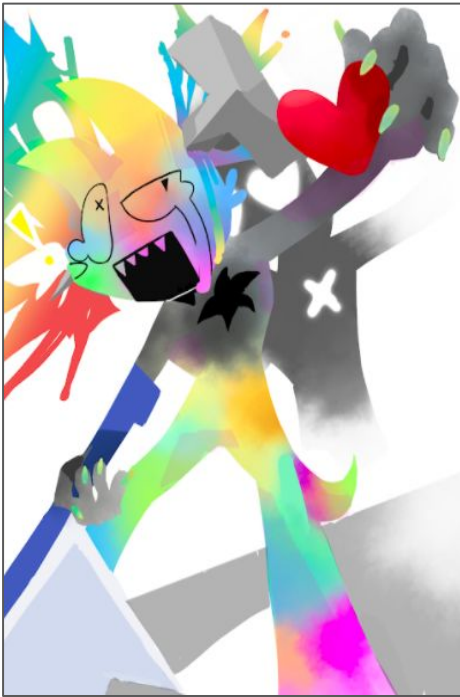




Winter 2021

The Lancer

Lasalle Secondary School's Magazine
of Art, Writing, and Culture



Rebecca Legault, Grade 12



Ryleigh Brown, Grade 12

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KaAliyah Hearn-Lewis

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Kandice Doyle

Special thanks to the office staff for printing assistance

Winter Stars by Emily Van Rassel, Grade 12

*When the golden beam returns to his rest,
And the iced silver eyes shiver and cry,
We will call ourselves ambitious at best,
And we will believe in no chance to try.*

*The snow upon the road thickens with ice,
So we shelter our ears with muffs to hide,
Watching leaves tumble below like small dice,
From wicked wind that fuels their rapid glide.*

*But as we think it will always be dark-
Cold eyes sleep and uncover stars so bright;
Their beams so dim yet, they still leave a mark,
Shimmering the snow below with their light*

*We catch up to summer and watch birds fly-
With fire in our chest, we learn to try*



Ashley Ethier, Grade 12

The Weeping Creature by Rida Alzahran, Grade 12

The blue ellipsoid creature lost in darkness,
Weeping for the Creator's help.

Leaving oceans of tears,
Staining its surface with bright blue,
Breaking apart,
Pains throughout its continental body,
Every continent dealing with its own unbearable pain.

Its body long ago invaded by one same divided race virus,
Over time diseases spread,
Each continent with its own,
Killing, injustice, racism, climate change, and more.

Frightened and trapped,
Spinning around the burning fusing star,
Fearful of getting too close and dying.
Trying hard to stay safe in orbit,
But the savage virus is just too high.

The virus has taken over its pure body,
Consuming it leisurely,
Leaving no peace or happiness behind,
But only blood and pollution,
Directing it closer to the fusing star.

Every time it begins to settle safely in orbit,
The alpha of the virus changes,
To spread hatred and ignorance.

The creature has become hopeless,
While spinning around the fusing star infinitely,
Getting closer daily.

The creature is in urgent need of the most
merciful, the Creator's help.

A Pile of Bricks Can Make Me Cry by Tori Henry, Grade 12

There was a red brick house near the end
of the road, with a great window
that looked out on the park just
across the street-- a slide
that swirled, and a blue
tunnel to hide in-- Behind that
glass, upon that hardwood floor, ...
is where I once stood... In front
of those, what were they...?

beige curtains? It's starting to fade away
now, all the times I've had, the feeling of
the carpet, the colour of the walls. It pains me for
not being unable to recall... The red dining
room, in which I was a picky eater. The kitchen
where I did the dishes with grandma. what colour
where the kitchen walls...?
what were the colours...
That made up my childhood home?



