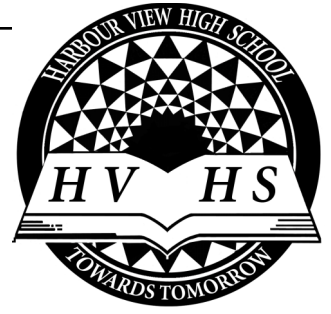


# HARBOUR VIEWS

Issue 3

November 2018

"Nobody can go back and start a new beginning, but anyone can start today and make a new ending." - Maria Robinson



## HVHS field hockey team brings home provincial banner



Back L-R: Isabelle Sutton, Madelynn O'Hara, Ellie Bidgood, Rachel Sheehan, Martina Dick, Juliette Poziomka, Keeley Hussey, Hannah Breneol, Sarah Finkle, Mrs. Dick

Middle L-R: Ms. O'Connell, Gracelynn Walsh, Emily Dixon, Jessica Palmer, Jillian Beck, Kara Watters

Kneeling L-R: Abby Randell, Kathleen Roy, Emily Dunham, Meghan Glenn, Meaghan Flinn, Claire Chisholm

(Photo by Mr. Palmer)

## A word from our co-captains

"It was very intense. Both teams were being really aggressive and we left it all on the field. Emily Dixon even left some of her teeth on the field, but she still continued to play. This is a good example of how our team played together and pulled out a win. I scored one of the goals in the final game and it was a really great way to finish my high school career."

- Martina Dick

"I wouldn't have wanted to play on any other team. All the girls are so kind and supportive. We had such a great season and I am so proud to be a Viking."

- Jillian Beck

"Field hockey is a team sport and you don't win unless you all win together. I started my high school field hockey career with a provincial banner and I'm ending my field hockey career with a banner, so I can't complain.

We couldn't have done it without Ms. O'Connell's dedication to the team."

- Rachel Sheehan

November at HVHS

3rd - UPEI Symphony with HV band, 7:30

8th - Parent Teacher, 4:30-7:30

9th - No School

Parent/Teacher 1:30-3:30

12th - Remembrance Day

23rd - PD, No school



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### Harbour Views Staff

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**Next issue:** December 2018

Are you interested in writing for *Harbour Views*? Come see Ms. McDonald in 307 to find out how you can get your own byline.

For more sports news, turn to page 4.



By Clara Kelly

Hey grads! We hope that you all enjoyed the last couple of events we have had. If you missed out, don't worry. There will be plenty more throughout the rest of the year.

For the month of November, we are planning some really cool events. Be sure to listen to announcements, check the Facebook group and the Grad Class bulletin board for more information. At the end of November, we are planning is a theme week from the 19th to the 22nd. We hope to see everyone decked out in all their best attire for the week. Stay tuned for the theme of each day.

During the month of November, we will also be selling grad clothes. We will have sample sizes and items for purchase when you come to buy some clothing. We will be selling until November 8th at lunch in the main hall.

Don't forget about our fundraiser too. We are selling tickets on the "Best Spot in the Lot". The tickets are \$5. They are sold every month for one week at lunch. The winner gets the best parking spot in the teacher parking lot for an entire month. The draw is open to both staff and students. So, if you bring your car to school, be sure to put your name into our draw for a chance to win the best parking spot in the teacher parking lot.

Finally, this is a reminder to listen to announcements, frequently check the Facebook group (Harbour View High GC 2018-2019) and check the Grad Class bulletin board for updates on all our events. We are working hard to keep everyone informed. We are so glad we had so many people come out to the first few events; we hope you will continue to participate.

Thank you Grads, let's have an incredible November

## What is Renaissance?

Submitted by Mrs. Doucette

Photo by Ms. Vautour

Renaissance is a small group who work to recognize our student successes in academics, attendance, attitude, and involvement in school activities (The A Team) We do the Shout Outs, deliver treats for class attendance (Mrs. Tunney's homeroom received a fruit tray for excellent attendance), pass out healthy treats for Random Acts of Kindness, and give prizes for individual attendance. We're hoping to have a Breakfast of Champions or Pizza party for honour students. Our reward cards will be returning as well.

