

Arkansas Consolidated High School Division of Youth Services Education

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Education is the foremost thing required Because without it only defeats are acquired

Education is a life sustaining material
Without it we can't lead a life which is congenial

Education not all about bookish knowledge

But it is also about practical knowledge

Education makes a person stand up on his on toes Education helps a person to fight with all his foes

If a man is educated

He can be destroyed but not be defeated

Education helps us to distinguish between what is right and what is wrong Education is like playing ping pong.

By: shanky jainy

My Feelings

I'm tired of everything that's going on;
I'm tired of being the one alone.

Hiding in pain is so hurtful,

Hiding in pain is so horrifying.

It seems as if my world is crashing down;

No one around to pull me back;

Back to the days that are never happy;

Back to the crap that always happens.

As I sit and write this down,

I wonder what's going on around.

Things are never as they seem;

People are fake as can be!!!!!!!



Stormy

You Didn't Have To

Thank you for what you did; You didn't have to do it. I'm glad someone like you could help me to get through it. I'll always think of you with a glad and grateful heart; you are very special; I knew it from the start!

Jasmine

Thomas W

Daffy Duck is Duck Dodgers

His red rocket flies fast

He soars through the stars

On his way to Mercury and Mars

Poem Title: Life goes on

April 09,2013

Life goes on without my dad in my life.

Life goes on without understanding, But God knows why. Life goes on with my mother not being careful what she do. Life is a obstacle that goes on day by day. Life goes on by the people not doing what they are suppose to be doing in life because they do what they want to do.

BY: CHANTAE

There's a place to be on my mind

Several people just don't give me the time

One day some people become very unique

God is there, but God why me

How can we not be so surprised

There are small twinkles in my eyes

I care when I try to follow younger than me

All I ask is God why me.

To be able to pull off my mask

I try so hard to forget my past

I wonder sometimes is it dark where I can not see.

God, I'm begging to you on my knees;

Father why me.

BY V.



End of The Rope

I will never lose hope even at the end of my rope,

I can't lose hope even if I lose my sister to the dope.

I pray every night for her to make a change,

Because I don't want to see her on a life gauge.

I wish the best for her kids and family,

Living without her is driving me to insanity.

When I think about her it hurts me inside and out,

It makes me want to shout, cry, and pout.

I will never lose hope at the end of the rope.

This poem was dedicated to my sister; whom I cry for on the inside. I just hope she just changes, and come home.

By: Christopher

Rain

The rain is raining all around

It falls on field and trees

It rains on the umbrellas here

And on the ships at seas

Christopher



"Depression"

I feel depressed. I hate.

I am hatin'. I always think that
hating is all a form of aggression.

Aggression is like a rolling ball of fire. It's unstoppable.
Unstoppable is like wind that can't be stopped.

Hate. Anger. Aggression.

I'm down and lonely all found
and posey but not so dreary.

Out and about all stout and about.

Hate. Anger.
Aggression. doubtful.
Hater. Hated.

Thats my form of Depression.

