

SFHS Writers@Work

The News Behind the News

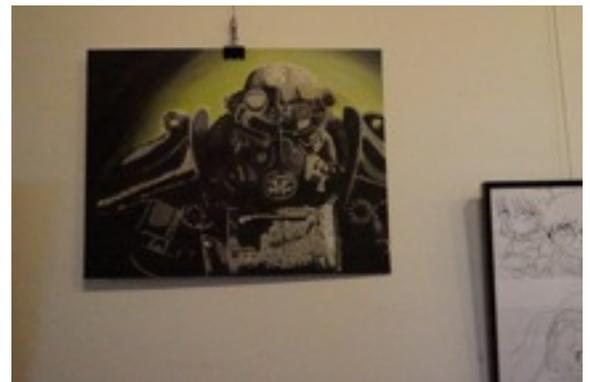


At Work in the Art Studio

by Dan Bielli



With the Justinian come and gone, so many projects had gone into play that really displayed the creativity and craftsmanship of the students. One of the items that were auctioned off was a Mackenzie Childs style chair. This pattern and design was a quite unique with its incorporation of St. Francis colors and designs. This piece was a great work of art and was accomplished with a collaboration of Mr. Hosken and Alex Walzack. Three others were designed and constructed by students and sold at the fundraiser. Even though these chairs took up much time in the studio, many other masterpieces had been produced as well. For example, Connor Moses and Evan Loomis each produced Tee shirts and what is most important to note is that neither students were in one of the art classes. Pictures and sculptors that are displayed outside the studio really show the talents of the student body. Some honorable mentions should be awarded to Mitch Thompson, Aaron Snyder, Alex Walzack, Gary and all other students that take part in the art classes. The arts really do make St. Francis a place full of soul and life. I encourage more people to take part and bring a unique vision to the school community.



The Road Meant For Walking

by Grant Maier

*There is a road that many travel, but only few get to see the end.
Those who see the end will be happy,
And those who do not will be dead.
The gravel of the road:
The shattered remains of the hearts of those who were not fit to see the end.
The potholes:
The craters of sorrow, from the unfavored and the neglected,
The ones who died along the path.
The steep, winding, and dangerous road;
The loneliness, the emptiness, the souls of the ones too eager for the end.
And those too eager were the ones who perished.
While the patient and the wise were the ones who achieved their happiness.
For they were the favorable ones,
The handsome, the beautiful, the creative, and the desired.
They took their time, they walked the road.
As for the rest, they drove and ran on the road meant for walking.
Their eagerness was their demise.
They will never trust the road again.
I am among the eager, the unfavored, the neglected.
And I too perished along the road.
The road meant for walking.
The road they call
“Love.”*



The Cage

by Noah Zydel

Rain poured down on the ground in the darkened woods, and on the man running within them. His flailing arms, waving wildly in distress as he ran, upset the stillness of the dead wood around him. Every step the mud tried to coax his foot to join it; for the man had been sprinting for a while, he was tired. If he didn't pull hard enough upwards with his legs, his foot would remain stuck to the mud, and he would stop, and he could rest. A low, crackling laugh erupted behind him.

Those thoughts of rest flew out of his head. He had to get away, he had to survive. His breathing escalated to the point where it was louder than the rain slamming down around him, and came in just as fast

increments. Everything looked the same, and all sense of direction has gone.

He gave a quick turn of the head to possibly glimpse his pursuer. He prayed that he would not see that face behind him...that twisted, scar ridden face. His eyes searched and saw nothing but dead wood. He relaxed slightly, his pace slowed, his breathing lowered in volume. Just as he got down to a more comfortable pace, his foot caught on a tree root coated in the mud. He stumbled, his ankle twisted and throbbing with pain.



All of a sudden, looking up, he glimpsed the sharp corner of a dark cabin. His eyes widened and he crawled as fast as his exhausted state would allow him. He arrived at the door step and pushed the door open with the tiny strength he had left. He scampered inside, and hastily slid the door shut. His body told him to stop, but he knew he couldn't. He dragged himself around the lone room, his hands groping for any kind of hiding spot. He stumbled upon a handle of a closet, and fumbled with it and managed to open it. He pulled himself into the tiny space and shut the door. His breathing slowed, and he leaned against the wall to rest his wary body. The wall collapsed under his weight and he tumbled into a hidden passageway. Not knowing whether to be thankful or more afraid, he felt his way down it to a small, dimly lit room. As his eyes adjusted, he noticed a tiny cube in a corner. He approached it cautiously

As he got nearer, he heard a faint sound of the wind. He finally arrived at the mysterious shape, and alas! It was not a cube but a cage! And it was not the wind but breath! A man dwelled within, skinny to the bone and disfigured. Cuts and bruises riddled his body. He sat there, huddled up, not a drop of emotion on his distorted face. The man attempted to Talk to the prisoner, but he would not respond, or even react. The man found comfort in talking though, so he continued, telling the prisoner of his predicament. He went into detail of what happened, and all of a sudden the man in the cage gave a little grin, looked up, looked into the eyes of the other man, and said, "You too?"

The dim light of the room cut out, throwing the room into total darkness. A low, menacing laugh rose from behind the man, as the cage lowered itself around him.



