think a step back
Gather a breath.
Don’t have the courage,
Feeling sick.
Beseech to God,
In the light,
Seize the need,
To obtain my want.
Thunder, Striking my life,
Confident in stride,
Trust aside,
Destiny awaits…
By: Shaunt Kludjian

A fish bowl,
With no where to go.
Notices another, felt trapped,
Soaring freely in the sky.
The fish, trapped in his bowl,
Dreamed his fins were wings.
His narrowing bowl,
A trapped slave,
A prisoner in a cell.
Gone to the shore,
Eyes the water,
Like an envious snake,
Leaps of faith.
By: Talar Kenderian

Thousands of eyes watching.
Unable to breathe.
Frozen like a statue,
A squirrel fleeing from fear.
Timorous mouse, beware…
Absent minded.
Unable to speak,
Stammering every thought.
A bubble about to burst…
The world is looking down upon,
Trying to hide from menacing judges.
The drumbeat inside is accelerating.
A balloon full of pressure,
Stretching its every nerve…
Lowering the flame,
Finding inner tranquility.
In a state of solitude,
Loafing around.
Overcoming the beast inside.
By: Tania Balian

Sovereignty, like an eagle,
Soaring in the tranquil sky…
Natural Law, an individual gift,
Lucky to be democratic
Wind in its feathers,
Obscured in the world,
Apart from life,
A jubilant place to be….
Migrating south,
An arduous expedition.
Trying to find my life,
Empowered from misery
By: Liana Tatevosian
Drowning in fear
Like a fish in a bowl, anxious to explore
Screeching for help
But no one promotes
Looking around no help
Everyone’s snickering
Being tolerant
But can’t withhold anymore
Anxiety building
Evoked reminiscence
An eagle flitting in the sky
Goosebumps are forming
Liberty is consenting
Slavery left, arriving again
Going precocious, but coming back
A car in reverse
Holding hands and letting go
A snowflake falling from the sky
The truth is out
And the struggling ends
By: Nicole Farra

Free from sin
Unexposed to transgressions
Chasing butterflies
Unconcerned about others scrutiny
Satisfaction filling her heart
Sitting among the grass
Observing those taken for granted
Clueless about society
Mind charged with diversion
A lamb in the pasture
A trickling tributary
Walking among the path
Destination unknown
Takes a deep breath
Into the unknown
By: Dalida Mosesi

Waterfalls descent;
Tranquil, nature
Book or two read
Peaceful it sounds
Ocean waves crashing
Hatchlings singing
Flowers a blooming
Butterfly's playing
Abandon voices
Breezes blowing
Quiet as lightning
Heard as thunder
Rain drops singing
Daisy fluttering away
Placid spring
Sun shining
Sweet dreams
By: Raquel Indjian

Devastated; feeling down
Resilience always present
Unhappy, feeling small
Life ruined, happiness faded
The loss of a loved one
Destruction of everything.
Feeling lost
Confused; which direction to take
Havoc wreaking
Searching for happiness
Like a leprechaun searching for gold
Joy hidden in trouble
Trying to break free from falling apart.
Looking for faith
Hopeful for change
Change amidst in trouble
Breaking the chain of devastation
Resilience conquering defeat
A powerful country after war.
Climbing a mountain
Reaching the top
Reconstruction after destruction
Awful days of tragedies
All coming to an end.
By: Alex Avanesyan

A metal chain
That will never break
A strong bond
Mother to child
Gazing the Sea
Either calm or chaotic
Swimming among fish
School of fish, together
Mother from child
Unbreakable
A stron bond
Brother to Brother
By: Emmanuel Agulian

By: Raquel Indjian
Seed that is to be vast,
Journey is still to wait,
Growing joy without being bait,
Time escapes to a presence of green.
Magnificence in the big game,
Bright seasons of change,
Red, yellow, and brown also
A touch of beauty,
Gazing at the sky of stillness,
Heights are yet still a mystery;
Enigmatic flitting space,
Dusky with infinite glory,
Beyond the visible,
unpredictable.
A sphere resting among the grass, motionless,
Struck with might and power,
Swerving through space and time,
Majestically penetrating the spider's web,
Score that makes a discrepancy,
Famously known as "The Beautiful Game."
Extraordinary vibratory feelings expose,
Choir of passion and happiness,
Bird singing of clarification,
revealing earth's secret.
Notes that compose the code of life.
Yet leaving a riddle behind.
By: Andrew Tatevosian

Peeking through the mountains
As it comes up, I go down
Feeling confined
Should I run or stay
Together forever
Attention for affection
Boundless
Unescapable
Like golden treasure
Invariably nearby
Form of enchantment
Everlasting ambition
A bond, fish and sea
Greater than Milky Way
Roaring waves, never stops
Forever together
Stronger than cobblestone
Shatterproof consent
Running, as fast as a Jaguar
Helps you strive
Generation to generation
Inseparable, man and pet
Bond, one or more
Love, keeps you warm like the sun
By: George Farra

Poetry is when an emotion
has found its thought and the thought has found words.

- Robert Frost
Beautiful and creative artwork, created by our amazing artists.

SMACS Art Gallery

Angela Babayan
Koala, 4th Grade

Sosse Minassian
Charcoal, 6th Grade

Kristina Agojian
Scratch Art, 5th Grade

Tatiana Hamparsomian
Negative Space, 7th Grade

Alexandra Babayan
Dragon, 2nd Grade

Isabelle Mazmanian
Pastel Parrot, 7th Grade
Every child is born with a unique and creative mind. It is always a joy to watch the students express their imagination through art. I am so proud of their hard work and dedication, and cannot wait to see what other surprises they have in stall for me this year.

