

Congratulations to the Class of 2021!

Eagle Times

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Bonny Eagle

High School

Standish, Maine 04084

Mr. Applestein reflects on his first year

Emotionally drained, but proud of his team

By Amelia McAvoy
Staff Writer

Last September, Mr. Greg Applestein began his first year as Bonny Eagle principal amidst tumultuous times. He came to BEHS from Scarborough High School, where he was an assistant principal. He started his career in education at Belfast High School, where he taught English and Video Production for 22 years.

Mr. Applestein says the biggest change from assistant principal to principal has been the number of responsibilities he has. He is responsible for all 1,058 students and 150 staff members at Bonny Eagle High School.

Mr. Applestein has been able to navigate these new responsibilities and keep the school open throughout the COVID-19 pandemic. However, there have been, of course, a few bumps in the road.

Mr. Applestein recalls one specific event during the winter where 9 to 10 teachers and 50 to 70 students were out on quarantine, and he was concerned that the school should be going completely remote for a day or two to get things under control. He asked himself, "What is the quality of our education if we have 60 students in the cafeteria all staring into their computer and other classrooms in there as well doing that?"

He ended up not making the decision to go remote. After consulting



Photo by Diane York

with Superintendent Mr. Paul Penna, the administration went back to the drawing board to reassess the situation and take another look at the data to see what had caused the outbreak. Mr. Applestein then surveyed a pair of students who were still at the school after hours, asking them if they would prefer to go in person the next day or go remote. Both students said they would prefer to go in person. This conversation helped him make the final decision, and the school remained open.

Mr. Applestein says this experience was pivotal because it taught him a few important lessons. First and foremost, the situation showed him how important it is to look at

data and evidence when making crucial decisions. Secondly, it reinforced his belief that teamwork is key. He says this situation really proved that the school's six-person administrative team can accomplish almost anything when they work together.

"The power of collaboration and working together always produces a better product," he says.

A final thing Mr. Applestein learned was that Mr. Penna really values the ideas of his administrators. The superintendent was very receptive to what they had to say, and Mr. Applestein believes that he would have honored their decision just as much even if they had come to him saying that the school had to go remote.

While quarantining and contact tracing certainly posed challenges, Mr. Applestein says that the most challenging thing has been planning the many end-of-the-year events. The regulations for individual classrooms have stayed steady all year, but each end-of-the-year event requires its own regulations depending on the number of attendees.

While Maine's governor, Janet Mills, has recently lifted many restrictions, social distancing and other precautions must still be taken to keep those in attendance at various events safe depending on where they are held and how many people can be expected to attend.

Despite these many challenges, Mr. Applestein has loved becoming a part of the Bonny Eagle community. For him, the people have been the best part.

He is especially impressed with the commitment that both students and staff have for the things they take passion in "whether it's a three-season athlete who's taking all AP classes, or a theater student who's taking college prep classes who wants to become an actor, and takes every possible theater class" he says. "From the students that are in the shop with Mr. Denico and Mr. Braley with their passion and commitment to working on engines and to doing the diagnostics associated with troubleshooting why something isn't working, to the students that are involved in chorus or band, or whatever it might be."

One of Mr. Applestein's major goals for next year is to attend more extracurricular events, which he was prevented from doing this year due to COVID regulations.

As this year comes to a close, Mr. Applestein says that, overall, he has been very proud of the students' and staff's efforts and the fact that, "we're still open and we're still doing school in an otherwise super-challenging experience for all of us...even though we're all probably very tired—socially and emotionally drained."

Smiling faces at Senior Prom



Left to right, members of the court are: Zach Schumacher, Sam Kovacs, Cody Dippolito, Michael Ames, Jacob Humphrey (King), Gretchen Biegel (Queen), Avery Goan, Baylee Call, Veronica Chun, Mia Kovacs. Instagram photo

Closer to normal, just in time

By Macey Cabral
Eagle Times Editor

Graduation will once again look a bit different: this time, for the Class of 2021. But at least the whole class will celebrate together.

On June 11, the ceremonies will be held on the BEHS stadium field. Guests will sit in the bleachers, with up to eight allowed for each student. Masks and distancing, in accordance with the new Department of Education (DOE)

and Centers for Disease Control (CDC) guidelines, will not be required, and tickets will be free.

Initially, the capacity at the Cross Insurance Arena in Portland would only have allowed four guests per student, and because of distancing, it would have taken two separate ceremonies to graduate the entire class.

All final decisions for graduation were made by the parents and students who answered each of the surveys sent out

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The *Eagle Times* is the student voice of Bonny Eagle High School, published regularly with a circulation of an estimated 800 copies

The purpose of the *Eagle Times* is to:

- Present the news, as it pertains to the student body, in a non-biased and tasteful fashion,
- Provide a forum, wherein ideas and options, concepts and concerns may be freely and openly discussed,
- Provide the student body, faculty, and administration with a circulated medium in which letters, notices of recognition, and other submissions may be published.

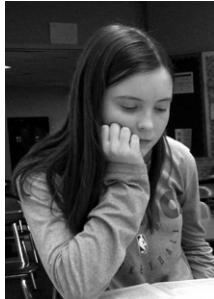
The *Eagle Times* welcomes submissions from students, faculty, staff and community members. All submissions MUST be signed by their respective authors. The *Eagle Times* reserves the right to edit submissions based on length, language, or clarity.

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Unique school year leads to growth and change

Our final issue of the year is full of students' voices. Through poetry and prose they share their thoughts about the journeys they've been on and their hopes for the future. Kaylei Myers starts things off with this essay.



I feel like this past year has been one insane roller coaster for most of us. For me, I started having the thought of working on myself about seven months ago. At that time, I recognized that it needed to happen,

but I wasn't quite ready to follow through with it. A lot of different events have occurred in my life since then, and it has made me realize things and reflect on those lessons that I've learned. I'm being very vulnerable writing this, but I feel like it could help a lot of people or just have a positive impact on people, which is why I'm doing it. I have a private story currently on Snapchat about stuff "you probably need to hear" and "what I've learned," but I think writing an essay like this would be much more efficient in spreading the word. All of these lessons that I will be talking about have come to me during a time with lots of self reflection and personal growth.

Prioritize yourself

The first lesson I'd like to share is about prioritizing yourself. Prioritizing yourself seems like such an easy idea, but putting it into effect is the hardest thing when you love to do what's best for other people. I used to be an overly caring and empathetic person. I most definitely can't say I'm not now, but I used to make everyone's problems my own. I used to think about them all day and try to think of ways to fix them even though they weren't my problems to fix. The growth only started when I began to acknowledge that I wasn't in control of the outcome of their situation. I can only control my life, that's it. Now, I just recognize their problems, care about them a lot, try to help as much as I can, and carry on with my day with my priorities in check. I guess that's another thing. I had shied away from my priorities for so long, I forgot what they were, which was another thing I had to then figure out.

Learn self-reliance

The second lesson that I've learned is about relying on yourself. One thing to always remember is that at the end of the day, all you have is yourself. Yes, of course you need help from other people sometimes, and that's completely fine.

However, relying on yourself and not just other people is so, so important. Things take time and so does learning to protect yourself from other people's

energy as well. You may not know what I mean by that right now, but be selfish and treat yourself the way you would treat your best friend. Learn how to be alone with yourself and be okay with it because, like I said, you're all that you have at the end of the day. Self love and learning to rely on yourself take time. Everything takes time, but time is all we have, so you might as well grow as much as possible with that amount of time left.

Think of yourself as a plant. The more we hurt, the more we grow. The hurt is kind of like watering the plant for it to sprout up and continue to constantly grow. You may be asking, well where does the sun stand in this analogy? Well honestly, I don't have an explanation for that quite yet, but I'm hoping to figure it out soon.

*The sooner you feel
those emotions
you've been attempting
to repress,
the sooner you start the
healing process
for whatever
you're going through.*

Think for yourself

I'm someone who used to care massively about how others perceived me even if they knew absolutely nothing about me. I realized that to fix this, I had to think all the way back to the root of the problem. This caused me to ask myself "why does their opinion matter to me so much." Obviously you need to take responsibility for your own actions and own up to when you've done something wrong, but you should be taking control over your own life by being yourself and not let anyone alter that mindset.

It sounds so cliché to say, but just be yourself. People will naturally be attracted to your energy once you start not caring as much what others think and just do you. Yes, some friendships or relationships may not work out, but that's life. If you haven't thought about it, think about this. No matter what grade or stage in life you're in right now, life has already moved so fast. Time is of the essence, so make sure to make every single minute count. Get off of your phone, go outside, and make something happen for yourself. You got this; keep going.

I'm going to be a senior next year which is absolutely insane. I remem-

ber not even knowing what the phrase "Class of 2022" was; now it's one of the main things in my mind. Time goes by so quickly and you won't even know it until it has, which is such a surreal feeling. The point is, why care about what others think of you when a year from now, today will feel like just yesterday.