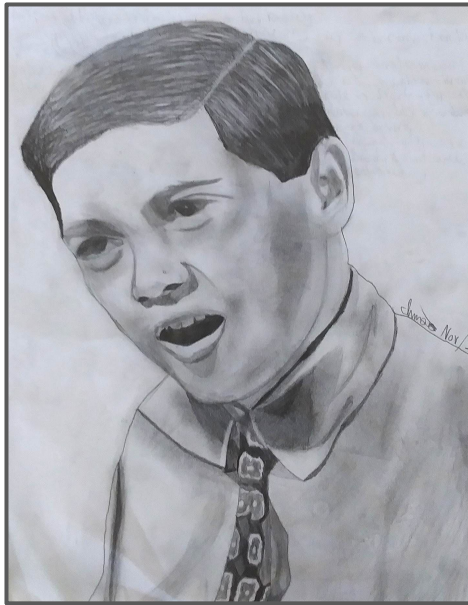
Samir Chaudhary, Grade 11



Riley Hunnisett, Grade 11



Andre Tran, Grade 10



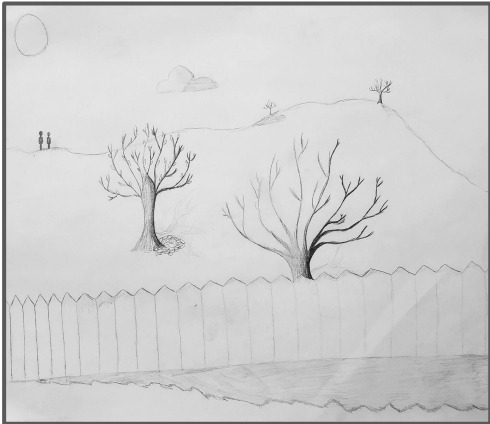
Ivano Gianfrancesco, Grade 10



Mia Chartrand, Grade 11



Quinn Bardell, Grade 10



Shaylah Shawongonabe, Grade 8



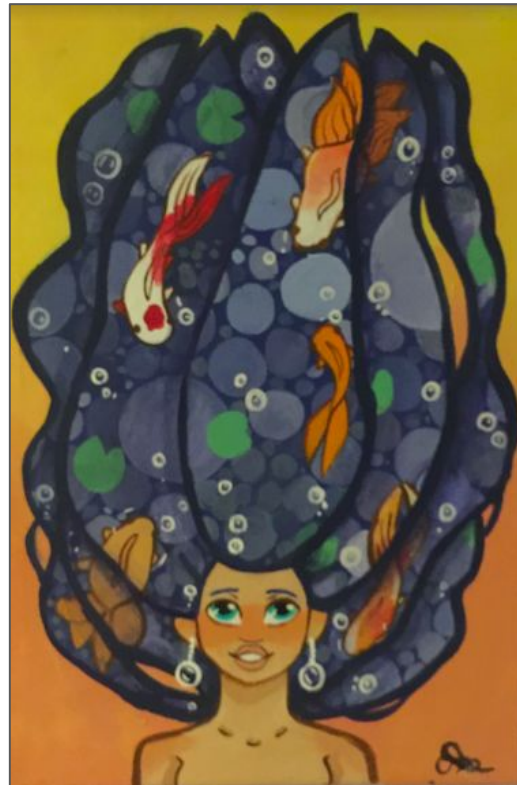
Leela Merrick-Stewart, Grade 8



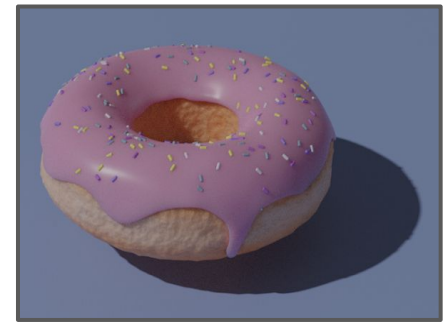
Kele Peters, Grade 8



Jayden Grande, Grade 8



Emilie Savignac, Grade 11



Brody Payment, Grade 9



Alicia Serre, Grade 8

Adieu by Allison E. Richard

From contorted lies came adversity
 Taste of confusion with a dash of pain
 Unfaithfulness is your heart's specialty
 Because of you, I'll never love again

Your eyes show hints of passionate distaste
 Your countless games turned me into a fool
 I, you have wanted to manipulate
 While for years I've loved you, a fake jewel

Your mischievous smile always haunts my dreams
 Your deep velvet voice sends chills down my spine
 Never again will I fall for your schemes
 I'm not a joke waiting for the punchline