By: Johnathan

Justin

My tears

You are the reason for my tears

The scars, the cutts, & all my fears

Because of you & the more you slice, the more the pain sears

You are the reason for my tears

I look back from now & I keep singing

I touch my eyes & they're still stinging

I reach for my ears cause they're still ringing

The bruises, the burns, & all my fears

Your the reason for my tears

I weep & cry

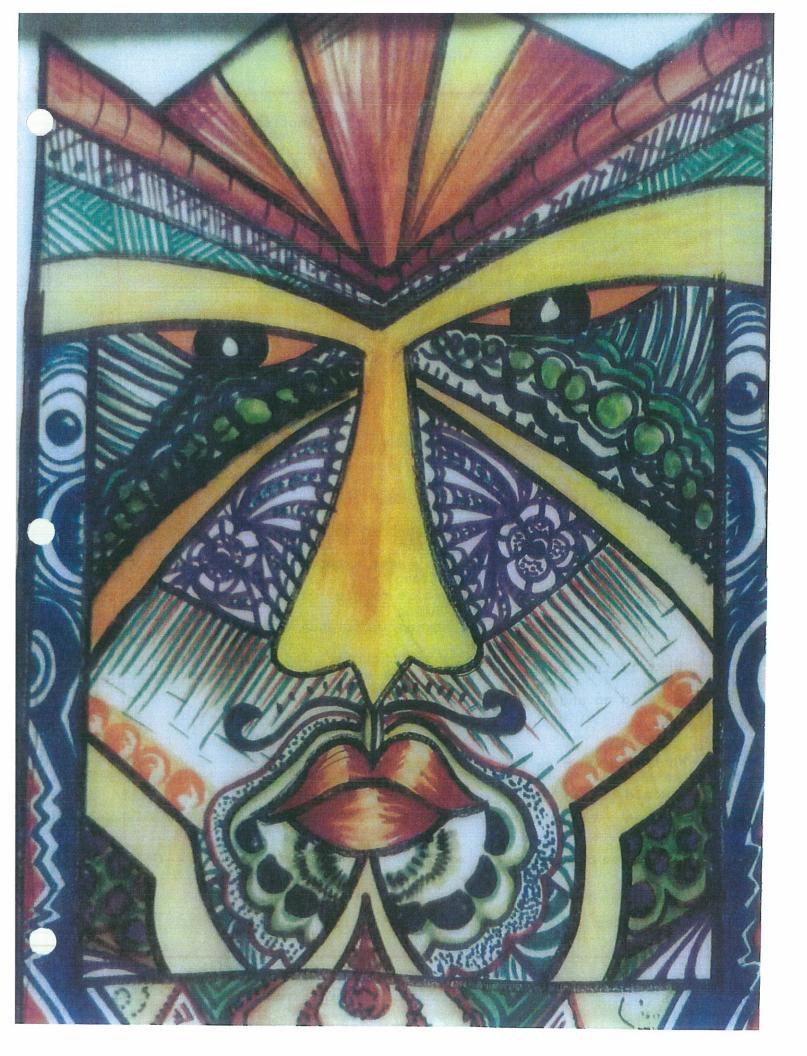
And your the reason why

I crawl in bed at night and wish to die

The fractures, the broken bones, & all my fears

Your the reason for my tears

But in the end I thank God for those tears



Emotions & Actions

What if the world was flat
I might just be a bat

What if there was more straights than gays
I could go to sleep on some hay

What if there is no more water
I would just go insane

So are you ashamed

Christopher

Love

What if love was not that strong
I might just know where I belong

What if love was stronger that the earth I could go and live in the universe

What if love gave you a bad time
I would go and eat a lime

So are you in love?

Christopher

"We Are One"

In the end we are one,
as human beings we are equal,
we are not animals,
we should not be treated
as if we are animals,
we should be treated with respect,
just as long as we treat others with respect.

The Bible says love one another as Jesus has loved us.

We are all part of God's familly, one in flesh,

and we are one in blood,

we all have Jesus' blood in our lives,

because of this we have victory

and have won the ultimate battle,

the battle to defeat sin.



"Off The Dome"

I'm going off the dome.

I'm losing my mind.

Going out of control.

I'm losing my mind.

Losing control.

I'm going out of of my life.

Going in and out of the house.

I'm going to be in and out of control.

Look out I'm losing my mind.

I'm going in and out of life.

You tell me and I'll tell you.

I'm out of control.

You see me and I see you.

I'm losing my head.

Losing my mind.

Going in and out of all life brings.

I'm going off the dome.

I'm losing my mind.

Going out of control.

Going in and out of control.

I'm losing my mind.

Losing control.

My Baby Brother

Ву

Shane

The days go by so fast, Every minute of the future is becoming the past, I miss home, My baby brother has grown, Every second without him I feel more alone. Bo Bo, I love you and want you to grow to be good, I don't want you to be like me and hang out in the hood.

Love your big bubby Shane Varnell Dedicated to my baby brother Bo, Bo

"Sorry Mom"

I'm sorry mom for my mistakes;
I still remember the day I walked into intake.
I know I can right my wrongs;
So be patient and stay strong.

Ilove you enough to make a change;
yes, this might sound strange.
Of course I may feel weak at times;
You may feel more silent than a mime.

By: Chris !

healigh sud be you Udalkong And Thing and the

LOOK UP LOOK DOWN

Walk up. Walk down. Look up. Look down. Look all around.

Can you walk up? Can you walk down?

Do you see up, or do you see down?

Walk up. Walk down. Look up. Look down. Look all around.

When I look up, I see birds.

When I look down, I see fish and dirt.

Walk up. Walk down. Look up. Look down. Look all around.

I look up; I see clouds.

I look down; I see grassy meadows.

Walk up. Walk down. Look up. Look down.

