Kaikohe High School
Art Journal
2015 Edition
Edited by
Brynne Kulm
Tabitha Grace-Stroud

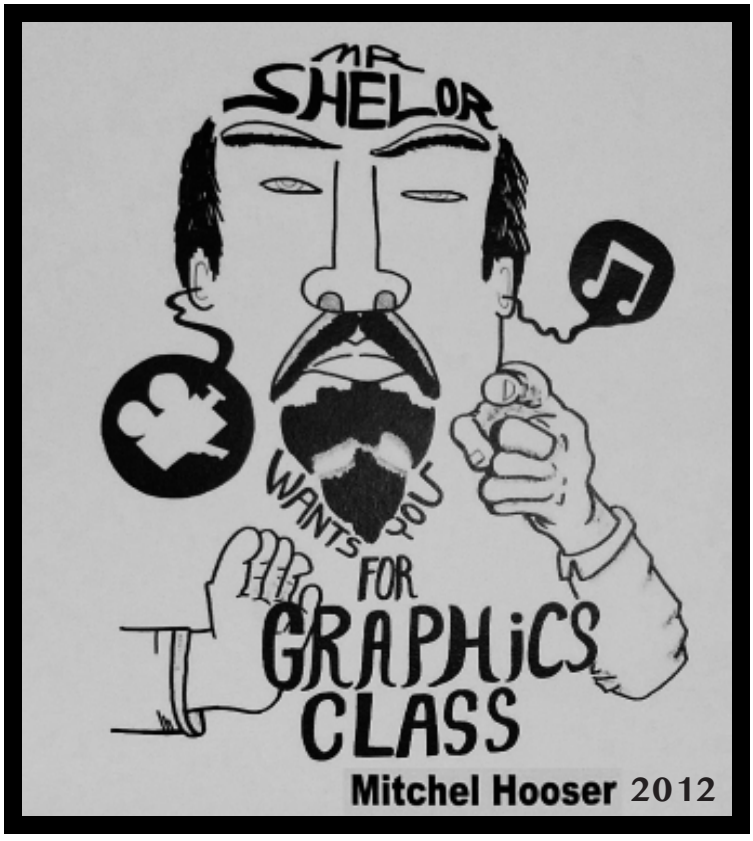
Kealakehe High School
Arts Journal 2015

Vol X

Editor Director
Tabitha Grace-Stroud,12

The Kealakaehe Arts Journal is the combination of one school year's hard earned efforts by many visualy talented artists of Kealakehe High School. The Arts Journal is our way of celebrating and recognizing the wonderous works of art , submitted by these wonderful individuals.

Enjoy and share with others
Mahalo



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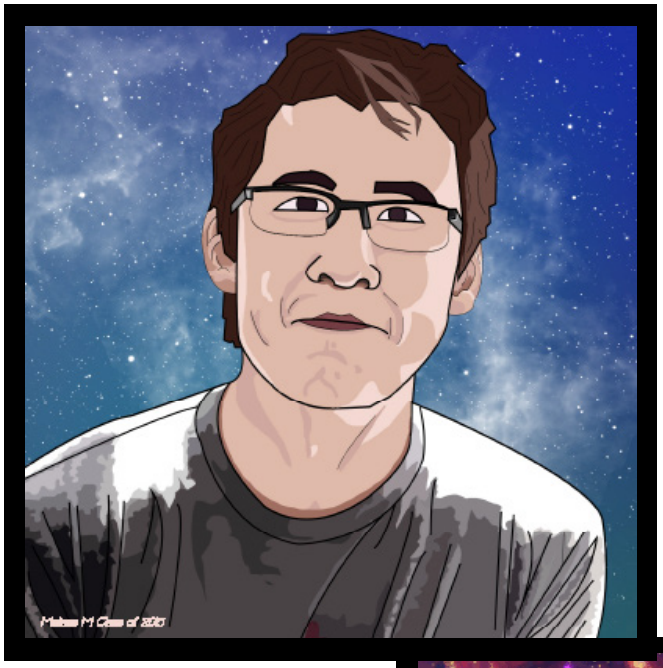
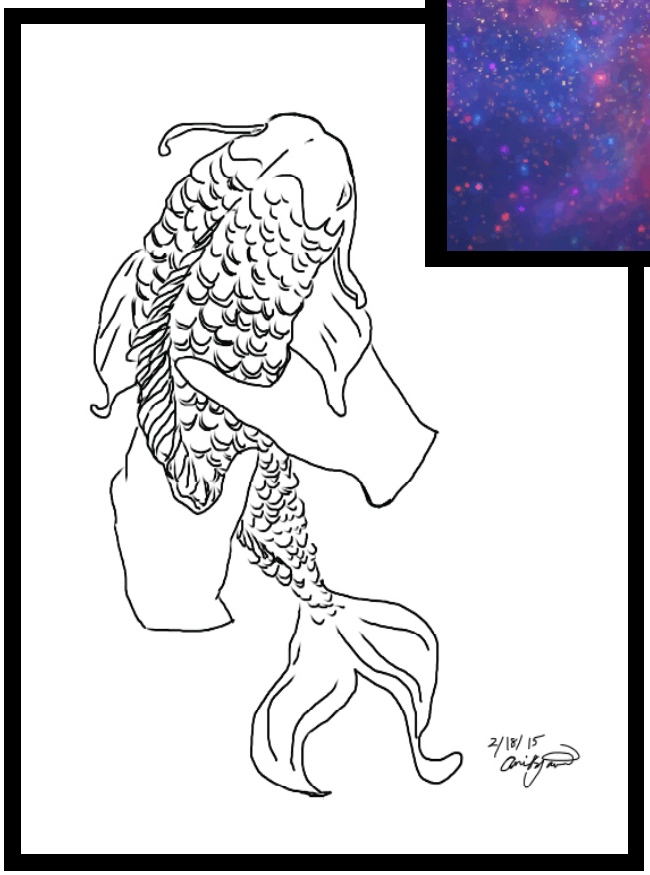
Kyla B. Hollis
Class of 2015