Recently Tom Doiron, Madalynn Allaby and David Fox (pictured right) attended the provincial Renaissance conference and have returned full of inspiration. If you would like to join the Renaissance team, see Mrs. Doucette in 226 (afternoons only) or come to the meeting Thursday, Nov 1 at lunch in room 315.



**Ms. Lennon** and her husband on the arrival of their new baby girl, Phoebe!

**Meaghan Flinn** - Congrats on making it to Field Hockey Provincials

**Michael Delaney, William Delaney, Ryan Craig & Spencer Randall** - Congrats on making it to Baseball Provincials!

**Ryan Craig** - Rugby achievements

**Simon Liewan** - Way to go with Soccer!

**Michael Delaney** - Making of a Champion Leadership Program

**Rebecca Flood & Declan Hartery** - Completing the CPR and First Aid Training

**Stephen Lesjak** - Welcome back!

**Jillian Beck** -RBC Training Ground Atlantic Finalist

**Keeley Hussey** - Qualified for Canada Games in Judo

**Clara Kelly, Matina Dick, Rachael Sheehan & Soraya Patel-Crabtree** attended Encounters with Canada

**Laura Legere** - volunteering her time every Thursday evening to teach kids to swim.

**Ethan Crowley** – came in 8<sup>th</sup> place at Provincials for Cross Country

**Emily Kingston** – came in 20<sup>th</sup> at Provincials for Cross Country, knocking 2 min off of her time.

**Aaron Sousa** - his work at CBC & getting into Journalism school

# We asked our international Vikings...

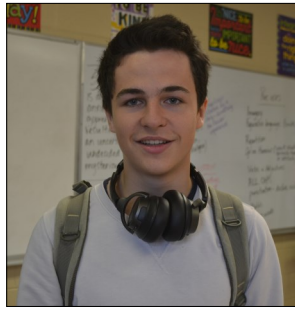
What have you most enjoyed about your time at Harbour View and Canada so far?



(Above)

Left: Selin Baser (Turkey): I enjoy my math classes with Mr. Bell. He's funny and he doesn't just teach math, he also teaches about life and that's what I enjoy the most.

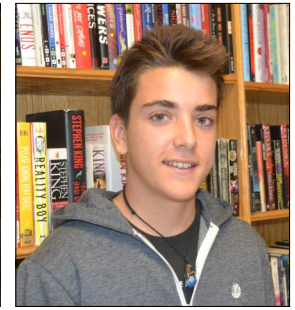
Right: Jamila Ouicheddane (Germany): I love the public bus drivers. They are so nice; I could hug them all. I also love my art teacher (Ms. Worden) and my Family Dynamics teacher (Mrs. Mullin).



L-R: Simon Lewien (Germany) I like classes in Canada. Teachers have their own classrooms and are free to share their thoughts and personalities. It is always entertaining to be in Mr. Scott's class. School is a culture in Canada. People identify themselves with their school like being a Viking at HVHS.



Carola Pfister (Germany) I've really enjoyed being a part of Scouts and going camping. I have made many friends and seen lots of nature.



Arturo Jerez Rubio (Spain) I have really enjoyed watching hockey and going to the Sea Dogs games.

THIS YEAR, HARBOUR VIEW HAS STUDENTS FROM SPAIN, TURKEY, GERMANY, MEXICO, CHINA AND CZECH REPUBLIC. MAKE SURE YOU SAY HELLO WHEN YOU SEE THEM IN THE HALL!

## The world comes to Harbour View

By Sophia Wilcott

You are flying through the air, surrounded by strangers. Below you, your mother, father, siblings, and closest friends, are crying and waving goodbye. As you leave life as you know it behind, you ask what on Earth you have gotten yourself into, but it's too late to turn back. So, you take a deep breath, and prepare for one of the biggest adventures of your life.

Each year, Harbour View greets over a dozen new, international students and each of them experiences a feeling similar to this. Gesa Hohn is no exception.

"I'm just going to be gone for a little bit, and that's okay," Gesa told herself, when she got nervous or overwhelmed about the idea of moving Canada, although she was mostly full of anticipation and excitement. She would get to participate in her very own North American High School movie.

