



Love What's Real

Real Moments. Real Relationships.

**2013 High School "Love What's Real"
Writing Contest Winners**

Chasing Dragonflies

(2012 Love What's Real Honorable Mention)

They pay visits to the cattails,
Gliding with a ballerina's grace,
Whispering their silent secrets softly to their leaves.
Light shines through their wings, reflections
Shimmering in water.
When the sun disappears, they depart
To some mystical resting place
Where summer never ends.
You waited patiently at my side
As I counted them once, twice, thrice—
Marveling at their beauty.
As I meet your gaze, I realize
I've had my own dragonfly all along.

Shell-Bee Mallory

*Boise High School
Mrs. Bear – Teacher*

Cover art inspired by "Chasing Dragonflies": Boise High School Artists – Joe Steiner, Elissa Johnson, Paige Van Ocker, and Morgan Kitzmiller; Kay Shanafelt, teacher; ChalkHeART 1st Place 2012

February is National Teen Dating Violence Awareness and Prevention Month. Each year in February, the Idaho Coalition Against Sexual & Domestic Violence, through the Center for Healthy Teen Relationships, engages young people to join the movement to end abuse in relationships by writing about healthy, unhealthy, and even abusive relationships. Young people who are empowered through awareness and education on healthy relationships are less likely to engage in violence or to think violence is acceptable.

Congratulations to the Idaho's young authors who wrote about the importance of self-esteem in relationships, the impact of drama in relationships, bystander reflection, or exploring the pressure to be in a relationship. Over 2,300 students submitted writings for the Love What's Real writing contest. A special thank you to Idaho's English teachers who encouraged their students to write about relationships and to the many judges who read the amazing submissions by thousands of young people – Josie Fretwell, Melinda Garcia, Malia Collins, Daniel Salato, Abbey Darmody, Khadija Khan, Hunter Pluckebaum, the Center for Healthy Teen Relationships Executive Committee and Idaho Coalition staff.

Kelly Miller, Executive Director
Center for Healthy Teen Relationships
Idaho Coalition Against Sexual & Domestic Violence

CENTER FOR HEALTHY
Teen Relationships
www.lovewhatsreal.com

**Friends, girlfriends, and boyfriends
– all deserve healthy relationships.**

Are your relationships healthy?

Respect

Are you accepted for who you are? No one should pressure you into doing things you are not comfortable with such as drinking, drugs, or unwanted physical contact.

Safety

Do you feel safe emotionally and physically? Emotional safety means you feel comfortable being you without fear of being put down. Physical safety means you are not being hurt or pressured into unwanted physical contact.

Support

Do your friends care for you and want what is best for you? Your friends should understand if you can't hang out because you have to study or if you have plans with other friends.

Individuality

Do you pretend to like something you don't or be someone you aren't? Be yourself; after all, being an individual is what makes you, you!

Fairness and Equality

Do you have an equal say in relationships? From the activities you do together to the friends you hang out with, you should have equal say in the choices made in relationships.

Acceptance

Do your friends or girlfriend or boyfriend accept you for who you really are? You shouldn't have to change who you are, or compromise your beliefs to make someone like you.

Honesty and Trust

Are you always honest? Honesty builds trust. You can't have a healthy relationship without trust! If you have ever caught your friend or boyfriend

or girlfriend in a huge lie, you know that it takes time to rebuild your trust.

Communication

Do you talk face to face (not just text!) about your feelings? Listen to one another and hear each other out. Text messages, Facebook messages should be respectful, not mean or inappropriate.

Signs of Unhealthy Relationships

- Texts you all the time to find out where you are, who you're with, or what you're doing
- Has to be with you all the time
- Refuses to listen to your opinion
- Makes all the decisions in the relationship
- Makes fun of you or puts you down when you are alone or with friends

- Does things to upset you or makes you cry
- Wants you to change who you are
- Asks you to give up activities you enjoy
- Won't let you hang with your friends
- Pressures you to do things you are not comfortable with

If you think you or a friend might be in an unhealthy or even abusive relationship talk to your parents, your school counselor, or an adult you trust.

For information on the Center for Healthy Teen Relationships go to www.lovewhatreal.com or contact the Idaho Coalition Against Sexual & Domestic Violence at (208) 384-0419.

Stingrays

When he asks
if you have a boyfriend,
tell him it's complicated.
You're recently divorced
from a past
that almost took everything –
loud music, soft mornings,
your pencils, your paper,
your voice.
That sometimes old doubts
still surface like
stingrays in shallow water,
and you jump back, alarmed.
Tell him about your future –
how it came out of nowhere,
tugging your ankles, your toes
until you followed it
out to sea—

Molly McGinnis

*Boise High School
Ms. Hanson – Teacher*

Contortionist

My left arm in quaking ground,
encircles you, The other
My right brushes uncertainty.
grasps my drifting self. My legs
One hand wrench forward,
grips our future, My torso
The other arches back.
shakes off worry. I'm bizarrely contorted,
My right leg fitting us.
sticks out, protecting, I bend out of shape,
My left, hoping things will straighten out.
wobbles, supporting us. But I won't hold forever.
One foot You've gotta give a little, too.

Madeleine Jewell

*Rocky Mountain High School
Ms. Fouts – Teacher*

The Old Me

I was purple flashes
and red petals
soft and smooth as rain, blue sky and sand
I was the smell of afternoon,
of white moon
and the sound of trees
at the edge of a forest.
I imagined salt water
and single, yellow flowers.

I've changed,
now I'm hard,
cold,
dark gray metal.
Too busy with you, to be the old me.

Rukia Ahmed

*Marian Pritchett High School
Mrs. Murphy – Teacher
Malia Collins, Teacher, from The Cabin's Writers in
the Schools Program*

My Bedtime Story

Sitting on my bed,
Middle of the day
Outside is fall
Leaves drop like confetti
Wind blows through the branches
Your voice on the line
Is a smooth blue
I drink it up like water
I pull myself into your stories
I want to believe them
For longer than a minute
We hang up
And I come to
Your lies are like a bedtime story
I can't stop reading

Brittany Hoyt

Marian Pritchett High School

Mrs. Murphy – Teacher

*Malia Collins, Teacher, from The Cabin's
Writers in the Schools Program*

The rain pours
I sit down wanting to cry
He pulls me to my feet
He wants to dance
No prom for us
No ride or limo
No pretty dress
No tux
No we can't afford it
Our feet are covered in dark mud
He is silent
He grips my hand
We dance in the backyard
Soaked in rain and cold
But together
We laugh and smile
Remembering what's real

Mykel Johnson

Lapwai High School

Ms. Scott – Teacher

The Sweater

A vivid blue thread	Gray interrupts the pattern
Weaves between	Fading into black,
Green and soft brown,	Bringing pain of
Reminding her of warmer days	Dark pavement
On the lakes.	And final good byes.
Specks of silver	She pulls on her creation,
Scattered across fabric,	Not a sparkling sheath of satin,
Shimmering like fish scales	Nor an oppressive shell.
In memory of	Instead a simple
Two perfect friends.	Sweater of memories
	Warms her skin.