Mrs. Nicole Mazmanian
Congratulations to the “Honor Roll” students of 1st Quarter

1st Quarter

Kindergarten
Nicholas Azilazian
Alina Bahadarian
Christina Boledian
Michael Kizirian
Laurene Kouladjian
Stephanie Mazmanian
Haylee Panossian
Lori Sepilian
Lorance Tatikian
Natalia Zovigian

1st Grade
Nicole Bajakejian
Christy Basmadjian
Tina Garabedian
Raffi Jivalagian
Karen Khayalian
Anna Khroian
Paulena Kojoglanian
Mirey Mahserejian
Harout Mitilian
Cristapor Panossian
Sebastian Pepo
Ara Rastguelenian
Darron Sarkissian
Nicole Titizian
Lara Yeghiayan
Luca Youssefian

2nd Grade
Andre Abdollahian
Emily Arabyan
Karina Awakian
Alexandra Babayan
Brianna Balian
Lily Balian
Narod Ekmekjian
Alexandra Karamanoukian
Alex Muradian
Sophia Panossian
Victoria Postajian
Michael Sahagian
Patil Tajerian
Tiana Tatikian

3rd Grade
Claudine Azilazian
Alexis Avakian
Roubeena Akmakjian
Daniella Agojian
Natalia Abadjian
Njtek Girichian
Brandon Indjeian
Aram Kenderian
Nareh Kiledjian
Alique Klahejian
Vicken Kouladjian
Andreas Minassian
Aren Minassian
Arsen Rastguelenian
Bella Youssefian

4th Grade
Christine Awakian
Angela Babayan
Andrew Mazmanian
Maria Miwalian
Christina Sahagian
Natel Titizian

5th Grade
Kristina Agojian
Astghik Gasparyan
Emma Haroutonian
Shantel Indjian
Angie Mitilian
Sarine Nazarian
Sarine Vartabedian

5(a)
Athena Baghdassarian
Jeffrey Balian
Liana Chiranian
Sonia Darakjian
Melana Gendal

5(b)
Emily Isakulyan
Hagop Kiledjian
Vicky Sahagian
Tatyana Sevajian

6th Grade
Heiko Abadjian
Tigran Arabyan
Alexander Azilazian
David Chepeian
Sevan Krikorian
Sosse Minassian

7th Grade
Joseph Atme
Shoghik Gasparyan
Lara Gendal
Tatiana Hamparsomian
Susan Kazarian
Isabelle Mazmanian
Mireille Minassian
Sabrina Pelenghian
Michael Raad
Marianne Sahagian

8th Grade
Alex Avanesyan
Tania Balian
Christina Chiranian
Alex Deravedissian
Stephanie Khatchikian
Savannah Minassian
Liana Tatevosian

...
1st Quarter

Kindergarten
Nicholas Azilazian
Michael Kizirian
Lauren Kouladjian
Stephanie Mazmanian
Haylee Panossian
Sako Setragian
Lorance Tatikian
Isabella Zovigian
Natalia Zovigian

1st Grade
Christy Basmadjyan
Nicole Bajakejian
Alexandra Diramarian
Tina Garabedian
Mirey Mahserejian
Harout Mitilian
Cristapor Panossian
Darron Sarkissian
Nicole Titizian

2nd Grade
Emily Arabyan
Alexandra Babayan
Emma Deravedissian
Narod Ekmekjian
Alexandra
Karamanoukian
Isabelle Kizirian
Alex Muradian
Sophia Panossian
Michael Sahagian

3rd Grade
Natalia Abadjian

4th Grade
Christopher Atme
Christine Awakian
Angela Babayan
Shant Bashian
Armen Darakchyan
Angelina Khatchikian
Andrew Mazmanian
Netel Titizian
Hrag Vartabedian

5(a)
Kristina Agojian
Astghik Gasparyan
Christopher
Hampersonian
Emma Haroutonian (2)
Shantel Indjian
Angie Mitilian
Sevag Sakayan
Sarine Yeghiayan

5(b)
Athena Baghdassarian
Jeffrey Ballian
Liana Chiranian
Sonia Darakjian

6th Grade
Heiko Abadjian
Tigran Arabyan
Alex Azilazian
David Chepejian
Harout Kabaian
Sevan Krikorian
Sosse Minassian (2)

7th Grade
Andrew Dabbaghian
Malcolm Momjian
Ellington
Alec Haroutonian
Susan Kazarian
Mireille Minassian
Sabrina Pelenghian
Michael Raad

8th Grade
Christina Chiranian
Alex Deravedissian
George Farra
Raquel Indjian
Savannah Minassian
Dalida Mosesi
Liana Tatevosian
Tamar Yepremian

Message to Students: Always trust in God in whatever you do, always work hard, listen and obey your parents.

Sahag-Mesrob Armenian Christian School Newsletter
2501 North Maiden Lane, Altadena, CA 91001
Phone: (626) 798-5020
www.sahagmesrobschool.org

EDITOR: NICOLE MAZMANIAN

Name: Tamar Alice Aroyan-Mekhjian
Title: KG teacher, wife, sister, friend
Birthplace: Huntington Hospital – Pasadena California
Hobbies: Gardening, making cupcakes, and shopping.
Dislikes: People who spit on the floor and tomatoes in my sandwiches.
3 items I can’t live without: Food, food, and food.
Favorite Color: Red
Favorite Movies: Runaway Bride
Favorite Animal: Turtles and birds.
Favorite Books: Amelia Bedelia by Peggy Parish
What have your students taught you? My students have taught me a lot of patience and to always make time to have fun!
What is your favorite part about teaching? My favorite part of teaching kindergarten is working with children at such a young age. Their minds are like sponges and they are curious and eager to learn, and nothing is boring for them yet.
Message to Students: Always trust in God in whatever you do, always work hard, listen and obey your parents.