

The Siren

A Quarantine in **Colors**



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Thank you to all those who supported us in creating this magazine! It was challenging over Zoom, but we did it!

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The Beach

Alexis Razo

I love the beach. The Sea is my home. And it is one of the best places on earth that I like to go to. It helps me get rid of all of the stress and all of the stuff that I am going through.

I love hearing the waves splash and like swimming underwater with Sea animals like sharks, Dolphins, and Fish.

I love when the Waves splash on my toes. I just stand still and it goes away.

I love playing with the sand and like to build sand castles.

I love when the water goes on me the water is so fresh and cold. I also like the color of the ocean, it is so blue like the sky.

The ocean tickled my feet. The waves ran across the shore and it wrapped me around and gave me a hug.

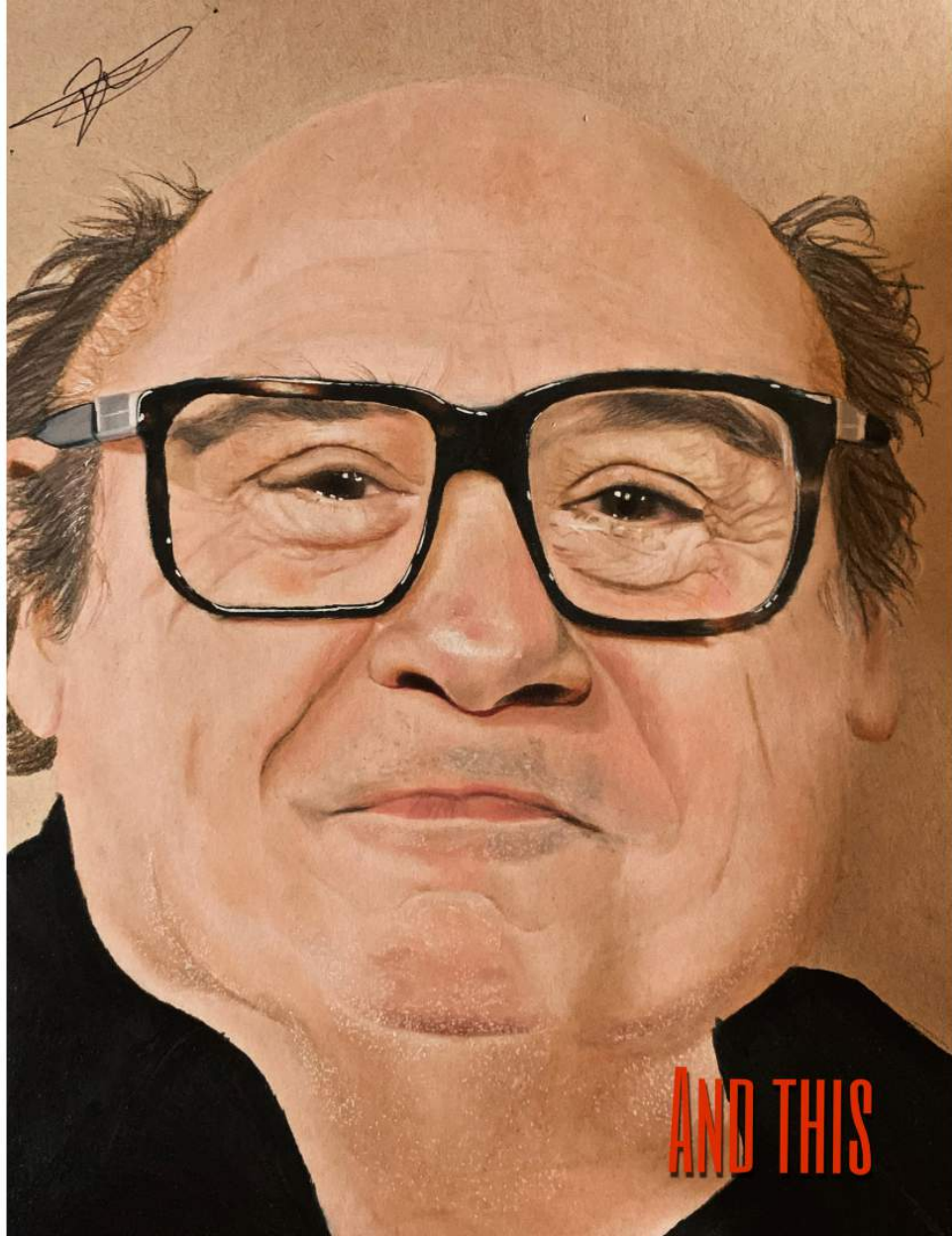
The ocean danced through the rocks. For everyone that goes to the beach it's a good way to get rid of stress and everything that you're going through. The beach is something that I would always like for the rest of my life.