Emily Luker

*Borah High School
Mrs. Beautrow – Teacher*

Single Lady

Since when did single
Become a social disease?
Something contagious like
Bed bugs or fleas?
I'm proud to be single!
Though it's not hard to achieve
Who needs to mingle?
When you'll soon have a degree!
You spend countless years stressing
The approaching winter formal
Wondering, "Why can't I be normal?"
But you won't find me searching for someone else
Because I am one hundred percent happy
Being myself.

Tess Goodwin

*Boise High School
Ms. Hartley – Teacher*

I Tried

Golden beams of sunlight
Wash over everything in sight.

Fading fast
I try to hold on to it,
But it slips away,
Darkness taking its place.

Stumbling in the dark,
I have lost my way.
Your harsh words sting my ears,
But are better than silence.

I taste the frost on my tongue,
The bitter cold consumes me;
The truth is here.

All I wish for is another day,
A day that won't slip away.

Hannah Hutchins

*New Plymouth High School
Ms. Murillo – Teacher*

Friends Are Better

They are those girls you see,
walking down the hall.
Always talking, laughing.
Always together.

Better than that couple you see,
making out by their lockers.
Always kissing, hugging.
Always making everyone else feel
uncomfortable.

And those girls you see,
they are exact opposites.
A cheerleader, a punker.
They shouldn't go together.

But they love each other.
Not like that couple you see,
but like best friends should.
Like everyone should.

Effie Scarlett

*Timberline High School
Mr. Hoetker – Teacher*

They Said

"Go out with him," they said.

"You'd look cute together," they said.

So I did.

"Go to the dance together," they said.

"Listen to him, " they said.

So I did.

"Come to my house tonight," he said.

"Stay the night," he said

So I did.

"You're bad now," they said.

"Don't hang out with us," they said.

So I didn't.

"We weren't meant to last," he said.

"Just move on," he said.

But I couldn't.

Rachael Tashbook

Renaissance High School

Mrs. Schneiderman – Teacher

A Call for Help

I enter a room with many doors.

At first it's spacious.

Slowly, slowly the walls begin to close in.

Strangely, the doors disappear.

The lights extinguish,

One by one.

I want to run to a door,

Any door.

But the room is shrinking.

Now I'm in complete darkness.

An inescapable darkness.

I'm trapped.

And he knows, too.

Annica Woolley

Moscow High School

Mrs. Hodgkin – Teacher

A Doormat

You are a doormat.	At him
Granted	Even though
Very pretty	You are
Useful	A doormat.
But still	He abused you
A doormat	Played you
You let him	And got you all dirty
Walk right over you	You lost your dignity
You even	Because you let yourself
Somehow	Become
Managed to throw yourself	A doormat.

Katie Ackerman

*Capital High School
Mrs. Ruxton – Teacher*

Facebook Love

Got a friend request:
Accept
Like a pic of yours
Like one of her
Start a conversation
Ask her out (oh yeah)
Yes! :O
Same town?
Yes (YES!)
Meet up :D
Yes
Where are you ;)
Look behind you :p
STATUS CHANGE:
Single

Forest Adams

*Murtaugh High School
Ms. Perkins – Teacher*

Pressure

Human minds rise to the assumption that life revolves around love. It is the “it” factor. In the eyes of society, you aren’t experiencing life unless you have that significant other. The media exploits the pressures to be in a relationship to the public. Nobody should be pressured to be in a relationship. Love is priceless, and so is life. A relationship is not necessary at any time to live a fulfilling life.

Breanna Ahern

*Fruitland Preparatory Academy
Mrs. Van Weerdhuizen – Teacher*

Stay Strong

He pulled her by the arm and said, “No, you’re not going”
She looked at him with tearful eyes begging, “Please don’t do this”
Her friends looked at her hoping she would do the right thing
She looked him straight in the eyes and said,
“Let me go!”
And walked away

Rocio Alcantar

*Murtaugh High School
Ms. Perkins – Teacher*

Bystander

Timid, afraid

Observing, allowing, listening

Part of the problem, part of the solution

Reacting, intervening, hearing

Strong, fearless

Activist

Ashley Anderson

Rocky Mountain High School

Ms. Mills – Teacher

Little Bird

A little bird peers from an ol' Sycamore,
Hesitantly, reluctantly watching,
As a boy gets flung into a plaster-filled wall.

Yearning for action, yet lingering on a branch.
Attempting at fostering,
The boy who gently weeps.

This unjust treatment should not be familiar,
But every other bird that saw
Just flew away.

Finally, the two see each other,
Observe one another.
But as the little boy starts to speak,
The little bird flies away.

Ellen Ansotegui

Bishop Kelly High School

Mrs. Krakau – Teacher

Magnetic Qualities

It's you

It's the way one of your eyes
Crinkles slightly more than the other
When you smile

It's the way we drive around town with our
Sweaty palms pressed together,
Uncomfortable and clammy,
But neither of us care

It's the way I am perpetually late and
Snort when I laugh
And all you do is grin

It's not conventional
It's not what others say it should be
It's you.

Kourtni Ball

*Timberline High School
Mr. Hoetker – Teacher*

And Still

I remember the first
day I met David
and still,
he makes me smile
he tickles me,
he makes up stupid songs
on the guitar that
make me laugh,
he dedicates the songs he writes to me
I saw that in a movie once and thought – I want someone to do that for me.

In his black skinny jeans
he smells like,
sweet candy, chocolate, and late spring.

Maddy Barrera

*Marian Pritchett High School
Mrs. Murphy – Teacher
Malia Collins, Teacher, from The Cabin's Writers in the Schools Program*

Fading

Your shadow surrounds me
replacing my own.
As the clouds cover the sun
I see your shadow
slowly fading away.
The thought of it gone
fills my stomach
with a pit of loneliness.
I wait for the sun
to warm my skin
and bring your shadow back,
but the clouds leave it
forever fading.

Maddy Barrera

Marian Pritchett High School

Mrs. Murphy – Teacher

*Malia Collins, Teacher, from The Cabin's
Writers in the Schools Program*

Friends

Patience, listening skills, laughing,
Loving, friends, living.
We don't hold hands or kiss.
We don't go out or go to each other's home.
We hang out with friends and friend hug.
We have fun and have each other's backs.
We aren't boyfriend-girlfriend,
Though people think we are.
We just have a strong friendship.
We're just friends.

Regan Bloomfield

Moscow High School

Mr. Hecker – Teacher

Disintegrating

Self-worth disintegrates.
Like a decaying black rose
Kept in the darkness,
Told with utter conviction,
Love who we are,
Unaccomplished by the confounded
Mentality that is caging us,
Looking at our imperfections
Blinds us,
Leaving doubt, disdain, loathing
For everything we are,
Like tar leaking through veins
Infecting, destroying everything,
Deception replaces joy,
Love who we are is replaced
With the question,
What is there love?

