

VOLUME 7

Science Park High School

260 Norfolk Street, Newark, NJ 07103

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INTRODUCING *CHARLIE THE CHARGER* **THE SCHOOL MASCOT**

By Barbara Batista, Artist



WHAT DO YOU THINK?

Art in the Atrium

By Ines Borralho

Art is individuality. It is the expression of the soul, an unwritten language.

The emotions art generates vary from person to person, but one commonality that all works have is the joyous atmosphere they set for all individuals.

Under the creative efforts of Mrs. Brewin and Mrs. Cole, the Art, Art I and Art II students have greatly provided for the enhancement of our building's appeal.

In particular, the Art I and Art II students contributed to the artwork in the main atrium, as well as painting the two animodules located by the library.

Additionally, they are also responsible for the *Aspiration Birds* that are meant to represent the student body pursuing their dreams.

The *Reading Tree*, intended to encourage quiet contemplation, can be seen on the wall by the library.

Furthermore, students collaborated to create the commendable *Possibility Tree*. The tools that made this project possible were all used strategically to ensure the endurance of the tree.

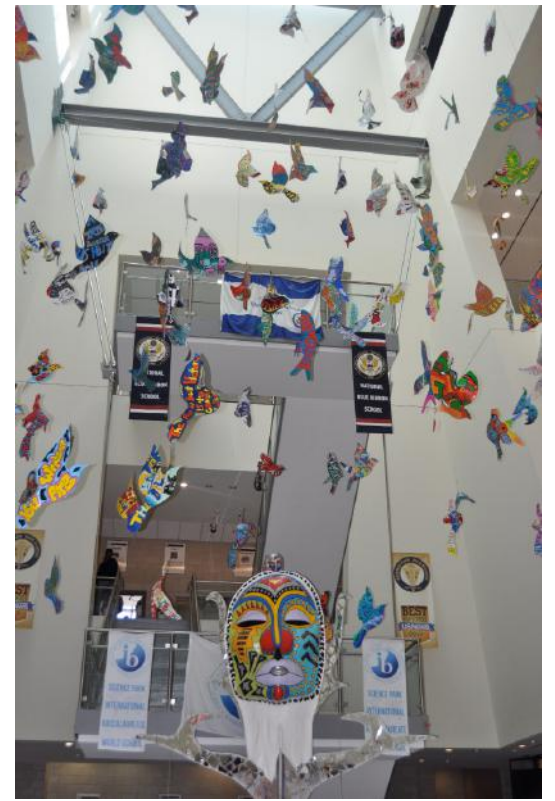
The individual components also bared a more profound message. The base represents the foundation instilled by the Science Park community. The limbs reaching out are indicative of the endless possibilities that await, and the head with individual masks represents the uniqueness of the student body and staff.

The 'Seeds of Knowledge' also portrays a message of hope, and optimism for the future. The little boy is shown to be planting a seed, while the little girl watches it grow into the flowers that will later bloom.

Mrs. Brewin states, "the art in the atrium and throughout the building is intended to not only 'decorate' and add so much needed color, but hopefully instill a sense of pride, wonder, and joy in those who experience it."

It is clear that while the artwork provides a lighter ambiance to the school, its intent is beyond what meets the eye. The artwork produced by our very own students is meant to encourage the student body and staff to follow their dreams while always maintaining an uplifted spirit.

Thus far, the beautiful creations have done nothing but fulfill their goal.



Mayor Baraka Visits Science

On Thursday, March 31, the Mayor of Newark made an appearance at our school to address the concerns regarding Newark's aging infrastructure as well as discussing future solutions for the presence of lead within our city's water supply. Mayor Baraka began the discussion by explaining the issues to the student body, and proceeded to answer any questions that students might have had. In all, the assembly lasted approximately an hour, and Mayor Baraka had assured us that he is doing his best to improve our circumstances.



Practice Makes Perfect

An Interview with Diana Malenkova

By Sofia Cabodeira and Adriana Dias

The purpose of music is to elicit emotions from its listeners, whether it is happiness, sadness, or excitement. Within the twenty first century, there, unfortunately, has been significant detachment from classical music, in which there is much less appreciation for the genius works of composers such as Ludwig Van Beethoven, Amadeus Mozart, and Pytor Ilyich Tchaikovsky. However, within the halls of Science Park High School, one incredibly talented young lady has gained the attention of the entire school by performing classical pieces to perfection. The challenging question that we are faced with is this: Is classical music dead? According to Diana Malenkova, classical music is here to stay and will always remain timeless and universal. Learn more about the accomplished Malenkova through the following series of questions.

1. When did you first start playing?

I started playing when I was six.

2. What inspired you to start playing?

It was my parents' idea to bring me into playing piano. I was very excited about learning how to play an instrument, so I willingly agreed to start playing.

3. Who is your favorite composer?

Every composer has a specific style and it's honestly hard to choose. There are many great composers, but my favorites are Mozart, Bach, and Beethoven. All of them have a specific touch to their music, but the music is beautiful and unique.

4. Do you have a favorite piece?

As the years go by, I am introduced to more and more pieces, so there are lots of favorites. At the moment, my favorite pieces are Fantasia in C Minor by Bach and Sonata Pathetique by Beethoven.

5. How much do you practice per week?

That's a very tough question. High school gets in the way of music, and I usually practice for more than an hour on Mondays and Fridays and I try to practice four hours during the weekends. I feel that is not enough, so I try to find time to practice every day after school for at least an hour.

6. Do you enjoy your performances at Science Park?

Of course, I love performing at Science.