At first, everything in Canada seemed foggy and cold. Where was that *good cheddar cheese and the real bread?* Everything was different. However, it wasn't long before Gesa found her footing. Although there weren't many people on the streets, everyone seemed friendly and lively. Thanks to Harbour View's well respected program for international students and its inclusive environment, Gesa had found a new home.

"Last October was the first time I talked to my parents about wanting to stay a second year," Gesa says, "but they didn't really take me seriously."

As the year went by, Gesa's parents began to understand. She had such a deep connection with her Canadian friends, family and school, that no one could doubt that she belonged at Harbour View.

"By the beginning of June, we had decided that I would stay another year," Gesa said. And she did.

"My first year in Canada, I changed so much and learned so much, which was great," Gesa said, "and it was hard to go back to Germany." Over the summer, she temporarily returned home. She explained how she struggled to reconnect with the people in her life. While her friends and family were kind and supportive of her, no one could understand the experiences she had been through.

While she was home in Germany, she spent most of her time texting and talking to her Canadian friends. She missed them so much. They were the people with whom she had shared the last nine months of her life and it was very hard to be away.

"When I left Germany to go back to Canada, my family and friends were really sad," she shared, "and I was too, but I was mostly just excited to get to see my Canadian friends again. One of the reasons why I wanted to come back is just because of how lovely and amazing everyone is here at Harbour View, but also because of my friends."

When she returned to Harbour View, she was instantly reminded of why she never wanted to leave. "I like the way people live their lives around here. Honestly, Harbour View is such an amazing school. There is so much school spirit and people usually respect each other and even smile at you in the halls."

# VIKING SPORTS

By Ethan Higgins Watson

Autumn has arrived and yet another excellent month for HVHS sports has passed. The leaves are changing colours and the air is getting colder, but that won't stop Harbour View athletes from training to be the best. Many intense matches were played throughout October and it certainly made the month interesting. Every team has been playing extremely well and showing off their talent.

The girls softball team has been killing it! They played an amazing season this year with only one regular season loss out of eight games. After their regular season games, the team moved on to Regionals and played against Fredericton High School and Leo Hayes High School. The girls lost to Leo Hayes by five points, but they beat Fredericton High School 19 to 12 and continued to Provincials. At Provincials the girls were pitted against Harrison Trimble and in a very tight game, the girls stuck with their opposition. The Vikings ended the intense game with 2 points but, sadly, the opposition had 3, and Harbour View was sent home. The girls gave it their all for the entire season, and showed everyone how great they are. The team should be very proud of their accomplishments this year.

This season has been another amazing one for the girls' field hockey team. The Vikings have trained the whole season to be where they are today, but they aren't done their work yet. Throughout October they played against Sussex High School and beat them 6 to 0 putting them in first place in the region! With 6 victories and only one tie, the team looked very strong for their Regional tournament. They played their first Regional tournament game on October 20th against Sussex High School and won 4-0! Great job girls! For the team's second game of the tournament, they faced KVHS. The team was down a few players and after a long and tense match, the girls unfortunately lost by a single point. Who cares about losses though when you bring home the provincial banner, which our amazing team did on October 28th in an exciting game against KVHS. Way to go, girls!

The football team had a fantastic season this year. The players had many exciting games filled with incredible plays. Every game the boys played their hearts out and gave one hundred percent to their teammates and never gave up. Even through some tough changes, like a switch in coaching, no one gave up. That's one of the things I love most about the team here at HVHS; no matter what, they continue to give their all. The team played a total of 7 games this season and practiced multiple times a week in order to continue improving. One of the most exciting games of October was the HVHS Spirit Game against Simonds High School. The game was at home at Shamrock Field, and the bleachers were crammed with cheering Viking fans. With motivation from fellow Vikings cheering as loud as they could, Harbour View had an awesome game and played very well. After a couple of fantastic months, the season has ended for the football team. Now the coaches and athletes are anxiously waiting for next year to kickoff their season again.

October was a fun month for the JV girls soccer team. They had two games and played against St. Mac's and KVHS. The girls played strongly and improved their play from the beginning of the season. Since their oppositions were very skilled, the matches were challenging for the Vikings, but they always hustled and worked as a team. The girls season finished in October after having lots of fun throughout the past couple of months.