Paris Brauner

*Bishop Kelly High School
Mrs. Krakau – Teacher*

Just a Kiss

His hand, wrapped around my own, making mine feel small in his.
His smile goofy, but sincere.
The smell of fresh cut hay surrounds us.
Echoes of cold wind, threatened to blow me away.
A warm feeling wherever our bodies touch.
That moment when our lips finally meet, no rush, all the time in the world.
The world melts away, with just a kiss.

Savanna Byard

*Gem State Adventist Academy
Ms. Mitchell – Teacher*

The Artist

Purple paint splattered on a canvas,
The original picture is seen less and less.
Now take a box knife to the spattered picture
Underneath the cuts, you will see red for sure.
There is only one original part left now,
A pair of emotionless eyes under hue brow—
You, the artist, are now finished,
As you see your once beautiful picture now diminished.

Alexa Comfort

*Greenleaf Friends Academy
Mrs. Stevenson – Teacher*

Blue Eyes

Blue eyes, full of lies, appears safe from the outside,
Watch out,
He spouts out poisonous doubt,
Just like a pigeon pooping on my head.

Blue eyes, full of lies, appears safe from the outside,
Quick, duck, tuck,
Here he comes, just my luck,
I think he's playing with my head.

Blue eyes, full of lies, appears safe from the outside,
I hate him,
But I think I love him,
Love is a mess.

Katie Conner

*Timberline High School
Mr. Hoetker – Teacher*

A Beautiful Aftermath

I close my eyes and see her,
 Standing there,
 Smiling,
 Surrounded by snow.
I close my lips and hear her,
 Happily,
 Humming,
A song we both know.
 Our lullaby of love,
 Keeping us warm,
 While we throw
 Handmade spheres
 At each other
 That say I love you.
 We laugh,
Because the answer lies
 In the numbers,
A beautiful aftermath.

Brendan D.

*Juniper Hills High School - Lewiston
Mr. Landrus – Teacher*

An Island

Remember, smell
Love's broken perfume
Sliding slowly through
Lungs that hold,
Fold, collapse.
Memories of old
Are trapped.
You told me to leave
 So I left;
But refused to breathe,
 My fate is death
 By suffocation.
Falling from my eyelids,
Tears surround me
Like an island.
Will I swim away
From the beach
Of sandy diamonds,
Shining as your eyes.
Your swaying hair
Reminds me of the trees.
Memories disappear,
With the air
I release.

Brendan D.

*Juniper Hills High School - Lewiston
Mr. Landrus – Teacher*

One Rain Drop

A solitary raindrop
Falling from the cloudy sky
Alone cold and wet
Coming closer to its destination.
The pavement
Of a busy city street.
Splash,
It lands among a puddle;
Suddenly realizing
It's no longer alone.
Splash,
A couple leisurely walking
Hand in hand,
Clumsily steps into the water.
Not understanding
The ripple effect
That one glance can create
In this thing
Called destiny.
A lonely raindrop
That found its match.

Brendan D.

*Juniper Hills High School - Lewiston
Mr. Landrus – Teacher*

It Seems a Struggle

The ones swept up in adolescent love
Think nothing else exists.
Rationality falls upon the deaf ears
Of those caught in the fray.
When the beauty of it comes unraveled
True enlightenment strikes.
The problems of mind can lead to depression
If not reigned in deftly.
When a wall is approached
It is approached with caution,
But easily overcome.
It can seem like a struggle at first
But in the end it empowers.

Dustyn D.

*Juniper Hills High School - Lewiston
Mr. Landrus – Teacher*

Awaken

When the sun shines
Your face is drawn to the light
But staring at something so beautiful as that
Will eventually blind eyes
Sometimes it feels good
To let yourself drift
But when your eyes are half closed in sleepy paradise
You don't see the sunset, only the flame that warms you
Sometimes it takes a long moment in darkness
When your eyes are completely closed
To appreciate the colors when you awaken again

Monica Daggett

Bishop Kelly High School

Dark Esteem

It's the emptiness in the depth of your soul
It's the insecurity that you simply can't control
It's the lack of having any self-motivating goals
And seeming to never receive any wanted consoles

The moth lost in the dark
Desperate for light
The apple tree with the black bark
That can't sprout its fruit
Is the young teen with low self-esteem

Brady Delgadillo

Wood River High School

Ms. Allen – Teacher

Be You

Smile your beautiful smile,
Laugh your perfect laugh,
Be you
And be proud to show you.

Live you own life.
Don't try to be anyone else.
You are special in your own way
Be happy.

Love yourself.
Don't sweat your insecurities,
They are what make you, you.

Show your faults,
And learn to love them.
If you love your smallest flaws,
Someone else will too.
Be You.

Ally DeMent

*Lake City High School
Ms. Bellamy – Teacher*

Dear Friend

When your heart's broken,
And the sun is out of reach,
When your mind's fatigued,
And you've lost all speech,
You're not alone.

Stand up.

I'll be here, Friend.

I'll be here to help.

When rain won't stop pounding,
And the skies are an endless grey,
When he treats you wrong,
And feels a need to stay,
My arms are open.

Stand up.

I'll be here, Friend.

I'll be here to help.

Ellen Dennis

*Moscow High School
Mrs. Hodgkin – Teacher*

Sensations

The feeling in the pit of my stomach
As if a million butterflies flutter
Thump, thump, my heart begins to race
Just like a high-speed chase
From ear to ear I smile
It has been a while since I've felt this way
The butterflies, the smiles,
Promise me you'll stay
The warmth that comes over me
The feeling of security
Your hand gently holds mine,
I want this feeling 'til the end of time.

Jesten Dick

*Rimrock High School
Ms. Hardan – Teacher*

Teenager

My hair isn't flawless, it appears to have been
Run over by a car in a murky boulevard and then
Thrown into a bun.

My make-up isn't expensive. A clown has more
Colors of eye shadow.

My nails aren't manicured, but instead broken
From teeth anxiously chewing.

My self-esteem is low and continuously eats at
My choices.

My life is horrifying or
Am I just a
Teenager?

Shyeon Dolven

*New Plymouth High School
Mrs. Madrid-Harris – Teacher*

They Loved

They loved life
They loved morning air,
They loved blue birds and black birds and mockingbirds,
They love the rain and the sand mixing together,
They loved penguins sliding on their tummies,
They loved jellyfish in the open sea and sand dollars looking up at them,
They loved oranges with the sweet taste of sugar,
They loved lemon trees blowing in the wind.
And they loved each other.

Miranda Elliott

Marian Pritchett High School

Mrs. Murphy – Teacher

Malia Collins, Teacher, from The Cabin's Writers in the Schools Program

An Act of Kindness

Crowded hallways,
Books on the floor,
No one stops,
Crushing through the door.
The next bell rings,
Her fate at last,
Is another absence,
From her history class.
Then out of nowhere,
A hand appears,
With a stack of papers
Which were hers.
An unfamiliar face,
Smiling bright,
Extended his hand,
And pulled her upright.
He carried her books,
And stayed by her side,
Brought back the feelings
That were once denied.