Dear Students:

Hello. If you do not know yet my name is Tim Wroblewski Class of 2015, and I am the new Student Council President. I first want to thank everyone that came out to vote over the past couple of days. I know it can sometimes be a pain in the neck but your voice will be heard. I want to thank everyone that supported me through my campaign. I want to acknowledge Luke Mars, my campaign manager, Rj Bala, Eric Carey, Donny Alberts, and Jake Unger. These men helped me a lot through my campaign and I applaud them. I want to congratulate all the seniors graduating and especially Richard Luczak, the former president. He set the bar high and did a great job during his term as president. I look forward to representing the student body next year, and I look forward to an amazing next 2014-2015. Thank you.

*Your President,
Tim Wroblewski*

The Winning Tradition

Ryan DiPasquale

In the past few years, St. Francis High School athletics have earned some spectacular results. Our school has had success in various sports at all levels. Great moments have been made that will live on forever in the history of this school. Let's take a look back at some of these moments.

This year our varsity soccer team beat St. Joe's in double overtime on our home field. "The ref was counting down from 10," said **Seth Snyder**. "I got the ball, ripped it far corner. Goal! The crowd went wild, and then I got dog piled in the corner." It was a great game, with the older players leading the way.

Another moment occurred during JV lacrosse a year ago. The team beat Timon 9-8 in overtime. **Zach Matecki** scored the game winner in that game. He had played varsity for most of that season but came down to help the JV team out and ended up winning the game. He said, "It was my favorite sports moment playing for this school." Matecki was only a sophomore at the time, but help lead the team to victory with his varsity experience.

Steven Mazzone was freshman playing JV baseball last year when his favorite sports moment happened for this school. "I hit a walk off base hit against rival St. Joe's," he said. The team just pulled out the win and then went crazy!

This year the JV prep hockey team was outstanding. The team was young, but had plenty of talent. **Joe Krasinski**, a freshman this year on the team explained, "We played in the Cheektowaga Christmas Tournament. We won the tournament with a total of 54 goals for and 1 goal against." The team is strong and hopefully will make for a varsity prep team.

In the school year of 2011-12, St. Francis High School football team won the Monsignor Martin League Championship. It was a victory against St. Joes, in which most of the school came out to show support. Led by the seniors on the field and in the crowd.

The seniors have left, and it is now time for a new class to take the reins, the class of 2015. It is our turn to lead the school and continue on these great moments in sports history. These moments are created by opportunity; however, to make opportunity we as seniors must lead and guide St. Francis High School in the right direction in order to continue and improve the success and winning tradition we have.

Amazing Spiderman – 2 weaves an impressive web, though crowded

by Nick Ward: SFHS Movie Critic

I can't be the only person who was shocked when I heard that the "Spiderman" saga was receiving a reboot about five years after the Sam Raimi trilogy. Seriously? They couldn't wait for a new generation of superhero fans to come along and have their own unique version of Spiderman? I wasn't expecting a horrible lot from the first film, expecting it to be a remake lacking substance. However, I was proven wrong. The Amazing Spiderman was a much more mature, developed, film than the previous Sam Raimi films. I was excited for the sequel, and the trailers and rumors fueled my anticipation. Did it meet the hype? Yes and exceeded it, but at the same time, it had some obvious shortcomings.

The Amazing Spiderman – 2 picks up of course where the first left off, Peter Parker (Andrew Garfield) caught up in his crime fighting and grappling with the issue of what to do with Gwen Staci (Emma Stone) involving it. Soon, we get reintroduced to a familiar name from the first series, Harry Osborn, son of the villain from the first film, and Peter's childhood friend. Just like the first film, he finds himself a villain. However, this movie does a much better job of developing of his character and his transformation. I couldn't really buy the James Franco Harry Osborn as being this menacing character. They chose the wrong person to play him. Dane DeHaan captures this perfectly. He simply has the sinister and criminal aspect in his face, and the actions he takes and tones he sets backs this up. As for the other villain, Electro (Jamie Foxx), he is pretty good. He has a very cool character design, and is a unique super villain you don't see often.

The plot, like the villains, is very engaging. The film is more about Peter Parker than Spiderman really, and it makes for interesting conflicts not just with the villains, but within him. Peter Parker's romance with Gwen Staci is well done, of course being helped by the fact that Emma Stone and Andrew Garfield are a real life couple. Andrew Garfield himself, like in the previous film, is spectacular as Parker and Spiderman. An improvement over Tobey Maguire, he captures the cocky and confident persona that Spiderman has, and is much more charismatic and likeable. Despite the plot and romance being done pretty well, they prove to be the main negatives for the film. There are simply much too many subplots roaming around, and it results in parts of the film dragging along, especially the second half. This was a large problem in the third film of the Sam Raimi trilogy also, though to more a significant degree. The romance being one of those subplots can become too much to bear at points. It really takes up a large chunk of the film. I'm guessing it was done to cater to the teenage girls who have a thing for Andrew Garfield. Though despite this, it is still entertaining, and the second half has a spectacular but somber climax, setting up for the next film.

The Amazing Spiderman - 2 is potentially the best Spiderman film yet, and the captivating plot, character development, and fight sequences advocate for it. Despite the ravenous subplots and at times overaching romance, the film is still well, amazing. It gives Captain America: Winter Soldier a run for its money, also a great recent superhero film. If your spidey sense is tingling, quell that annoyance by going out and seeing The Amazing Spiderman – 2.



Click Here for Spiderman Trailer: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Oma1InInDOs>