The JV boys soccer team played very well in October. The boys had two games this month, first against Fundy High School, and then versus KVHS. The guys had a tough loss against Fundy but they never gave in while playing, and they did their best. The team had a better game when they played KVHS. Both these teams were strong and very well matched. In the end, the score was 1-1. Unfortunately, the Vikings didn't make it

to playoffs, but the boys had a great season and are looking forward to playing next year.



Fan support at games is really important!

Left: Ethan Higgins Watson, Charlotte Casey, Jaylee Garfield and Madalynn Allaby were just a few of the Vikings who supported the football team in October.

(Photo by Lauren Palmer)



Back L-R: Cameron O'Neil, Sydney Fitzgerald, Sarah Finkle, Ellie Bidgood, Madalynn Al-laby, Keely Hussy, Hannah Breneol, Elena Bansemer, Selin Baser, Emma Palmer, Gesa Hoehn  
 (Front L-R) Lauren Kelly, Jessie Ferguson, Katelyn Budrow, Amy Williams, Melanie Wood, Grace Comeau, Niovi Roustas

Missing: Meaghan Flinn & Ray Riddell (coach)

After winning over one of the best in Saint John, the team qualified for Regionals and faced St. Macs in their first math for playoffs. Harbour View started the game poorly with a couple of goals scored on them, but that wasn't going to get their spirits down, so they kept pushing and hustled hard. The Vikings actually came back 2 goals in the second half, both scored by Luke Umar-Khitab. Way to be Luke! Sadly the boys couldn't get another goal by the end of the match and lost by one point. The guys were certainly disappointed but they still had an amazing season with one another and had lots of fun.

The Harbour View High School baseball team has been playing strong since the beginning of the year. The boys continued their excellence competing throughout October and went all the way to Provincials after their Regionals tournament! In Regionals, the boys faced Fredericton High School and Leo Hayes. Against Leo Hayes, the team sadly lost 4-1. But when Harbour View played Fredericton High, they blew them away with a 10-0 victory. After the Regional tournament the Vikings were ranked first in their conference. Great work guys! Once they finished Regionals, the team moved on to Provincials. For their first game they were matched up against Mathieu-Martin. Unfortunately the boys lost this very tough game and were sent home early. The Vikings were disappointed about this loss, but they still had a fantastic season and should be very proud of how they played this year.

Now since the seasons are changing, so are the sports. Tryouts for the basketball teams were on-going throughout the last week of October and everyone was very excited! Maybe it's just me, but the basketball season seems like it will be a lot of fun this year, full of awesome competition.

Once the coaches make their decisions on who makes the teams, the season will start in November.

October was another great month for the athletics at Harbour View High School. It was full of great match ups in every sport, and athletes from soccer to field hockey were demonstrating the talent of Harbour View High School. Hopefully in the next few months, this continues throughout the basketball season and we see more Vikings thriving in their sports. Read the next issue of Harbour Views to find out how the basketball season begins.

The senior girls soccer team (pictured left) competed well this season with many close games. The team had a couple of matches in October. One of their games was versus Simonds High School, and the girls played exceptionally. With a very tense match, the teams were close and competed well against one another. The teams were obviously very even in skill, because the match ended with a score of 1 to 1. Great work girls! October was the end of the season for the team, but the players and coaches are excited for their next season.

The senior boys soccer team had an awesome end to their season. The boys started off this school year with a few losses, but through October they proved they weren't the same team anymore. The boys played three games in October. The first was versus RNS, the second was against Saint John High School and the last was the team's Regional playoffs game. The boys played strongly at RNS' home field but unfortunately, they ran out of time in the end and lost the match. Playing against Saint John High School was a much more positive experience for the Vikings. Saint John High School was one of the strongest in the city, but they were no match for the Vikings! The team showed their opposition how great they've become with practice, and beat the Grey Hounds 5-3! Way to go boys!