You see me. I see you.

I see you. You see me.

The sky is blue;

the sun is red & orange;

the ocean is blue,

but the core is red & orange.

Walk up. Walk down. Look up. Look down. Look all around.

D_t, ground, sea, ocean,



Sun, star, sky, clouds,
Heaven's glory.

Core - hot. Sky - cold,
Ocean - warm. Ground - cool.

by Johnathon

"Life"

Life is a luxury,
not something to hate.
Life is good.
Life is great.



Life is all I need.

Life is a place you survive.

Life is almost perfect

but not that perfect.

Life is good but not all that great.

Love is good. Hate is rude.

Fire is hot. Wind is not.

Life is not all that great.

Life is a luxury not something to hate.

Life is good. Life is great.

Life has almost all I need.

Life is almost perfect,

But not that good.

By: Johnathon

"I love you"

I love you,

But do you love me?

I fell in love with you

Like a love bird in a tree.

I care so much about you

but how can it be?

I guess you were in my dream,

and some how you came to me.



My love for you is bigger than my heart.

I hope you understand we should never fall apart.

I will show you passion and affection.

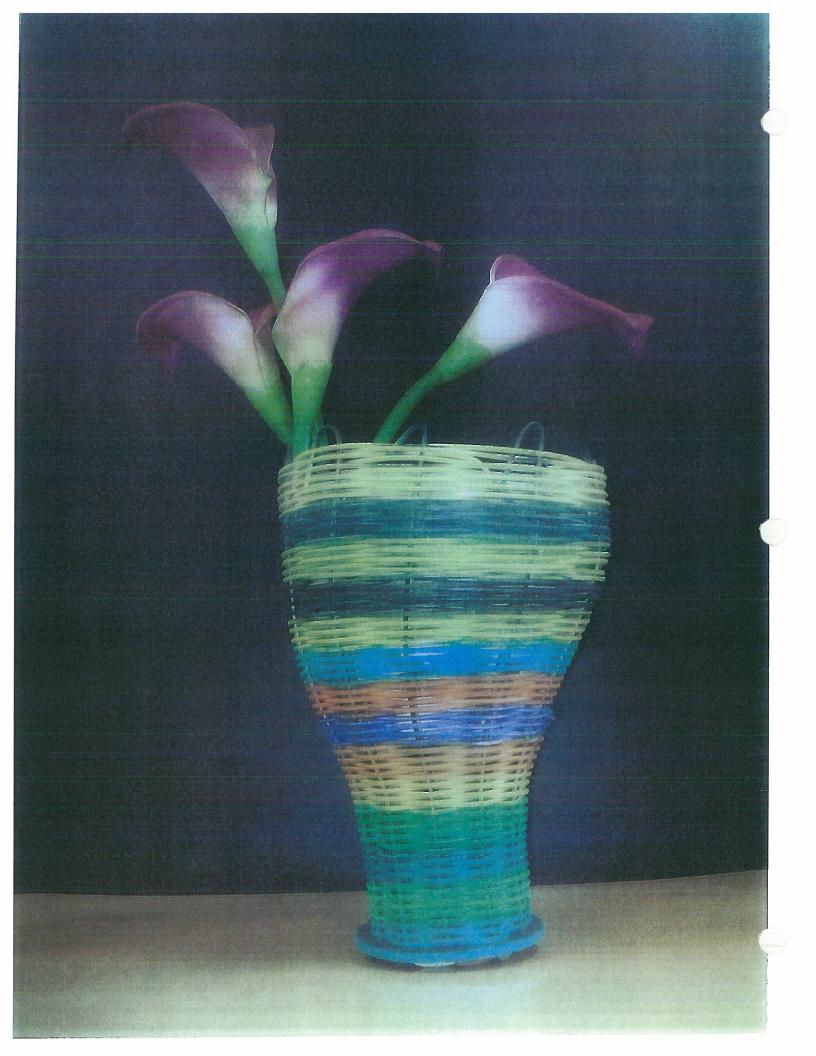
You should also know that I love your beautiful complexion.

You have a nice smile,

And I hope you be the one to go that extra mile.

Just know that I love you and I hope you love me.

- Travon M.



"Delicate words to a Lady"

You are beautiful and delicate.

You smell like a rose but how good can it get?

You caught my eye when I wasn't searching,

but I couldn't lie because it wasn't worth it.

Then you looked me in my eyes like I was perfect.