The Family

Preslee Ralla

Family is the best thing I could have... it's like having friends. But sometimes it's not what you expect. You could be chillin in your room and out of nowhere someone comes in claiming you did something. I've been through that...not the best experience if you ask me. I find it hard to trust my family these days. I be telling my cousin Jasmine all my problems like if she's my therapist. Until one day I walk in her room...she decides to get up and leaves me with our old cousin Eli. I sit on her bed confused as hell on why she left. Until I hear Eli's voice asking how my long distance was and asking who it was. My heart drops...the anger in me grew and grew much more knowing someone has broken my trust. Couldn't process how my own family member has broken my trust. I answer calmly and I walk away. As I was walking so many thoughts came into my head. I quickly get my phone and start ranting to my partner Simran. As I was typing I came across Jasmine... I come at her asking why she did what she did when it was only supposed to stay between us and nobody else. She explains to me how our Eli had "forced" her to say everything. I madly grab my stuff and leave.



The Life of a Lion

Sherlyn Mohedano

I felt like i was a star,
Shining bright with a floaty feeling.
I felt fulfilled
I felt fulfilled
I felt fulfilled
I have finally been able to be seen by others,
Staring in their eyes i can see their tears filled with joy,
"That's my family" i can hear them say.
I felt as though something deep down in me had changed,
Like something had been filled,
As though my heart was no longer shriveled like a raisin,
I finally believed in myself,
I didn't want to see it, but it was there,
And now i get to show the world

I feel like i can run many marathons without stop,
I hope this feeling stays with me forever,
Because the universe likes to give us unexpected surprises.
It can be taken from you in a split second,
Just like my smile,
Just like my laugh,
Just like my joy

But i will not let that stop me.
As long as i have hope and faith i will live, not just survive.

As i stare into my surroundings,
I imagine as though everything is a savannah, a grassland.
I am a lion, strong, powerful and confident.
I do not think about the near future,
I do not think about what can go wrong,
I do not doubt myself,
I do my hunting without fear.
I am always mostly successful when catching my prey,
When i do not, i try again.
I know what to do and what not to do.
I am patient, watching, listening
I am strong enough so that no one will have to worry about me.

I was not always like this,
Time, patience and commitment is much needed,
Like fresh air to breathe or delicious food to consume.

There is a point when i will only fail,
And there is another point that i will always prosper.
I need to remember that there is also competition.
Someone trying to steal my prey.
Hyenas are my enemy, not my predator.
But that does not change the fact that if they steal what is not theirs, i will fail.
I can hear the hyenas laughing at me, taunting me, talking to me.
“Just give up” they say.
But i fight them off and have an amazing fulfilled dinner.
I have triumphed again.

Suddenly, i snap out of it, i am no longer in a savannah,
A thought approached me casually like an old dear friend.
It speaks, “what if you fail next time?”
I know what it's doing, i do not let this get me on edge.
I go outside and take a stroll.
There is potential everywhere.
I sit down on a bench and start to write.
“ i am a lion, confident, strong and powerful.”
I can do anything i set my mind to,
i do not give up,
i do not doubt myself,
i do not think of what can go wrong.
I am not timid, i am not shy.
I only think about the present.
I share my experiences and ideas with people.
I am talented,
I belong,
I am strong.

I am confident,
Confident,
Confident....