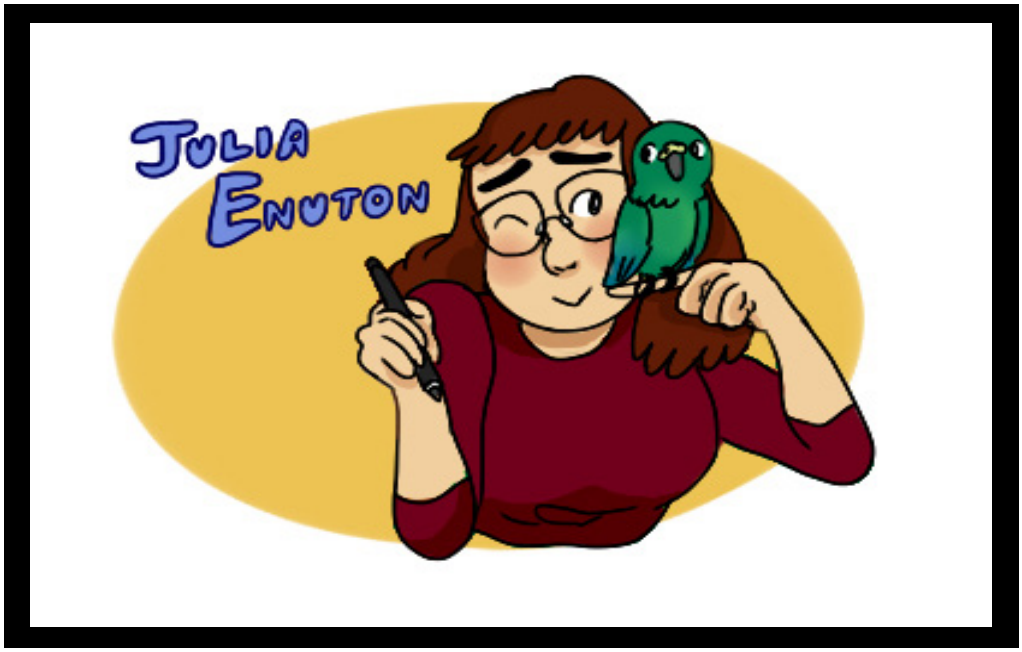


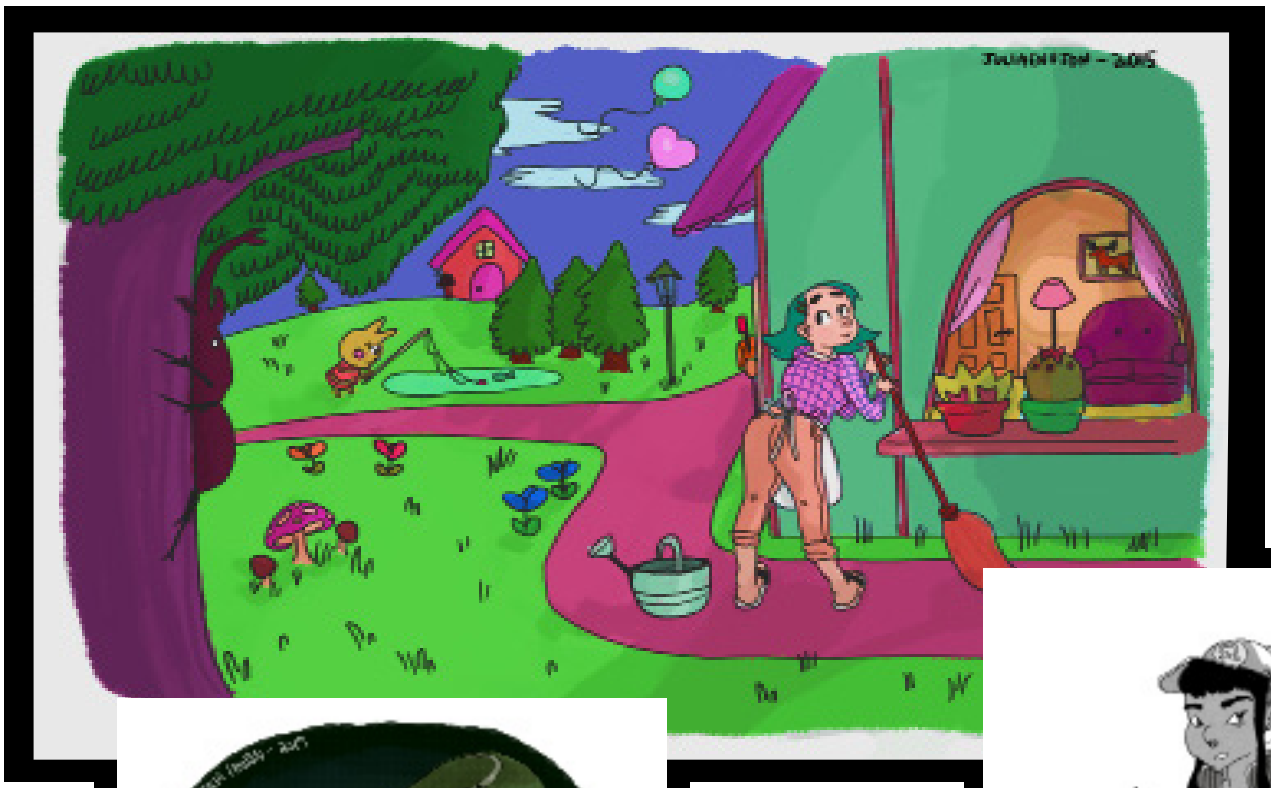
Melissa M.
Class of 2015

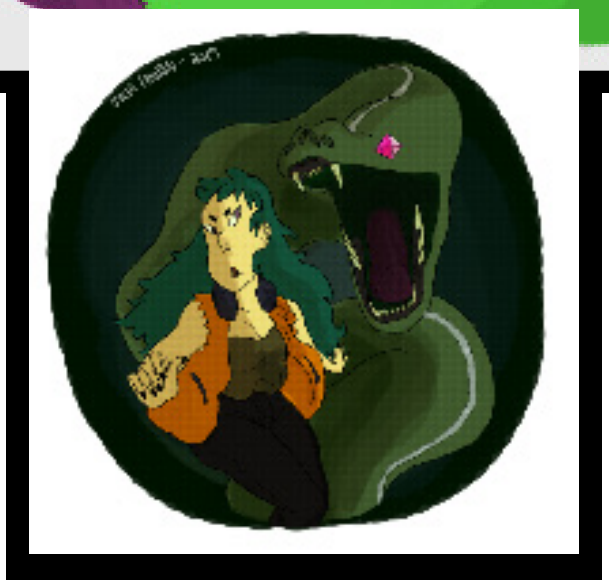


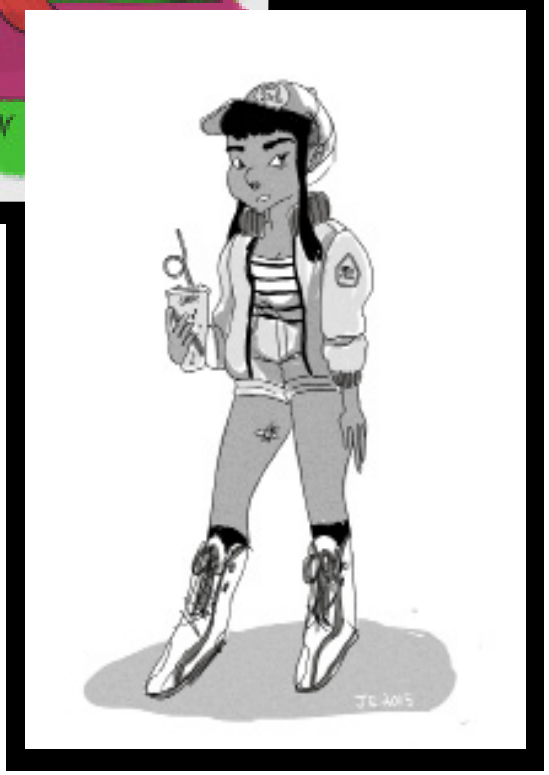
Ania Yancy
Class of 2015

Julia Enuton
Class of 2016

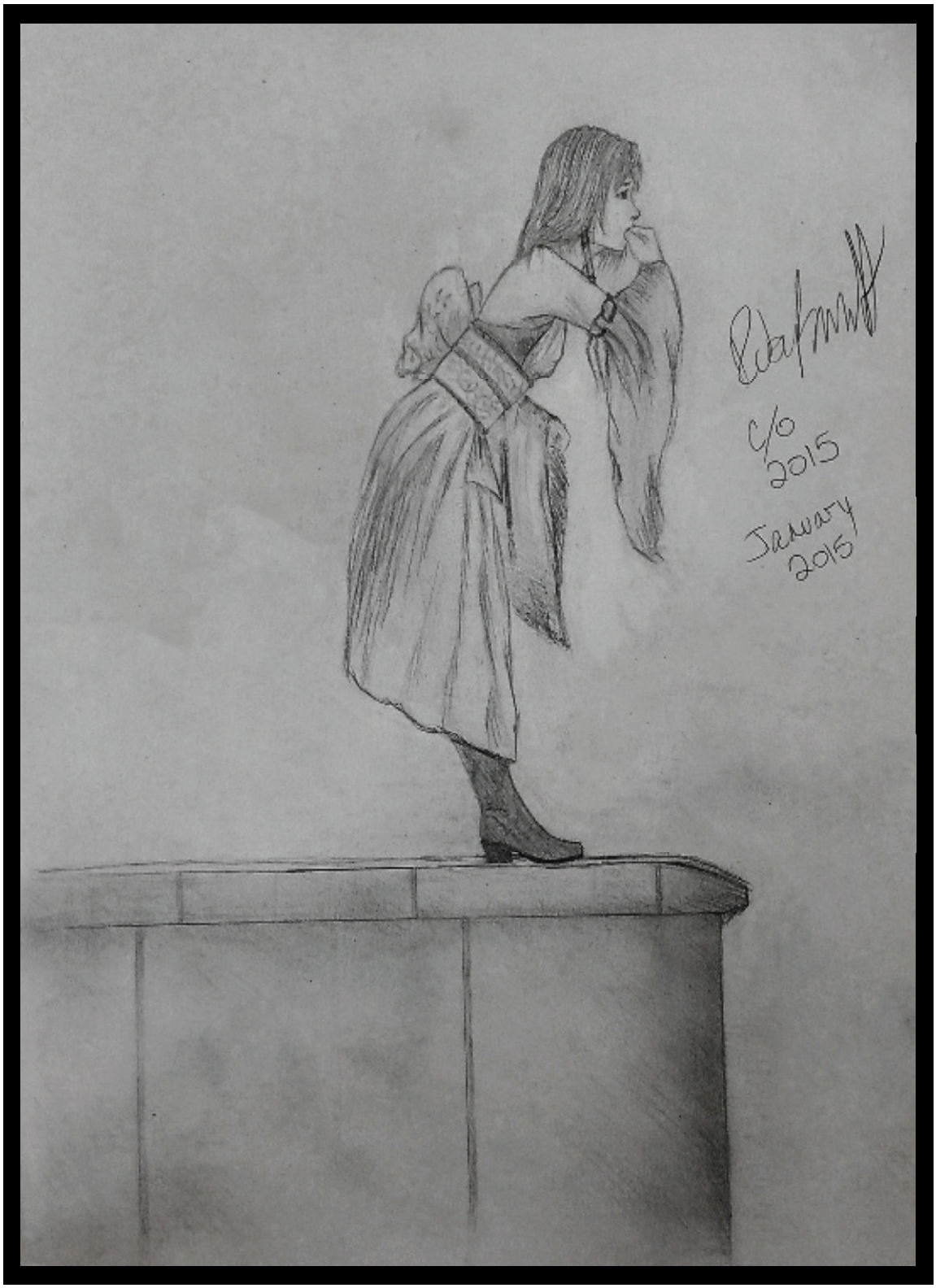








