

The Mustang

www.ofyinsider.com

O P T I O N S F O R Y O U T H

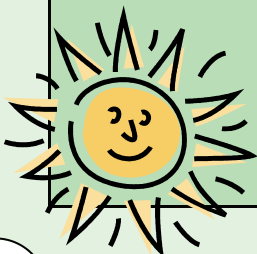
Home Sweet Home

THINGS TO
LOOK FOR IN
THE
OFYINSIDER

- FIELD TRIPS
- CONTACTS
- UPCOMING EVENTS
- TEACHERS' TRAVELS
- COLLEGE HELP
- SPORTS

INSIDE THIS
ISSUE:

Home Sweet Home	1
HONOR ROLL	2
GRADS	2



It was yesterday when I decided to go to the park. We had just moved into the area a few weeks before, and between school and unpacking, I hadn't had much chance to take the time to get to know my surroundings. I left home around mid-day. It was fall and the wind was crisp; it felt as cold as a carrot chilled in the produce aisle of the supermarket. The leaves were a shade of reddish-brown, dry and brittle like the papyrus used by ancient scribes. The park was only around the corner, but I wanted to take as much time as possible to take in as much detail of the wondrous environment that I was just discovering.

Upon reaching the park grounds, I immediately found a vacant bench. It was almost as if it were placed there especially for me. When sitting in that spot, one was able to see outward and observe all the objects and inhabitants dwelling there. Moving across the pavement was a line of picnic ants that were just about ready for the coming of the next season. They moved together like an army, but with all the sociability of family mem-

bers at a reunion. In the trees were the remnants of a bird's nest that surely served as shelter for a beautiful bunch of chicks in the season past. I pondered that they must now be all grown up and be singing as amazingly as the choirs that perform at a concert hall, or perhaps before royals of some sort.

About four yards to the right of me, stood a tree that must have been about twelve feet high. It looked much like the tree which I had become accustomed to climbing when I was a little girl. Its branches were like warm arms extending out to you, like those of a grandparent (if they had some twenty arms, that is). I had every intention of raising myself to the top, but I suddenly realized that this idea was impractical. Because the tree was on public grounds, I surmised that if I climbed to the top, I'd run the risk of having public eyes become filled with awe over my energetic display.

I walked for a while until I grew tired of walking. I had brought a backpack along with me. Inside the backpack I had a small blanket. I found a solitary

patch of ground away from everyone. I stretched out the blanket and settled down on it and gazed up at the sky. The clouds moved gently across the horizon. They sailed like ships through a still sea, softly, calmly. The sky was a great shade of blue – like the shade of blue that can only be captured by an artist's touch. The sun was now at its highest point, but was more warm and inviting than anything else.

Two hours passed before I came back to myself. I had drifted off, lost in thought. I had so much to process, and all I could think of was that I didn't want that day to end. It was around the time to go back, so I gathered my things and pressed onward. I passed that old tree once again, and it seemed even taller than before; maybe, I thought, surpassing even Sequoias. The wind was still now. I passed the bench and this time found it to be occupied by a child and its parents.

Continued on Page 2

Home Sweet Home
written by Ashley
Llanes from Hesperia 2

AUGUST HONOR ROLL

Alex Taylor
 Alicia McEntire
 Alissa Hoffman
 Alexandra Arce
 Alexandra Arellano
 Allison Dodier
 Alston Griffin
 Amanda Anderson
 Analissia Hayes
 Andrew Guerrero
 Annette Ramirez Antenna
 Lewis
 Arnetta Thomas
 Ashley Miller
 Ashley Shinault
 Ben Misenheimer
 Breanna Garcia
 Brian Slattery
 Britteny Potts
 Brandon Trongale
 Bruce Hall
 Carlos Melgrado
 Cassandra Buschbaum
 Chantel Tlalpan
 Charlie Heter
 Chelsea Webb
 Chrisitan Pacheco

Christina Daniel
 Christopher Umphlett
 Chrystopher Perez
 Courtney Barnum
 Courtney Cowan
 Courtney Hyder
 Courtney Prosutte
 Cristian Perez
 Daniel Bedolla
 Daniel Douglass
 Daniel Nova
 Deborah Nelson
 Demi Maynes
 Deyanira Gomez
 Dolores Limones
 Dontrell Bacon
 Elizabeth Herrera
 Eva Rameriz
 Glenda Rivera
 Helena Perriera
 Ismael Garcia
 Jacob Barnes
 Jacob Montanez
 Jeanette Hernandez
 Jennifer Flores
 Jessica Accardo
 Jennifer Rezendes

Jesse Higgason
 Jimmy Metcalfe
 Jose Jimenez
 Joseph Hernandez
 Josh Fabian
 Joy Jimenez
 Juan Lopez
 Judith Martinez
 Kristi Lakey
 Krystle Smith
 Laura Andrews
 Manuel Valencia
 Marcos Roa
 Mariah Tanter
 Megan Miller
 Megan Phillips
 Melissa Montanez
 Montana Rennie
 Patricia Canchola
 Rachele Morales
 Raymond Hernandez
 Rebecca Gaylor
 Robert Camacho
 Rory Raggio
 Ruben Mendez
 Ruben Ybarra
 Ryan Shope

Samantha Rodell
 Shanae Sharpsteen
 Shannon Arnott
 Shashina Barnett
 Sidney Thomas
 Sofia Salay
 Steven Montoya
 Tabitha Files
 Tiffanee Miller
 Tiffany Spivey
 Tim Urban
 Tyesha Sparks
 Virdiana Alvarez
 Yazmin Valles
 Yesmin Diaz
 Yocelin Castillo
 Zoie McCall



You guys are awesome

August Graduates!***Congratulations to the students and teachers.***

Anabel Melendez (Bob S)
 Angelina McCrary (Chad)
 Brenda Huizar (Chad)
 John Adkins (Jessica)
 Trinity Nava (Mary)

Home Sweet Home Continued.

That scene made me think back to my own childhood and the splendorous times I had just relived – being young, free as a bird, and seemingly not bound by time or any force of nature.

I was now making my way around the corner and up the path to my house. Finally back at my house, the realization came to me that I was now happier than I had been when I left. Before I

left my house, I had been oblivious to who and where I was. But now, upon reentering that same house, I was happy to be me and to be home.