Megan Fifer

Gem State Adventist Academy

Ms. Mitchell – Teacher

The Touch

That's not right.
I see that it's wrong.
She doesn't.
He laughs about it.
I don't.
That's not right.
She said she'd never
let him, but she did.
She doesn't care.
She's not the girl
I once knew,
my best friend.
And that's not right.

Zoe Fleischman

*Moscow High School
Mrs. Hodgkin – Teacher*

I Knew You

Fallen captive
You've fallen captive
To this aberration
This dissolution you've created

Run
Sink deeper, faster
Assuredly you'd known this was coming
Right?

It's puzzling
Your brilliance, your radiance
Diminished
As if it were irrelevant

That luminosity perished
A beacon now concealed
Nothing remains
But an empty consciousness

I knew you
I still know you
And what you could have been
What you should have been

Zach Flory

*Timberline High School
Mr. Hoetker – Teacher*

Drama

All is fair in love and war
When you should focus on test scores
Grouped together all the same age
Like reading a book where you write the page
Broken hearts, it's the end of the world
Ruining relationships based on what we're told
Drama and rumors spread through the school
Where friends gossip and bend the rules
Make new friends while keeping the old
Don't ruin relationships based on what you're told

Lexi Gallegos

*Deary High School
Mrs. Clampitt – Teacher*

Staged

He was like a magician
Wooing me with his tricks
Tempting me to believe
That he was real
Luring me into his open trap
Enchanting me with his words
Making me see what wasn't there
Beckoning me to come closer
To stop refraining
To stop doubting
To trust him
But I don't

Ending with a flourish
The curtains swish close
He is gone
The dark, desolate stage is all that's left.

Laurel Gieszemann

*Moscow High School
Mrs. Hodgkin – Teacher*

The Sweetest Goodbye

Sitting in the orchard, she says her last goodbye.
Holding herself back, she turns to run.
Catching her by the hand, he knows
It's all she can do to not collapse.
Holding her tightly, she cries in his arms one last time,
Puddles appearing like scars on his skin.
But then they start, talking,
Sharing every moment,
And every dream and every aspiration
Quietly, he wipes away the tears.
Realizing he'll never let her go.

Tareyn Green

*Moscow High School
Mrs. Hodgkin – Teacher*

Your Unknown Audience

I watch you.	Teaching yourself:
blinkblinkblink.	“Love isn’t forever.”
hophophop.	When will you see?
One person after another.	You’ll fail each time you look
Together again,	for Real Love
faster than a blink in	--all you’ve
the Eyes of Eternity.	ever known,
You look to each other	seen,
to fill the Gap,	and have
the Wound,	been
drinking His Strength,	taught
Her Beauty,	is hopping ...
Toss them away,	hopping ... hopping ...
choose another,	I am watching.

Mikayla Hagen

*INSPIRE Connections Academy
Mr. Plummer – Teacher*

Learn What You Are

How can one love you if you can't love yourself?
You are not one empty half,
You are not an unread book on a shelf.
You are one thing, one soul,
Never the same, never alone.
Why wouldn't you love what you are; one whole?
Inside your heart is a vast wonderland.
Why let someone enjoy its splendor,
Before experiencing, yourself, how it's grand?
Learn its secrets, hopes and plans,
Before one seeks its change.

Ruthanne Hatchett

*Vision Charter High School
Ms. Mitchell – Teacher*

Fog

Fog appears through the storming night,
Just wanting love to find at night,
Fog appears in all directions,
Seeking light in two directions,
Coming closer as they form, makes them shine even more,
Knowing that the lights are combining, is knowing two couples are reuniting,
Shadows appear as the sun rises from beneath the tower,
Fingers gliding to hold one another,
Faces appear as the fog disappears,
Finally seeing your true love appear.

Stephanie Hernandez

*Caldwell High School
Mrs. Arnold – Teacher*

The Witness

A witness in this mess.
He caused so much stress.
Day by day,
He called her names,
“Bitch.”

It’s not my place, my heart breaks.
Tears run down her face.
She needs out. She deserves better,
His “love” won’t let her.

I call him out.
All he does is shout,
Calls me names,
“Shrek” “Fat ass.”

I ignore and take her hand,
Pull her away.
She doesn’t deserve this,
My best friend.

Finally—
She’s happy.

Tina Hills

*Eagle Academy
Ms. Stewart – Teacher*

Lost

It’s a part of you
The pain
The tears
She knows she is hurting ...
Not only herself
But everyone around her

She is afraid
She is broken,
Not knowing what it feels like
To be alone

He doesn’t know what love is ...
He only rips her apart
Like a dog with a chew bone

It’s sad,
Miserable,
Disappointing ...

There is nothing we can do
To change her mind
She’s lost.

Shelby Hinkle

*Marian Pritchett High School
Mrs. Murphy – Teacher
Malia Collins, Teacher, from The Cabin’s Writers in the Schools Program*

Enough

I look into my eyes,
blue-grey doors leading to unending thoughts.
I wonder am I enough?
My reflection stares back at me.
The ache in my chest
Making it hard to breathe.
The taste of salt reaches my lips
It is a reminder of the turmoil I hold within.
Yet to finally have the pain
Reflect to the outside feels good
I gave you many chances,
But I deserve more respect.
I have had enough.

Hannah Hutchins

*New Plymouth High School
Ms. Murillo – Teacher*

Stopping the Game

He's at bat.
She's the ball.
I'm in the outfield,
watching his words
hit home,
hurting her.
I race towards the hurting ball,
catching her,
before she crashes
to the ground.
I carry her back to him.
See what you did?
You left a dent.
That's never okay.
I won't let you hurt her anymore.
I take the bat,
We walk away.
She and I.
Game. Over.

Madeleine Jewell

*Rocky Mountain High School
Mrs. Fouts – Teacher*

True Colors

You're a pretty shade of purple
with that boyfriend of yours
blue and pink
happy together.

I'm my own hue of pink
with no boyfriend
just pink
happy on my own, for now.

I hear you promise
blue won't become your world
or take over ours.

But we made plans
just for two pinks
and you invited the blue
without asking.

Ouch.

What about our just pink friendship?

Madeleine Jewell

*Rock Mountain High School
Mrs. Fouts – Teacher*

Love's Cold Pond

You're usually so quiet and still like the ponds I see you at,
Until you're disturbed with the ripples
Of boy after boy throwing stones, breaking your breathtaking beauty
The tears stream down your face
As the boy leaves an indent in the grass by your edge
You cry as the indent fades,
Only to be replaced with a new boy who will just as soon smell your flowers
And cut them off for another.

Alex Kearsley

*Vision Charter High School
Ms. Mitchell – Teacher*

Tienes Amor

Tienes amor en la vida,
tienes risas, alegría,
besos y muchos abrazos
y caricias muy furtivas.

Que, a veces, de tan intensas
dejan marcas en tu vida,
y así, aunque pasen los años,
esas jamás se te olvidan.

You Have Love

You have love in your life,
you have laughter, happiness,
kisses and lots of hugs
and hidden caresses.