JULIA ENUTON - 2015



Ruby Smith
Class of 2015

Isaiah Acordo
Class of 2018

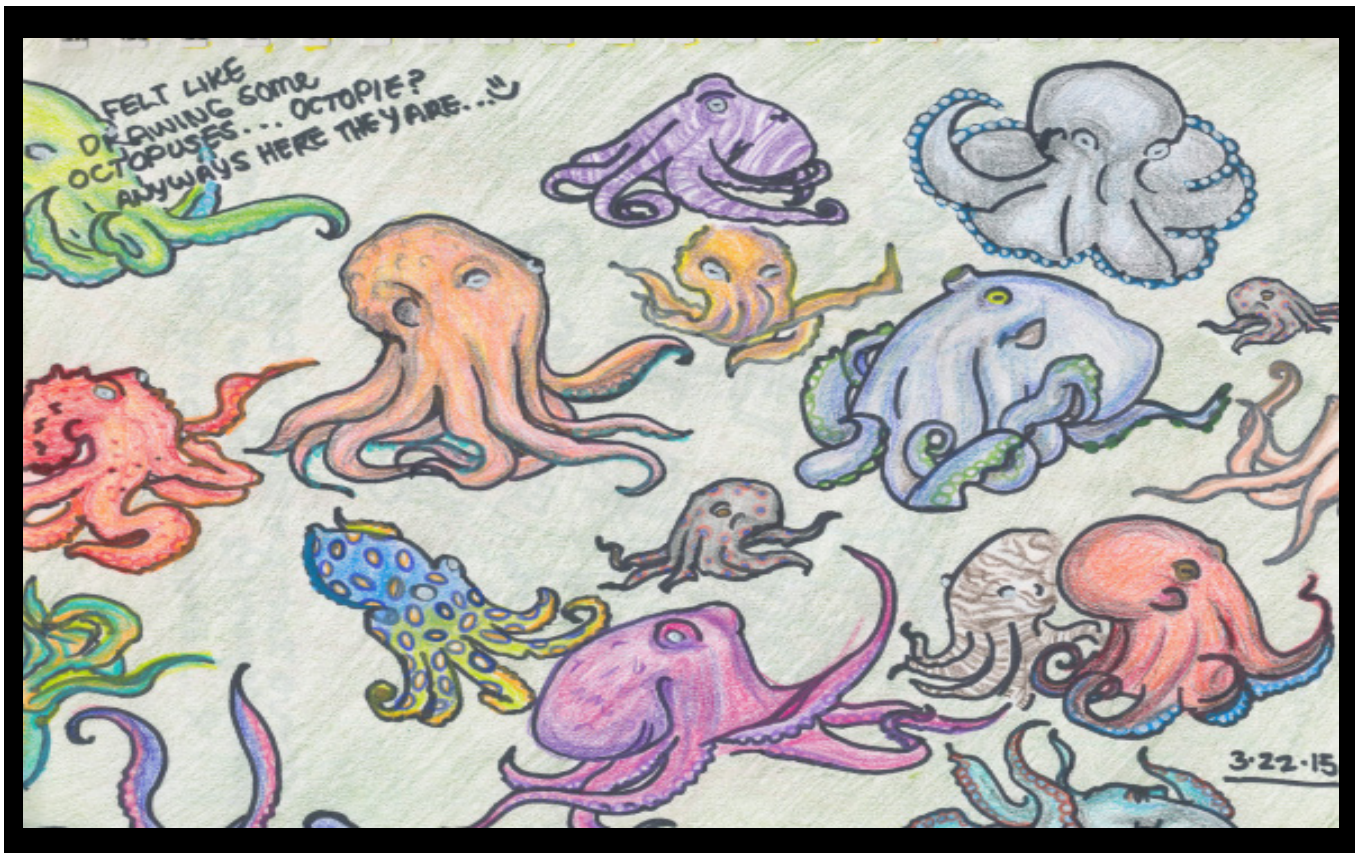
Mackenna Holmey
Class of 2017

Pua Lee
Class of 2015
Instagram: @LSooYun96

Kandice Michelle Grow
Class of 2017

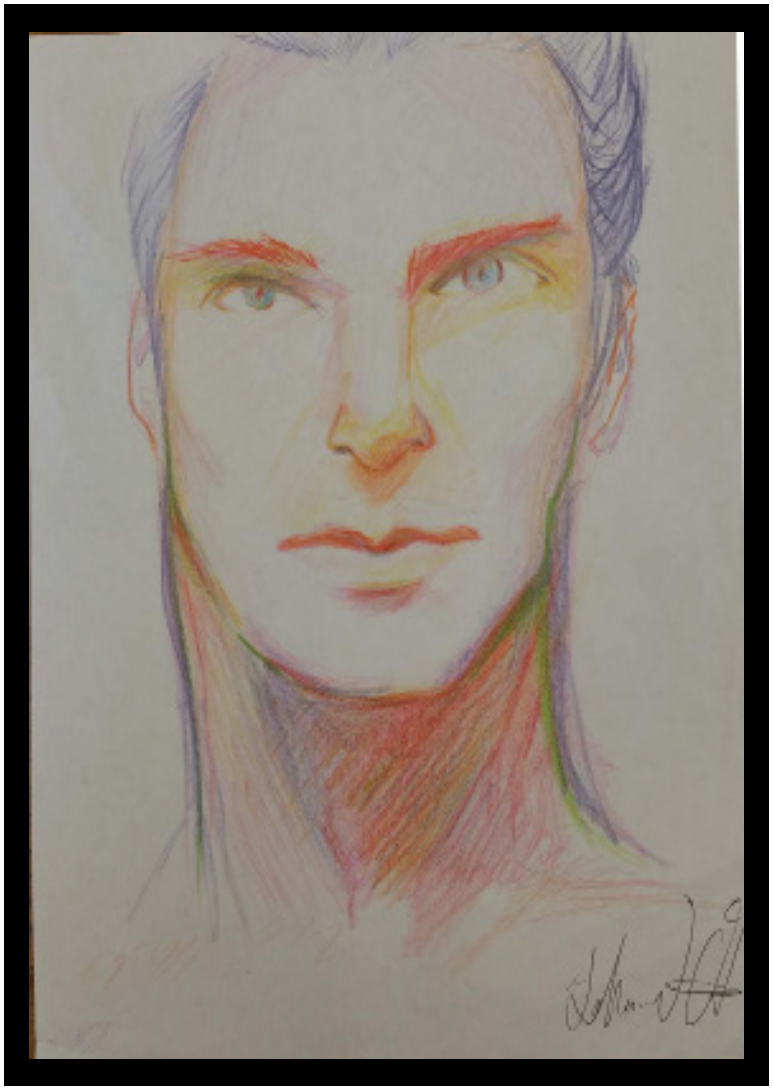
