

three friends  
on the rocks  
by the lake

jo

they fall over laughing  
at their own nonsense words

kk

around the campfire  
sitting and beaming  
truth or dare?

kk

hopefully someone will dare  
him to kiss him

ab

arm in arm  
cherry blossoms fall  
at their feet

jo

they show a path  
a new adventure awaits

kk

Andie Burns – 1, 4, 7, 10, 14,  
18, 22, 26, 30, 34

Jordan Oelze – 2, 5, 8, 11, 15,  
19, 23, 27, 31, 35

Kyle Kite – 3, 6, 12, 16, 20, 24,  
28, 32, 36

Kala Keller – 9, 13, 17, 21, 25,  
29, 33

on the rocks

Andie Burns, Jordan Oelze,  
Kyle Kite, & Kala Keller  
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one can hear the falling leaves  
if they  
chose to listen

ab

crunching leaves  
as the children play

jo

their laughs  
pierce the autumn wind  
child-like screaming

kk

little girl yells out for her mom  
because she spilled the milk

ab

the milky white moon  
shines all the way  
to the milk way

jo

it looks like my milk...  
remnants of my oreos, dipped

kk

the young couple dips cookies  
shares a glass of milk  
this won't be the last time

ab

a new couple  
sharing a straw

jo

gushes of pink  
flood across my mind  
I look at your hand

kk

my hand...your hand  
fit like a glove

ab

his hands  
bigger  
...but I was taller

jo

I shrug it off  
as we laugh into the night

kk

only the sounds  
of the stars  
follow us now

kk

hush now...  
you'll wake the moon

ab

a hush  
comes over the audience  
as she enters

jo

she looks out over the crowd  
her heart skips a beat

kk

a faded monsoon  
floating across the pavement  
cherry blossoms blooming

kk

petals on the dimly lit road  
beautiful and a little spooky

ab

snow showers  
falling  
over the asphalt

jo

a lone boy  
strolls through the rummage

kk

fourteen boxes  
lie unopened in front of me  
one for each year

kk

if only we could go one year  
without the awkward feelings

ab

final year  
new friends...  
not as important

jo

I long for the days  
when we were close

kk

spoiled milk  
as a strange noise  
from the baby

kk

she throws some sound  
like she'll throw a man out

ab

his things  
scattered  
down the street

jo

just like the sand  
flying in the wind

kk

in the breeze  
we shimmer  
under moonlit barns

kk

the first night  
of many

ab