Bloom Trail School District 206

Lone Doughnut

Literary and Visual art E-Magazine

Winter 2021



Mission

Statement

In these pages, we shall introduce the masses to the artists and writers that walk among them.

We will give these creative souls a voice and let them he heard.

Magana

Cisneros

Duarte

Falkner

Conteras

Fluharty

Narcisi

Robinson

Guillen

Rosales

DuLaney

Echols

Byrd

Butler

Jones

Lee

Davis

Bankston



At the end of the day, I silently sit

Watching the sun at the brink of the earth and sinking down
And the moon glowing brighter with stars beside
Her. The night engulfs me
With faint light and
Cold winds. Please stay
with us for just a
Brief and short while
To keep the lonely moments away.
Til' I see the sun again. Let the
Moon carry the night

While we talk. Until the sun **runs**And rises again. Until we have to split apart and **away**

by Citlalli Rosales

Trust is always something I

Will always believe in even though some may be deceiving I have
Yet to make friends because my trust is decreasing a
Trustworthy friend is all I been needing I wish I had a dream
Where I can experience trustworthy people on my team that
Will be by my side for a fact and that one
Person will never lack as being my friend that will one day
Be by my side and not stab me in my back this
Trust word is something that grew over the nation
So one day I hope we all will rise up
and stop messing over each other because of hatred.

By Mya Echols

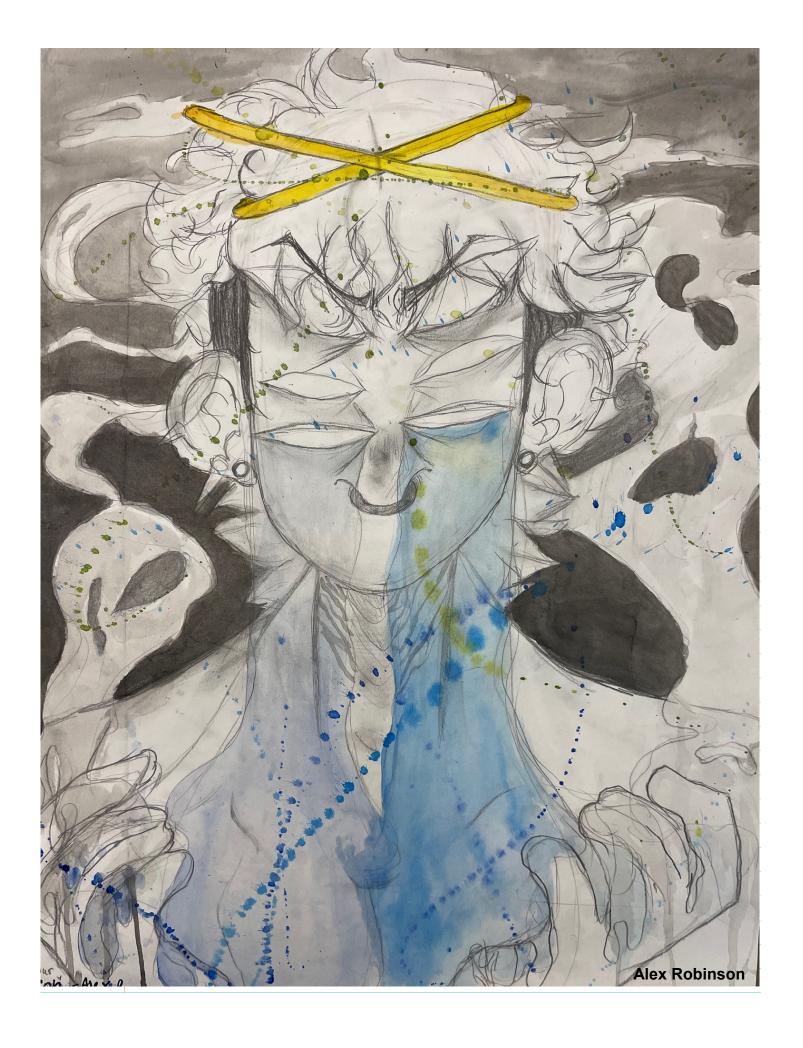






Transparent Heart by Kamiyah Jones

Some people's hearts are **Transparent**Enough for me to see their **Souls**.
I want to go back and tell them "I
Love you" And ask them "Can
you make the right choice" to **See**When did it start? am I **Right**?
I went **Through**This plenty of times **Just**To see people's souls just **So**You know I can see **You**Hurting inside and acting like I don't **Know**.