We got a real good connection
but I really can't determine it.
When I built up the courage to approach you,
for some reason I was really really nervous.
I think it was because it was time to stop searching.

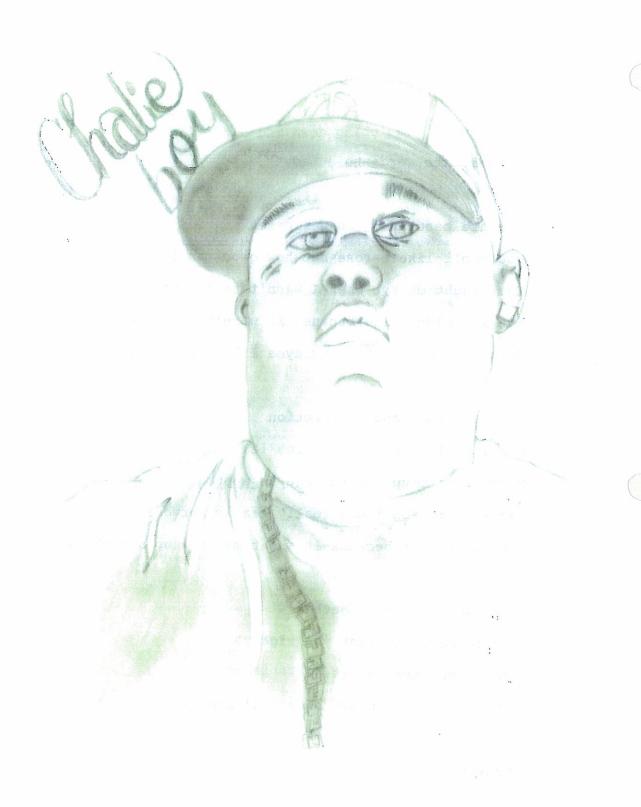
If we were to get together,

I would have to treat you right,

because you desreve it.

Just know that you are beautiful and delicate.

- Travon



٠.

Rain, Rain

Rain, rain go away;

That's what all my haters say;

I'm tired of all these games you like to play.

I will change;
I will not remain the same;
Heaven is my aim.

So I will neither be ashamed,

Nor will I lose hope,

Until I learn to say no,

And life is no joke.

Don't let your haters break you;

Let them make you into a better person,

And focus on what's right.

By: Christopher

"I will not lie to you"

I care about you so I will not lie to you.

You are the one I love so for You I will tell the truth.

You call me a liar,

When it's you I admire.

You call me a counterfeit person,

Then say it's lies I'm rehearsing.

I'm gone take heed of what you say,
because right now is not the time to play.

I am in love, so please don't stuff it in a glove.

I will give you respect,

Because you are the one I select.

So I will not lie to you,
but believe that I will cry to you.

-Travon



Insanity

I miss my family. Sometimes I feel as if I'm being driven to insanity. I have all this sorrow and yet the good Lord still lets me wake up tomorrow. I've been waiting for God to save me, but haven't regarded the blessings he's already given me. He's given me treatment to gain in which I hope and pray to change. This poem I write with tears. Just know my beautiful family, I'm getting help and surrounded by the best of peers. Thank you, all of you, and may God give us cheer.

by: Ryan Shane



My Home

Where I don't feel alone, my home is one where I walk with

Jesus by my side, one where I'm up in the sky, so very high.

My home has streets of solid gold, not streets where drugs are

sold. My home is Heaven and it is bigger than the Astrodome.

-Shane

"Can't do this on my own"

When I was young my father left

So my mother had to raise me and my two sister's by herself

She was so young and confused she didn't know what to do

but yet she still managed to get through

There were days when she never came home

While me and my 2 sister's had to wait there all alone

we never knew when our mother was going to make it back home

Sitting there at night constantly telling my 2 sister's "Everything will be alright."