L-R: Will Delaney & Ryan Craig

(Photo by Shannon James)

## Marine Biology takes learning beyond the classroom walls



L-R: Rory Watson, Claire Blackmore, Rachel Sheehan & Niovi Roustas

(Photo by Ms. O'Connell)

By Jacob Moore

On October 25<sup>th</sup> some of Ms. O'Connell's Marine Biology class went Scuba diving at the Aquatic Centre. It gave us a little taste of what it's like for marine biologists working in the field, which was certainly fun. Plus, after having scuba-dived, we took a brief trip to the steam room which had steam so thick you couldn't see an arm's length away. There was a group of middle-school students there, too, using the diving boards and slide. We were quite fortunate that, upon asking the teachers from the other school (because they had rented that area), we were allowed to go use them for a bit.

Another field trip we took was to the salt marsh in Redhead. We put on hip-waders and trudged, laughing as we struggled, through the water to catch some fish with a net. Two *actual* marine biologists were there to explain how they did their job, too. They explained what types of fish we saw and how the ecosystem worked.



By Jenny Burpee

If anyone knows me they know that I LOVE musicals, so starting this month and continuing until the end of the year, I am going to be writing about musicals that I think you Vikings would enjoy.

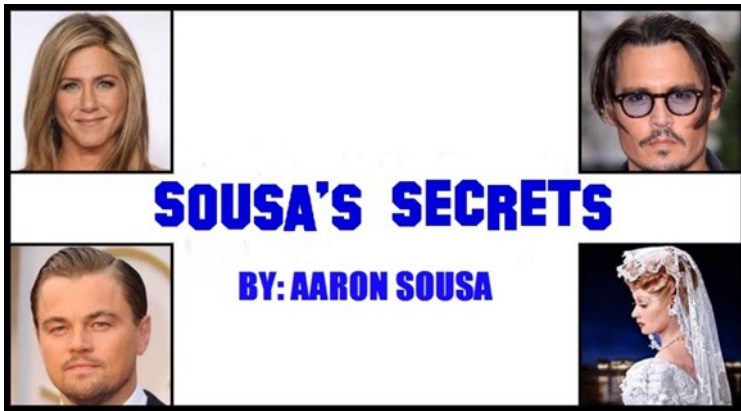


Photo credit: <https://www.thestage.co.uk/news/2018/american-idiot-return-10th-anniversary-tour/>

This month's musical is *American Idiot*. It was one of the first musicals I ever listened to and I would recommend it to anyone who likes rock music.

*American Idiot* features the music of a California-based punk band called Green Day. It follows Jimmy, a troubled young man trying to find his place in the world, and his two best friends, Will and Tunny, as they embark on their journey to the big city. Throughout the musical you see all three of the main characters struggle with their own internal and external conflicts. Whether they are finding out their own identity, struggling with unhealthy relationships, or drug addiction, each character searches inside themselves and finds their own truth. The only real potential downside is that, like many other popular musicals, it is mostly sung, with each song connected by very little dialogue, most of it a monologue by Johnny, the play's narrator.

In the end *American Idiot* is one of my all time favourite musicals and I will continue to enjoy it for years to come. I hope some of you Vikings listen to the cast recording and discover this amazing story.



Hello everyone! Welcome to November. We are slowly but surely approaching my favourite holiday of all time. That's right, I absolutely adore Christmas time. It's a beautiful time of year and the idea of family and friends getting together to celebrate the reason for the season is sensational... Plus people get you stuff! Who doesn't like free gifts? Anyhow, let's get on to the Hollywood bandwagon.

**Paul McCartney:** It started off as a typical wedding day for this young couple in Manitoba. Jen Roscoe and Steve Gregg were having their wedding pictures taken along the waterfront in Winnipeg, when former Beatle Paul McCartney, who was in town after a concert he appeared at, rode by on his bicycle.

The 60's rock 'n' roll star called out to the pair wishing them good luck in the future. However, upon reaching a dead end in the biking trail, McCartney and his two security guards had to turn back and interrupt the photo shoot once again. Jen Roscoe asked the superstar "Hey man, wanna photobomb our wedding?" And he was gracious enough to stop." The couple say that they are glad that they had a professional photographer capture the moment.