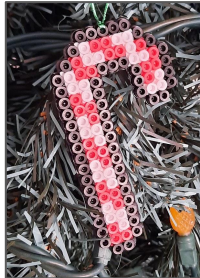


Karma will surely come and visit you
 Master heartbreaker, I bid you adieu



Abby Laporte, Grade 9

Lasalle Happenings

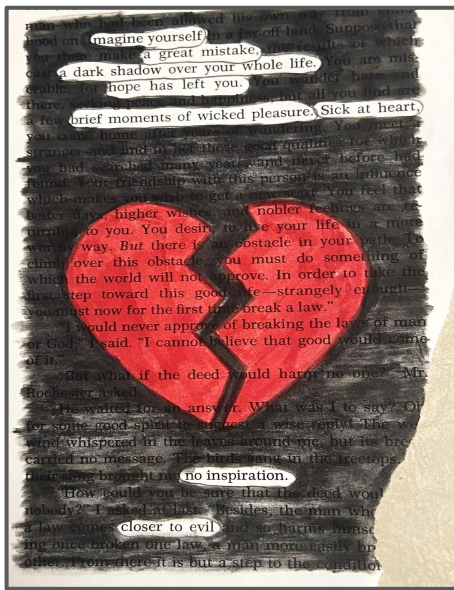


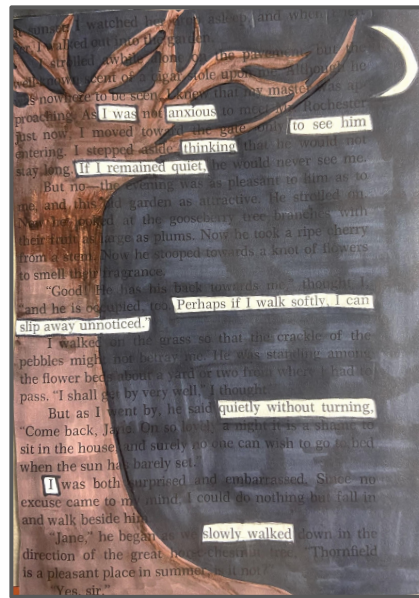
Hailey Nadeau is a grade seven student with a passion to create things in the hopes of giving back. Hailey has been making *keychains and ornaments* to honour her older brother, who recently recovered from cancer and got a wish from the Make-A-Wish Foundation. Hailey's items are available in select stores, like The Candy Store in downtown Sudbury.

All proceeds are donated to the **Make-A-Wish Foundation**, who applaud her efforts to help make other kids' lives better:

“Thank you to Hailey for giving back to help grant more wishes to children with critical illnesses.”



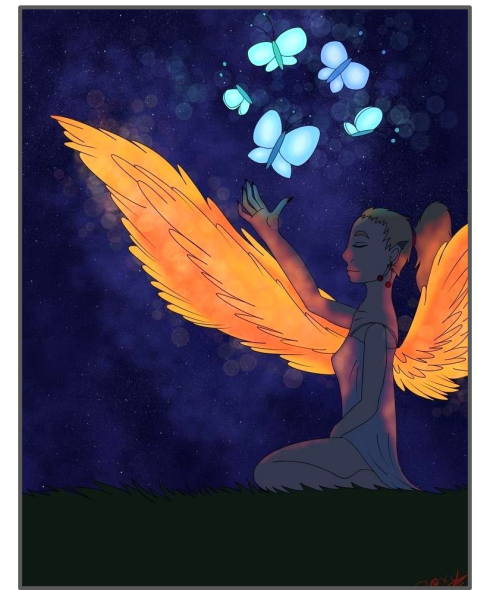
Emilie Lefebvre, Grade 10



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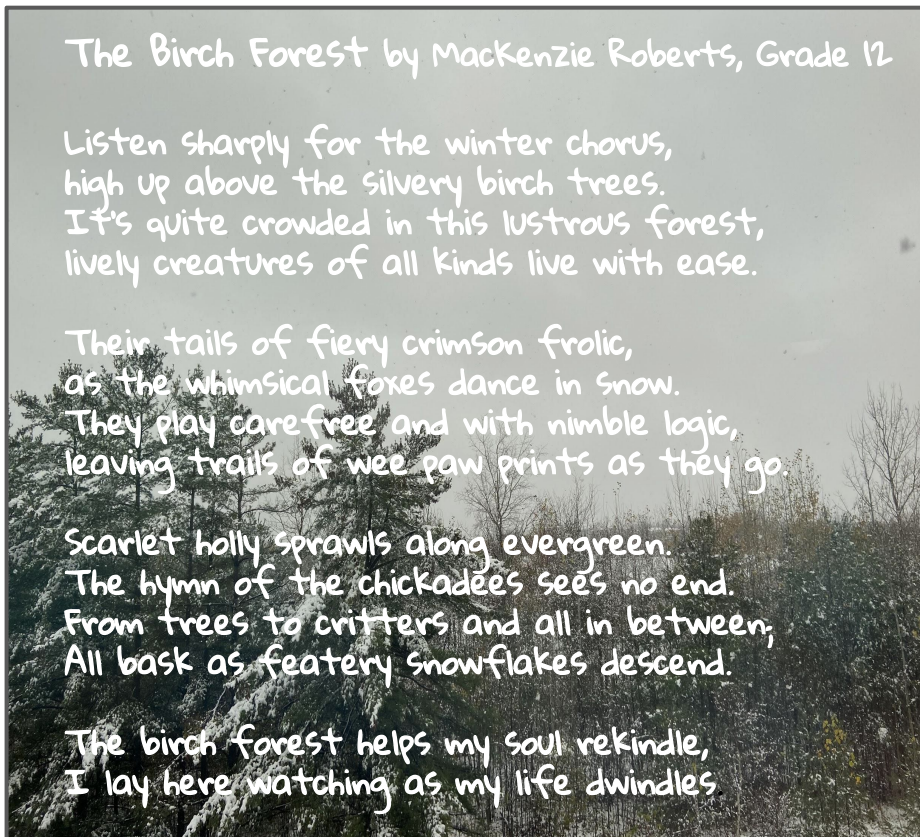