Loving Yourself

Carlos Cervantes

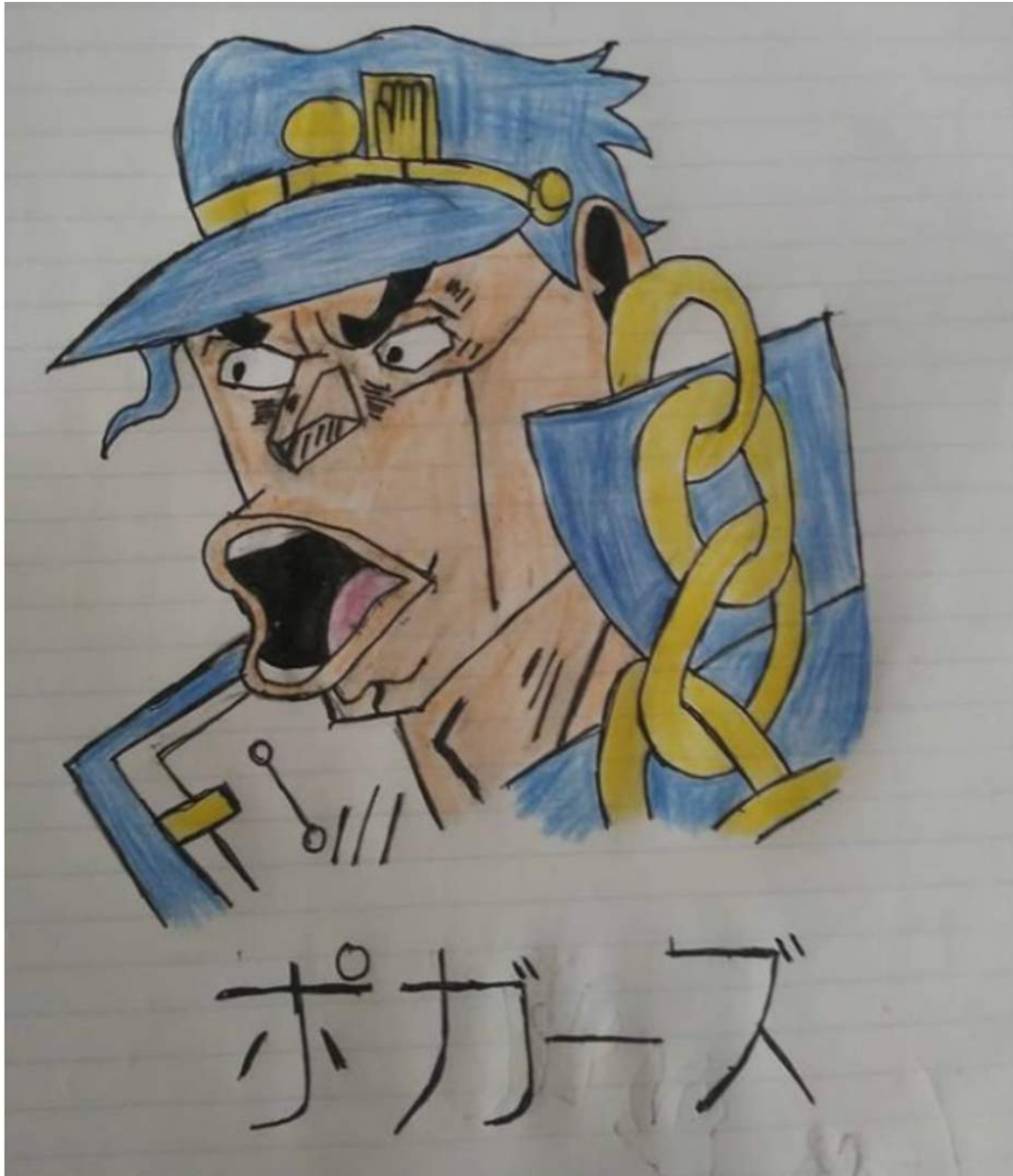
Let you, be you
Happy, mad, sad,
Be grateful for what you have
Because you got a shot at life
When your at your lowest it's just you
Nobody else
If you don't learn to love yourself
You'll never survive
You have no faith in yourself

No Confidence
No happiness
You must learn to love with in
You only have one shot at life
And this is the only body your getting
So you might as well get used to it
Because your not getting another one

As soon as you love yourself
Life will be like an ice cream sundae
Perfect.

You need to love life
Go look in the mirror
And give yourself a hug
Accept yourself
Go on with life living the best you can
By the beach while the wing is whistling
In your ear.

We all worry to much
So much fighting, hate, racism, violence
And it's killing our people
There's so much more to life than all that
Learn to love as if everyone your family
We have to bring more peace here
Put everything to rest
Like when you put your kids to bed.
And start happy for another day



Darkness's Story

Jose Bastida

Darkness, Something found in the night to day in the shadows covered by light
Light, something that's bold in the day but weak in the night covered in darkness
One may argue that light is good but how is it good when it is the same as the dark?
Yin and yang, Light as Darkness, and Good as Bad one made from the other .