Sometimes with great intensity
that they mark your life,
and though, as the years pass by,
those are the ones you will never forget.

Paola Lagunas

*Shoshone High School
Mrs. Elcock – Teacher*

Tocando Mi Puerta

Tocando mi puerta
el amor llego,
prometiendome dicha
¡oh!, que decepción;
pues, tan pronto como llega
se acabó mi vida y la ilusión.
Antes de que llegue,
el ladrón de sueños,
abre los ojos
sigue tus proyectos.
Porque así, si llega,
como el ladrón,
no podrá robarte
tu corazón.

Paola Lagunas

*Shoshone High School
Mrs. Elcock – Teacher*

Knocking at My Door

Knocking at my door
love came,
promising happiness;
oh, what great deception!
my life and dream ended.
before it comes,
the thief of dreams,
open your eyes
and follow your dreams.
Because like, if it comes,
like the thief
it won't be able to steal
your heart.

Burnin' Love

She has fiery red hair.

Her skin is pale and soft.

I've always been jealous of the cute clothes she has.

Sometimes I'd steal them when I went over to give back the next week.

She called my parents mom and dad.

Not one secret was ever kept.

Not one tear ever shed without her there.

We were inseparable;

Closer than sisters.

He was new to town.

I miss my best friend....

Madison Lorentzen

Mountain View High School

Ms. Galloway – Teacher

Fading

The light is dying

Behind naked branches.

A lone leaf

Clings to arms

That held her for so long,

Remembering warmer days

When she was stronger.

Her color is fading,

The emerald green

Now bruised brown.

She's tired of holding on,

Tired of harsh whispers,

Tired of trembling and twisting

In punishing winds.

Her heart clings to hope

The faint sun brings her,

But it is just a memory

And the light is dying.

Emily Luker

Borah High School

Mrs. Beautrow – Teacher

Picture

"Perfect," I smiled at you,
with your camera between us.
"Perfect!" you said,
as I struck a new pose.
I'm not perfect.
I cry about the past,
agonize over the future,
and cling onto the present
for the fear of only living once.
But here on the Greenbelt,
Our fall photo shoot underway,
I decided I would be
perfectly imperfect
for the camera,
and for you.

Ruby Lunstrum-Somoza

*Boise High School
Ms. Hanson – Teacher*

Smoke

Breathing in intoxication,
Leaving memories.
Intaking poison,
Exhaling pain.
Watching you destroy yourself reminds,
Of the eyes that gave me less,
The smile that gave me hope.
Watching you now it fades.
It fades with the red tint in your eyes.
Your smile is now just a compulsion of stupidity.
Yet I love you,
Watching you self-destruct kills,
Like repetitive jabs to my heart,
Stop the adulteration,
Don't let me fade away with the smoke.

Elizabeth Mahin

*Lake City High School
Ms. Peters – Teacher*

What is a Relationship?

What is a relationship?
It's not kissing.
It's not snuggling.
It's not giggling for hours.
Yes, those are nice.
But a relationship is
Listening, loving, caring,
Even when you hold no obligation
To the person you're holding.
It's really talking,
Solving your problems together,
And moving on with
The person you're with.
It's taking them for who they are,
Pain, flaws, and all.
You love on them,
And they love on you.

I love you.

Emma McConnaughey
Forrest Bird Charter School

Expiration Dates

Some people think I'm
running out of time.
Like I've got a deadline
to fall in "love," break up, then fall in love
Again.
Listen:
I was never the kind of girl
Who wanted to live quietly
in something French
and forgiving
I never dreamed of wedding gowns
or soap operas.
I'd rather wait for the guy
who will join me on a jet,
no questions asked,
and kiss goodbye
those expiration dates.

Molly McGinnis
Boise High School
Ms. Hanson – Teacher

Enough

A tattered friendship bracelet encircles his right wrist,
He feels cold without it.
An oversized baseball sweatshirt hangs to my knees,
I feel cold without it,
He has part of me,
I have part of him,
A small part.
We swap jokes, laughter
We trade songs, earbuds
Giving, taking.
We're a part of each other, we share.
But we don't give the best part or share everything.
Bracelets, sweatshirts, happiness, music.
Right now, that's enough.

Maren McInnes

*Rocky Mountain High School
Mrs. Fouts – Teacher*

Impossible

It's impossible to be "just friends."
I couldn't talk with him,
I couldn't walk with him,
Without "What a cute couple" or "Are you two going out?"
My best friend.
Not my boyfriend.
They squished us together as a "thing,"
Our friendship was ruined.
It's impossible to be "just friends."
Impossible to laugh together,
Impossible to just relax together.
Too much pressure forced us to be more.

Maren McInnes

*Rocky Mountain High School
Mrs. Fouts – Teacher*

Just Friends

We are just friends,
Who chat and laugh
For hours on the phone,
Who bike to the movies,
Sing with the radio,
Kick around a soccer ball,
Go on chocolate milkshake runs.
We are just best friends.
They say we're a cute couple,
Ask if we're dating.
We smile and shake our heads.
Our friendship's never fading.
We feel the pressure.
We don't care.
They think what they want.
We are a happy, best-friend pair.

Maren McInnes

*Rocky Mountain High School
Mrs. Fouts – Teacher*

The Web

A spider spins her web, all is calm until I'm entangled in the end.
He said, she said, creates each thread,
while cascading down on my head.
A rumor, or is it?
How could one in number initiate so much dread?
With each sting of poison,
a release of a new zenith of stress.
Habitually flipping from happiness to confusion in ten seconds flat,
why is it me, or are we just an act?

Moriah Mckay

*Mountain View High School
Ms. Kerns – Teacher*

The Other Side

Sitting quiet
round table
big, dark eyes
talk of love
brings out a shy smile
shy words
shy life.

There is growing to my life
inside a new picture of a shy smile, shy life.

Can we look through a window
and see what is on the other side?

Kyeh Meh

Marian Pritchett High School

Mrs. Murphy – Teacher

*Malia Collins, Teacher, from The Cabin's Writers in
the Schools Program*

In the Dark

For all those many few
Who find themselves alone
In the starless, lightless night
A breaking spirit, a losing fight
Do not yield to the unknown,
The darkness hides those who stand with you.

William Miller

Boise High School

Mrs. Robbins-Smith – Teacher

Moving Out

Once, I walked a one-way, single lane street paved with skepticism and lined with envy. I watched helpless romantics heave their emotions into houses filled far beyond capacity. As baggage hit the fan, the walls warped under the pressure of hot air and heavy hearts. When the building finally collapsed, both parties fled as if their hearts and relationships were too broken to hammer back together. I never want a love like that.

Nicole Moeckli

Lewiston High School

Ms. Moore – Teacher

Sunburn

You were my sun, it was so fun
Then the SPF wore off, and you always scoff.
A flaming eye, through all my things you pry
Trying so desperately to catch me in a lie
I cannot deal with your burning moods
The tiniest things cause huge feuds
The distance between us is measured in miles
I can't remember when I last saw your smile
We are done: it is time for night, my sun.