Lyle Flanagan
Class of 2016

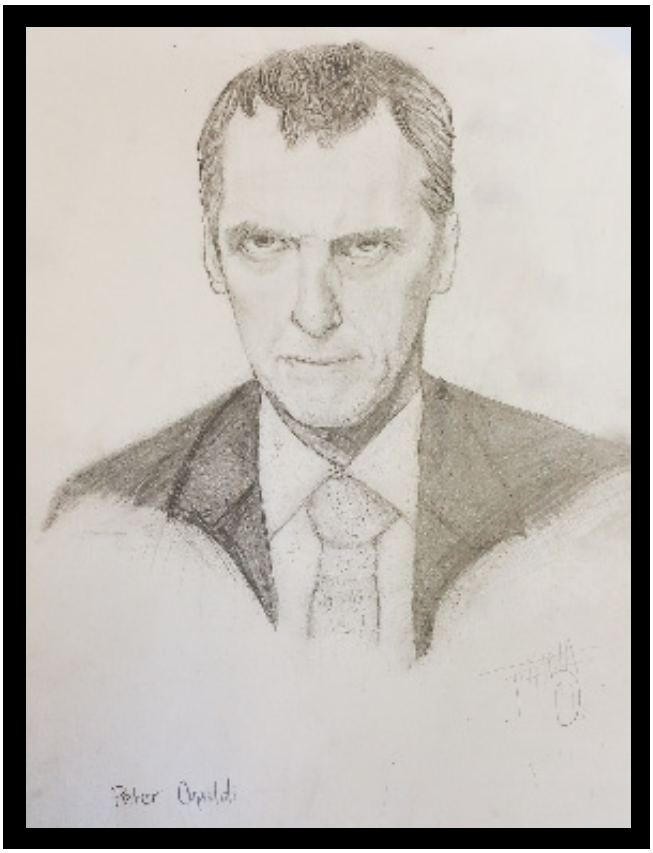
Kait Mallardi
Class of 2016
Instagram: @ageofarcades

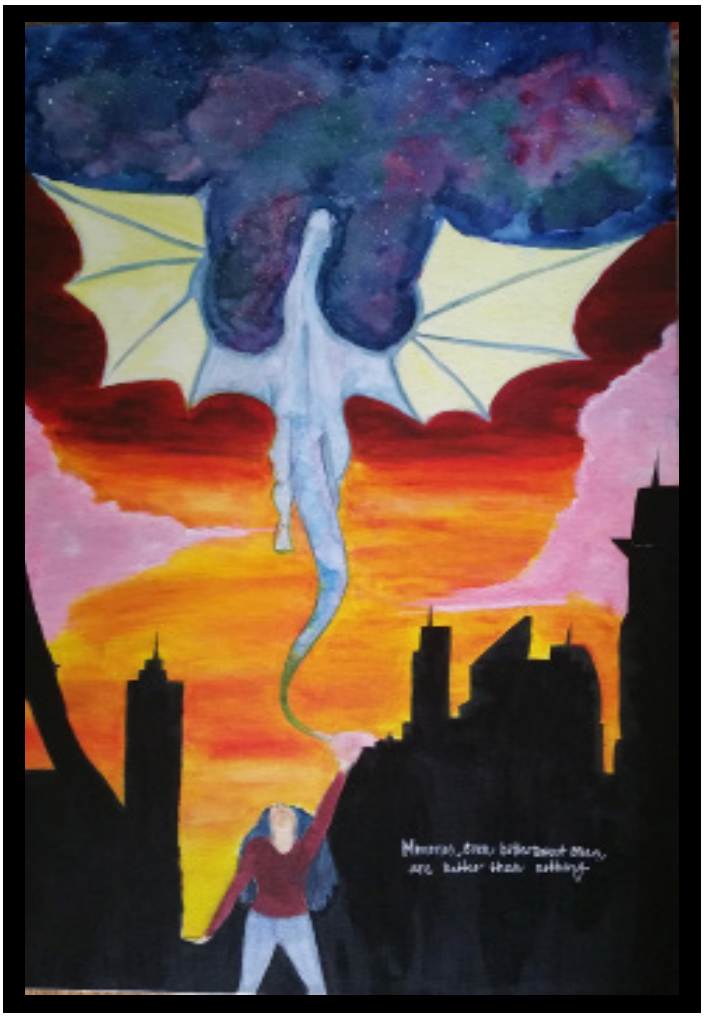

FELT LIKE
DRAWING SOME
OCTOPUSES... OCTOPIE?
ANYWAYS HERE THEY ARE...!!
3·22·15

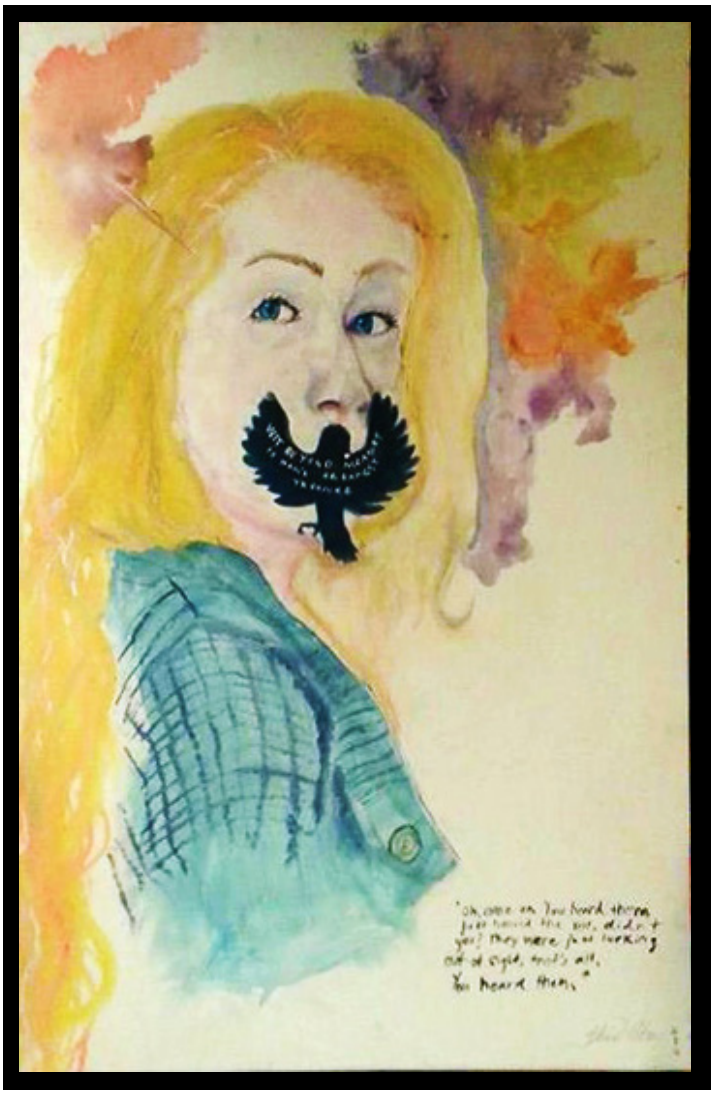
OINK!