Blood can be found even in the cleanest of citizens may they know or not
Hurting the Dark not knowing the light does the same how can the dark be shamed
And the dark be seen as pain if one is bad the other is worse chosen the best of two
evils

You may not know

You may not see

You may not hear

You may not feel

The pain and agony the dark has faced made lighter from the hate given to it
Like moth to the flame it glows bright hurting more than the ashy fires from a burning
forest

Pain

Pain

Pain

Never seeing how it feels but always hurting, always knowing that his father was more
loved.



Umm I accidentally
threw the baseball too high
then it hit your cousin's head and
now he's knocked out. I'm going
to pretend that nothing happened...
Well, I'ma go back to my house
I mean TRAILER!

Tell him it
was the baseball's
fault when he
wakes up.

He's going
to kill us
when he wakes
up.

The Story

Jose Bastida

I've never seen my father be sad, in sorrows, in pain as much as this
My birth date came I entered into my teenage years hopeful to the future my family calls
say 'Happy Birthday' and it filled me with joy my grandmother with her warm voice and i
said "I wish i can see you one day" as we never been even a mile away from her house
Then
Then
Then

.....

When we got called the next day i woke up as happy as can be seeing dad saying to
me in a face that can only be described in one word sorrow
"Your grandma passed away" he said smile to a frown joy into sorrow pain was shown
as itself as a man in a black robe with a scythe and a sigh leaves into the shadows
I never knew the face my father made as he stayed outside with tears to his eyes and a
face of regret "20 years without able to see my mother" was his thoughts me knowing
that he was thinking
Fast forwards even 3 years it haunts me as grief can now be shown, my birth..., her
death



Home

Tyrelle Dulay

it's been a year ever since ive been trapped at "home" i lay by myself with dirty clothes surrounding me. even if the summer breeze is miles away, i still feel so cold. digging my overgrown fingernails into my now dry skin, i finally get up to feel some warmth.

hot droplets of water burning against my back. ive lacked warmth for so long, far too long. showering, the only way i can feel some sort of comfort. finally running my fingers through my neglected hair, ignored for weeks and weeks on end. i no longer have to waste hours ripping knots out of my scalp.

its eating me up, i dont know what it is but its winning.
ive endured loneliness, bitterness, betrayal,
it'd take a miracle to finally come home.
when can i go home?