Feel your feelings

I don't want to generalize, but if this paragraph relates to you, keep reading. Here's me being vulnerable once again, but frankly I don't care. I used to be someone that would bottle up any negative emotion that I was feeling and eventually just burst. Everything is a work in progress, so I'm still working on it, but let yourself feel those emotions. The sooner you feel those emotions you have been attempting to repress, the sooner you start the healing process for whatever you're going through. Although you could talk to people about your problems and rant, you don't have to. There are many other ways to get things off your chest if you don't feel comfortable talking about it, including writing your feelings down or even using arts or sports as an outlet. I hope you heal from the things you don't talk about.

Get out of your comfort zone

Now, let's talk about change. If you're like me, I absolutely dreaded any type of change for the longest time. I then learned that a "bad" type of change can transform into more good opportunities. Change brings new opportunities and new experiences which eventually turn into inevitable lessons. Get out of your comfort zone which may be hard, but doing it makes you grow in the end.

Care about your mental health

Another quick subject I would like to touch on is normalizing mental health. Yes, this article has been about some of the lessons I've learned over the past year, but it most definitely has not been easy getting to where I am today. I feel that we need to get rid of the stigma around therapy and just mental health issues in general.

If you have read this far, please take some time to truly focus on yourself. Make sure you give yourself credit for the small accomplishments because they matter. It's great if your goal for the day is to do something as big as going to the gym, but it's also great if it's something as small as getting out of your bed to brush your teeth.

If you haven't heard it today, I'm so extremely proud of you.

Graduation continued from page 1

over the past couple of months. Because of several changes in the CDC and DOE guidelines, multiple surveys were sent to each group. Around 180 people responded to each of the surveys.

The graduation committee was a diverse group, consisting of Ms. Selena Leavitt, Mr. Justin Cobleigh, the senior class officers, Principal Gregory Applestein, Ms. Diane York, office assistant, Mr. Bill Ellis, director of maintenance and families, two school board members, a substitute teacher, and the

parent of a senior.

"The graduation committee really cared about what the seniors wanted," said Ms. Leavitt, "and that is why the seniors were surveyed multiple times. Opinions are never all the same and the committee made the best plans based on surveys and BEHS traditions."

In fact, it seems many seniors were very pleased with the way things have been planned.

"I know lots of people were worried about only being able to choose four

people," said Zander Foster. "Some students have big families, so the increase in guests will help the decisionmaking process. I think it will also make a lot of people happier to include more family and friends in such a special event."

Lauren Esty felt the same way.

"I am very happy about the number of guests we are able to bring now," she said. "I think we're doing the best we can given the situation."

With the energy of everyone being there together like a normal graduation,

it'll naturally seem like a much bigger celebration, and just as great as last year's for what could be done.

Ms. Erin Maguire expressed similar thoughts.

"This year's graduation plan allows them the camaraderie to experience this one last milestone with the 250 peers they started this journey with. It was the missing piece last year... I truly believe any arrangement that can bring all of our graduates together in one moment, regardless of location, numbers of guests, or even weather, would be more of a celebration."

jean claude van damme crawling out of the afterlife
By Elise Ruona

i dont remember much so is to say not much is remembered
the tattered baseball cap i used to keep my hair back in the convertible
the brim has holes revealing the fabric underneath and smelled like smoke but
only a little.
asking for the imogen heap cds so i could hear them on the way to the hospital
when my dad broke his wrist at the roller skating rink.
the one time we went to church in my old town before we moved with the cheap
plastic meant to imitate stained glass and the cheap plastic jesus toy with bad
chipped paint.
the time we drove to the lake with the top down listening to the same song we
always did because it perfectly matched the time of the drive only to find out
someone dumped a portapotty in it and no one could swim.
there was a daddy longlegs at the old house right at the stairwell and me and the
dog got scared.
my brother cut his foot on glass my dad couldnt bother cleaning from the floor
and bled everywhere.
i went outside topless in only underwear as a toddler to play and my dad didn't
stop me until a neighbor came out.
we went to get pictures taken and the walls were a pungent magenta and there
were so many printings of paintings begging to be real.
my dad held up a liter of sprite and told us double of that was pumped from his
stomach.
my dad threw a sports illustrated at my 11 year old brother when he didnt want to
play soccer anymore to make sure he was still a man.
we got my dad's cvs-wine-drinking girlfriend some citrus flavored gelato and
forgot it on the bridge.
dad nicked the side of a bridge and stopped at the walgreens nearby to get two
more bottles.
the basement never felt like home.
he never felt like dad.
the stairs had cracks all over them,
one cut a whole step in half horizontally.
my grandfather told my brother and i how his parents would take dog sleds to
school in finland and expected him to do the same.
the blue toilet never got used and the soap,didn't get refilled for seven years and
it never got empty.
my grandfather's decaying face in the hospital.
i didnt know what to say.
i told him everything.
all i could remember.
everything to tell dad if he saw him.
i hope he heard.
i hope he remembered.
which is to say please.

R.I.P That One Frog. If Only Chickens Weren't Cage Free
By Rachel Craig

I feel like the frog, plucked from the hand of my mother by a grazing
chicken. Only moments before, she had summoned me to the garden for it.
She grasped the green morsel from the comfort of our bean plant, not blend-
ing in well enough to escape its imminent doom. In wonder, I went for it, my
tiny hands causing it to flee towards freedom of grass and dirt, only to be met
with a sentence. My doe eyes locked onto the first scene of the death of my
own innocence.

*I wrote this story based on a real frog death. It wasn't tragic as a kid, but
thinking back on it now that I'm older, it was pretty messed up. Poor frog.*

Handle With Caution
By Hayleigh Newsome

In the light you see me smile
but when the lights go out that's when my tears start to pour
I don't want your pity,
just know I have witnessed the worst of the world
and it still gets to me
Sometimes I get a burning in my chest
but really that is just me hiding the darkness I don't address

See, you know what it's like
but you could never survive a day in my mind
our worlds are so different yet somehow ours collide
Strip away my pain and trauma and you'll find nothing
you are out here living but I'm still carving out a hole in the box that was made for
me
when I was only four years old

Now that same four-year-old girl is grown
dismissed from school to return
to the place I call home
surrounded by mom, dad, brother, and sister
yet I'm awfully alone

But I get out of bed to start a new day
I keep my head down and won't say a thing
because in this box I will remain

*My poem "Handle With Caution" speaks about the behind the scenes of school.
I grew up with an unstable and unnurturing childhood, though thankfully, I was blessed to
be adopted by the age of 4. However, I will not label myself as the victim! When I reached
elementary school I was bullied for my height and for not being in the advanced math
classes, not knowing how to read, and ultimately staying back a grade. From my child-
hood experiences my undeveloped brain ingrained those memories into my head forever. I
started to think that I wasn't good enough and I carried that with me through middle school.
Because of my beliefs about myself, I started believing that life wasn't worth living. As kids
we choose to believe the lies told to us, instead of believing the truth, which is how much of
a badass you really are! I hope my poem inspires you to be better, to not settle for less than
what you so desperately deserve in this world.*

Tib By Veronica Shore

My father told me my mother might be pregnant and that if she was,
that would put me at a motherly age to this kid. I took that as a sentence and
planned with Kaya and Taylor what would happen if my mother was to have a
child. I would call them Tib and take them to school events to make a game of it.
We decided it would be funny to pretend as if it were my kid, and if anyone were
to ask Kaya or Taylor about Tib they were not to give any straight answers. It
would be natural for me to carry the Bjorn and hold and hiccup. Tib wouldn't be
a crier but instead an observer.

A week earlier I had prophesied Tib. I had gone to my friend Kaya's
pool with Taylor and Marcel after lactating that morning and not knowing why.
We laughed at this and when I asked them if they had ever lactated they said they
hadn't before. Kaya told me that I could not break an egg in one hand but when
she gave one to me I broke it. She said that the egg must have been old and I
tried to scoop all of the yolk out of the pool. Some of the egg had floated to the
bottom so I rubbed and kicked at it to separate the yolk and make it look like less
of a mess. Most of it ended up on the concrete where it cooked in the sun and we
laughed about this and how rank the cooking egg smelled but when I went inside
to wash my hands I cried. The rest of the day we swam around the egged corner
of the pool.

How Many Ways Can I Tell You I Love You
By Elizabeth Turnbull

How many ways can I tell you I love you?
The number seems immeasurable,
Desires of a longing heart mess with the thoughts,
The blood in my body replaced by a need for your touch.
Sadness and want fill me every day we're apart,
Numerous are the intimate thoughts and passionate feel-
ings you create within me.
Is it just the ignorance and lust produced by a youthful
belief?
Why is the connection we have so deep if only a mere
facade put on by the carnal mind?

That time we sat hand in hand words were not said,
The link between two people was strengthened, the chain
would not come loose.
This very day everything felt right in the world just you
and I sitting on my couch.
The blue fabric that I had sat on so many times, had never
been a vital detail to remain in my mind.
Every memory at this moment, my head resting on yours.
Made me never want to relinquish you, you would forever
be mine.
Playing games with our hands they were almost never still,
I know you let me win once or twice so you could see my
grin.
The times my dad would come upstairs we would move
apart you were no longer by my side.