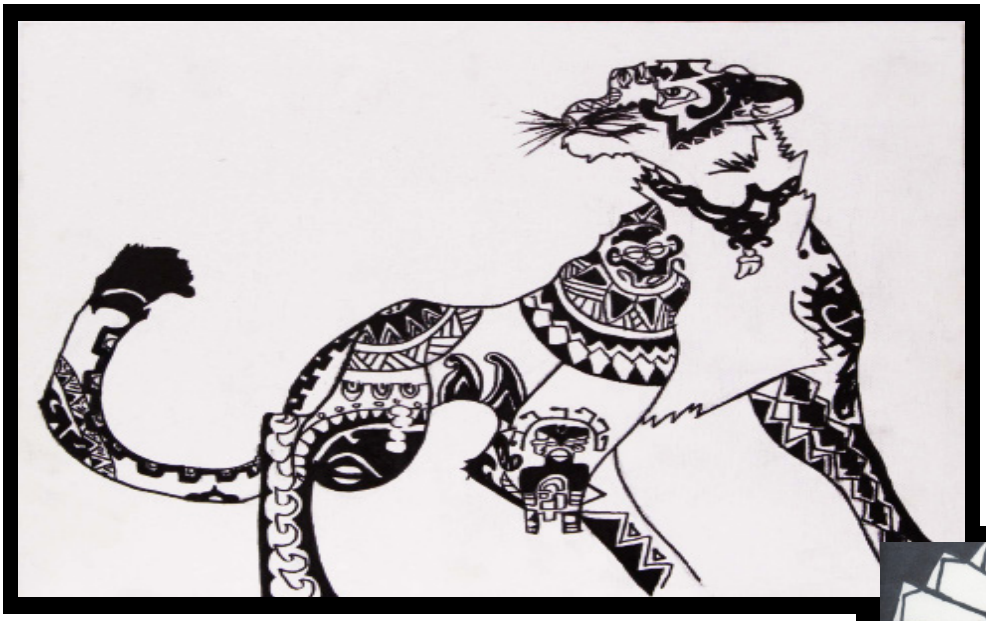
Tehina Otare
Class of 2015



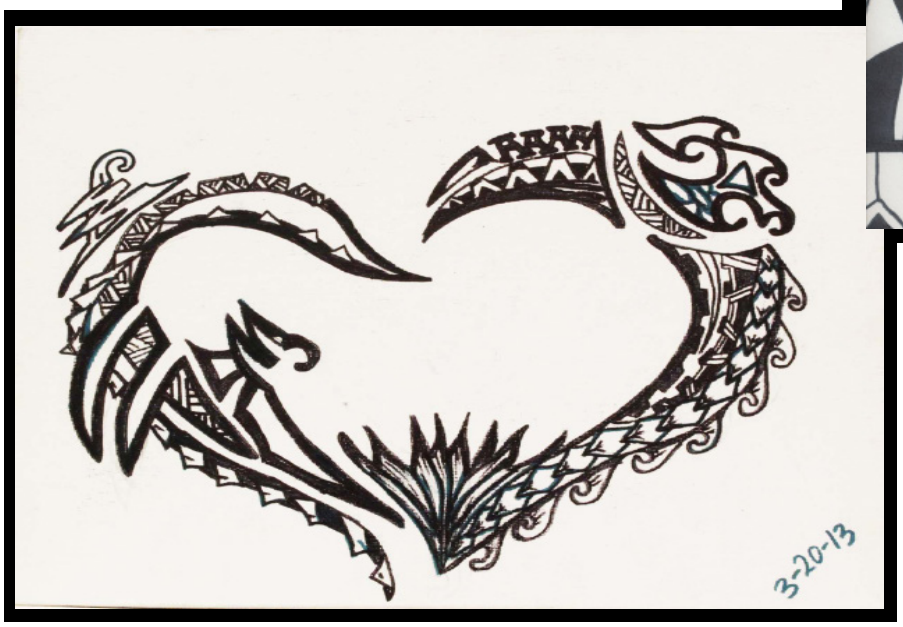




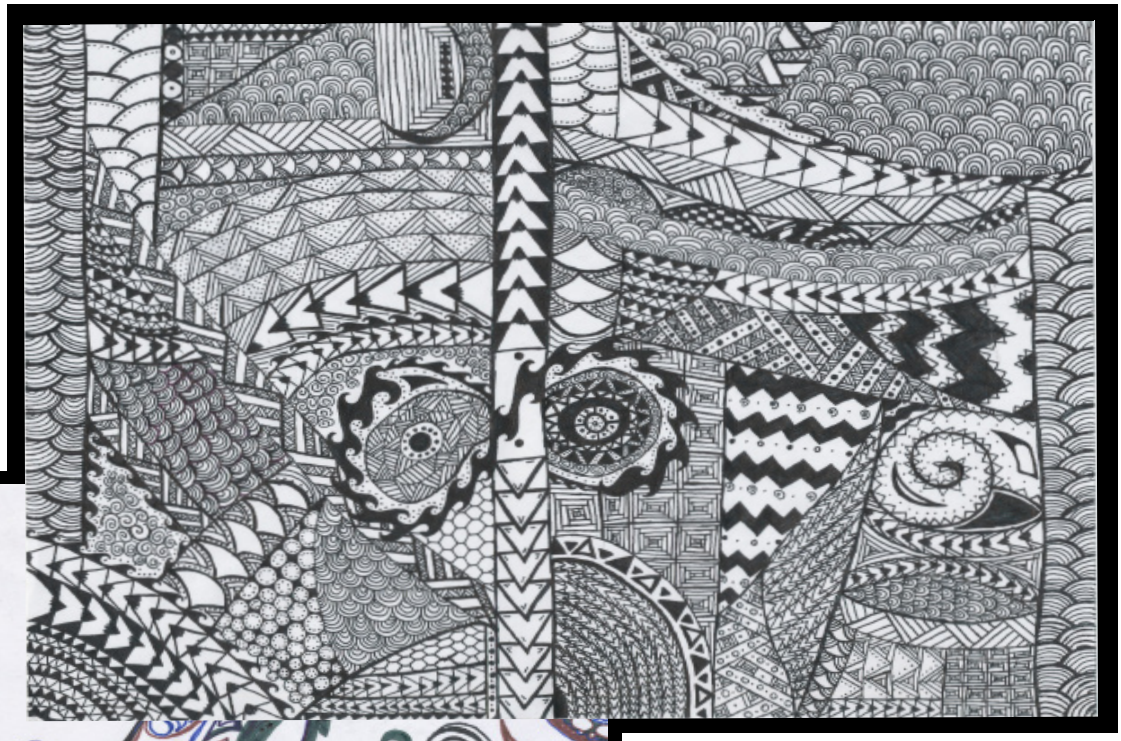


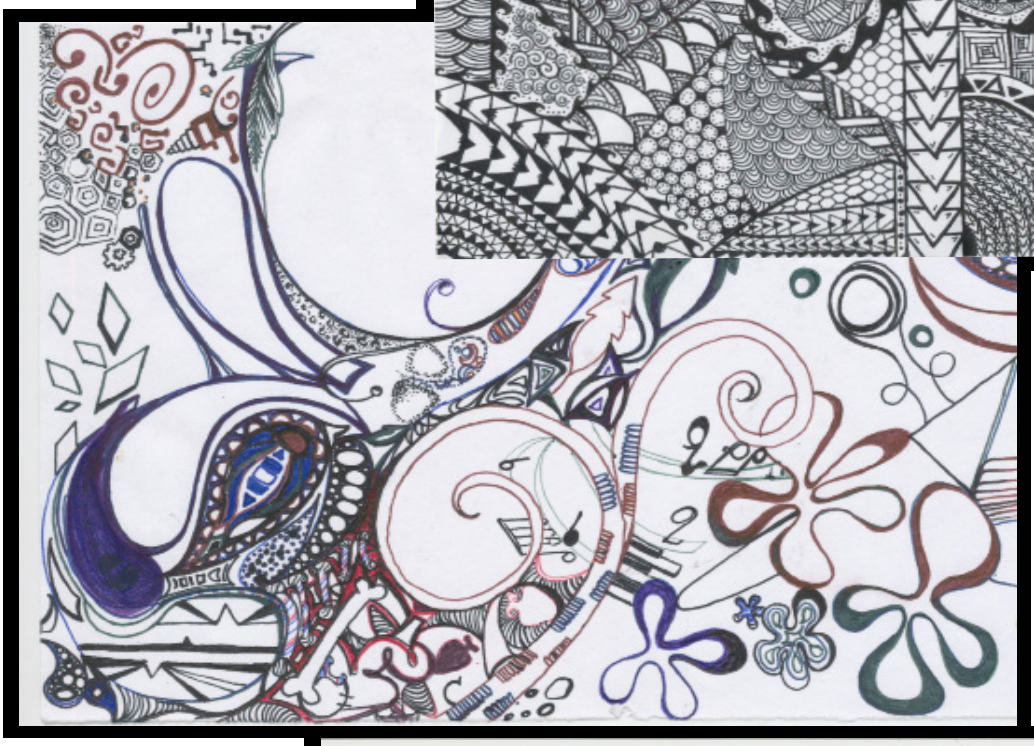


Alicia Chanes
Class of 2015



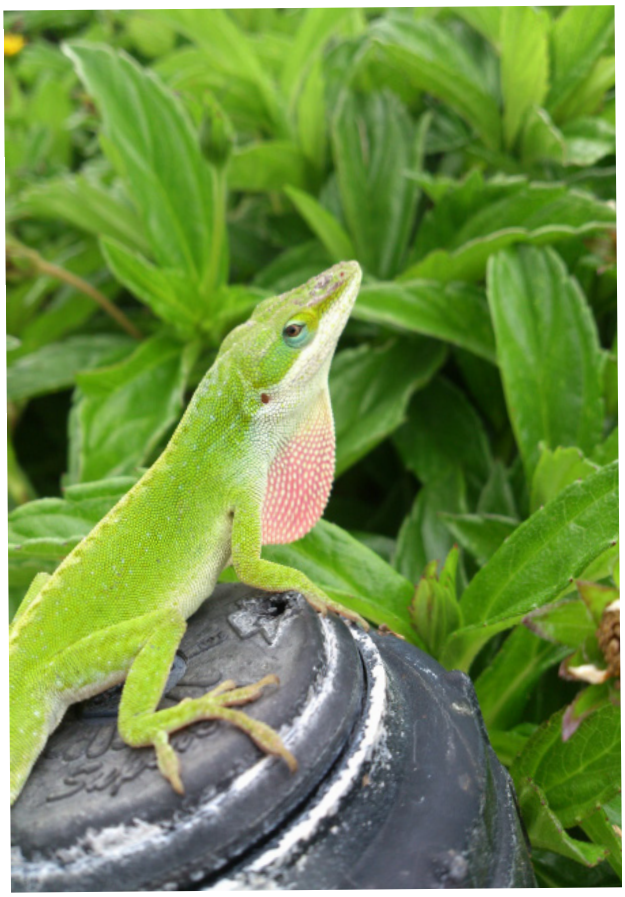
Patricia Flores
Class of 2017

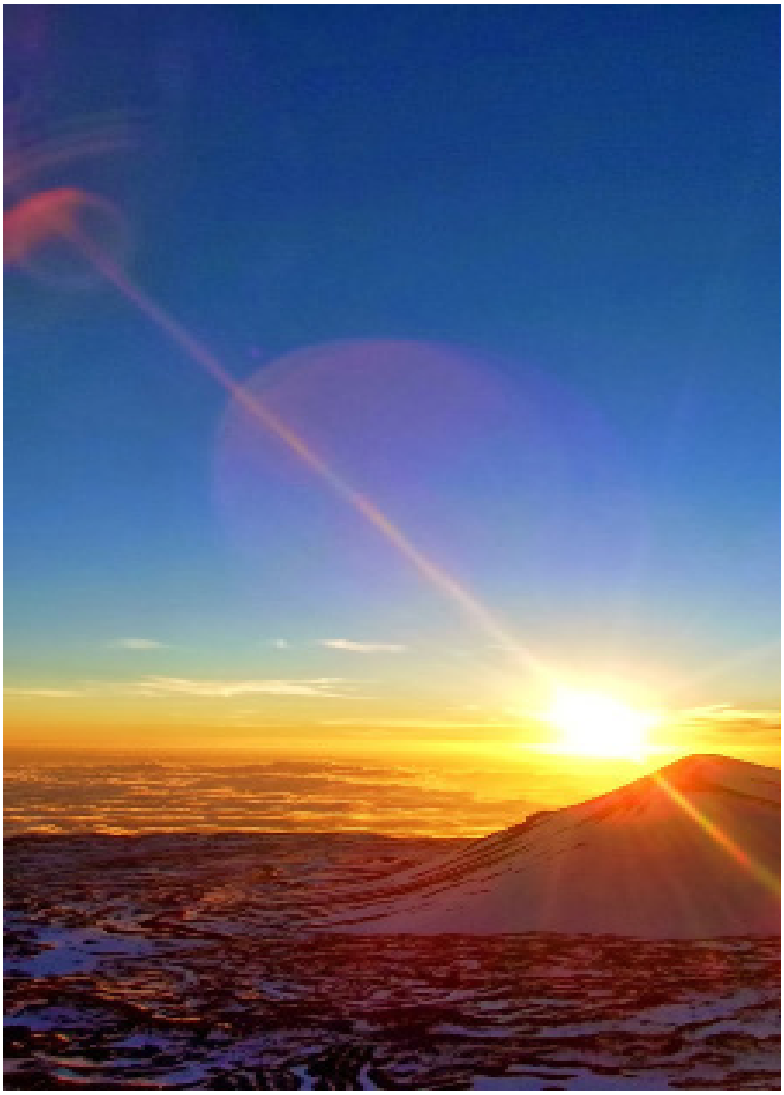




Mary Rose P. Fox
Class of 2017

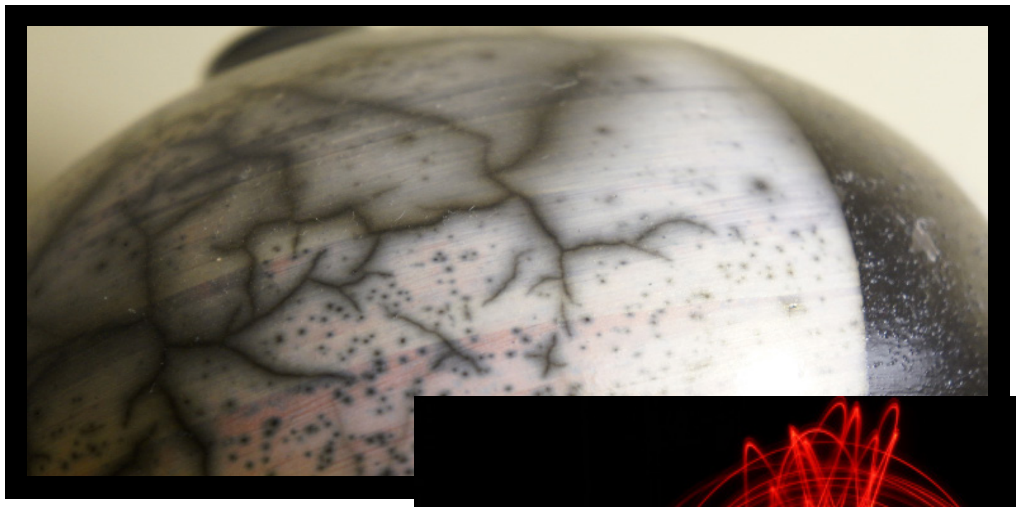
Haley-Hall
Class of 2015

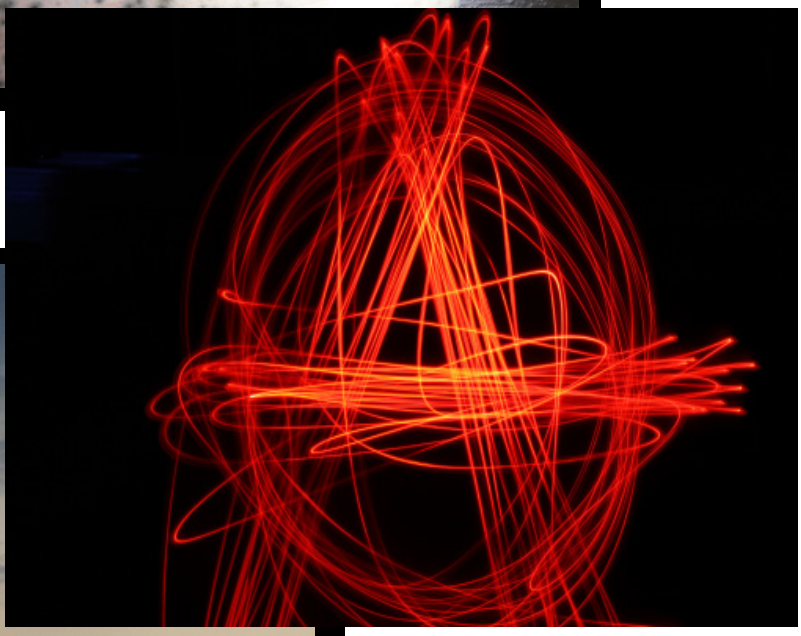


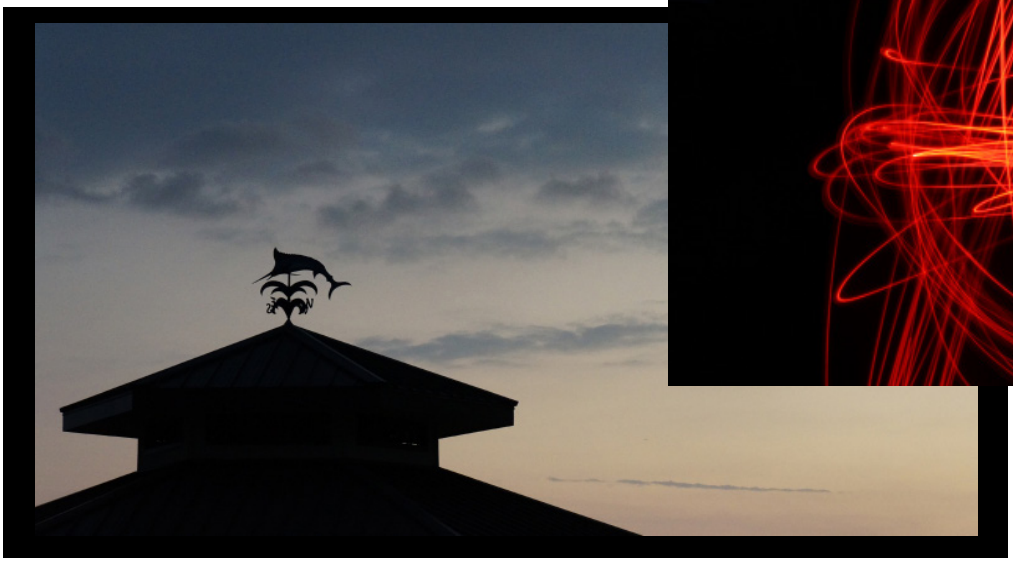


Dylan Reilly-Gober
Class of 2016
Instagram: @got_goobz

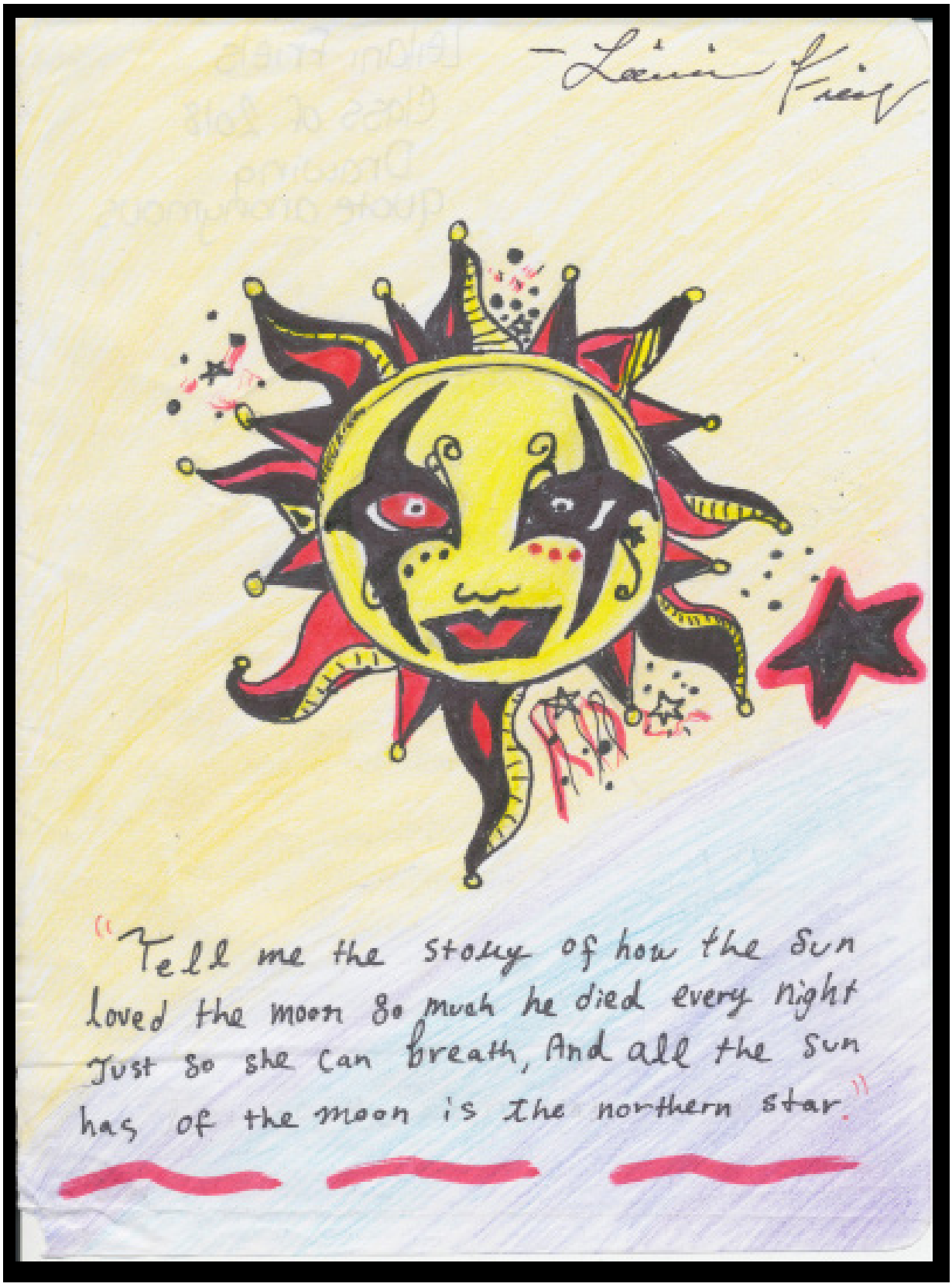
Willow Rogers
Class of 2017







Orion Friels
Class of 2016
Instagram: @Orionmakes



Leilani Friels
Class of 2018

Brighter Than the Sun

by Kaipo Kaluau Class of 2015