Johanna Mori

Rimrock Jr.-Sr. High School

Mrs. Hardan – Teacher

Like Us

The fresh air and the open
the waves and the sand
the fish and the gulls
the blue and the clouds

The dunes and the footprints
the shells and the crabs
the seals and the pelicans
the light and the breeze

Awake and alert
calm and warm
happy and motivated
away and at ease

Quiet and flowing
free and relaxing
loving and easy
fun and real

Like us.

Monica Mulder

*Timberline High School
Mr. Hoetker – Teacher*

Spun in His Web

I sit here shivering in this rusted out 4-Runner
Gazing out at the white of winter
Trying to avoid
Your wanting teal-blue eyes in the driver's seat
Knowing you have a girlfriend at home

But suddenly you hit the steering wheel
With tears running down your pale face
You turn and say
"Why can't I get over you?"

Like previous times before
I instantly give in
Unable to escape

I'm forever spun in your web

Jacob Murray

*Homedale High School
Miss Kessler – Teacher*

Rumors Fill in Every Wall

We try to avoid these harsh lies,
But they are everywhere full in everyone's eyes.
Making us feel like we're nothing,
It hurts so much we have to do something.
Lies and rumors fill in every wall,
Hearing them as you walk through the hall.
These hurtful words fill in your mind,
Make you want to go back in time.
Maybe go back to when you were a kid,
To change whatever you did.

Aspen Nielson

*Highland High School
Ms. Wojcik – Teacher*

Marco Polo

Long, hot, summer days,
The realm of our desire.
Meeting at the pool,
A halfway point between our houses.
Holding sticky, popsicle-coated, hands,
Searching for each other in the pool playing Marco Polo,
I was happy because I was with you.

Many summers have passed,
Alas, distant strangers.

We cross paths one day,
Our eyes meet.

My heart screams; MARCO!

In one simple gaze I see your response,
POLO!

We've found each other once again.

Nicole Noble

*Timberline High School
Mr. Hoetker – Teacher*

Your Love is a Lie

Where is the truth,
What secrets lie in wait
Behind that polished mask,

I'm no fool buying into
This charade that you convey,
How long will the white flame
Of deception burn,
Before my voice
Stops falling on deaf ears?

Still I'm in
A state of disbelief,
Gazing at
The subtle shimmer of crimson,
Glinting off your cheek.
That you're so convinced
I would agree,
That you'd never lie to me.

Jazmin Oaks

*Boise High School
Mrs. Solberg – Teacher*

Mutual

My mortal Aphrodite
With an interior composed of Athena
Just Dante after his bliss: Beatrice
But you are a fickle mistress

Captured my attention
Transfixed
A walking enigma
That would confuse even Confucius

Embodiment of perfection
Neglecting to even mention
You're the objection of my affection
Without any intervention

But it's not even mutual
So why do I even feel for you?

Brandon Parra

*Timberline High School
Mr. Hoetker – Teacher*

False Affection

They do not care for each other,
Yet they embrace as if they do.
Instead of their eyes meeting each other,
They scan the area, pleading for attention.

They do not care for each other,
Only what those around them think.
Popularity is all they seek.
Not the affection of each other.

After everyone around them leaves,
They split ways without a word,
They do not care for each other,
Just popularity.

James Paul

*Moscow High School
Mrs. Hodgkin – Teacher*

Regret

We're not even together,
But I keep his picture in the front of my binder

The brown shirt with stripes
The gages in his ears
I felt proud that I took care of him
When his parents ran out,

I should have left three years ago,
I thought I was strong enough to leave
The lying, the cheating, the abuse.
Instead he left me.

I wish I could have that time back.

Regret him.

La Tesha Pride

*Marian Pritchett High School
Mrs. Murphy – Teacher
Malia Collins, Teacher, from The Cabin's Writers
in the Schools Program*

His jaw was carved ice.
His lips bloody like a cannibal,
Cutting words as he kissed me.
His hands were made of knives.
His heart – a jigsaw puzzle.
Everything about me became
Stubborn, obedient, innocent
Like his presence was a Narwhale,
And I jumped in the ocean
Only to drown.

Katie Pukash

*Boise High School
Ms. Hanson – Teacher*

Glazed Over Eyes

The crinkled map falls to the dampened earth as
Confusion falls upon the elegant faces of the couple
Aromas of love clash as they embrace
In the town square not caring about the bustle of the world around them
Their denim jeans matching one another like
Two puzzle pieces
Just like their
Thoughts, dreams and goals
Until the end when it
Dribble
Drops
Breaks
Down
Into the soil of the dark unknown earth

Korina Ragland

*Marian Pritchett High School
Mrs. Murphy – Teacher
Malia Collins, Teacher, from The Cabin's Writers
in the Schools Program*

I Know I'll Find You

The path I follow will no doubt lead me to you.
I'm not afraid to be alone for now;
I know it's not forever.
Because you are worth waiting for.
I must stay true to myself.
There is no other way to be.
I'll love you for you, and you'll love me for me.
And when fate decides it's time ...
It'll all be worth it.
Until then, I'll wait.
Because ...
I know I'll find you.

Eleanor Ramos

*Raft River High School
Ms. Gowans – Teacher*

Self-Destruction

I sit and watch your self-destruction.
Can't you see what he is doing to you?
While you sit, waiting for him
He is partying with his ex-girlfriend.
I watch you change for him.
It is all a part of his master plan.
Can't you see he is playing you?
No matter what you do
He doesn't care for you.
I sit and watch your self-destruction.
Can't you see what he is doing to you?

Carissa Riley

*Vision Charter High School
Ms. Mitchell – Teacher*

Knowing You

American teenagers are often expected to enter a relationship before we graduate high school. Our young age and lack of self-esteem can keep these relationships unhealthy. Before I enter a relationship, I must know who I am. I cannot allow my want for approval to change my likes, dislikes, and standards to conform to someone else's. I need to know me and love me before I can show myself and truly love someone else.

Lane Riley

*Vision Charter High School
Ms. Mitchell – Teacher*

Hollow Inside

The tear tracks dried again.
No longer stained black from mascara,
It was late.
An open textbook lay at the foot of the bed.
The phone showed an unread message.
The screen showed a distraction that didn't help.
My dead eyes searched the room for answers that weren't there.
But sleep wouldn't come, just questions.
No thought to the test in the morning,
Or her friends with their happy lives,
Just his face.

Anra Rowley

*Moscow High School
Mrs. Hodgkin – Teacher*

Falling

I tripped and fell
But I never hit the ground
You caught me and held onto me
Made me see you
Made me know you
Made me love you
If you ever let me go
I'd hit the ground harder than ever
I don't know if I would get back up
But you won't let me fall
You'll never leave me behind
Or forget me.

Risa Rushtion

*Shoshone High School
Mrs. Elcock – Teacher*

Without a Paddle

Lost, adrift in the never-ending seas of drama.
Longing for the faint whisper of security,
But dragged back under with every crashing swell.
Far off in the distance,
Hope of a way out is found.
The shores of this island,
Gently caressed by glittering rays of sun, its sands warm and protecting,
Providing refuge for the spiritually weary and the emotionally
downtrodden.