Your dark grey shirt was wrinkled from where I used to be.
In this absence though short my body wanted more. You
were right there but I could no longer feel your touch.
Shortly after we knew he had left, we returned to a close
embrace of before.
Your comforting, sweet smell intoxicates, forever stuck in
my mind.
The slight conversations we had I couldn't help but down
toward your lips and see you smile.
Like a sailor marooned on an island. My boat has left and all
I can feel is desperation, I plead for its return.

Isolation and seclusion are my companions now,
I can not find the words to tell my body why it is not in your
strong arms.
As much as I try and reason it does not comprehend.
It does not understand why I can not feel your hands resting
on my lower back.
Under the stars,
Just us two,
I can not go back.
That moment the urge to kiss you was so strong.
If only I hadn't held myself back,
Regret is all that repeats in my mind now.
All I have are slight memories,
Your tender touch,
Your sweet smell,
Your comforting voice,
How many ways can I tell you I love you?
When you seem so far away.

Willow Tree
By Molly Turnbull

I stare at this creation our god has made
us. I stare at it, wondering why it has such a
sad name. It leans to the side and provides a
curtain with its leaves. Its leaves remind me
of a waterfall. The vine-like branches fall to
the ground. The leaves look like frozen tears
in the winter. The weeping willow cries its
silent tears. Like a mother weeping for her
child. She provides coverage from the harsh
elements of reality. I hide within her bows,
hoping not to be found. The willow sits there
as the years pass. She sends her seeds off
with the wind. She hopes they will find a nice
place to grow and flourish.

I stare at the willow tree I grew up with. I
have spent many days hiding from the real-
ity of pain filled my youth in her bows. I sit
here now and stare at the only mother I can
remember clearly. I wish a silent farewell as
I prepare to start the next chapter of my new
life. I hope to see her again, but deep down
I know I can not return to this place full of
suffering.

Armed Services

Hannah Ebert - U.S. Air Force
Iver Iverson - U.S. Air Force
Ryan Mullen - U.S. Air Force
Ethan Russell - U.S. Army
Zachary Schumacher - U.S. Marines
Elijah Seavey - U.S. Coast Guard
Chara Sterling - U.S. Navy
Jordan Tardif - U.S. Navy
Kayley Weeman - U.S. Navy

Maine

Sophie Alexander - Thomas University
Michael Ames - University of Maine/Orono
Keegan Aycock - University of Maine/Orono
Emily Bartash - University of Southern Maine
Brian Bellonzi - SMCC
Nicole Benincasa - SMCC
Gretchen Biegel - Colby College
Paige Bois - University of Southern Maine
Vincenzo Bruni - University of Maine/Orono
Delaney Bryant - SMCC
Katrina Bunker - SMCC
Sabrina Cable - Saint Joseph's College of Maine
Baylee Call - SMCC
Danielle Chadbourne - University of Maine/Farmington
Nathan Chamberland - Husson University
Madison Chayer - University of Southern Maine
Camryn Conti - Saint Joseph's College of Maine
Julianna Czachor - University of Southern Maine
Kelsey Daniels - University of Southern Maine
Ruth Davis - SMCC
Tabitha Day - SMCC
Bode DayCoombs - Husson University
Calyne Deoliveira - SMCC
Colby DiDonato - Saint Joseph's College of Maine
Anthony Dorokhin - SMCC or USM
John Dugan - Husson University
Brendan Dunphy - University of Maine/Orono
Sarah Durocher - University of Maine/Orono
Emma Ebert - SMCC
Samantha Farwell - SMCC
Jacob Flowers - EMCC
Zander Foster - SMCC
Anthony Frazitta - SMCC
Sarah Geaumont - University of Southern Maine
Gibson Gibson Bradway - University of Maine/Orono
Gabrielle Halterman - University of Southern Maine
Owen Harmon - Maine Maritime Academy
Darian Harmon - SMCC
Jakob Harriman - SMCC
Tayte Harris - University of Southern Maine
Amber (Silas) Hart - SMCC
Riley Heacock - Thomas College
Lukas Hunnewell - SMCC
Jordan Hurtubise - SMCC
Tyler Inman - University of Maine/Orono
Carmen Jimenez - University of New England
Hannah Kaspereen - Husson University
Kirsten Kennie - York County Community College
Avery Kimball - University of Maine/Orono
Emily King - SMCC
Samuel Kovacs - University of Maine/Orono
Katelyn LeBlanc - University of New England
Noelle Lewis - University of Southern Maine
Kennedy Libby - Saint Joseph's College of Maine
Ian Logsdon - SMCC
Cameron MacDonald - University of Maine/Orono
Slade McCall - University of Maine/Orono
Aidan McCleary - University of Southern Maine
Arianna Mejias - University of Maine/Orono

Caelen Merrill - SMCC
Kady Murphy - Husson University
Abigail Nickerson - SMCC
Amber Pennell - SMCC
Katelyn Piche - Saint Joseph's College of Maine
Ethan Pike - SMCC
Lilly Perkins - University of New England
Danielle Poitras - University of Maine/Orono
Cameron Reynolds - SMCC
Jada Richard - University of Maine/Farmington
Cassidy Rollins - Birthwise Midwifery School/Bridgton
Ryan Romiza - SMCC
Chiara Root - Thomas College
Madison Rowe - SMCC
Nathan Russell - SMCC
Hayden Sargent - University of Maine/Orono
Rebekah Schmaling - SMCC
Joseph Skvorak - University of Maine/Orono
Hannah Smith - SpaTech
Liam St. Ours - University of Southern Maine
Matthew Steeves - Husson University
Gabriel Stokes - University of Southern Maine
Marissa Tarbox - SMCC
Andrew Tardif - SMCC
Benjamin Tibbetts - SMCC
Makenzie Trunk - University of Maine/Presque Isle
Elizabeth Turnbull - University of New England
Megan Twombly - University of Maine/Orono
Isabelle Ylonen - University of Maine/Presque Isle

Other States

Nyome Baldinelli - Northland College (Wisconsin)
Dylan Childs - William Paterson University of NJ
Veronica Chun - Assumption College
Myah Cobb - University of New Hampshire
Nolan Davis - University of Vermont
Sage Drinkwater - Southern Connecticut State University
Ella Dunne - Worcester Polytechnic Institute (WPI)
Garison Emerson - Western New England University
Lauren Esty - University of New Hampshire
David Gillette - Vermont Technical College
Avery Goan - Marist College
Jacob Humphrey - UMass/Lowell
Alison Jones - University of Vermont
Hailey Koons - Bryant University
Mia Kovacs - University of Vermont
Elias LeBlanc - Norwich University
Laura Libby - University of Vermont
Brandon Maloney - UMass Dartmouth
Nicole Norman - University of Vermont
Madison Oliver - University of New Hampshire
Spring Parsons - Pace University/NYC
Isaac Prokey - Penn State University/Harrisburg
Elizabeth Raymond - Barton College/NC
Lakadi Reid - Kean University/NJ
Elizabeth St. Arnaud - SUNY College at Brockport or Nazareth College
John Sullivan - Rochester Institute of Technology
Alanah Tuohey - Champlain College/Vermont
Marlee Walker - McGill University/Montreal
Forrest Walker - Full Sail University/Florida
Channing Webber - Clark University
Baxter Weyand - Dixie State University/Utah
Parker Williams - Rivier University/NH

Senior Profiles

Page 5



Madison Oliver

What are your post high school plans?

Going to UNH. I hope to be a lawyer.

What year was your best, and why?

Sophomore. Fun with all my friends :)

What was your favorite class?

English and government because Mr. Murphy and Ms. Cyr were so good.

What faculty member(s) had the biggest impact on your life?

Mr. Pelletier and Mr. Murphy. Mr. Pelletier is a great guy who made my time at BE a lot better. Mr. Murphy is a great teacher who definitely improved my work.

What was the dumbest thing you ever got in trouble for?

Being in the bathroom when someone else was smoking.

What event will you remember?

Tennis matches

What advice would you give juniors?

It'll all work out, so try not to get too stressed.

What is the most important thing you've learned during your four years at BE?

Be yourself. Don't try to make yourself fit in. Staying true to you is the best thing you can do to not get lost along the way.

Any final thoughts?

Though it had its ups and downs, I am so proud of how I have grown throughout high school and I am glad to have spent those years here at BE.



Bode DayCoombs

What are your post high school plans?

Going to Husson University to play football.

What do you hope to be doing in 10 years?

I want to be doing something I enjoy, no matter what it is

What year was your best?

Sophomore year

What was your favorite class?

I do not have a favorite class but my favorite topic is history.

What faculty member has had the biggest impact on your life?

One faculty member that has had the greatest impact is Coach Cooper, both through being my coach for four years and as a teacher.

When you look back, what event(s) will you remember?

Pep rallies, football games, dances.

What advice would you give this year's junior class?

Do not take anything for granted and do as much as you can.

What will you miss most about Bonny Eagle High School?

I will miss the community and all the people I've come to know throughout the years.



Anthony Frazzita

What are your post high school plans?

College fulltime.

What do you hope to be doing in 10 years?

I hope to be on ESPN in 10 years.

What year was your best, and why?

I am not sure if this counts, but eighth grade at BEMS was my favorite year of all time. So from 2017-2018 were truly the most fun times that I remember.

What was your favorite class?