Fears of the Future

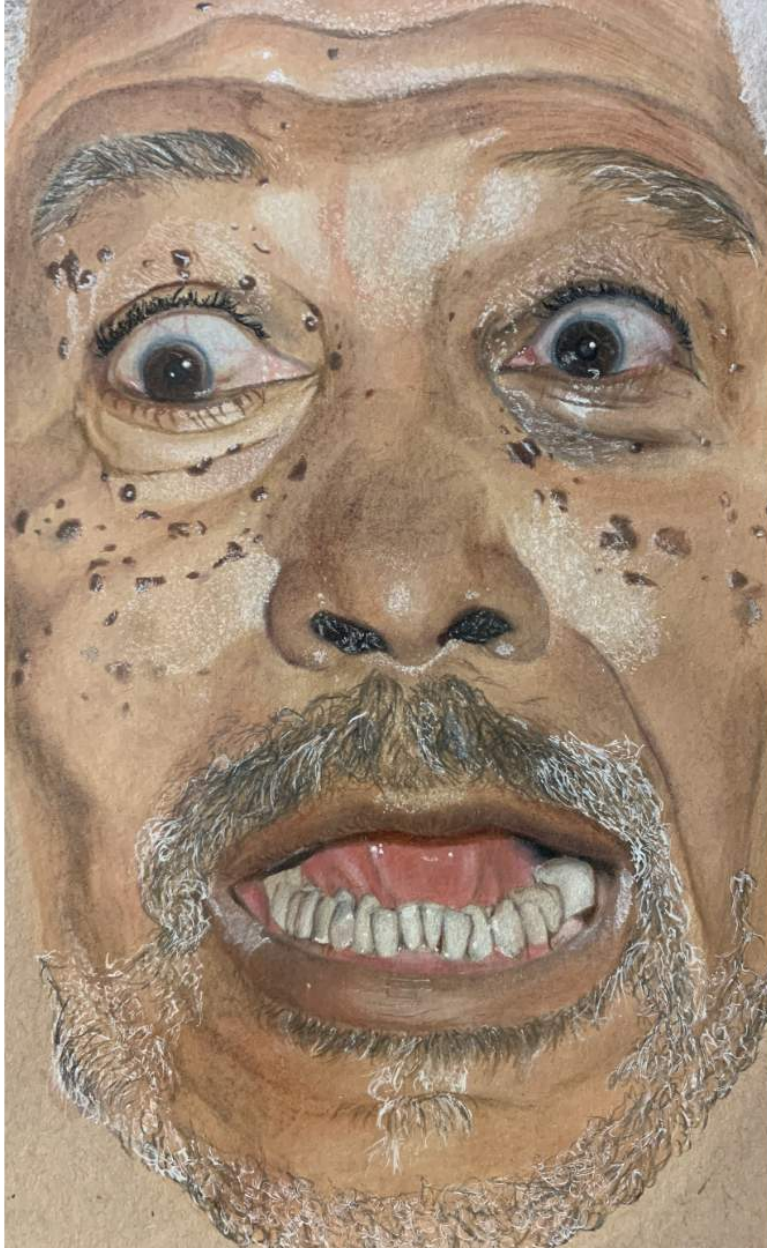
Alexis Lopez

Dear Future Alexis
How are you?
Are you alright?
Maybe just swell
Panicked?
Stressed?
Sore?
Maybe the mind is too negative
Maybe you're positive
Positive you're happy
Positive your life is together
Positively perfect
But what if you're not
You've done everything right up till right now
It's your Junior year, your 16 years old
Right now you have straight A's
Right now u have A perfect, Supportive family
But what if everything isn't so perfect as life goes on
What if one little mistake ruins it all?
you'll never know
Till it happens
Till your dumbfounded
Till you caught off guard
Till you caught!
Redhanded
Oof got off track there
Stay positive
Future Alexis is
Smart
Social
Radiant
And absolutely bursting with joy
Or so I hope
No, remember to stay positive
Positive that your life's together
You're happy

You're confident
You're the best you, you can be
Positive there is nothing you can change
I'm sure it's true right?
As long as you
Stay inline
Keep your grades up
Give 110%
You're respectful
You're bold
Stand out
Don't be too loud though
Don't share everything though
But be honest
That's what it takes
That's what it takes to be successful after high school
Or so I'm told
I'll never actually know until I graduate though
Right?
Until you find yourself lost
Reliving the same routine
With a job you hate
So spice in your life
No time for friends
Just this endless cycle
And you think
Where did it all go wrong?
Was it in high school?
Maybe sometime in college?
Or maybe I was just never true to myself
Maybe I never wanted to go to college
But that's how people become successful
right?
Maybe one day you look in the mirror and don't recognize the person looking at you
You have formed a new person
The person everyone wants you to be
She gets straight A's
She gives 110 %
She does what she's told
Never gets in trouble

Doesn't leave the house
way too focused on her studies
But it's worth it
For that paycheck at the end of the week
Right?
That what all the long night
Endless hours of homework
Working till it hurts
Til your back is aching from sitting at a desk, hours on end
That's what it's for, that cash
That stash
That stack
It's all for the money!
Pause

Dear future self
I hope you become everything you wanted
I hope you find yourself
I hope you're truly happy
I hope you make mistakes along the way, learn from them
I hope you do make lots of money
And your happy doing it
That what I hope for you
True happiness



2020 Poem

Callie Meraz-King

The world stopped spinning
And we stopped living
Thought it'd end soon
But this was just the beginning

Thought I'd be back in a week
But its been ten months
Since I have hugged my best friend
And bathed in the sun

Truly isolated from the world
Haven't talked to a boy or a girl
What's human interaction and what's it for?
At this point, I don't even know any more

Talking on the phone is just okay
But it's not the same as seeing your face
It's not the same as feeling your touch
Or sitting right next to you during lunch

The year twenty-twenty has changed my life
Changed everything about it overnight
Everything that I'm used to, out of sight
Didn't get to say a proper goodbye



My Future Self

Amy Hernandez



Watch Amy's Poem [here](#)