**Bette Midler:** Pop singer Bette Midler has come under fire for a recent posting on her twitter account. The 72-year-old took to the social media platform to express her views on Brett Kavanaugh after his reports of sexual misconduct in the United States Supreme Court. Midler tweeted, "Women are the n-word of the world," a statement which caused an uproar from her fan base. The tweet went on to say, "Raped, beaten, enslaved, married off, worked like dumb animals; denied education and inheritance; enduring the pain and danger of child-birth and life IN SILENCE for THOUSANDS of years They are the most disrespected creatures on earth." After the insane backlash, the post was later deleted, and the singer released another statement apologizing for what was said. The original phrase is a reference to a song on the 1972 album "Some Time in New York City," written by John Lennon and Yoko Ono which at the time of release was controversial as well.

**Caroll Spinney:** It's the end of an era for Sesame Street fans both young and old. Caroll Spinney, the man behind the character of Big Bird, is leaving entertainment business after nearly 50 years. He has been with the children's program from the first season which first aired in 1969 and says that, "playing Big Bird is one of the most joyous things of my life." Besides Big Bird, he is also the puppeteer and voice for Oscar The Grouch, the pessimistic, trash loving, creature who serves as antagonist to the rest of the crew. Spinney says that after years of playing both characters, the physical demands are now becoming difficult for him. As of 2015, he only provided the voices for the beloved characters while having someone operate the puppets for him.



Photo credit: [http://muppet.wikia.com/wiki/Caroll\\_Spinney](http://muppet.wikia.com/wiki/Caroll_Spinney)

And that's the glimmer in the stars...



Vegetables for HV's school garden were used to provide students with a healthy harvest lunch during our first Wellness week.

Pictured left are:

L-R: Jack Kelly, Elizabeth Spencer, Kaleigh Daigle, Amily Landry, Madelyn Woodruff, Hannah Breneol and Kimberley Ellis

(Photo by Ms. O'Connell)

# The Carbon Farm Chronicles

By Jacob Moore

## Chapter Three

Lena (The Officer)

This lady's face, when she opened the door, was slightly reddened. A bottle of a vinegar-looking drink sat open on a round table in the center of the empty room. A hallway branched off to either side, down through blackness I couldn't see.

I came to drop off another slip, this time with more enthusiasm, to an upper-upper-class widow living off the reputation and sought-after funds of her past husband.

"Hullo," the lady said. She held a cup of the brown stuff in the air like she was going to get me to sniff it or do it herself. The cup's rim was printed with her lips. What I assumed to be pink-pure cotton cradled her body and neck. Her face was done up like she was going out, yet she wore something near a bathrobe. "How may *I* help you?" Here she pushed her glass at me, the clinking ice ringing throughout her hollow home. She noticed the badge, "Oh, *sorry*, Mrs. Officer," and stepped aside, beckoning for me to enter with her glass.

The entire outward-facing wall was a window over-looking the city in its sand-field-to-upper-echelon glory. Down the road an electric billboard read: 400+ CARBON FARMERS MISSING. REPORT UNKNOWN PERSONS IMMEDIATELY.

"Just help yourself." She flicked her wrist at the bottle, looking away. "Our finest, let me tell you, deserve—the finest."

"No. Thank you."

She shrugged and looked out the window.

"Such a shame." She drank. "Why can't people just—do their part?"

I didn't say anything.

"Natural order—why disturb it? Leave your *job*, leave your *country*... They're deserters if you ask me. Who's going to do that job, such *low-level* work?"

*You, that's who.*

"You aren't going to do it. I'm not going to do it. It's *them!*" *Oh, but you are going to do it.* "Ugh," she spilled her drink and started patting down her bathrobe. Thinking about it, either *they* wanted her working a farm instead of drinking around, or *they* wanted her money. And what better way to get it than sending her away? "People," she said. "They just need to learn their place in this world. Some of us just need to put our heads to the dirt and plough away. But some of us," she pointed to me and her, "*don't*." Her reflection—it looked right into my eyes. The pruney lips, over-stretched, elastic jowls and shopping-bag eyes disgusted me. I wished the glass wasn't there, but I didn't know if it was because I couldn't stand to see her ignorant face—or maybe I wanted to give her a little *nudge*.