I can't really say. I have a lot of great teachers that have helped me build my work ethic and helped me become who I am.

What faculty member has had the biggest impact on your life?

I will go with Mr. Pogg. He was my Homebase teacher and being in a room with him for three of my four high school years was really cool. He helped bond the kids in homebase and was a really cool, fun guy.

What event will you remember?

I will say prom. But I have countless fun and weird moments through my school career. A lot of field trips, laughs, hard working school days.

What was the most important thing you learned at BEHS?

I was not taught this. But the biggest lesson I learned was to: take as much as I could from the opportunities given to me.



Liam St. Ours

What are your post high school plans?

Attending USM to study for a degree in psychology.

What year was your best, and why?

Sophomore year I became my true self so I consider that my best year.

What was your favorite class?

Spanish mostly because of the teachers and the atmosphere they created.

What faculty member has had the biggest impact on your life?

Mrs. Maguire is someone I will always look up to. She was there for me in times of crisis and helped me so much. I've never had someone make me feel so empowered.

What was your most embarrassing moment at BEHS?

When I tripped and fell up the stairs on my first day of freshmen year.

What event will you remember?

Mrs. Mayberry's Culinary Arts class with my friends.

What advice would you give this year's junior class?

If you've never joined any clubs, join one now or join more than one! It's something I sort of regret. Also make memories, go to football games, take a lot of electives! You only go to high school once, and although it may suck right now, you'll look back and definitely regret not getting more involved.



Katrina Bunker

What are your post high school plans?

Going to SMCC. I'd like to be an aquatic veterinarian.

What was your favorite class?

English because I love to read and I did well in it.

What was the most important thing you learned in high school?

Not to give up

What will you remember most when you look back at your time at BEHS?

My first day transferring to Bonny Eagle in my sophomore year

What faculty member(s) had the greatest impact on your high school career?

Mr. Phillips because he made the class fun and is super nice, Mr. Williams is super nice and a really fun teacher to have, and Ms. Prescott and Ms. French are so helpful when it comes to math.

What was the most memorable thing a teacher ever said in class?

That we were awesome and fun to have in class.

What year was your best year and why was it the best?

This year because I am almost done, and I got to take classes that I like.



Nyome Baldinelli

What are your post high school plans?

Going to college.

What year was your best, and why?

Senior year, not only because it's my last year, but also because I have some of my friends in classes that I enjoy being in.

What was your favorite class?

Sculpture, wood shop, and homesteading because I felt at home and I could express myself more in those classes.

What faculty member(s) had the greatest impact on your high school career?

Mrs. McCrea and Mrs. Corbett have had a big impact on my life because I could talk to them about anything, and they would just listen to me. When my dad got into his accident, Mrs. McCrea somehow always knew the right words to say.

When past decision would you change?

If I could, I would have tried to be more sociable and more outgoing.

What will you miss the most?

I will miss my awesome teachers and the lunch ladies because they were always so nice to me.

Any final thoughts?

You should better prepare high school students for college and the real world because out there you don't get a second chance.



Emma Ebert

What are your post high school plans?

Going to SMCC

What do you hope to be doing in 10 years?

I hope to be working at a steady job.

What class was your favorite and why was it your favorite?

Spanish with Mr. Fox because he always had something new to talk about, and his class was the most fun. I also feel like he was the best Spanish teacher, and I never felt like I didn't understand what I was being taught or misunderstood a grade..

What was the dumbest thing you got in trouble for?

I walked outside during homebase time to help a friend get something from the field hockey container, but I did not have a pass so I got called to the office.

After about two seconds of explaining (and crying), Mrs. Maguire let me go back to class with no punishment (thank you).

Will you come back to visit BEHS next year?

I will 100% be back to visit my favorite teachers (and give Mr. Fox a dozen eggs when he wants some).



Dennis Shipman III

What are your post high school plans?

I plan to work my backside off.

What do you hope to be doing in 10 years?

I hope to be smart, happy, and rich.

What class was your favorite and why?

Shop class. If you ever get the unlucky chance to meet me, you will understand.

What year was your best year, and why was it the best?

My fifth... I didn't learn much until then.

What will you miss most?

Social interactions and some of the teachers that are just amazing people

What was the most embarrassing thing that happened to you at BEHS?

Let's just say I thought I lost my manhood to a boot.

What was the most memorable thing a teacher ever said in class?

"You need to pull your head out of your rear and wake up and smell the roses, get your stuff done, and get the hell outta here."

When you look back, what will you remember most about high school?

The football games and just walking around at them

What advice would you give juniors?

Just get it done or you will hate yourself later. Trust me. I know.

Senior Profiles

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June



Cameron MacDonald

What are your post high school plans?

Attending the University of Maine

What advice would you give this year's juniors?

Take everything in. You never know when it can be taken away from you.

What was the most memorable thing a teacher said?

Walking into Mr. Droggitis's class the first day of senior year. He said "Oh you're C-Mac. Your name has come up many times over the years."

What faculty members have had the biggest impact?

Mr. Cooper, Mr. Fox, Mrs. McCrea, Mr. Geanangel. They have made me a better student and better person, and I am thankful to have been guided by them through high school and my senior year.

What year was your best?

Junior. We won the state championship!

What was your favorite class?

Vietnam War sophomore year with Ms. Dolan. You never knew what was gonna happen. Enjoyed that class every day.

What was the most important thing you learned during your four years BEHS?

That the mitochondria is the power house of the cell.



Cassidy Rollins

What are your post high school plans?

I will be attending Birthwise Midwifery School in Bridgton.

What faculty member has had the biggest impact on your life?

Mrs. Adams really is a rock star, who has always made me feel welcome to talk to her about my personal life and educational journey. She was the first pregnant woman I confronted about her belly; it wouldn't have been the same if it wasn't her.

What year was your best and why?

My freshman year was the best. It was new and exciting, and I thought I'd have my childhood friends forever. Sometimes being young and naive is best.

What was the dumbest thing you got in trouble for?

I got yelled because I was putting deodorant on in the back of class my freshman year. All the boys stuck up for me, and it is actually so funny to think about now.

What advice would you give this year's juniors?

Focus, and keep hanging on. It does feel like time slows down once you're at the end, but it's time you won't get back. School is just a moment in your life, and it's so rewarding when you are done!



Veronica Chun

What are your post high school plans?

I will be attending Assumption University in Worcester Mass to study biotechnology and molecular biology with a minor in global issues or political science. I hope to become a neonatal doctor while traveling around the world working in small clinics in developing countries.

What high school events will you remember most?

All the football games I have cheered at and watching the football team go into states my junior year.

What faculty member has had the biggest impact on you?

Sr. Fox and Mrs. Corbett. Sr. Fox has taught me valuable life lessons I will cherish. Mrs. Corbett taught me the true meaning of empathy and how passionate I am about biology.

What was your favorite class?

All of the Spanish classes with Sr. Fox. Although he says his classes aren't fun, he sure proves his own point wrong.

What year was your best and why?

Sophomore year for sure. That's when I started to volunteer at Maine Med, took biology with Mrs. Corbett, went to USM for Model UN.



Caity McGinley

What are your post high school plans?

Not sure right now. I hope to own a business in 10 years.

What year was your best, and why?

2018 because I had a lot of good friends, and that year made me so happy because I would go out all the time with friends and it was very memorable.

What was your favorite class?

Psychology because I learned a lot and it was actually fun.

What faculty member has had the biggest impact on your life?

Miss Lane because I have been seeing her since my freshman year, and she's always been there for me to talk to her about personal issues or even just to talk to her about anything. She has taught me a lot as well and I strongly look up to her.

When you look back, what event will you remember?

When the school caught on fire my freshman year, and everyone had to go to the middle school

What is the most important thing you have learned in your four years at BEHS?

Don't hang out with the bad crowd. They will get you searched.



Delaney Rose Bryant

What are your post high school plans?

Attending SMCC for radiography.

What faculty member has had the biggest impact on your life?

Mrs. Hayes probably had the biggest impact on me. You can tell Mrs. Hayes everything. She is always there for you 100% and is like a best friend.

What year was your best year and why was it the best?

My sophomore year was probably my best year. I was friends with a lot of people, I was playing four sports and I was always having a good time.

What was your favorite class and why?

Human anatomy was probably my favorite class because it was very interesting learning about the anatomy and dissecting animals.

What past decisions would you change?

The way I acted toward others.

What advice would you give this year's juniors?

Don't stress. Just work hard and you'll get through it.



Avery C. Kimball

What are your post high school plans?

To attend UMaine for a Bachelor's degree in electrical engineering. I hope to be a business owner, manufacturing and installing solar panels across Maine

What will you miss most about high school?

I'll miss the connections that I made with my teachers and friends.

What year was your best year and why was it the best?

Definitely freshmen year, I was more involved and much more happy to spend my time at school.

What was your favorite class and why?

My favorite classes were the science courses that I took throughout high school, My two favorite science classes were physics and biology.

What past decisions would you change?

I wish that I had been more involved during my high school career.

What advice would you give this year's juniors?

Don't take any of your high school career for granted and stay involved.



Kaleb Garrett Blaney

What are your post high school plans?