Brighter than the sun's great gleam.

Sweeter than the honeybees

Cooler than the morning shower

Gentle as a wild flower

Fiercer than the lion's roar

Warmer than the sunny shore

Funnier than the very silly

Pretty as a morning lily

Braver than the bold and Strong

Softer than the Blue jays' song

Purer than the driven snow

Lovely as an evening rose

Fairer than the silken thread

Happier than the newly wed

No Light

by Kaipo Kaluau Class of 2015

The night is young
The day is done,
The sky's turned black
Where has the sun gone.

The darkness burned
The lesson learned
All is WRONG
Hear the sufferers song.

The day is bleak
The hill's too steep
My heart and mind
Fall into black sleep.

Nothing I do
Will change the blue,
My heart will die
No matter what I try

I, always red
To her I said
But she said no
My soul fell dead.

Fire

by Kaipo Kaluau Class of 2015

I hear whispers on the wind
I find myself look back again
And see the light, shine so pure
As though nothing can obscure.

Here I am, in the dark
Oil and brimstone in the fray
It would take but a spark
To lift the veil and light the way.

The Cleansing flames feel so warm,
Amidst the torrents of the storm.
The heat surrounds me, like a shroud
Though light and airy as a cloud.

And the dark is cast afar.
The winds abate and I can see
The twinkling of a bright new star.
Things are now as they should be.

Death

by Kaipo Kaluau Class of 2015

Death and change
are of the same
of the same heart and soul
without the other, neither is whole.

Death is just another part
of change and its secrets,
not the end but another start
for which I have no regrets.