I took the slip out of my pocket and threw it onto the table with the bottle.

"What the hell is that?" she asked.

*It's what you deserve.*

"*What?*" I said.

"There, over by the fence and the fields. Those are people."

I could see it. A mass of four hundred tattered and missing carbon farmers sifted their way through the sand fields.

\*\*\*

In the car I called Chief Waller, told him what I saw. There were officers on it already, but I was the back up.

I drove through The Market, the last thing at the edge of the city before it's just open sand and dead bushes. The rag-tag shops that made up The Market were held together with old tarps, soggy wood and flaking sheets of metal—and the shop owners weren't any better off. Yellow-eyed and malnourished, they all stared at me as I edged my way down the crowded strip. Past The Market and in the field, one lonesome cop-car had its door open, filling with sand. The sticker on the back read: "Beware of Dog," except there was no dog, but a man wearing a sombrero. I knew whose car that was.



The entire caravan was piled up along the outer fence, their noses sticking through the chain-links.

I got out of the car hiding my eyes in my elbow. The wind threw sand off my face so hard it hurt.

Someone fired a gun.

Hamly, in a black-brown trench coat, stained and pointed boots, looked down at the boy who'd fallen at his feet. He put both hands through that oil-soaked black hair and licked his lips. "See," he clapped a kid in a junior officer's uniform on the back. "Now was that so hard?" The kid was concrete. Two drops cut thin lines in his cheeks.

The boy—maybe seventeen—had his gun still trained on the dead child.

Hamly, still pacing, threw up his left hand to the heavens, the right on his holster. "God?! Was that *so* hard? Point and shoot, I told him, doesn't seem so difficult, but..." He went over to the body and jostled it with his heel. Someone cried out in Spanish.

"Who was that?!" Hamly wore the face of someone taking out trash full of rotten fish and curdled milk. He hunched his neck like a snake and sauntered to the fence. The people on the other side looked down at the ground, his hot breath flowing off their faces.

Shop-keepers and assorted drifters gathered to watch at The Market's edge.

With the long-barrel .44 he moved along the fence edge, clicking it along the chain-links. No one met his eyes. *Click... click... click...*

The young soldier who had taken the shot convulsed. In his hands was a rifle he pushed away, yet clung to in fear of needing it again.

Under that leather trench coat was a man that sweat vinegar and fed on the raw carcasses of sewer rats. "No one wants to come out and say it! If you rat him out, I'll give an all-day pass—bar included!" They could taste his breath, taste the sour fur of his last meal.

Between every step—*click...*

One man watched him come over, the fire of a thousand burnt cities in his eyes.

"Your boy, was he?" Hamly clicked his tongue. "That's—*unfortunate*." He moved to stand with a foot on either side of the corpse, waving his gun like a finger. "You watch this." He leaned over and started dangling a foot-long string of saliva over the boy's face.

"*YOU BASTAR—*"

One motion and a body dropped with the crack of a bullet.

Cries rang out from the crowd of people who were in The Market.

Hamly didn't look up. He let the spit fall and wiped his lip.

"Welp," he said. "What the hell are we gonna do about these people, eh kiddo?" He hit the boy on the back again. He whimpered. Hamly leaned in as though he couldn't hear him, hands on knees. "Gee, I don't know, really?" Not a word left the boy's lips. "You think that's what we should do? Hey man, whatever you say. LENA!?"

I walked over.

"Lena, my dear, what the hell are we gonna do about *this*? I just—I just can't put my finger on it. I mean," he nodded to the boy in uniform and the body lying in the dirt. "Kid's a good shot, at least. But I don't know if he's—got his head on straight. Ya know?"

I looked at him.

Hamly put his arm over my shoulder and the boy's, then forced our heads together like a one-sided huddle. "Come on now. Let's think."

Silent drops of water fell into the dirt.

"Oh, for God's sake." Hamly pushed off of us and put his face to the fence edge. "*AAAAAAAAAAAAAGGGGGHHHH!!!!*"

"Hamly."

"LENA!?" He turned at me. "*Lena...* What are you doing?"

I lowered my gun.

He pointed his at me.