To work. In 10 years I plan to be a subcontractor for tile and wood floors.

What faculty member had the biggest impact on your life?

Mrs. McCrea 100%. She always pushed me to be better. She always had really good advice on school. She really helped me through school my senior year, all the days she spent after school with me helping me and guiding me.

What was your favorite class and why?

My favorite class was definitely any class that involved Mr. Denico. I say this because all of his classes were a blast to be in, and no matter what kind of day I was having, Mr. Denico would never fail to put a smile on my face.

What would you say was your most embarrassing moment?

Senior banquet for soccer, when we did funny awards.

What was the most important thing you learned in high school?

Never be someone you aren't. Stay true to yourself and do things that make YOU happy, not anyone else.



Emily King

What are your post high school plans?

My plan is to go to SMCC for their nursing program.

What was the most important thing you learned in high school?

The most important thing is that you don't have to be friends with everyone. You'll eventually find YOUR group of people and the real ones will stay all four years.

What year was your best year and why was it the best?

My senior year was by far the best even though COVID ruined a lot of it. I think I learned so much during this year, school related or not, but it will all do me good in the future.

What will you remember most when you look back at your time at BEHS?

The COVID pandemic will be the event I will remember first because it has had such an impact on 2021 seniors.

What advice would you give this year's juniors?

My advice to this year's juniors would be to try doing as many school activities as possible because senior year flies by, and next thing you know it will be all gone.

Class of 2021

2021

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Jordan Tardif

What are your post high school plans?

By next year I plan to be working at a hospital. I just graduated from Northeast Technical School in Phlebotomy and that's what I plan to pursue.

What was your favorite class?

Jobs for Maine Graduates. It taught me so many life skills. These included interview prep, filling out taxes and even writing a check. The atmosphere in class was always happy and encouraging.

What faculty member had the biggest impact on your high school career?

Mr. Bursleson was my favorite. I took his classes three or four times because of all the opportunities they provided. He was there to encourage and empower his students as well as push them towards greatness, and I thank him for all that he has taught me.

What will you remember most when you look back at your time at BEHS?

My first pep rally freshman year was one that I will remember my entire life. We were on Channel 13, and I almost lost my voice from cheering so hard and rooting for my school. There was so much school spirit and excitement in the air.

What will you miss most?

Being able to live life without responsibilities and having fun with the people who made me happy.



Madison Chayer

What are your post high school plans?

University of Southern Maine for nursing.

What was the dumbest thing you ever got in trouble for?

Being in the wrong place at the wrong time. Other people's actions can get YOU in trouble I've learned.

What year was your best year and why was it the best?

Probably my junior year! Even in a pandemic, I felt as if I was accomplishing so much and meeting so many nice people!

What advice would you give this year's juniors?

Live your senior year like it's your last (because it technically is your last year of high school). You WILL regret the things you didn't try or special events you missed. Trust me. Live your best life and you won't look back and regret it in the future.

Will you come back and visit next year?

Absolutely! I'm gonna miss everyone in the drama club so I will 100% come back to see their shows!

What's the most important thing you've learned in your four years at BEHS?

Be yourself. The kids who made fun of you freshman year don't matter. Eventually they'll get over themselves. Just know what you're worth and know that you are loved, worthy, and capable of anything.



Alison Jones

What are your post high school plans?

I'll be attending the University of Vermont, and majoring in history.

What year was your best, and why?

Senior year. I feel like I really developed my sense of self this year and got out of my comfort zone in a lot of really positive ways. I challenged myself academically, which was painful at times, but it totally paid off.

What was your favorite class?

Ms. Cyr's HerStory class. I was lucky to take it with friends, and I really consider it the driving force for my love of history. It inspired enough passion in me that I made the decision to pursue it as a career.

What faculty member has had the biggest impact on your life?

Ms. Cyr and Mr. Greene both kindled my love for history and government and sat through my near endless rambling when we hit a topic that interested me.

What was an embarrassing moment?

Probably junior year when the people I did announcements with kept making me laugh during the pledge, and a bunch of teachers asked why I had struggled with "taking the pledge seriously." It was awful.

What is the most important thing you have learned in your four years at BEHS?

It's possible to be yourself entirely and unapologetically, while also being kind to the people around you.



Lauren Esty

What are your post high school plans?

Attending UNH for nursing. I hope to be a nurse practitioner in the Air Force

What year was your best, and why?

Sophomore year was pretty great. We went on a lot of fun trips that year, and I spent a lot of time with my friends

What was your favorite class?

Select Chorus was always my favorite class because I got to sing with a very talented group.

What faculty member has had the biggest impact on your life?

Mr. Pelletier who was my tennis coach and always believed in me, and Mr. Thomas who directed the select chorus and taught me a lot about music and life.

What event will you remember?

The trip to Disney with chorus.

What is the most important thing you have learned in your four years at BEHS?

It's okay to not know exactly what you want right now.

What advice would you give this year's junior class?

Even though this past school year hasn't been the same, keep working hard on school, and keep making memories. It'll be over faster than you can imagine.

What is a memorable teacher quote?

"Lauren can you do my hair like yours?"
Mr. Thomas (a very bald man)



John Dugan

What are your post high school plans?

Going to Husson University. I hope to be in law enforcement.

What year was your best, and why?

Junior year just because everything started falling into place.

What was your favorite class?

Guitar class because it was low effort and had my friends in it.

What faculty member(s) had the biggest impact on your life?

Mr. Cooper and Mr. Ledue, as they've led me to play football in college.

What will you miss most?

Friends

What was the dumbest thing you got in trouble for?

Getting water from the water fountain

What was the most important thing you learned in your four years at BE?

Social skills

What advice would you give this year's junior class?

Live it up.

Any final thoughts?

Not the best senior year due to COVID, but made it as best as I could



Gabrielle Halterman

What are your post high school plans?

Next year I plan to attend the University of Southern Maine as undecided. While there I will explore my interests until I declare a major.

What year was your best, and why?

Junior year because I had the best teachers and the funnest classes.

What was your favorite class?

My favorite class in high school was either Honors English 11A with Mr. Williams or any science class with Mr. Regan.

What will you miss most about high school?

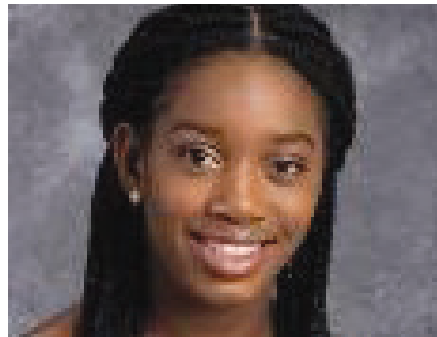
The thing I will miss the most about high school will be being young.

What past decisions would you change, if any?

If I could have changed something, I would wish I had tried harder my freshman year.

What advice would you give this year's juniors?

I would tell incoming juniors to enjoy their time before it slips through their fingers, but to remember you have your whole life ahead of you with exciting new experiences.



Lakadi Reid

What are your post high school plans?

I plan to travel.

What do you hope to be doing in 10 years?

In 10 years I see myself as a strong, healthy, and happy woman. However, the only person that can get me there is myself.

What class was your favorite and why?

Health class. I enjoyed learning about my body and its capabilities.

What year was your best year and why was it the best?

My freshmen year was the best because it was my first time in high school, and it felt very exciting.

What will you miss most about your time at BEHS?

My friends and theater

Will you come back to visit BEHS?

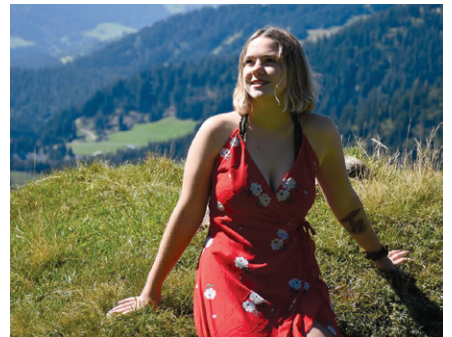
No, I'll be living out of state

What advice would you give this year's juniors?

Stay on task. It will make you feel way better.

When you look back, what will you remember most about high school?

The friends I made.



Marlee Walker

What are your post high school plans?

I will be attending McGill University in Montréal, majoring in life sciences with a specialization in animal health and disease (pre-vet track)

What was your favorite class?

I appreciated all of my classes, but my favorites were APUSH and Mock Trial.

What was the most important thing you learned in high school?

Although things may seem impossible to get through, time continues to pass. With the passing of time, things eventually change (hopefully for the better at some point).

What year was your best year and why was it the best?

Sophomore year, even though it wasn't great. I got my license and it wasn't my freshman year, and there also wasn't a pandemic, so it wins by default.

What will you miss most when you look back at your time at BEHS?

Playing tennis on our amazing team.