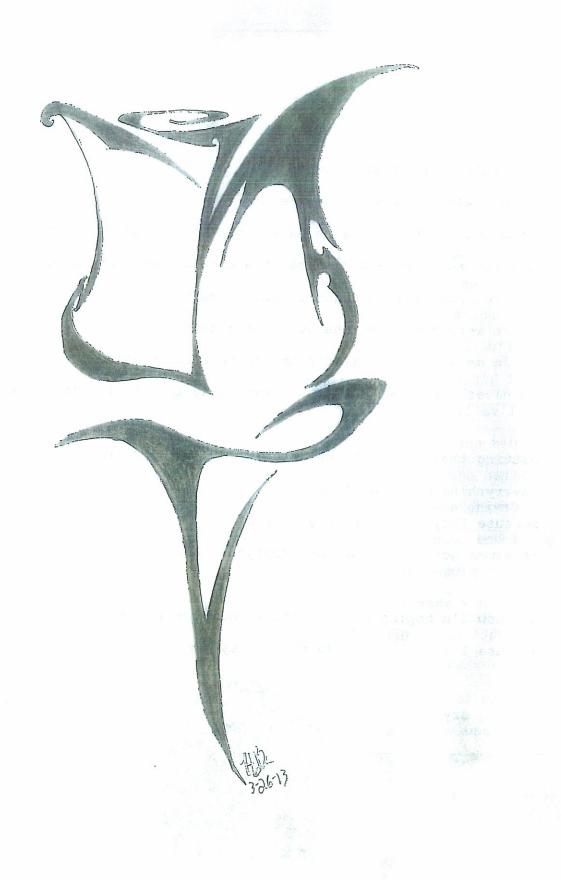
because they're constantly asking;

Is mamma going to come home tonight?

And now I'm hoping and praying my mom comes home because I know I can't do this on my own

by Bryan





"Faces of hate"

Every where I go I see faces of hate
wondering why me why they hating my face
The old me wants to respond violently to them all,
But the new me says to stop
and think of better ways to resolve.
The issue against you
you walk away
you are soft as tissue
but be a fool and stay
and have your family miss you.

Sometime you have to wonder what road do I choose which way should I go.

I'll be that tissue today;
don't need death at my door;
the right decision
for the right reason
is one you have to make
'cause you may never know
who's life they take.



By, Bryan

"My reputation" by *Bryan

As I sit in my cell lonely and confused snuggled up with my pillow wishing it was you, sending letters through the mail that never seem to get to you.

I've been talking to these people every day
but never about any good news;
there is a good side of me
and a bad side;
which one should I choose?
Because of my reputation,
every time something happens;
I get accused.

My life is like a complicated cluster; most people couldn't walk a day in my shoes.

WHY IN THE WORLD ...

Why in the world do people get hurt? Why in the world is there so many questions without so many people who can answer them without them being answered incorrectly? Why in the world is there so much pain and hopelessness? Why in the world is there so much hunger? Why in the world do people hurt other people? Why in the world do people be rude to others? Why in the world has there and will be so much harshness and hatred in the past and future? Why in the world do we so readily and easily accept things we distaste and deny ourselves the things we most wish to taste because we're afraid of what the people around us might think or say about us? Why in the world does there have to be war in order to get what we please because we will not accept no for an answer? Why in the world does there have to be so much greed because people wish to greedy? Why? Why in the world do so many people use the word why when they ask a question and need an answer, can you tell why?

-Tiffany





The Secret to Life Eternal

The search for immortality shall never end,

But it is futile, for it is right around the bend.

Alchemist stones, potions, and spells

But at the gate to life eternal, you shall hear the bells.

They search texts, ancient and old,

All of their attempts have been devout and bold.

But really there is no secret to Eternity,

It's been sitting in your hands, like a cup of tea.

There is only one way to it,

Just give your life to Jesus, God, and the Holy Spirit.

-Nicholas

Decision by Shane



We all have a choice in life as human beings,

To do the right thing or the wrong thing, Its our decision. If
someone wants to do bad, that person is going to do bad, But

If someone wants to do good, that person is going to do good,

for the good things we do in life there are positive
consequences, for the bad things in life there are bad
consequences, its your decision.





Basket weaving has become a staple here in AJACT art. The students love the chance to make an object that has a function, and to work with their hands. I have observed that the students take more pride and ownership in the baskets than any other project throughout the semester. Knowing my students affinity to this project I felt this would be a great opportunity to make a connection to literacy. I chose the short story "Rikki Tikki Tavi" by Rudyard Kippling. The story is about a young mongoose that protects his family by killing snakes, Cobras specifically. I asked the students to create a basket for which they might carry a cobra. I found a recorded reading of the short story "Rikki Tikki Tavi" on Teacher Tube to play for the students while they made their baskets. After the students made the basket, I asked them to write 100 words about the experience. The students did very well.