(“Lena” continued from page 9)

“What *were* you doing? Tell me I’m crazy, but were *you* pointing your gun at—at *me*? NOOOOOOO, that can’t be right. It *must*’ve been at them.” He threw a hand and they flinched.

Then a smoking canister fell just behind Hamly, two more following. I dove towards my car, a bullet burying itself in the rear-wheel. Everyone started screaming. The smoke was too thick to see an arm’s length away.

Both crowds of people would have liked to kill me, including Hamly. I started running, but only had an idea of where.

Something grabbed my ankle.

I landed on my side, tasting sand and blood. The boy who was shot—I looked into his deserted eyes. They were cold and empty and reminded me of my own.

I lived with the eyes of a dead boy.

My hands went into the red-wet dirt around him when I tried to stand. Something pushed me. My head was kicked, ringing and rocking. Dirt flew up from boots everywhere. Some were barefoot, all heading towards The Market. The fence had fallen and taken me with it. I managed to stand, drunk-like and deaf. Smoke and sour dust seethed my eyes. Escapees bounded past, just slow enough to catch the glimpse of a face—the face of the boy who had my eyes. They all had my eyes. Cinder-block gray was woven through the iris. For every shade darker the eyes became heavier, colder. They grew desolate and dull to that which they gaze upon.

I became angrier than I’d ever been.

“LEEENA!! LEENA!! LE—umpf—LENA!!”

And then I saw it.

Black hair was paper-machéd to Hamly’s face with sand and blood. He was choking a dark-skinned man on the ground. But the man dug his thumb into Hamly’s left eye.

“LEENAAAAGGH!!”

A bear-claw shaped scar covered the left side of the man’s face.

Hamly’s mouth moved, throwing red spit, but all I saw were the eyes of the other man—un-breaking and un-wavering, somehow different. *Where have I seen—*

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*Lola, come back in. You don’t want to catch a cold.*

*Okay, mom, I just gotta be a minute.*

Then the sirens, the blue and red washing over the bushes outside my house.

And the thin boy, distended stomach. When the lights washed over his face...

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I went over to Hamly, his red tears streaming, and kicked him in the head. My bones shook like giant logs hitting end to end. I knew he wasn’t getting up, the way he hit the ground. Then I held the other man at gun-point. He fell onto his side, submitting to what I’d make of his fate. I put cuffs on him. “Get up,” I said. We made our way out of the smoke and managed to find cover in an un-occupied shop stand.

Hell had come. There were flames and bullets now. It was impossible to determine who took sides, if there were any.

“God,” I said.

He looked at me then.

Those eyes—it was him, the boy I saw bathing in the blue light through the bushes with the bloody bear-claw mark.

They found the skin under her finger nails, but they never found him.

TBC...

**Don’t forget to check out the December issue of Harbour Views for the next installment of *The Carbon Farm Chronicles*.**

## *Legally Blonde* is another musical success for HVHS



Above: Sophia Wilcott as Elle

“I think people hear the title *Legally Blonde*, and are instantly deterred. I was at first. I assumed it would be over-the-top, flashy, and objectifying, but after listening to the score and reading the script I really fell in love with the story. It is such a surprisingly political and important show that we can all learn from. Getting the opportunity to play Elle was an absolute dream. Strong, interesting, multidimensional, female characters are rare, but Elle is all of those things.” - Sophia Wilcott

Left: Lauren Dykeman as Paulette

“Playing Paulette was amazing. I found that there were a lot of similarities between the character and me, and that made it easier to develop the character and be her. She is such a fun-loving character, it was impossible not to like her and I am glad I got to play that role.”

**Are you interested in getting involved in Theatre Arts?**

**Why not get involved with SCENES?**

**For more info attend a meeting at lunch on November 1st  
or see Ms. Bosse in Room 330.**

# Even the cold couldn't stop Vikings from having fun during Maroon Mania



Left: Emily Smith tackles a hula hoop.

Above: Annelise Nylen, Clara Kelly & Lauryn Seaward

(Photos by Grace Comeau)



Left: Jaxon Guimond

Above: Ruhamma Zaheed paints Alex Smith's face.

(Photos by Ms. Vautour)