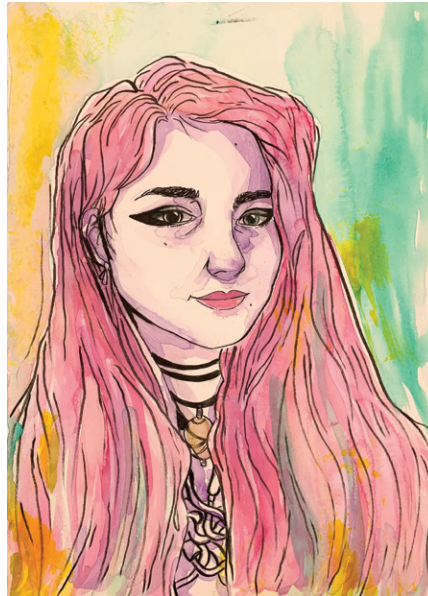
What faculty member had the greatest impact on your high school career?

Mr. Phillips. He listened to what I had to say and valued my words, making me feel heard and understood.

Seniors finish strong in the fine arts



Katrina Bunker
Still Life drawing



Alanah Tuohey
Mixed media portrait



Samantha Farwell
Illustration and Lettering



Alanah Tuohey
Mixed Media portrait



Lauren Pride
Mixed media cows :)



Julianna Czachor
Illustration and Lettering

Drama club ends year with student-directed works



A scene from "The Rehearsal." Left to right are Declan Lynch, Maddie Chayer, and Brady Parsons. The play was directed by Vaida Smith.
Courtesy photo



A scene from "Among Friends and Clutter." Back row, left to right are Jacob Piché, Audrey Ricker, Alex Steichen-Smith, Oliver Tanner. Front row, left to right are Elijah Seavey, Declan Lynch, and Elise Ruona. Standing on the right is the director, Veronica Shore.
Courtesy photo

From staff reports

The Bonny Eagle High School Drama Club ended its 2020-2021 season with two student-directed plays last weekend. It was the first time the actors and crew had performed in front of a (limited) audience inside the theater in more than a year.

According to the play notes, *The Rehearsal*, is a one-act play in which a young teacher tries to pull off a production of *Guys and Dolls*, but finds that putting a musical together is never easy, especially when there aren't nearly enough guys to be the Guys.

Among Friends and Clutter presents seven characters who experience the most important relationships in life: friends, family, and love. The play explores what they imagine their lives will be and shows what their lives eventually become.

Anchor
By Jada Richards

You are an anchor in my sea
The anchor that ties you to me
This metal piece stops me from flying
You are the reason I can stop crying.

But when you are gone
I always wake up at the crack of dawn
Now that you are gone I am off of the
ground
Where I can't be heard by any sound
Where I can go and cry whenever I want.

But my demons come out to taunt
They hurt and bruise and leave scars
To the point that I will live as a star.

You were the anchor that held me at bay
But I died when you left that day.

"I do not know yet what June will bring"
By Alison Jones

Mid-May
almost-April adjacent
we are spitting watermelon seeds at trees to see if they'll bounce off
slurping cream and blackberries
blue raspberry and cherry pits
stain my skin my face,
my hand
in hand and love or kindness and time running out
but we are young and time is infinite
and Europe is not yet a concept of mine
innocent, heavy questions

"do they have girls like us where you come from?"

she says, "no"
she doesn't think so
the boys throw rocks at me and
one meets his mark
neither of us know the words for this
no matter which mouth they've come from

Blueberry
spills out my cheek not blood
it'll scab or leave a mark but I have no comprehension of this thing
and sweet
you press your palm again to mine

No fingers
No interlocking necessary just a palm on a palm on a tree (sunlit) the
roots of which are black with watermelon seeds
Can you hear it? a heartbeat
the last I'll have for years

I'll spend my life looking for girls like you
and when you're gone and our languages no longer intertwine, in
protest of your gone-ness
I'll glue watermelon seeds to my now-unfreckled cheeks,
and cry
let fruit grow there again

Vietnam

By Paige Adriance

It's hard to tell who is telling the truth; the only person people trusted was Walter the CBS news reporter. Unbiased and truthful, his word was pure. This was until he voiced his opinion. He said the war couldn't be won. Panic set in. If he said it, then it must be true.

The men across the sea were fighting to their death, the enemy coming back like ants. While in America, we were our closest to civil war. In the span of a year, LBJ decides not to run, and MLK and Robert Kenedy are assassinated. Protests in Chicago and Nixon wins the election. It seems as though we had hit the bottom.

About this story: This is about Vietnam and the year 1968 which is a year very similar to 2020. I wrote it based on my Vietnam War class. The news reporter is an actual person alive during this time Walter Cronkite.

9/11
By Isabelle Koch

I hear a plane so I glance up. The plane is heading for the tall glass skyscraper. My first thought is Alana, her name rings in my head. I run towards the building, not thinking my actions through. I see the plane flying through the glass, it shatters and rains to the ground. I cover my head trying to prepare. I stand there feeling helpless as the building comes crumbling down. The glass shatters and crashes to the ground, all around me piercing my skin. It falls like an arrow flies through the crisp thin air. I fall to my knees on the broken translucent glass. It hits the ground loud and then I don't hear anything for a few seconds afterwards. I'm covered in rubble that once was the building. I try and let out a scream but I can barely let out a cry. It sounds like it came from a mouse.

"He...lppp..." I quietly cry. What is left of the building is burning. I can feel the heat getting closer and closer to my scraped knees. I hear some begging for help. It sounds like Alana. I push the rubble off me. I slowly and shakily try and stand, but between the loud sirens, the screams and the pain, I can't stay up for long. I fall back to the ground and I curl up into a ball and just stay there feeling helpless. I start to sob. As tears run down my face, I can still hear Alana's voice crying for help; her voice stands out from all the rest. I hate hearing this, hearing her cries, and not being able to act or even comfort her. The person I am tells me to help everyone else first but I'm unable to. I feel defeated lying on the ground.

This piece based on a young girl who goes to visit her friend Alanna and ends up getting mixed up in the mess that is nine elven. She is a selfless character who is only worried about her friend this ends up making her feel defeated when everything is getting in her way of helping her.

The Adventures of David, Penelope, and Rodney

Translated from the original Spanish and modified for your reading pleasure

By Macey Cabral

It had been ages since the friends had gotten a decent meal. Having driven all weekend long, their legs had become stiff, and the car seats uncomfortable, despite Rodney's many pillows. While Delaware was far behind them, the bitter memory remained, and so, despite the tenuous proximity of westernmost Florida, the trio remained uneasy.

Penelope could crave nothing more satisfying than a greasy cheeseburger, and David daydreamed of hot fries. Rodney didn't care what they ate, so long as it was something. He never could go long without food, skinny as he was.

Penelope turned into the parking lot of a convenience store. Out front, a group of motorcycles were parked together, so she continued to the back to avoid meeting anyone in the open. It was Monday evening, so there were only two other cars behind the building, one a pale blue Mustang parked by the dumpster, and a pickup truck with mismatched doors in the back corner. She pulled into a space in the back row, facing the woodline. They all piled out, stretching and complaining.

"I haven't felt my feet since Philly," groaned David.

"Then maybe you shouldn't have put your feet up on my dash the entire ride," Penelope scolded. David said nothing, but went on with the calisthenics. Rodney rushed over to a porta potty by the corner of the building, regretting his giant Dr. Pepper from two stops ago.

When finally they could function again, the three headed into the store. It was blindingly bright inside, but as they moved to the restaurant area, the fluorescent light grew dimmer. Rodney eyed the mini Chips Ahoy containers lining the top shelf of an aisle as they passed, but held his hand back, remembering they were on a budget. Past the aisles was the dining area, and then the counter where they could order. Penelope stepped up and glanced at the menu, then at the blonde woman reading a magazine behind the counter. Her hair was pulled into a messy bun, and she wore an impeccably clean blue apron. David cleared his throat, and she looked up.

"Hey," Penelope greeted cheerfully. "Can I get three cheeseburgers, fries on the side?" The lady nodded, and, without looking up from her page, turned to move into the kitchen. Rodney chose a table in the corner, away from a group of bikers chattering.

"Do you guys want drinks?" Penelope asked, opening the door to a cooler by the counter.

"Can I get a water?" asked Rodney, wary of soda for the time being.

"Could you get me a Mountain Dew?" David added. She did, and while Penelope took care of the food, David pulled their road map out of his back pocket and spread it across the table between him and Rodney. He slid into the seat opposite him in the booth.

"Where're we headed next?" Rodney asked. He rested his head on his arms, planting his nose near southern Alabama.

"West," David replied. "We've got to keep moving, before... you know."

"You think we could take a quick detour farther south?" He tapped a finger over Orlando. David shook his head.

"There's no way we could go there. Maybe someday," he added, seeing Rodney frown, "but not while we're on the lam." Well, at least he'd tried.

Penelope returned with the food only a few minutes later, drinks clutched under her arm. David set aside his plotting and grabbed a plate from her. She set down the drinks and Rodney's plate, then slid in next to him on the candy-apple red bench.

"David, we've gotta keep to the back roads. No highways," she said under her breath. His expression darkened.

"If we don't start taking some main roads, we're going to get caught before we hit Texas."

"I know, but if we start taking highways, someone'll recognize us sooner or later."

"We're less likely to be seen among four lanes of traffic than we are on some dusty back road all on our own." Penelope pursed her lips.

"Once we're out west, we can take some main roads, but until then... my car, my rules."