Ben

AJACT - Art

WHISPER

Whisper softly to me
like a calm spring.
I can hear you whisper
even though I'm far away.
Who will hear you
when you whisper I love you?
I will.



Whisper your true feelings.
Whisper when you're sad.
Whisper when you're happy.
Whisper when you're mad.
When you whisper I love you.
I will whisper it back.

Devan

Teachers

Teachers can be mean

They are trying to make us lean

Teachers are hear to teach us

Not to destroy us

They try to help us to there fullest ability

If we do not listen, they will go on liability

Christopher .

SERMONS

I rather see a sermon than to hear one any day

I rather one should walk with me than merrily show the way.

I can soon learn how to do it if you let me see it done
I can watch your hands in action but your tongue to fast may
run.

All the lectures you deliver may be very wise and true But I rather get my lesson by observing what you do.

Though I might not uderstand you and the fine advice you give There is no misuderstanding on how you act or how you live.

V.



Darkness Surrounds Me

Darkness surrounds me so don't come near

Because if you do, then this is what I fear

Everyone I touch dies within an hour

So, don't come close unless your immune to this power

Darkness leads to death, death comes fast
Sometimes I wish I could erase my past
So many deaths caused by these hands
That's why it's so hard to make friends

"A man without senses"

Cannot touch it
Cannot taste it
Cannot hear it
Cannot smell it
Cannot see it





A BOY'S LOSS OF A MOTHER

I lost you to some man rather than your own flesh and blood

I really love you so much .

How do I remember you when I needed you to participate in my treatment

I do not understand why you do things the way I repent going through this treatment .

I do this to come see you no lies and no candy covers This is a boy's loss of a mother.

V.



J

I Wish

I wish i could go home in a blink of an eye but sometimes I feel like I'm falling through the sky I wish i could soar through the sky like an eagle



Walk With Me

Those we love don't go away,

They walk beside us every day.

Unseen, unheard, but always near,

So loved, so missed, so very dear.

Why must they leave without "goodbye"s,

And leave us here with tears in our eyes

It's hard to forgive them because they are gone,

And it is a stab to the heart at every dawn.

Walk with me

Forever

-Nicholas



Senses

- I see the moon in the darkend sky
- I smell the musk on my fellow peers
- I hear the residents screaming from the PRT's
- I feel the water running down my back while I'm in the shower
- I taste the nasty lunch that they surve us
- I think this place should shut down

Christopher

The 3 L's

Look, Listen, Learn

My life has been hell

Because I have been in and out of jail

Every night I pray to my father

Not to make our situations harder

It seems like every day we start out standing tall

But at some point of the day someone makes you fall

I was always told to get back up

And don't have a negative reaction to it because in that hole you sit stuck

If you want to achieve your dream

You have to believe

And when you believe your dream you will receive

The devil stays on your tail

Because he sees you doing good and wants you to fail

Just do your best as you go through this test

Don't react to negativity or "he say" "she say" mess

Everyone wants to see you walk around with a frown

But keep your head up and turn that frown upside down

Just let a smile stay on your face

And thank the Lord for another day!

Myra
Mansfield Juvenile Treatment Center
Arkansas
Mrs. Melissa's Class



	"The Road to Success" by Marcell Culdage Endluger
	(verse 1-4) Mildager
1.	Jesus sent me an Angel
2.	Recause he heard my broken cry
1. 2. 3.	She was A Hessing from and
4.	Because she shot down from the sky
5.	As my real mouher stayed selling
	Dope In the streets
6.	I'm arowana up
1	putting my dreams down on paper
8	Developing my Lyness
.9	TDays of the week
10	December what one day
11.	I will be able to afford that Brand
	new Golden leek
79	Crosm to church with my Brother
12	Tust to hear Dostor vince Johnson Dreach
14.	The Pastor sold When you sow a had seed
15.	You will well what you sow
16.	AS I write down these lyrics
17	Town these lines from my soul
18.	Down on my knees Repenting to god
19.	Down on my knees Repenting to god Hoping one day I will walk down the
	SI MOLT MINA
20.	Now I'm Changing my life around
<u> 21.</u>	Now I'm Changing my life around So my Kids can walk down the
	Straight and narrow Goda
ථුඛ.	I need to veep my head Clean Go to college and get my degree
23.	Go to college and get my degree
<u> 24.</u>	SO I can have the Knowledge of
	Success to a chose my dreams.



Created by: Deborah Garland & Sally Miller

June 12, 2013