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The Lancer Magazine:

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Join the Lancer Mag team!

HOW: We meet at lunch on Thursdays

WHY: To include your ideas on what art or writing is important to Lasalle students. AND, to beef up your own resume!

COME ON OUT!

During Quarantine: email Ms Edwards for more details: edwardc@rainbowschools.ca

Gray Ashes of Memories by Oncer SJ Lover

I fell in love with an idea that was fueled by my dreams and deep desires. I was too tired and felt desperate so I slowly turned reality into an illusion. I allowed myself to be blinded by my greed and thirst for my own comfort that I began to ignore the warnings. I did not think about the consequences that will serve as payment for my selfish goals and actions. I isolated myself from society and the people who cared so I could be alone with the mirage I had created and even called it "my masterpiece." In that black, empty room I conjured a web of lies around me to drown out the words of those who speak of truth. I collected my stubbornness and wove it into a dark, heavy curtain that blocked any light, pure and true, from disturbing my dark world. Being in that hell hole made me sick, unstable and clueless of my true identity.

Eventually, after a long time, I felt the heaviness of the obsession that consumed my heart, mind and being. Slowly and painfully, everything in my own realm became heavier and heavier and too much to bear. The air around me became too thick and too toxic for me to breathe. The fantasy that I held close to me had transformed into a nightmare that awoke my hidden fears. I tried to tame it with my deepest affection, but my efforts were all for naught. The battle left me wounded, scarred, broken and frightened for my life. The terror within me was what gave me the

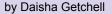
courage to flee and finally destroy my creations. I remember looking back and watching all of it crumble and burn until it was nothing more than gray ashes of memories.

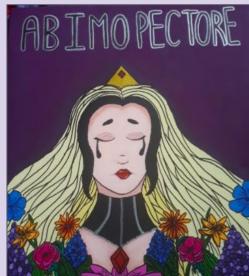
"My beloved,

Take heed of the warnings of the wisest minds and the wisest tongues. For if thou chooseth to ignore the words of the wise, ruin and destruction will come forth."

Anonymous







by Charlotte Elzinga



by Emily Van Rassel



by Kandice Doyle



by Chris Therriault



by Emma Hechler





When this is all over, I'm most looking forward to....

Not just seeing my brother all the time!

Playing sports again!

Not having to do online schooling

Getting my driver's license

Getting a job

Being around other people without fear

Going camping

Going to the movie theatre.

Living life outside of my bubble

Going to Canada's Wonderland

Interacting with someone other than people I am related to

Seeing my friends

Playing organized sports again, and getting to see my friends and extended family

Send a message to everyone



Lasalle Happenings... BEFORE!













Dancing Devil animation by Rebecca Legault



by Kola Akinbola





The thing I miss most about life pre-quarantine is...

Going to school

Seeing my friends in real life

Hugs!

Going to a restaurant to eat

Going out of town

Track and field practice

Writing on paper

Hanging out at Tim Hortons

Going to the gym

Having a social life

Going shopping

Seeing people!

Having everywhere be open

Staying outside

Send a message to everyone



Lasalle Happenings... **Under Quarantine!**















With all the extra time in quarantine, I've been spending my time...

On social media

Rewatching all the Marvel movies I never have the time for

Knitting

Eating more junk food than I should

Practicing sign language

Sleeping

Cooking and cleaning

Doing literally nothing

Re-reading all of the Harry Potter books

Playing video games

Watching Netflix

Making eggs. I don't have any food other than eggs. Send help or any food other than eggs