"Compromise then," suggested Rodney, quiet. They both looked at him, almost daringly. "I mean, what if we take the big roads just during the night, when it's dark? That way we'll be able to cover some more ground overnight when no one can really see us, and then go undercover again during the day." Penelope glanced at David. He shrugged.

"It's worth a try." Haughtily, she relented. Penelope looked up at a small television on the wall. The news station was showing the mugshots of a man who the headline explained had a bounty on his head after being involved in a human trafficking ring. Penelope's nostrils flared. The others followed her gaze, and David grew rigid as Rodney's eyes widened. His head whipped around to the table where the bikers were sitting. They, too, were watching the news.

"It's him," Rodney whispered. He nodded toward one of the men. "Look." The two swiveled to see, and realized the bearded man sitting on the outside edge of the seat, anxiously bouncing his knee... was bald, with tattoos etched all over his arms, and wore a black, tasseled leather vest. It was the man from the mugshot. Penelope grabbed her Moxie and yanked Rodney up by the hood of his sweatshirt.

"We have to go. Now." David gathered his own dinner and followed them out. They got to the car and put their plates and drinks on the trunk.

"That wasn't conspicuous," said David. Penelope sighed.

"What were we supposed to do, wait for someone else to recognize him and call the cops? They'd grab us on the spot."

"Yeah, but we could've at least finished inside."

"Whatever." They continued to eat their burgers as night crept over the silent parking lot. And then, they heard someone approaching.

"Yeah, I'll just be a minute," they heard him say. The man from the mugshot walked around to the back of the building, and slipped inside the porta potty. Rodney's fists clenched.

When the biker came out, Rodney started to speed-walk toward him.

"How are you?" he said loudly. The man stopped, confused, but answered.

"Fine... and you?"

"Don't, Rodney," called David. "We don't need any more trouble." Rodney ignored him.

"So, you like kidnapping defenseless innocents, do you?" The man didn't respond.

Rodney, emboldened, jumped at the man without warning and somehow latched himself onto his back. The biker struggled to throw him off, but Rodney refused to relent. He wrapped his arms around the guy's neck and tried to choke him out, but the man was not so easily overpowered, and Rodney's arms were like noodles compared to his. He managed to pry one of Rodney's legs from his chest then maneuver around his lanky form to lock a death grip around his middle.

"Are you stupid?" the criminal wheezed before dragging him off of his back, then threw him to the ground. Rodney cried out, fearing his arm had been broken.

Meanwhile, David and Penelope had been playing rock-paper-scissors.

"Ha!" said David, "Paper beats rock. You're up." Penelope growled, but set her soda on the trunk. She marched over to the dumpster near the blue Mustang and picked a metal pipe up off the ground.

Rodney was kicking at the man from the ground, to no avail; though with every missed attempt, he was kept distracted long enough for Penelope to sneak up from behind. She held the pipe up like a baseball bat, and swung as hard as she could, striking the man in the head. He fell away, and started shouting.

"Help! Somebody help me!" Apparently, no one could hear him. As Rodney got up to run away, Penelope struck him again, knocking him unconscious. Rodney darted and jumped into the car, starting it.

"What is he doing?" Penelope wondered. "*He* can't *drive*!" David moved out of the way, rescuing their dinner, while Rodney backed the car up, driving right over the criminal. Then, he rolled forward off of the body. He had killed him on the spot. David snickered.

"Well, that's too bad," he said, "We could've used the reward money." Rodney threw the car door open and jumped out.

"It was an accident!" he shouted. Penelope shook her head, angry he had killed the man. This was just what they needed, another death on their hands. She took out her phone and handed it to David as Rodney began to cry hysterically over the corpse.

"Call the police," she told him. "I'll take care of the car."

"I only wanted to stop a bad guy," whimpered Rodney. David looked up from the phone as he dialed.

"Well," he started, "I just wanted to have a nice dinner for once, but I guess we can't all get what we want." Penelope laughed to herself. She grabbed a pair of gloves from the trunk, went over to the back of the store, and commandeered a conveniently placed hose to wash off the tires.

Rodney shuffled into the backseat of the car and climbed half-way over the console to turn the radio on. This had not turned out how he'd expected. He lowered the volume and sat back in his seat, clinging to one of his throw pillows. This was definitely not what he had meant.

David opened the passenger door and put what was left of their food on the seat. Penelope finished cleaning the car off, and put the pipe in the trunk, planning to dispose of it later.

It seemed like no matter where they went, or how well they covered their tracks, trouble always found them. Whether by fate, Rodney, or untrustworthy jerks, the universe was out to get them. Penelope wished it were different. David knew it couldn't be. And Rodney just wanted to go home.

Finally, they all settled into the car. Penelope opened the glove box and snatched a CD, then aggressively inserted it into the radio. Rodney went to complain, but she held up a hand. His mouth snapped shut.

Evading the law was nasty business, especially when bad luck seemed to follow you like flies on a carcass.

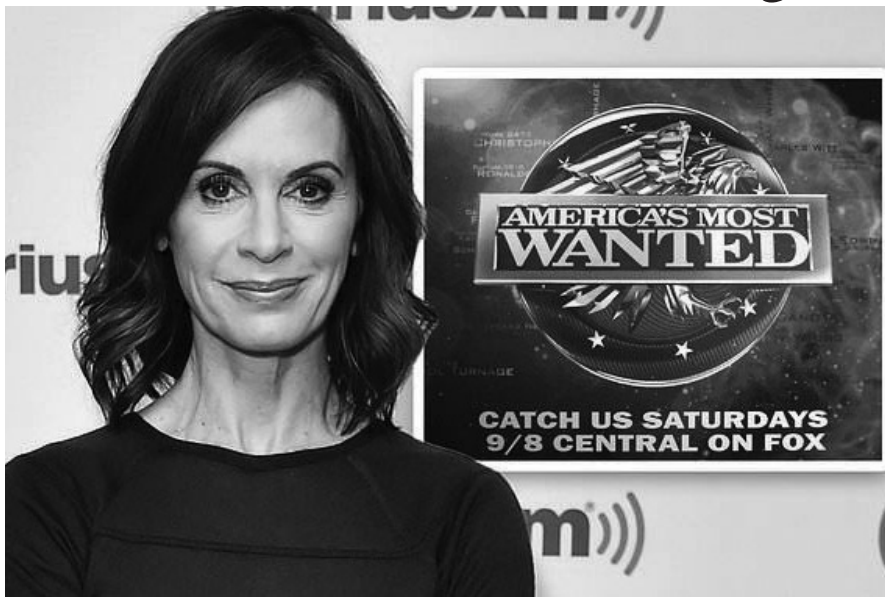
"You're so lucky there weren't any cameras back there," David said as they pulled out of the parking lot. Rodney looked out the window, trying not to listen. The radio was all any of them could hear.

"*You can't - always get - what you wa-aant*," Penelope sang along under her breath, David doing the same beside her.

Again, they hit the road, embarking on their perilous flight, wary of the troubles that lay ahead, and weary from the troubles already behind them. The police wouldn't realize it was them. Not quick enough, anyway; not early enough to catch up with them.

They still had a long way to go before they hit California, though. A long way to go indeed.

AMW is back, to fans' delight



Elizabeth Vargas is the new host of America's Most Wanted. Fox.com photo

By Zachary Myers
Staff Writer

After 10 years off the air due to poor ratings, one of the most successful reality TV shows is back. Capitalizing on the current popularity of real-crime shows, *America's Most Wanted* has returned to the TV screen.

AMW's sole purpose is to bring the most wanted fugitives to justice. In each episode, AMW talks about three cases, along with three to four alerts for crimes that can range from robberies to assaults. They have new technology to help track down suspects, such as age avatars that project what a wanted criminal from years ago would look like today.

Host Elizabeth Vargas, who is replacing previous host John Walsh, is joined by criminal experts, such as the key investigator of the Golden State Killer, Paul Holes, and legal expert, Yodit Te-wolde.

While the show uses research to solve cases, the capturing of America's

biggest fugitives all depends on viewers. Our ability to recognize certain faces, objects, and other amenities can help solve decades-old cases. Including this season, 1,188 criminals have been caught as a result of the show.

This season has included Philip Dent, who was wanted for carjacking after he attacked a 63-year-old woman, biting her, and then taking her car.

Tips also helped catch two of the main targets on the show, Alison Gracey and Christopher Jones, who were on the run for 10 years. They were indicted for involuntary manslaughter after a woman died while on a scuba exhibition on a boat Gracey and Jones owned in Florida. There were gross safety negligences, but the pair refused to address them.

The show has also covered some famous killers, such as Eugene Palmer, Lester Ubanks, and Sam Cross.

America's Most Wanted airs at various times on Fox networks and streaming services.

NFL must show it cares about injuries; new schedule only increases risks

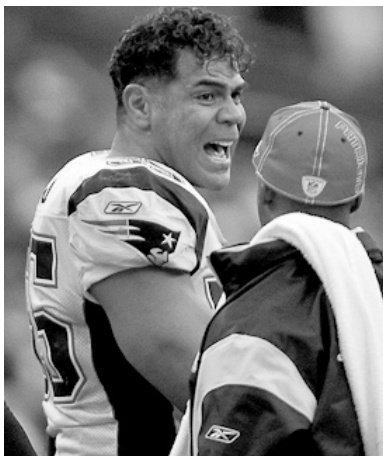
By Zachary Myers

For the first time in 48 years, the National Football League will change how many games they play in a season. Owners voted in March to extend the 2021-22 season by one game to 17, and also shorten the preseason to three games.