7. Do you perform anywhere else?

Yes, I perform in a lot of places. I perform at church and school concerts, and I join contests. I perform at Seton Hall University for exams. Also, during the summer, South Orange places pianos on the streets, and I play on the streets all the time. Actually, playing on the streets during the summer got me hired for a job as a music teacher.

8. Do you want to pursue this in college?

Yes, I am planning to continue playing piano in college.



9. Have you ever played a different instrument?

I have tried some instruments, like the recorder, in school. But, I never really seriously practiced other instruments, so my one and only instrument is the piano.

10. Do you have a specific approach to performing on stage?

Yes, I have a special approach to performing on stage. The main thing that I need to make sure before going on stage is that I am calm and confident. Usually, I prefer to practice for two hours before the concert just to make sure that I fix all mistakes and am confident. On stage, I try to ignore everything around me - the people and the lights - and I try to feel the music by imagining it in my head.

Channeling Our Inner Shakespeare

The Top Sonnets from Mr. Townsend's
12th Grade English Classes

My Hijab by Saher Khan

What do you see when your eyes stare at me?
Some just glance at me while some simply stare.
Do you see me oppressed or see me free?
Is it because I do not show my hair?
You say that father will become outraged,
You say he stole away my precious voice,
You say that my hijab has made me caged,
You say I am controlled and have no choice.
So those guys don't say I am a cutie,
You say I always want to start a fight;
They should see me for my inner beauty,
And you should be inspired by my sight.
See I've declined from being a guy's toy,
And won't be controlled by a silly boy.



Curiosity by Jaysson Diaz

One's delving can compel toward success
That is fed by the urge to innovate,
To create so as to embody progress,
Yet we are fools for what anticipates.
Inquiry can be lesser, petty seeds
In the full springtide dew and on the climb;
To ripen into hefty blossoms—lead
The charge through the unending trail of time.
What may seem bountiful can be untruth
When savage showers surge upon the lot,
And cautioned floods seem to destroy the youth
Of that mature bud with unbridled thought.
We lament discoveries that we make,
But beauty still remains in all mistakes.

& The Winner Is...

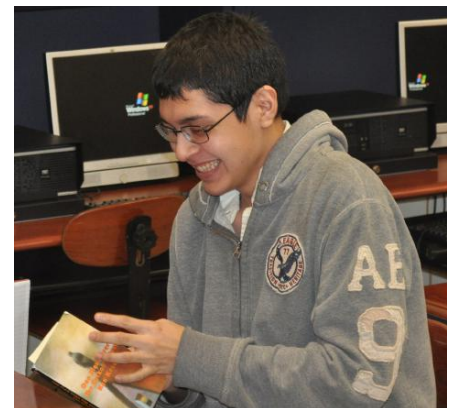


My Best Friend by Diana Salinas

You are the one whom I do truly love,
You do complete my days with your sweet laugh,
You are beautiful like a big white dove,
Best friends are two, you are my other half.
Sometimes I tilt like a fragile flower,
But to the rescue, you come with water,
And make me get a very good shower,
Then push me out to the sun where it's hotter.
He gave me a pal who is dutiful,
Even though it is only a lend,
I promise to give you back beautiful,
I am blessed to call you my best friend.
You and me, another way to say us,
You know you are the only one I trust.

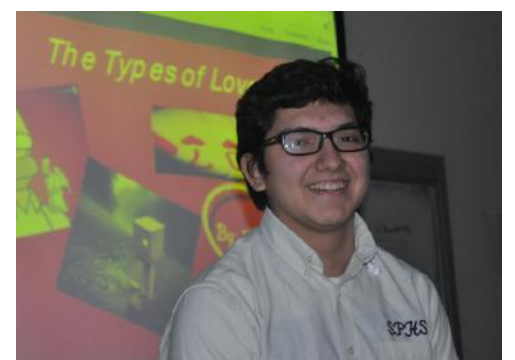
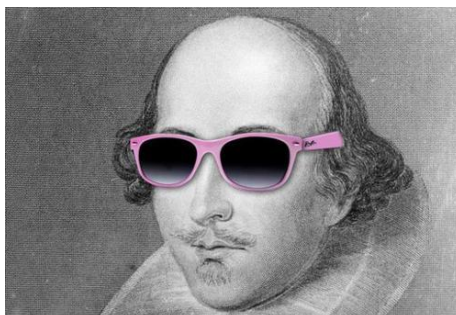
Emerging Shadows by Fernando Zurita

The untold story of an evil man,
A devastated human in disguise,
Beneath his face there lies something to scan,
Which looked upon reveals something in great surprise.
For like a fish who is fooled in a bowl
Is a man seeking for an asylum;
Humanity where there is no such soul,
And there is no such thing as home to come;
A voice withering in the thickening cold
With a resilience to overcome,
To fill the deepening void of the told,
And fight the outcome of the wild slums.
The day the unperceived become heard
Will be the day the absurd is observed.



The Types of Love by Jherson Cueva

There's unconditional like agape
And special eros leaves us all in woe,
We show great storge in many shades of grey,
And platonic with warmth like phileo.
Real love can come in only natural ways
Just like the deserts long for the cool rain,
I long for your company for countless days
To wash away the everlasting pain.
What if this is all just a giant test
As if God put me and you here on Earth?
To find each other and not be dispossessed,
Thus came a new life form that is love's rebirth.
With effort that's nothing short of sublime,
You begin and end our beautiful rhyme.



The Executive Council



VOLTAGE

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