



**Snapshots**

**THE SILHOUETTE**

*Yael Taya '13*

Autumn Is...

The forest taking on a reddish hue  
As the leaves become a beautiful view  
The reds and yellows and oranges on display  
As you pass by on the pathway  
As the other world comes out to play  
The world becomes suddenly gray  
As our two worlds intermix  
They join us to play their tricks  
Autumn is both light and dark  
It is all in the way one leaves their mark

BY ENMA V.

Nerves in a Crowd --by Sarah M.

I'm shy. I get nervous in crowds. It takes me a while to make friends. I can barely talk to anyone I don't know. Meeting a new group of people is terrifying. My name is Sarah, and I have Social Anxiety. Social Anxiety does have an impact on my life, but it doesn't define me. My anxiety may be one of the first things people see, but it isn't all they see. After a while they get to see the real me, that's hidden behind the anxiety. Even though Social Anxiety makes things harder for me, it's a part of who I am. It's one of the reasons I'm the person that I am. If anything, the fact that I have Social Anxiety means I'm stronger than the average person. Every day I have to push myself out of my comfort-zone, and that in its self makes me a stronger and more independent person.

My name is Sarah, and I have Social Anxiety.

*The Fallen Rain <3 by Rebecca S.*

I can feel the dew drops on my face  
Is it rain or the love I used to have?  
Can I tell me which one it is?

The love I have is not true  
The love I had was true  
But he is too far from my heart

Why does my love live so far?  
Is it not meant to be? Or is it?  
Can he hear my tears dropping?  
Or can he feel it?

I need to find answers before it's too late  
I love him, he loves me  
The love falls like rain  
And dissolves and never comes back!

### Silent Fall

Autumn spirits gently dim into a subtle glow  
It has ceased, parted, no longer allowed to grow  
The outgoing greens fade into trepid, sad tones  
Ashamed of what they've become, hey fall on their own  
Time is spent through winter's careless grasp  
To discover disappointment is a thing of the past  
Once again they rise and dress in a joyful green masks  
In order to conceal the hardship of their task.

By Ricardo A.



Thank you to Leah Taylor (Class 2014) for providing the beautiful Autumn cover for this snapshot.

Publication 1:13:1  
All copyrights reserved.