Notable NFL players have voiced their displeasure with the extension. NFL Commissioner Roger Goodell cited data that shows injuries are most common in preseason and that the league wants to do things from a health and safety standpoint. Additional outcomes from the extension are the Super Bowl being pushed to Feb. 13, playing more international games (each team plays one game overseas every eight seasons), and changes in off-season workout rules.

I knew the NFL would eventually do this because the league has become more of an "owners' rule" league instead of a players' league. I was skeptical about it for a long time since I thought the extension would only increase the problem the NFL is trying to deal with (injuries). Injuries to key players such as Saquon Barkley (Giants) and Dak Prescott (Cowboys) ruined their seasons last year.

While Goodell cites data about preseason injuries, there is another part to the story. Most teams who play in the



Ex-Patriot Junior Seau suffered severe concussions that led to his suicide.

David Sizer photo (Creative Commons)

preseason can include first or second year players, backups, and bench players. Starters normally play 1-3 drives or, at most, a full quarter, which doesn't give them as much of a risk of getting injured.

While 17 games will make for an interesting season, it won't curb the injury crisis. In particular, the NFL needs to do more about concussions. A number of NFL players, including, Junior Seau and Aaron Hernandez, were found to have CTE, a neurodegenerative disease caused by repeated head trauma. CTE was said to have contributed to their untimely deaths via suicide.

Stand-alone fantasy novel will keep your interest

By Macey Cabral
Editor

Looking for a good book to read this summer? Alexandra Bracken's debut novel, *Lore*, is phenomenal.

It's been a while since I've read a YA novel with this level of balance between themes, let alone one with such a thorough incorporation of Greek mythology and history. For those who were fans of Percy Jackson and the Olympians in years past, this is definitely a great step up.

The first hundred pages flew right by. Between the writing style, the way the main character was introduced, and the depth at which her emotions were addressed, this is a very satisfying book to read.

I was grateful that there was no info-dump in or near the beginning, as many novels have; information seeped into the story as it was needed, or as the characters learned it.

In fact, the main character, Lore, was extremely (and realistically) hesitant to recall painful moments from her past. While it was at first frustrating not being able to understand why she felt and acted the way she did, the suspense kept me reading as fast as my eyes could guide me.

The flashbacks also helped in introducing another character: Castor, the love interest.

Though Lore herself didn't reveal what events led to her present state, the author employed an interesting method to drag it out.

One thing I have never liked in novels is flashbacks. I've always seen them as a cheap way to spit out background information. This was the first time I actually enjoyed, even looked forward to, the flashbacks.

Bracken uses many flashbacks throughout the book, and while others would use them as glorified exposition, she provides context to certain pieces of the story, which becomes important to understanding the motives of the characters later on.

For example, when Lore's hatred of the main antagonist is first presented, it's unclear why she hates him so much. In fact, I was initially disappointed by this, until I read the recollection describing an earlier memory of him (he really is evil). It wasn't until then that I actually started to root for Lore.

The flashbacks also helped in introducing another character: Castor, the love interest. I was initially apprehensive about the way Bracken introduced him. It was choppy in a way, but the flashbacks also helped to develop an understanding of their relationship as it was when they were kids.

She also didn't force them together at first. While there was the occasional show of affection, their relationship wasn't exploited as an important part of the story, and it re-developed more re-



AlexandraBracken.com photo

alistically over the course of the whole book, rather than in a few chapters. Most of the time, they were more focused on the things at hand, as one would expect them to be.

One of my favorite characters in the book was Lore's best friend and housemate, Miles. He provided a spunkier outlet to contrast Lore's serious demeanor. When Athena showed up half dead and Lore was forced to tell him about the Agon, he reacted as anyone probably would.

I was more surprised in the way that Athena reacted toward him, in that she seemed to genuinely like him, unlike the others.

In the way of character development he became more self-destructive later on, as his bravery and willingness to help his new friends put him in danger.

On the other hand, Athena was harder to understand. As one would expect of a goddess, she was calculating and looked down on everyone, embodying equal parts grace and snark. She was demystified somewhat as the story went on.

Though Athena barely ever spoke, when she did, it was either about something very important, or to criticize someone. However, she did start to warm up to Lore, giving her advice when she was struggling.

Unfortunately, the entire characterization shattered when she revealed a startling plot twist toward the end. In hindsight, it made sense, knowing who she is, but I still would have preferred an ounce of foreshadowing that could've hinted at what was going to happen.

Overall, it took a while for any action to happen (though, in the time I raced through the pages, I hardly noticed). Once the plot finally took off, it was fast paced at times, and the action was even hard to keep up with.

In the second half of the book, though, it improved significantly. The plot twists that came were so unexpected I really wished she could have done a better job of foreshadowing- but no matter.

As a whole, I really did enjoy this book. Aside from the lack of foreshadowing, odd splits in dialogue, and a few loose ends, it was the first time in a long time that I actually spent continuous hours reading in order to find out what happened in a story.

In the end, the conclusion was everything I had hoped it would be. I highly recommend it.

Sports

June 2021

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Singing the praises of unsung seniors

Editor's Note: If you follow BEHS sports in the newspaper or on their Twitter feeds, you know who the leading scorers and star players are. But there are lots of athletes who contribute to their sport without grabbing any headlines. We asked spring sports coaches to name one senior who deserves the title "unsung hero." Eagle Times staff writer Zachary Myers compiled their responses.

Girls softball

The softball team only has two seniors and, according to Coach Lindsay Pendleton, they are both worthy of the title, unsung hero.

Hannah Kaspereen plays shortstop and is co-captain of the BE Scots. "Hannah has this great ability to keep the energy light around her teammates but also knows when to pick up the intensity," says Coach Pendleton. "I know her leadership abilities will continue to follow her as she begins her college journey at Husson University."

Arianna Mejas plays third base and is the other co-captain. "Ari always has a positive attitude and great sense of humor that plays well with her co-captain. She shows her determination at each and every practice and game. Her consistency to work hard will pay off as she heads to UMaine," says Coach Pendleton.

Girls track and field

The Girls track team's unsung hero is **Lydia Gilbert**.

"Lydia is one of the hardest working individuals we have on our team, both in the classroom and on the track," says Coach Ryan Dyer.

"Being my first full year in the school, I have had the opportunity to see both her work ethic first hand in the classroom and at practice," Coach Dyer continues. "She is a grinder, someone who puts her head down and gets the work done. She never seems to have a bad day. She never complains. She just smiles and does what she needs to do."

"An extremely dedicated individual. It's been great having the chance to work with her over the last few years. Our coaching staff wishes her nothing but the best next year."



Boys track and field

The Bonny Eagle track team's unsung hero is **Sam Kovacks**.

"Senior Sam Kovacks has been a four-year member of the Bonny Eagle track team. Sam is an athlete who puts 100% into everything he does, and his care and passion for our team is obvious," says coach Michael Burleson. "He has become a leader amongst his peers and has been a key to our program's success. Sam is the kind of athlete who not only works to improve himself but also everyone around him."

Boys lacrosse

The Boy's lacrosse team's unsung hero is **Parker Williams**.

"Parker is the hardest working man on the field whether it be at practice or a game," says coach Andrew Slefinger. "His knowledge, leadership, passion, and dedication energizes the squad, which has resulted in great success for our program."

In the fall Parker will be attending Rivier University where he will study business management and continue his lacrosse career.

Girls lacrosse

The Girls Lacrosse team's unsung hero is **Gretchen Biegel**.

"She has changed the pace of each and every game for us with her draw controls and her composed playing nature," said Coach Ashley Brunner. "She is a perfect 'lead by example' role model off the field. As a captain she always comes to practice ready to work hard."

Coach Brunner cited Gretchen's positive attitude, even when the going gets tough. "Often times you can find her staying after practice to get just a few more shots off. From a coaches perspective, Gretchen is the ideal player to coach, and as a former player, I wish I could have played with someone like her."

Gretchen will be going to Colby College in the fall in hopes of continuing her lacrosse career there.

Girls tennis

The Girls Varsity tennis program's unsung hero is **Lillia Adouche**.

"Lillia Addouche, a French foreign exchange student this year has been a dedicated, hard-working addition to the girls varsity tennis program who brings a great sense of humor and willingness to try new things and learn how to play the sport with a fantastic attitude," says coach John Pelletier. "It was a pleasure having her on the team this year! She is heading back to France in June and continuing her education in Europe"

Some of Bonny Eagle's unsung sports heroes, clockwise from top left: Arianna Mejas (left) and Hannah Kaspereen (softball), Sam Kovacs (boys track and field), Parker Williams, (boys lacrosse), Gretchen Biegel, (girls lacrosse), and Lydia Gilbert, (girls track and field).

Staff and courtesy photos

Congratulations to the Class of 2021 from the Eagle Times!