The game is about to start and I'm Ready. I am blinded. The home team came out by our seats. The away team entered when the lights Turned off. no Heckling was allowed and I Wasn't happy about that. I can't Watch the game without hecklers because I will fall a sleep. I can't wait until The last inning because, I Remember last time everyone fell Onto the field. Your Dreams come true when all the bases are touched

by Melvin Lee

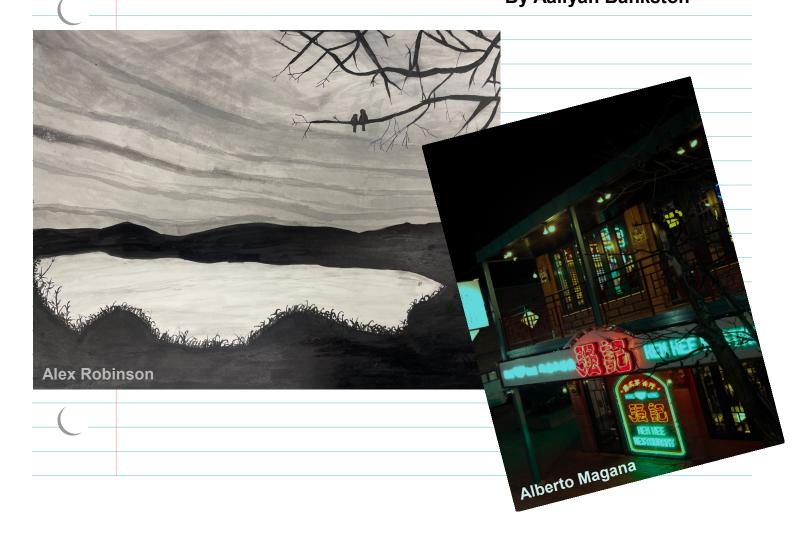




Everybody who claims to be your friend might not be, it.

It may be hard to accept at first but once you do it Seems
Like you start to question everyone you talk to Like
Are they there for a lifetime or teach you another lesson? I
Had to learn that the hard way and had to Give
Up a few friendships because not everyone cares for you So,
Understand now that not everyone is your friend and does not care as Much
About you as they claim they do And
It's okay. Not everyone you meet is suppose to be in your life forever Don't
Let it get you down and you have to keep pushing and Get
Through it and don't let Nothing
Or anyone get you down or hold you Back

By Aaliyah Bankston





I shouldn't have to fight for my rights. I'm

Tired of being the one with the different skin color and being

Hated for it. I shouldn't have to feel as if I'm being hunted.

You see the pictures and media, they think of us as

Criminals. I don't want to be out here walking around as if I'm prey.

I am human and my

black community is too. Let my people

Be free. Let us have equal rights, we don't

Want any trouble. All we want

is to be treated the same. There is no

Other way we would have it. Us blacks are not trouble

So let's not be judgmental



Freedom by Maliyah Butler

Not going to stay silent I'm going
To fight for what I believe in and to
Make sure no one gets hurt and stand
For those who need me and stand up
For my rights and It's time to take
Off the masks and stand up for my
Culture because there are a lot of people
That are suffering a lot of pain with
People who are racist but they can't stop me

PRIDE by Jamia Byrd

I've been disconnected holding on to my PRIDE

A glimpse of the alternate world that IS

Blind to the naked eye, terrified of **THE**

Outcome, slowly realizing what the root of my problems, a thin line between God and the **DEVIL**

To THINK

I'm proud of whose side I'm picking, IT

Won't least the time is ticking I GOT

To pick a path choosing between my pride or my soul, releasing my **HOLD**

To pick my soul over my pride I'm letting go and moving **ON** And accepting **ME**.