Lazarus Scarbrough

*Boise High School
Ms. Robbins-Smith – Teacher*

Abstruse, Internal Violence

A gorgeous face, disguising a twisted, grotesque creature
Cruel insults slither from her mouth into my ear
Echoing within my mind
Humiliation rises from within
Bulges in my throat
Her words pierce a thousand swords through my existence
Feeling her insecure demon writhing inside me
Provoking, she desires me to believe her lies
Swallowing the bitter taste of her pessimistic deceit
Followed by a refreshing breath of confidence
Painful scars from her words remain secret

McK Schroeder

*New Plymouth High School
Mrs. Madrid-Harris – Teacher*

Critics

Beauty is in the eye of the beholder,
and a person is their own worst critic.
A girl strolls down her school halls,
as she compares herself to every other girl,
picking out her flaws,
she feels insecure and jealous.
Her lack of confidence makes her vulnerable,
and she is distant with most people-
Many people in school adapt the characteristics of this girl.
A person is their own worst critic.

Lindsey Smith

*Timberline High School
Mr. Englert – Teacher*

Love Yourself

What do you see when you look in the mirror?

Do you stand tall?

Or do you shrink down at the sight of yourself?

Are you proud of yourself – who you are?

Can you look into your own eyes, and see someone that you love?

Can you love yourself?

If you can't love yourself, how can you expect to be fully loved by others?

Love yourself.

Madison Smith

Bishop Kelly High School

Mrs. Krakau – Teacher

Accept It

He made you laugh, he makes you cry,

Yet you don't even realize why.

I'm so concerned about you two,

I only want the best for you.

My friend, you need to get out,

His voice should never be that loud.

For your safety come with me,

I need you to finally see.

What's real between this pair?

Nothing good is all that's there.

Be wise, please come now,

Break away I'll show you how.

Samantha Snow

Vision Charter High School

Ms. Mitchell – Teacher

I Want to Share It All With You
(A Diversion from Distance)

Despite the times we have fought,
Every thought left unthought,
Every breath still unsought
I wish to share them all with you.

Upon this journey, we will grow fonder.

Every idea our mind does ponder,
Every venture on which our will, will wander,
These feelings, I long to feel with you.

Oh my boo,
If only you know,
What I would do,
To be next to you,
And whisper that iambic idiom,
"I love you."

Victoria Styre

Deary High School
Ms. Clampitt – Teacher

I Want

I want to shake my hips
and swing my head
dancing to the music
of my life
without a thought
without a doubt
not thinking about
tomorrow or yesterday,
just today
not caring
not worrying,
I want to say
what I feel
do what I want,
I want to be me
wild and free,
I want
to live

Fatima Tall

Vallivue High School
Ms. Ford - Teacher

The Pianist

Your fingers dance across the keys,
Light and perfectly choreographed,
Emoting sorrow and joy
In equal measure.
Your movements exhaust me
As only music can.
For moments, I drift with the song
That moves free and sweet.
But I never shift a limb.
Your hands guide me through melody
Until your blessed fingertips
Fall as silent as my muted mouth.
The silence makes my ears ring
With the emptiness of a world without song.

Nora Thornton

*Boise High School
Ms. Robbins-Smith – Teacher*

Desperation

Groups split into twos
Making you a loner
So you throw yourself
Into the first relationship
You can get into
Without the care of
What the person is like
But for the sake of
Having someone

La Shawn Torres

*Caldwell High School
Mrs. Arnold – Teacher*

My World

I must feel as if
life is in my hands.
I have to be ready to listen
to any word that comes from the heart,
to see that the world loves me,
to be able to taste
the victory in the air
and smell the power
that lies within
before I can devote
my love
to anyone.

Manuel Torres

*Caldwell High School
Mrs. Arnold – Teacher*

While It Lasted

We walk through the busy streets of the city
Holding my hand as we go
He guides me
Opening up the life
The pace
The culture
We block the truth of the future
Embracing the time we have left
Living for the moment
But naturally time passes too soon
I'm flying back
Arriving home with a sense of gloom
But I grow thankful
Knowing that I'll never forget
The happiness I felt
While it lasted

Sarah Uh

*Timberline High School
Mr. Englert – Teacher*

Self-Esteem

Look in the mirror
What do I see?
One of a kind
A marvelous me.
But not yet complete.
Search through myself
Down to the core.
Find the hidden path
With so much in store.
Confidence is key
The key to the door.
Open the door
And now I can see.
That self-esteem brings happiness
And happiness sets me free.

Jared Valdez

*Idaho Virtual Academy
Ms. Hutton – Teacher*

Saying Good-bye

As I look into her eyes
I found her longing stare
I stopped myself from saying words
That would show how much I care
I put my hand up to her face
To hold my feeling in
I couldn't say the words again
To show my love for her
The last time I had told her
How much she meant to me
She put my hands away from hers
And said, "Just let me be."

Jeff W.

*Juniper Hills High School - Lewiston
Mr. Landrus – Teacher*

The Month I Left

I felt scared
Depressed
I kept it all inside
I felt like it was never going to end
This is what scared me:
A blue t-shirt with the sleeves cut off
His brown hurricane hair,
He called me babe,
His voice screeching like a rusty gate
I endured nine months of this
February
It was cold the day I gathered the strength
To pull myself out
A whole new person walked away from it all.

Aislyn Wandell

Marian Pritchett High School

Mrs. Murphy – Teacher

*Malia Collins, Teacher, from The Cabin's Writers
in the Schools Program*

Spark

Though my eyes are shut,
Her amber aroma is embraced,
A knot tightens in my gut,
My heartbeat feels raced
Her smile shines bright,
Eliminating the dark,
Our love burns alight,
All beginning from a spark

Anthony Wargo

Boise High School

Ms. Hartley – Teacher

Pieces of the Puzzle

Picking up the pieces of the puzzle,
Hoping that one is not missing.
Arranging them in every which way,
Never finding the solution.
You try to force them where they don't fit,
But you're only adding to a deeper problem.
Picking up pieces of the puzzle,
Hoping that one is not missing.

Brady Weiskircher

*Mountain View High School
Mrs. Galloway – Teacher*

The Wondrous Tale

Don't offer me your bones,
Your scars, your life.
Love isn't all sacrifice.
It's understanding, respect,
As well as passion.
I love you truly
More than lust after you,
And you, the same
You are my thunder,
And I, your lightning.
Harmonizing, entwined,
Oh the wonder of it
To tell through honest lips,
"I love you, my best friend."
That bard knows both sides.
And this, my dearest,
Is better than better could ever be.