When Death comes to claim my life
I have but one desire
For my loved ones to hold no strife
When passing my funeral pyre
But be happy that I lived

In the Eves of Dark Alley

by Kaipo Kaluau Class of 2015

In the eves of dark alleys
In the silence of night
In the shadows of yore
I lie with eyes open

Where angels dare tread
Where demons flee frantic
Where gods look away
I sit with mind free

Beyond the walls of deception
Beyond the illusions of men
Beyond the fragile reality
I walk with heart whole

Through evergreen forests
Through mountains and vales
Through darkness and light
I fly with soul aflame

Mortalis le Potentia

by Kaipo Kaluau Class of 2015

Amongst the warmth and light of day
Through the shade and damp of eve
Lowly divine tread on and pray
We seek to hope, love, and believe

Only man, who braves the wild,
Would grow mature from tender child
We play and learn, having fun
And dare to chase the burning sun

On and on, beneath the clouds
And great blue sky above
We run and laugh and jump and shout
We live with growing love

And though the storms will come to us
They soon will leave in silent hush
We stand strong against the rain
Unmoved by misery or pain

Under the Teacher's Gaze

by Kaipo Kaluau Class of 2015

Flourescent lights, tile floors
Plastic bodies on metal legs
Fans turning, students learning
All under the teacher's gaze

Clock ticks, pencil flies
The hypnotic, rhytmic school daze
Pens leaking, students speaking
All under the teacher's gaze

Wooden doors, metal desks
Brilliantly burning sun rays
Lights go out, they leer and pout
All under the teacher's gaze

Bell rings, students rise
Everyone goes, no one stays
Chairs empty, silence lengthy
All under the teacher's gaze

Her

by Kaipo Kaluau Class of 2015

The fire seared my skin
But it could not compare
To the pain that she would bring
and to her cold, lifeless stare.

Her hair darker than space
Her lips would halt your place
But her beauty conceals a beast
and on your heart she'll feast.

I can't foreswear nor curse her being
for under my wing I did employ
With eyes closed and without seeing
the wrath that would but all destroy.

Hope

by Kaipo Kaluau Class of 2015

All I see is darkness.

Black night is my life.

Where has the light gone?

Where is the sun?

I have forgotten who I am.

Did I ever really know?

Who am I?

Who am I.

I am nowhere and there is nothing.

Yet I feel imprisoned.

My cell is my mind.

The key, lost to oblivion.

What shall I do?

How can I escape?

Can I escape?

Where would I go?

I want to see again.

I want to remember.

I will escape.

All I need is hope.

Peanut Butter Jelly

by Kaipo Kaluau Class of 2015

You're the peanut to my butter

The jelly to my jam

The sun to my moon

You make me who I am

I don't know why

I feel the way I do

I just know

That I love you

Cause you're the peanut to my butter

The jelly to my jam

The one I'll always love

You make me who I am

Silver of a Cloud

by Kaipo Kaluau Class of 2015

The fiery hell in which I stand
The light I loved so, now did burn
Once, I had all that I sought in hand
The power which made the world turn.

I had the world and more
But from my grasp it tore
My life, my love, all that is my joy
And threw me aside like an old toy

But what it did not take
No matter how it tried
My will it could not break
My hope would not writhe

My heart would again soar
In the shine or in the pour
Where she had left but misery
I would find mine destiny

JUST BECAUSE...

by Sandee Yeates

Just because I am your teacher
Don't think you can treat me poorly
Don't think you can talk behind my back
Do talk to me if you have a problem
Just because I am your teacher
It doesn't mean I don't have feelings
It doesn't give you the right to talk back to me
It doesn't mean you can be
disrespectful to me
Just because I am your teacher
I don't have all the answers
I don't hate you because
you act out in my class
Just because I am your teacher...
remember I am here because I care.

This Is My Life

By Maya Gee
Class of 2017

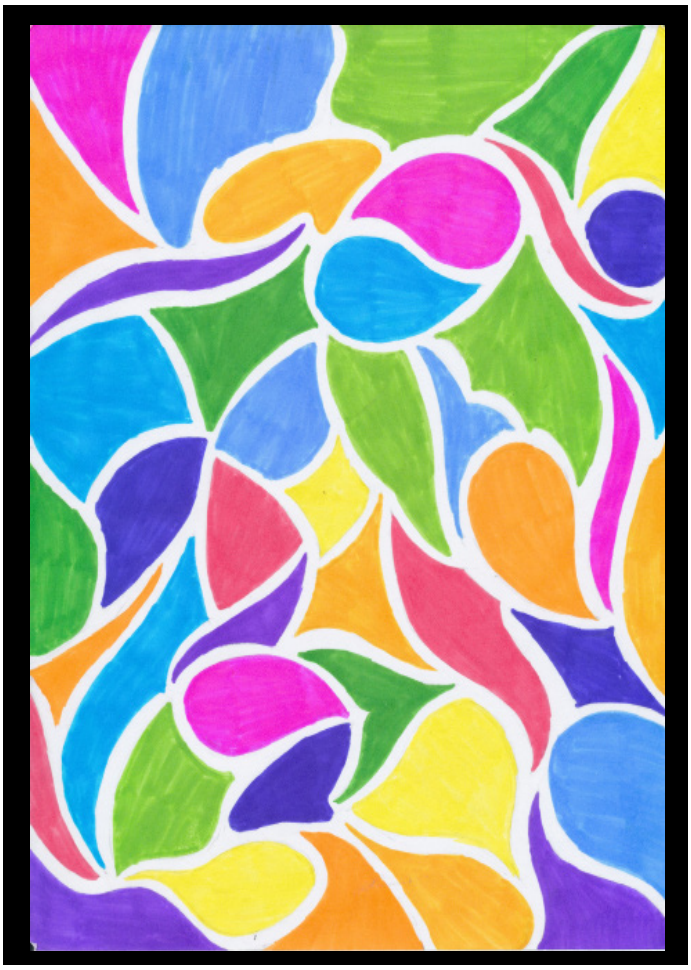
I laugh
I cry
Calm and raging moments of chaos
This is my life
I cry
For being hurt, exhausted, upset
This is my life
With constant disappointment
For being hurt, exhausted, upset
I'm surviving this chaos called life
with constant disappointment
I contiune to accept everything, day by day

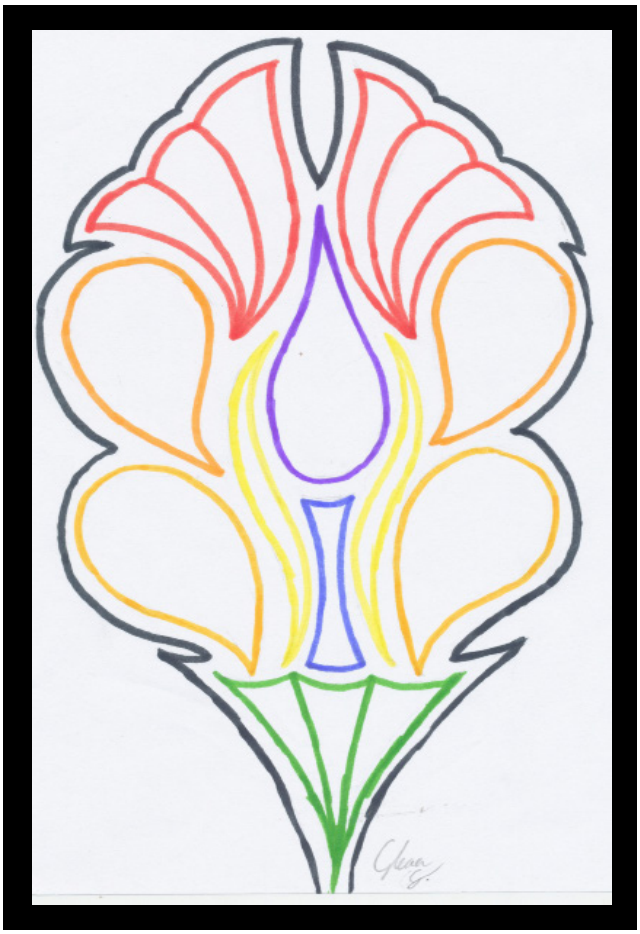
Sonnet to My Students

by Sandee Yeates

How do i love you? Let me count the ways...
I love your open minds and teachable
Moments that we share learning ev'ry day
I set goals that are for all reachable
The aha moments when you are searching
For knowledge and finding your own answers
Beats the days when I spend
my breath preaching
Ridding the classroom of certain cancers
I can do without the sass and back talk
But try to find humor and keep my cool
When I come choleric you'll balk
So let's make learning fun and stay in school
Something I really enjoy is teaching
Passing to students my love of learning

Glean Gouveia
Class of 2015





W.R. Shelor
Arts & Communications Pathways
2015

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