Photo by Kandice Doyle, Grade 11

The Birch Forest by Mackenzie Roberts, Grade 11

Listen sharply for the winter chorus,
high up above the silvery birch trees.
It's quite crowded in this lustrous forest,
lively creatures of all kinds live with ease.

Their tails of fiery crimson frolic,
as the whimsical foxes dance in snow.
They play carefree and with nimble logic,
leaving trails of wee paw prints as they go.

Scarlet holly sprawls along evergreen.
The hymn of the chickadees sees no end.
From trees to critters and all in between,
All bask as feateery snowflakes descend.

The birch forest helps my soul rekindle,
I lay here watching as my life dwindles.

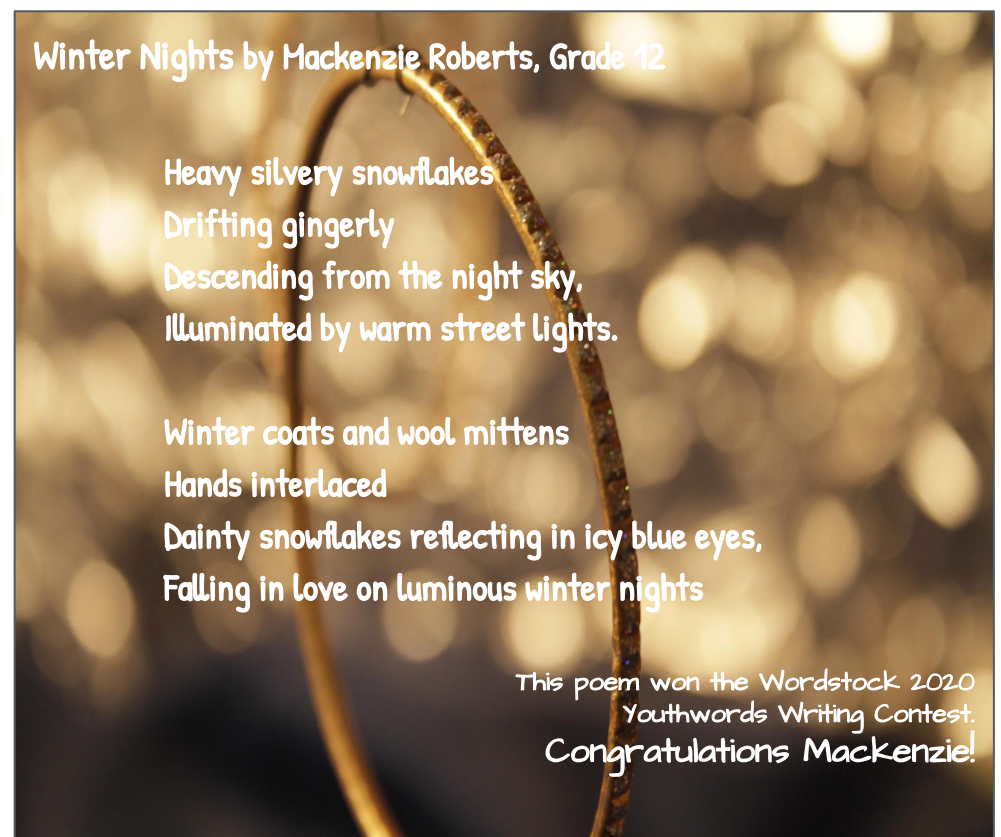


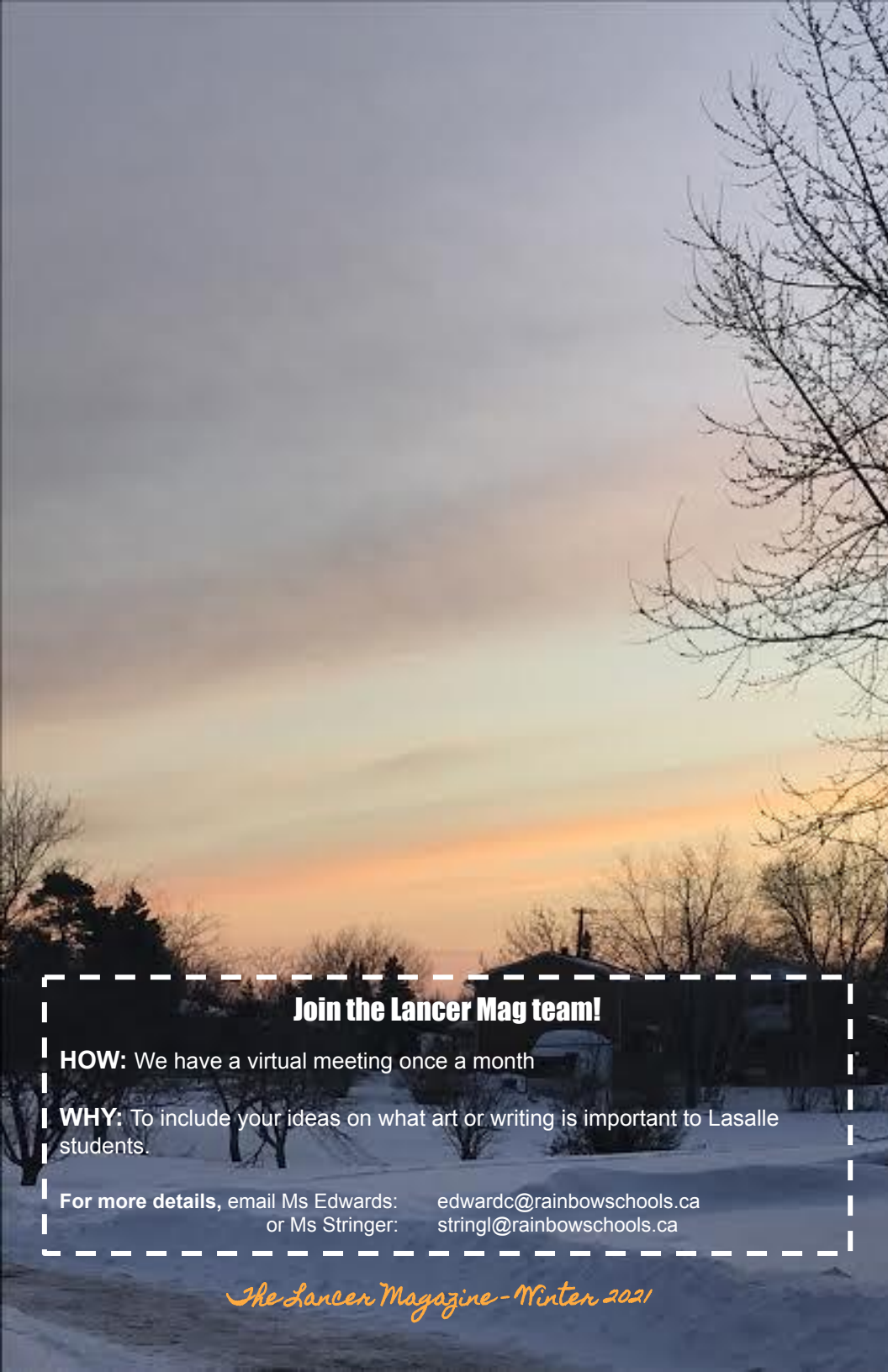
Photo by Kylie Roy, Grade 11

Winter Nights by Mackenzie Roberts, Grade 12

Heavy silvery snowflakes
Drifting gingerly
Descending from the night sky,
Illuminated by warm street lights.

Winter coats and wool mittens
Hands interlaced
Dainty snowflakes reflecting in icy blue eyes,
Falling in love on luminous winter nights

This poem won the Wordstock 2020
Youthwords Writing Contest.
Congratulations Mackenzie!

A photograph of a winter landscape. In the foreground, there is a snow-covered ground. In the middle ground, a house with a chimney is visible, surrounded by bare trees. The sky is a mix of orange, yellow, and grey, suggesting a sunset or sunrise. The right side of the image is a plain white background.

Join the Lancer Mag team!

HOW: We have a virtual meeting once a month

WHY: To include your ideas on what art or writing is important to Lasalle students.

For more details, email Ms Edwards: edwardc@rainbowschools.ca
or Ms Stringer: stringl@rainbowschools.ca

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