Hannah Rose Wesselman

*Lewiston High School
Ms. Moore – Teacher*

Fraudulency of Love

She's dependent on affection –
It's like an escape.
She used to look into the mirror and smile,
And now nitpicks at every blemish and curve.
"This time it's different," she pleads.
But what she can see is utterly hazed.
"I love you," they say.
"I wish you were skinnier," they proclaim.
"I'm not seeing her," they vouch.
"Why are you so up-tight?"
She only wanted to be heard.
"I love you,"
They don't.

Kylie White

*Vision Charter High School
Ms. Mitchell – Teacher*

Lost & Found

I used to think finding love was dark and uncertain –
a lost spelunker who didn't remember what sunlight tasted like.
I yearned one day, I'd know what I was looking for.

But eventually I realized life wasn't some great cave.
Love was trust and laughter, culling rainbows out of dew—
there was no doubt when you'd found it,
no fear—
just a blissful, blinding light.
Swelling in your heart:
there, that's the sun.

Sienna White

*Boise High School
Ms. Robbins-Smith – Teacher*

Love is More Than Just Words

Love is more than what we think.

Love is a friendship that only gets stronger.

Love is feeling

safe when you're with your partner.

Love is being equal to each other.

Love is overcoming the hard times with one another.

Love is working together

to become one.

Samantha Whitworth

Snake River High School

Mrs. Hernandez – Teacher

The Lakeside

Just sitting by the lake side,

The sun is beginning to set,

He laughs as she covers the tip of her nose with rocky road,

She shows her quirky smile,

He peers through her eyes and follows the caress of her irises

She looks intently at his open lips,

He leans in but not to kiss,

Her forehead presses against his,

Noses touching as their gazes meet.

He loves her.

She loves him.

Simple.

Beautiful.

Grayson Wiley

Rocky Mountain High School

Mrs. Fouts – Teacher

Into the Fray

Into the fray I go
Into the only place I'll stay
And the only place I'll live
For the forest and its beings
Are not forgiving
The snow so cold
The cry of the wolf so loud
I will survive
And if I don't
For if I die
I will die with only passion
The only love and beauty
And the one true love
The wild

Tate E. Yager

*New Plymouth High School
Mrs. Madrid-Harris – Teacher*

Bishop Kelly High School

Ellen Ansotegui
Paris Brauner
Monica Daggett
Madison Smith

Boise High School

Tess Goodwin –
Honorable Mention
Ruby Lunstrum-Somoza
Molly McGinnis – *1st Place*
William Miller
Jazmin Oaks
Katie Pukash
Lazarus Scarbrough
Nora Thornton
Anthony Wargo
Sienna White

Borah High School

Emily Luker – *3rd Place (tie)*

Caldwell High School

Stephanie Hernandez
La Shawn Torres
Manuel Torres

Capital High School

Katie Ackerman

Deary High School

Lexi Gallegos
Victoria Styre

Eagle Academy

Tina Hills

Forrest Bird Charter High School

Emma McConnaughey

Fruitland Preparatory Academy

Breanna Ahern

Gem State Adventist Academy

Savanna Byard
Megan Fifer

Greenleaf Friends Academy

Alexa Comfort

Highland High School

Aspen Nielson

Homedale High School

Jacob Murray

Idaho Virtual Academy

Jared Valdez

INSPIRE Connections Academy

Mikayla Hagen

Juniper Hills High School - Lewiston

Brendan D.
Dustyn D.
Jeff W.

Lake City High School

Ally DeMent
Elizabeth Mahin

Lapwai High School

Mykel Johnson – *3rd Place (tie)*

Lewiston High School

Nicole Moeckli
Hannah Rose Wesselman

Marian Pritchett High School

Rukia Ahmed – *3rd Place (tie)*
Maddy Barrera
Miranda Elliott

Shelby Hinkle
Brittany Hoyt – *3rd Place (tie)*
KyeH Meh
La Tesha Pride
Korina Ragland
Aislyn Wandall

Moscow High School

Regan Bloomfield
Ellen Dennis
Zoe Fleischman
Laurel Gieszemann
Tareyn Green
James Paul
Anra Rowley
Annica Woolley –
Honorable Mention

Mountain View High School

Madison Lorentzen
Moriah McKay
Brady Weiskircher

Murtaugh High School

Forest Adams
Rocio Alcantar

New Plymouth High School

Shyeen Dolven
Hannah Hutchins –
Honorable Mention
McK Schroeder
Tate E. Yager

Raft River High School

Eleanor Ramos

Renaissance High School

Rachael Tashbook –
Honorable Mention

Rimrock High School

Jesten Dick
Johanna Mori

Rocky Mountain High School

Ashley Anderson
Madeline Jewell – *2nd Place*
Maren McInnes
Grayson Wiley

Shoshone High School

Paola Lagunas
Risa Rushtion

Snake River High School

Samantha Whitworth

Timberline High School

Kourtnei Ball
Katie Conner
Zach Flory
Monica Mulder
Nicole Noble
Brandon Parra
Effie Scarlett –
Honorable Mention

Lindsey Smith
Sarah Uh

Vallivue High School

Fatima Tall

Vision Charter High School

Ruthanne Hatchett
Alex Kearsley
Carissa Riley
Lane Riley
Samanta Snow
Kylie White

Wood River High School

Brady Delgadillo

This document was developed under grant number 2012-WR-AX-0009 from the Office on Violence Against Women of the U.S. Department of Justice. The opinions and views expressed are those of the author(s) and do not necessarily represent the official position or policies of the Office on Violence Against Women, U.S. Department of Justice.

For more information contact the Center for Healthy Teen Relationships, an initiative of the Idaho Coalition Against Sexual & Domestic Violence 208-384-0419 or 1-888-293-6118

Executive Committee

Idaho Coalition Against Sexual & Domestic Violence
Idaho Department of Education • St. Luke's Children's Hospital
American Academy of Pediatrics Idaho Chapter
Boise State University Criminal Justice
Boys & Girls Clubs of Ada County • Central District Health
Drug Free Idaho • Health Educators • Idaho Children's Trust Fund
Idaho School Counselors Association • Idaho Dept. of Health & Welfare
Nampa Family Justice Center • School Nurse Organization of Idaho
Silver Sage Girl Scout Council • Treasure Valley Family YMCA
Upstream Prevention Concepts

Community Programs

Advocates Against Family Violence • Advocates for Survivors of Domestic Violence
Alternatives to Violence of the Palouse • Bingham Crisis Center
Boundary County Youth Crisis DV Hotline • Central District Health Department
Coeur d'Alene Tribal STOP Violence Program • Crisis Center of Magic Valley
Domestic Violence Sexual Assault Center • Eastern Idaho Public Health District
Elmore Co. Domestic Violence Council • Family Crisis Center • Family Safety Network
Family Services Alliance of SE Idaho • Gem County Family Resource Center
Lemhi County Crisis Intervention • North Idaho Violence Prevention Center
Mini Cassia Shelter for Women & Children • Oneida Crisis Center • Priest River Ministries
ROSE Advocates • Shoshone Co. Women's Resource Center • Valley Crisis Center
Women's & Children's Alliance • YWCA of Lewiston-Clarkston

CENTER FOR HEALTHY
Teen Relationships

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